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. 44 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, JUNE 2nd. 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Legislative Assembly JUN 6 1911 VICTORIA, B.C.

Prepare For The Hot Weather

Different Shapes in

Mens Fine Straw Hats

Also a Complete Line of

Summer shirts for Men

Including all the latest Patterns and Colors

S. A. Speers

Notes From Kitchener

THE LAST WORD FROM THE FUTURE SHEFFIELD OF CANADA.

George Hunt and wife paid a visit to Creston Sunday lgst, returning the same day.

The Campbell Lumber Company, which recently took over the Kitchener saw mill and the timber limits is about to make extensive improvements before resuming operations at their mill. This company is going to install at once an aerial tramway to convey the logs from timber to the mill.

This tramway will be the first of the kind to be installed at any of the mills of the Kooten ays. It will be built by a company which makes a specialty of aerial tramways. It is claimed that when this aerial tramway is in full operation it will handle 100,000 feet of logs per day. This tramway can be operated by four men and logs can be delivered at the mill at a cost of only 20 cents per 1000 feet. The aerial tramway will be one and a half miles long, and will cost about $12,000, also it will practically revolutionize the handling of sawlogs at sawmills. The sgwmill will also receive a general expects to be ready to start overhauling and the company ations in two months time.

Mr. Campbell, the head of this lumber company, is about to erect a substantial residence at Kitchener at once. This concern will employ about 50 men in all between the logging camps and the mill and the pay office will also be at Kitchener.

Gus Andeen of the Queen's hotel at Cranbrook, who is erecting a new hotel here has already the frame work up for this new hotel, which will be a fine building. Mr. Andeen proposes having all modern conveniences in his hotel including electric light.

John Marshall expects to depart soon for Oregon, where he will visit his brother.

Mrs. John Hunt's pony Johnny, which is a trick horse, is now on the flats and is so in love with the great variety of grasses that he defys even the most adept horsemen to catch him. This pony is regarded as a naturgl "phenomenon" at Kitchener ...

The residents of Kitchener expect in the near future to use some of the waste power that is passing through the town, and the ladies of this burg may be running their washing machines by little water motors in the near future.

Several new houses are being contemplated here this summer and Kitchener will soon rival Yahk in activity and size.

Those fruit growers who find their present capital not sufficient to make the necessary improvements on their anches, can relieve the situation, by alling at the Review Office, and taking up a loan for 5 or 8 years at a low rate of interest. Dont worry along in a cramped condition when you can get he money.

For Sale—A seven room house, supplied with hot and cold water, centrally located on Victoria Avenue. For price and terms apply to Cartwright & Hyde, Erickson, B.C.

Our Sporting Column

The Ball Game last Sunday afternoon between Port Hill and Creston, at Port Hill resulted in a victory for Creston by score of 16 to 8. Port Hill must get down and practise some before they are a match for Creston.

It is the intention to have a baseball match on Monday evening next, between the married men and the single-kids of Creston, to be followed by a dance in the meacantile Hall, in the evening. The married men expect that they will put the youngsters to sleep early on in the game, and thus will have the dance all to themselves.

The married team will be chosen from S. A. Speers, Doc. Henderson, Geo. Mead, E. Cartwright, R. M. Reid, W. Burton, R. Robinson, E. Botterill, S. Hatfield, A. R. Swanson, E. Johnson T. Malone and E. W. Ryckman.

This may sound like a line up of men who cant come back, but the boys will discover that a team of good old "Has-beens," can put it all over a bunch of young "Never-wasers."

The Creston Ball Team, having licked their ancient enemies, the swatters of Port Hill, both at home and abroad, are now seeking other worlds to conquer, and are trying to arrange a match with Bonners Ferry, on an early date.

The football game on Saturday last, between the Base-ball club and the "Soccerites" resulted in a tie at the score of one all. The Soccer men had a slight advantage, as all of their men knew something about the game.

CORONATION DAY.

In next weeks issue we will publish a list of the different events with the marks obtainable, in the Nelson Shield Competition, to be held on Coronation Day, June 22nd., in the park.

The competition will be open to all the Creston Schoolboys, and the members of the scouts; second prizes will also be awarded. The idea is to divide the boys into two clases, each with an age limit, and the competition will be in addition to the base ball and football games that will be played by the boys on that day. Rev. Sarkissian and a strong committee are now working the arrangements out.

Sunstar, the favorite, won the Derby.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. E. Mallandaine was hostess at an enjoyable at home, in honor of her sister Miss J. Ramsay of Vancouver. Among the guests were Mesdames Brown, Lidgate, Bevan, McKelvie, Dow, Cameron, Speers, Young, Hobdon, Hancroft, Sarkissian, Arrowsmith, Johnson, G. A M. Young, and the Misses Howarth and Johnson.

During the afternoon a very interesting and amusing guessing contest was held, Mrs. Hobdon won the prize.

A Desperate Escape

ITALIAN PRISONER JUMPS TO DEATH OR FREEDOM FROM WINDOW OF FAST MOVING EXPRESS TRAIN.

To jump from the car window with the train running extra speed making up time near Goat River Canyon, and after being seen lying on the ground stunned or apparently dead, only a few inches away from the moving train, to then elude the clutches of the law and escape into the woods whilst the train was being stopped, was the thrilling experience of an Italian prisoner named T. Madura, alias Gobble, whilst being taken to the Nelson goal on Monday afternoon last, by Provincial Constable Adney of Wardner.

Madura, after sentence of 30 days in the Nelson Goal by T. Gaffney J. P. of Wardner, on the charge of being drunk and disorderly, expressed a desire to work out his sentence at Cranbrook instead of Nelson, and intimated that he did not at all like the idea of going to Nelson. Constable Adney left Wardner with his prisoner on the Monday train, and all went well until the West-bound passenger had reached a crooked cut about a quarter of a mile from the goat river bridge, when in an instant as Constable Adney's attention was attracted in the opposite direction, the prisoner, who had been sitting apparently asleep with his head resting on his hand, suddenly disappeared out of the window. Constable Adney grabbed for his man, but the cunning Italian was out of the window in a second, and fell with terrific force on the dry clay of the Railway cut. The man after falling lay on his back with outstretched arms, his eyes bulging from their sockets, and with all the appearance of being dead or severely injured. The constable at once had the train stopped, and walked back on the track to find his man, when lo and behold only a packet of cigarettes met the astonished officers gaze; the man had gone. The imprint of the Italian's head was quite visible in the hard clay of the railway cut, showing that he had fallen with great force. Constable Adney then communicated with Constable Gunn at Creston, who at once set out for the scene of the escape on a railway speeder. Both officers made a careful search of the locality, without being able to find the least trace of the Italian fugitive.

The prisoner is described as an Itali n about 45 years of age, very stoutly built and only 5 feet in height, his smallness aiding him considerably in his leap thru the window. It is the opinion of the Police officers that there was something in the back record of the Italian prisoner which caused him to dread going to Nelson, as the fact of his receiving a light sentence of 30 days, would not justify his chancing his life by jumping from the window of the speeding passenger train. The theory is that Madura is a man with a past, may be even a member of the notorious Black Hand, and preferred to risk his life rather than be identified by the Nelson Sleuths.

How he escaped instant death is a miracle, the train was travelling at high speed and he jumped in an open cut the the walls of which slope down to within a few feet of the track, thus he not only risked the fall, but took the awful chance of rolling back to a horrible death under the moving wheels.

Later:-A report reached town the the middle of the week that Madura, the Italian fugitive, had been seen at the camp of the bridge crew at Goat River Canyon, on Tuesday afternoon last.

APPLE PACKING SCHOOL.

All the students of the apple packing school held at Creston, gained the necessary 75 per cent and over of points, and this Fall there will be an apple packing demonstration, at which prizes will be given. All those receiving 75 points or over, will receive a diploma, and any competitor gaining one hundred points can be made an instructor, in addition to the prizes.

This demonstration will be under the auspices of the B. C. Fruitgrowers Assn with whom the Creston Fruitgrowers are affiliated.

A FAREWELL SERMON

To a crowded congregation, including the members of the Loyal Orange Lodge, the Rev. F. J. Rutherford delivered his farewell sermon in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last.

Taking as his text the stirring command "Be of good courage and play the man," the Rev. Gentleman gave his final message to the people of Creston in an impressive and effective sermon, which created an evident impression upon his hearers. The large and representative audience was a fitting tribute to the respect and esteem which the Rev. Gentlemen has won from all classes of the community during his period of service at Creston.

J. Pierpont Morgan at a recent diocesan convention in New York, amused a group of clergymen by a story of a minister.

"He was as ignorant, this good man, of financial matters," said Mr. Morgan, "as the average financier is ignorant of matters ecclesiastical.

"He once received a check—the first he had ever got in his life—and took it to the bank for payment.

"But you must indorse the check,' said the paying teller, returning it through his little window.

"'Indorse it?' said the old minister in a puzzled tone.

"'Yes, of course. It must be indorsed on the back.'

"'I see,' said the minister, and, turning the check over, he wrote across the back of it:

"'I heartily indorse this check.'"

Another Land Deal

Among the recent deals for fruit land closed during the past week here, was the purchase of a 12 acre block owned by M. Carruthers, opposite the Erickson schoolhouse, the puschaser being Mr. P. R. Kemp, who is visiting his brother W. H. Kemp of Erickson.

Mr. Kemp has resided in Siam for the past fifteen years, and will shortly return to that country for another 5 years, travelling via England.

Another brother, Mr. E. H. Kemp, is expected to arrive here shortly from Saskatchewan, and will act as Manager of the newly acquired land. During the absence in far off Siam of Mr. Kemp this 12 ocre block will be converted into a producing orchard by his energetic brother, who immediately following his arrival from the prairie, will start the clearing of the lands; the homesite will also be adorned with a substantial residence. Satisfied settlers are the best advertisement, and Mr. Kemp and his people are the best type of citizens.

Communications

The editor does not accept any responsibility for the opinions of his correspondents.

May 26, 1911.

The Creston Review,
Creston, B. C.

Dear Sir,—Would you kindly request the ranchers in your district, through the columns of your paper, who purpose exhibiting at Cranbrook, at the exhibition to be held there on Sept. 19th and 20th, to kindly advise me as soon as possible, the names of the varieties which they intend to show.

It is necessary that I should get the prize list out at once, but before doing so, I desire this information as I think it would give better satisfaction to the exhibitors.

For instance instead of offering a prize for vegetables, the directors would rather offer it for products classified under their own name.

Yours truly,
P. DEVERE HUNT,
Secty Cranbrook Agr. Assn.

PROPER CARE OF EGGS.

A frequent reason for poor hatches is because the germs are killed or chilled when eggs are not gathered right after laying, especially turkey and goose eggs laid as early as the frosty month af February.

Alternate heat and cold are killing; sun shining on eggs is detrimental; a draft over eggs drics them out.

Eggs breathe.

They are often kept in incubator rooms where lamp fumes affect them or in damp cellars in dead air amid vegetable odors, where they change to rots and spots or mold.

New Bakery

The "City Bakery" now ready for business,

OPEN MONDAY May 1st

We will carry in stock

Fresh Bread, Pies and Pastry

Bread, 14 loaves for a dollar, 7 loaves for 50 cents, 3 loaves for a quarter, or 10 cts. per loaf. Get a dollars worth of tickets, and have your bread delivered at your house.

Ice Cream

and the best soft drinks, refreshing any time you need it.

CITY BAKERY, Wilson Avenue.

FLOUR AND FEED

WE ARE HANDLING

Ogilvies Royal Household Flour In 98s. 49s. and 24s.

Seal of Alberta Flour In All Sizes. Ogilvies "Centennial" and "Imperial" flours, a first class flour for bread, made from No. 1 hard wheat, for $3.25 per hundred.

In Ogilvies Cereals

We have Pearl Barley, Wheat Granules, Split Peas Rolled Oats Etc.

Full stock of Wheat, Oats, Flatted Oats, Bran, Shorts Etc.

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,
Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY BRENTANO'S

(Continued.)

The night passed without any event. When the day dawned I saluted it with a deep sigh of relief. Rouletabille was already in the midst of the workmen, laboring actively in repairing the breaches of the tower B. The work was done so expeditiously and so promptly that the strong Chateau of Hercules was soon sealed as hermetically close as it was possible for a building to be. Seated on a big bowlder in the bright sunlight, Rouletabille began to draw upon his notebook the plan which I have submitted to the reader, and he said:

"You see, these people believe that I am fortifying the place to defend myself. Well, that is merely a small part of the truth, for I am fortifying the place because reason bids me do so in order that Larsan cannot get in."

When I heard a knock at my door about 11 o'clock in the morning and the voice of Mere Bernier told me that Rouletabille wanted me to get up I threw my window wide open and looked out in delight.

Never had nature appeared to me more sweet. The serene air, the beautiful shore, the balmy sea, the purple mountains, all this picture to which my northern senses were so little accustomed, evoked in my mind the thought of some tender, caressing human being. As these thoughts passed through my mind I noticed a man who was lashing the sea. I could not understand what had excited his wrath in this tranquil spot, but he evidently felt that he had some serious cause for vexation, for he never ceased his blows.

At this point I was interrupted by the voice of Rouletabille, who told me that breakfast was nearly ready. Rouletabille appeared in the garb of a plasterer, his clothing showing fresh mortar. I asked him whether he had seen the man who was beating the water, and he told me that it was Tullio who was frightening the fishes and drive them into his nets. It was for this reason, I realized, that Tullio had obtained the nickname of the "hangman of the sea."

Rouletabille went on to tell me that he had asked Tullio that morning about the stranger whom he had rowed about in his boat the night before. Tullio had replied that he had no knowledge whatever of whom the man might be; that he was a crazy sort of fellow whom he had taken in as a passenger at Mentone.

I dressed myself quickly and joined Rouletabille, who told me that we were to have a new guest at luncheon in the person of Old Bob.

Old Bob made his appearance. And—let me say it; let me say it here—it was not this apparition which could have turned our thoughts toward anything dark or gloomy. I have rarely seen anything more droll than Old Bob walking in the blinding sun of the springtime in the Midi, with a tall hat of black beaver, his black trousers, his black spectacles, his white hair and his rosy cheeks. Yes, yes, we sat there and laughed in the Tower of Charles the Bold. And Old Bob laughed with us, for Old Bob was as gay as a child.

What was this old savant doing at the Castle of Hercules? Why did he quit his work and precious collection in Philadelphia?

At the time of his infatuation for the daughter of M. Stangerson, Arthur Rance was regarded by American scientists as the rising anthropologist. His subsequent marriage to Edith Prescott revived his enthusiasm for research, which she shared. When they visited the region of Rochers Rouges the leading scientists of France were moving the government to promote their work, which was yielding great results. Discoveries in the private grounds of M. Abbo, owner of the restaurant of the Grotto of Barma Grande, proved that primeval man had lived there before the glacial epoch, 200,000 years ago.

The Rances eagerly entered into these antiquarian researches. Mrs. Rance, being of a romantic turn, took a violent fancy to the ruined castle and persuaded her husband to buy it. While it was being made habitable Rance telegraphed and wrote to her uncle, Old Bob, who was then bone digging in Patagonia. These messages never reached him, for Old Bob, who had previously promised to join his nephew and niece after they had been married for awhile, had already taken the steamer for Europe. Evidently report had already brought to him the story of the treasures of the Rochers Rouges. A few days after the cable had been dispatched he landed at Marseilles and arrived at Mentone, where he became the companion of Arthur Rance and his wife in the Chateau of Hercules, which his very presence seemed to fill with life and gayety.

The gayety of Old Bob appeared to us a little theatrical, but that feeling arose without doubt from the effects of our apprehensions of the evening before. The Old Bob had the soul of a child. He was as much of a coquette as an old woman.

Mrs. Rance presented him to us, and he uttered a few polite phrases, after which he opened his wide mouth in a great hearty laugh. He was jubilant, and we were soon to learn the reason why. He had brought back from his visit to the Museum of Paris the certainty that the skeleton of the Barma Grande was no more ancient than the one which he had discovered in his last expedition to Tierra del Fuego.

Mme. Edith had the unkindness to interrupt the jubilations of her uncle by announcing to him that Prince Galitch, who had purchased the Grotto of Romeo and Juliet at Rochers Rouges, must have made some sensational discovery, for she had seen him the very morning of Old Bob's departure for Paris passing by the Fort of Hercules, carrying under his arm a little box, which he had touched as he went by, calling out to her, "See, Mrs. Rance, I have found a treasure!" He walked on, laughing, with the remark that he would have a surprise for Old Bob on his return. And later she had heard that Prince Galitch had declared that he had discovered "the oldest skull in the history of the human race."

Every vestige of gayety fled from Old Bob's face and manner. His voice was husky with passion as he exclaimed:

"That is an infernal lie! The oldest skull in all history is Old Bob's skull. Do you understand me? It is Old Bob's skull."

"Mattoni, Mattoni! Bring my trunk at once!" he cried.

Almost as soon as the words were spoken we saw Mattoni crossing the Court of Charles the Bold with Old Bob's trunk on his shoulder. Old Bob took his bunch of keys, got down on his knees and opened the box. From this receptacle he took a hatbox, and from the hatbox he drew out a skull, which he placed in the middle of the table.

"The oldest skull in the history of humanity!" he echoed. "Here it is! It is Old Bob's skull! Look at it! Oh, I can tell you, Old Bob never goes anywhere without his skull!"

CHAPTER VIII.

Wonderful Finds — and Vanishings.

OLD BOB took up the frightful object and began to caress it, his eyes sparkling and his thick lips parting once more in a broad smile. Rouletabille and I were unable longer to control ourselves and nearly split our sides with laughter—all the more because Old Bob every few moments would interrupt himself in the midst of a peal of merriment to demand of us what was the object of our mirth.

Suddenly Old Bob grew serious. He lifted the skull in his right hand and placed the forefinger of the left hand upon the forehead of his ancestor.

"When one looks at the skull from above one notices very clearly a pentagonal formation which is due to the notable development of the parietal bumps and the jutting out of the shell of the occipitals. The great breadth of the face comes from the exaggerated development of the zygomatic proportions, while in the head of the troglodytes of the Baousse-Raousse what do we find?"

I shall never know what it was that Old Bob found in the head of the troglodytes, for I did not listen to him, but I looked at him. And I had no further inclination for laughter. Old Bob seemed to me terrifying, horrible, as false as the father of lies, with his counterfeit gayety and his scientific jargon. My eyes remained fixed upon him as if they were fascinated. It seemed to me that I could see his hair move, just as a wig might do. One thought—the thought of Larsan, which never left me completely—seemed to expand until it filled my entire brain. I felt as if I must speak it out when all at once I felt an arm locked in mine, and I saw Rouletabille looking at me with an expression which I did not know how to read.

He drew me away from the table, and we walked toward the west boulevard. After he had looked closely on every side and made sure that no one was near us he said:

"You are in the right in seeing him everywhere around us. If he were not there a little while ago he is perhaps there now. Ah, he is stronger than the stones! He is stronger than anything else in the world. I fear him less within than without, for, Sainclair, I feel that he is here."

I said to Rouletabille, scarcely daring to put into words what was in my mind:

"Old Bob?"

He did not answer. At the end of a few moments he said:

"Hold your left hand in your right for five minutes and then ask yourself, 'Is it you, Larsan?' And when you have replied to yourself do not feel too sure, for he may perhaps have lied to you, and he may be in your own skin without your knowing it."

With these words Rouletabille left me alone in the west boulevard. It was there that Pere Jacques came to look for me. He brought me a telegram.

I was not in much of a hurry to open the dispatch which Pere Jacques had brought me, and in this I was wrong, for as soon as I cast my eyes over the words which it contained I realized that it was of the deepest importance. My friend at Paris, whom I had requested to keep an eye upon Brignolles, sent me word that the said Brignolles had left Paris the evening before for the Midi. He had taken the 10:35 train. My friend informed me that he had reason to believe that Brignolles had taken a ticket for Nice.

What should Brignolles be doing in Nice? I kept Brignolles to myself all alone and so well that when, assuming my most indifferent air, I rejoined Rouletabille in the Court of Charles the Bold I never mentioned the subject.

His brow was dripping with perspiration; his arms were bared, his collar thrown off; a heavy hammer was in his hand. It seemed to me that he was devoting considerable time and energy to a comparatively simple task, and, like a fool who does not see beyond the end of his own nose, I could not refrain from telling him so. But, no! I was only able to understand that, half an hour later, when I came upon him lying beside the ruins of the chapel, murmuring in his dreams the one word which betrayed the sorrow of his heart—"mother," Rouletabille was dreaming of the Lady in Black! After having relieved his overcharged heart with that one word he left nothing more to be heard except his heavy breathing. He was completely exhausted. I believe that it was the first time he had really slept since we had come from Paris.

I left the chateau unseen, and soon, my dispatch in my pocket, I took the train for Nice. On the way I chanced to read this item on the first page of the Petit Nicois: "Professor Stangerson has arrived at Garavan, where he will spend a few weeks with M. Arthur Rance, the recent purchaser of the Fort of Hercules, who, aided by the beautiful Mme. Arthur Rance, will dispense hospitality to his friends in this mediaeval stronghold. Professor Strangerson's daughter, whose marriage to M. Robert Darzac has just taken place in Paris, has also arrived at the Fort of Hercules with her husband, the brilliant young professor of La Sorbonne."

At Nice, hidden behind the blinds of a buffet, I awaited the arrival of the train from Paris by which Brignolles was due to arrive. And the next moment I saw him alighting from a car. I knew that there must be some strange reason for this journey of which he had not informed M. Darzac beforehand. And I knew that the trip was a secret one when I saw that Brignolles was bending his head as he hurried along, gliding rapidly as a pickpocket among the passengers. But I was behind him. I followed him. These maneuvers seemed to me more and more ambiguous. Finally Brignolles' carriage came out upon the Road de la Corniche, and I directed my coachman to take the same way. The numerous windings of this road, its accentuated curves, permitted me to see without being seen. Finally we reached the Beaulieu railway station, where I was astonished to see Brignolles' carriage stop and the man himself get out, pay the driver and enter the waiting room. He was going to take the train. For what purpose? He got into a passenger coach which was bound for the Italian frontier. I realized that all his movements were bringing him nearer to the Fort of Hercules. I got in the car behind his.

Brignolles did not get off until we reached Mentone. I saw him alight. He had turned up the collar of his overcoat and pulled his hat down over his eyes. He cast a stealthy glance around the quay and then mingled with the other passengers. Once outside the train shed he got into a shabby old stage which was standing by the sidewalk. I inquired of an employee, who told me that that carriage was the stage to Sospel.

(To be continued.)

The Strange Aye-Aye.

A specimen of the aye-aye is among the recent arrivals at the Zoological Gardens. The only member of its genus, the aye-aye is one of the most remarkable members of the lemur family, and, like most of that group, is peculiar to Madagascar. In size it resembles a domestic cat; its teeth are unlike those of a rodent. It has the cutting or incisor teeth large and curved, which grow throughout life, and have only the front surfaces enameled. Its rather large hands end in long, thin fingers, which are furnished with pointed claws. The middle finger is of extreme slenderness, and is used as a kind of probe.

No matter how long the aye-aye bears captivity, it never alters its habits, which are strictly nocturnal. For this reason its way of life is imperfectly understood, and specimens which from time to time have reached the zoo have been seldom or never seen by visitors. It is an extraordinary-looking beast, with its broad face and large naked ears. Although its body is covered with a woolly undercoat, the outer fur is long and loose. The prevailing color of its hair is blackish brown. Its tail is bushy and of considerable length. Living singly or in pairs, the aye-aye passes the day asleep in a nest of its own construction.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Rabbits Profitable.

The value of rabbits exported from New South Wales in 1909, was £320,020—an increase of £81,405 over 1908. These figures represent the destruction of over four million rabbits in one year. At the same time, they do not include all that are trapped for commercial purposes, because there is an extensive trade in skins. It is interesting to note that the value of the export of rabbits from Australasia since 1905 is £4,418,760. Compared with the sums lost in the pastoral industry through the prevalence of the pest, this is, of course a small figure, but while rabbits remain it cannot be argued that the trade is harmful.

Soil and Frost.

Water, says the North Dakota experiment station, being a nonconductor of heat, will prevent deep freezing of the ground. Therefore a dry soil will freeze deeper than a moist one.

Turning Rust to Good Advantage.

A Hessian lieutenant of the name of Ludwig von Siegen noticed the effect of the dew upon his gun barrel, which had become rusted from the dampness. Some time after he experimented upon the discovery and obtained what is now known as mezzotinto. In the year 1643 he engraved a portrait of Princess Amelia of Hesse by the application

A VERSATILE GENIUS

LOUIS TRACY HAS ESSAYED LIFE IN MANY FIELDS.

English Journalist and Novelist Was at First Headed For the Army But He Turned to Newspaper Work and Has Traveled All Over the Empire—His Novels Are Characteristic of His Love of Strenuous Life.

More distinguished men — from presidents and premiers, to savants and social reformers—have come out of journalisms than out of any other calling or class, says a writer in a London paper discussing Louis Tracy, the novelist. One would not think so from a review of the world's press. Journalism has been the Alma Mater of nearly every well-known writer of modern times, among the ten foremost nations of the earth, and this is the excuse, if excuse were needed, for the inclusion in this series, as journalists, of men who are known to the world by their books, and are popularly styled novelists. We would not have had Dickens the novelist if we had not had Dickens the journalist.

Though best known by his books, Louis Tracy is a many-sided man. His career is so typical of the class of novelist occupying the van of literary activity in this first decade of the twentieth century that it deserves some detailed attention. Like the majority of his contemporaries, he took his first degree in journalism. He joined the staff of The Northern Echo in 1884. He was then a youngster of 21, with a hearty relish for hard work and sport, characteristics which usually produce a clear-headed, clean-souled type of man. His earlier years belong to Yorkshire, with a collegiate passed in a French lycee. In the county of broad acres he imbibed the honest love of horses, dogs and guns which leaves its impress on every line he has written.

Before he took to journalism as a profession he practically divided his time between field sports and the work of the 1st Volunteer Battalion of the Yorkshire Regiment. At the age of eighteen he passed, with distinction, the examination for an officer's certificate, and would doubtless have obtained a commission had he remained in the regiment. This experience, joined to subsequent Indian service in the Allahabad Light Horse and the Punjab Light Horse, gave him the knowledge of military matters which he has used so well in such books as "The Final War," "The Invaders," and "The Sirdar's Sabre." Here we have the genesis of one side of a prolific intelligence.

In 1885 he was transferred from the Northern Echo to the South Wales Daily News, where he became chief of the staff. In 1889 he went to India to edit The Morning Post, Allahabad, and in 1892 he was driven back to England by ill-health. Next year he was appointed assistant editor of The Sun when that brilliant evening newspaper was founded by T. P. O'Connor. Between them, those two fairly established the signed leading article. They substituted "I" for "we" in the editorial column, and The Sun's leaders were either signed "T.P." or "L.T."

Hence, it was Tracy who, one fine morning, fairly electrified politicians by introducing a new phrase to the English language that claimed the right of labor to earn "a living wage." Here, too, he wrote the stirring appeals for starving wives and children of Yorkshire and Midland colliers which drew $40,000 from the pockets of sympathetic Londoners, though those same long-suffering Cockneys were paying $15 per ton for coal owing to the strike in the mining districts!

A year later he was associated with the purchase of The London Evening News, but unfortunately, having made some money during the South African boom, he "dabbled in mines," with the result that, in 1899, he took his first trip to the United States to "see the hole" in Colorado in which the bulk of his fortune was sunk. That was a shrewd blow, then. But how can a man describe city company promoting and the vagaries of life in a mining camp if he has not studied these quaint topics at first hand? And, indeed, how can a man write at all unless he has gone through the mill of experience?

Meanwhile Tracy had written "The Final War," that remarkable and prophetic romance which stirred Great Britain and had its interest further afield. It is odd that its phenomenal success did not encourage him to continue on the road so obviously marked out for him. But, like Hans Anderson, who wrote fairy-tales merely to pass the time, Tracy refused to accept his mission. Back he went to India for three more years, and thence to America, ready and willing to do anything but produce novels, preferring the fascination of living, practical journalism. The man was a foredoomed wanderer over the face of the earth, and he had to go east and west and south and north ere he settled down near the hub of things and began to give public utterance to the thoughts and impressions he had garnered from many lands.

A visitor to Whitby during twenty years, Whitby, the little old-world nook on the northeast coast of England, which he loves as did poor Du Maurier, Irving, Birkett Foster, and many another brilliant member of the artistic family, he pitched his tent there for a decade. One says "tent" advisedly, because he journeys far afield even yet when the mood takes him, and though he has a house in Surrey, Whitby often sees him. The result of settling down to hard work at the desk revealed itself in a series of book gradually but surely gaining in literary grace and range of vision. "The Revellers," "Rainbow Island," "The Pillar of Light," to mention a few, are novels of which any author might be proud.

Curiously enough, Tracy is one of the half-dozen English novelists most widely read in the United States and Canada.

KNIFING AN ERMINE.

Cold Trick That Traps the Shy Little Fur Prize.

You are doubtless aware that the ermine of which your muff is made has been the emblem of royalty almost since royalty began, in Russia, until very recent years, its use being forbidden to those not of noble birth. But I wonder if you are likewise aware that it is brother, or at least first cousin, to the weasel. Ermine, as a matter of fact, is nothing more than the weasel or common stoat in its northern coat, for, like other arctic and subarctic animals, the weasel turns white in winter in order that it may be as inconspicuous as possible in its environment of ice and snow. Yet so abnormally keen of sight are the Siberian trappers that they can distinguish at almost incredible distances the little black tip of the ermine's tail as it whisks across the dazzling plains.

It is very shy, is the ermine, and special snares must be devised by the trapper to avoid injuring the delicate skin. Even the smallest of the steel traps are too heavy for such tiny animals as these, and here it is that the trapper's fertility of resource is most strikingly displayed. Smearing a little grease on his hunting knife, he lays it across the succession of dots and dashes which show that an ermine has passed that way. Along comes the tiny white form on its erratic course again. The grease appeals to it, and it begins to lick the knife blade, which in those far northern lands, where the mercury drops to 20, 30, 40 degrees below zero, is inconceivably cold. Did you never as a child on a winter's morning put your tongue to some piece of metal only to find that it did not easily come away? So it is then with the ermine, whose tiny red tongue is instantly frozen to the steel as though with glue. The knife being too heavy for the little animal to carry off, it can only wait until the trapper comes upon his rounds, and you, my lady, have a muff of snowy unmarred skins.—E. A. Powell, F. R. G. S., in Everybody's.

QUEER STREET NAMES.

One Feature In Which Brussels Outdoes London or Paris.

There are many bewildering street names in European cities, and of these London presents a bewildering variety. Bermondsey possesses a Pickle Herring street. Near Gray's inn there is to be found a Cold Bath square. Most of the Nightingale lanes and Love lanes are hidden, ironically enough, in the slums of the east end of the British capital.

In Brussels some of the street names are really bizarre. The Short Street of the Long Chariot, the Street of the Red Haired Women and the Street of Sorrows are remarkable enough to catch the least observant eye. The Street of the One Person is, as one might guess, an extremely narrow one. But the cream of the Brussels street name surely belongs to the Street of the Uncracked Silver Cocoanut. This in the original appears as one ponderous word of thirty-six letters.

The 7,000 inhabitants of the Rue des Mauvais Garcons signed a petition praying that the name of the street be changed. They contended that the denomination of the thoroughfare in which they reside produces a bad impression on those to whom they are obliged to give their address.

This Street of the Bad Boys was, it appears, so named in the sixteenth century because of the noisy character of its inhabitants. But now it needs no such designation, those who reside there being for the most part peaceful and respectable citizens.

Among the peculiar street names in Paris may be mentioned the Street of the Little Windows, the Street of the Mule's Foot, the Street of the Holy Fathers, the Street of the Daughters of Calvary, the Street of the Dry Tree, the Street of the Empty Pocket and the Boulevard of the Good News.—Harper's Weekly.

Booksellers' English.

Booksellers' English is sometimes a peculiar product. In a recent catalogue the author of a work under the heading of "Mystical Theology" is referred to in a footnote as "next to Ignatius Loyola, perhaps the greatest soul sexton that ever handled shovel." The simile is startling and not quite intelligible to the lay understanding. But it is in reference to a volume of church music that this bookseller really lets himself go. "Religious harmony must be moving, but noble withal; grave, solemn, seraphic, fit for a martyr to play and an angel to hear."—London Chronicle.

The Cornetist's Teeth.

"Do you know the great dread of the cornetist?" said a cornet virtuoso. "I'll tell you, son—the loss of his teeth. Worst thing that could happen to him. It means the end of his playing. No man can play the cornet with false teeth. When his own cuspids and canines are gone he loses his embouchure."—New York Press.

Discouragement.

"So you have quit laughing at your wife's hats?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Groweher. "The funnier they seem to me the more convinced she is that they must be correct in style."—Washington Star.

Psychology of the Crowd.

"What makes the crowd gather so over there?"

"Oh, vulgar curiosity, I suppose. Let's go over."—Harvard Lampoon.

Waste not fresh tears over old griefs.—Euripides.

Woman's World

Wives of Persian and Brazilian Ministers Interesting Women.

© 1911, by American Press Association.

MME. ALI KHAN AND MME. R. DE LIMA E SILVA.

Mme. Ali Khan, wife of the Persian charge d'affaires in Washington, is a picturesque woman and, though a Bostonese, has adopted the customs of her husband's country even in raiment. Her robes are the ceremonial flowing garments of Iran and are symbolic of her rank. She recently has received the highest decoration the shah bestows on an alien. With that bit of gold and the broad sash on which it is fitted was sent a complete wardrobe even to the gold embroidered slippers which are esteemed as necessary to this ceremonial costume as the slippers and gloves of a Roman Catholic or Greek archbishop. Mme. Ali Khan has learned Persian since her marriage ten years ago and frequently gives lectures in the ancient tongue of the fire worshipers.

The wife of Senor R. de Lima e Silva, the Brazilian minister, has been a popular figure in Washington for some time, her husband having been the counselor and charge d'affaires before he was elevated to his present position. Naturally she is a good deal of a diplomat herself, and her tact and graciousness have done much to aid her husband's advancement.

Concerning Women.

Leather portieres are among the beautiful things which Mrs. John Hay has added to her historic home in Lafayette square, in Washington. These curtains resemble those in many cathedrals in Europe, but they are illuminated and give an air of privacy to the home. They hang between the second drawing room and the sitting room where Secretary Hay received his intimates.

Mrs. Flora Ames of London, wife of a former attache of the British embassy at Washington, is in America on a visit and will deliver several lectures on the subject of divorce. She says America is too lax and England too severe in its divorce laws. She suggests as remedies a public registration of names at least three weeks before marriage, communication with parents if either party seems too young, that a man should have sufficient means to support a wife properly and a more strict desertion law.

The wife of the French ambassador, M. Jusserand, is one of the most affable and successful hostesses in the diplomatic corps in Washington. Her maiden name was Elise Richards, and she is the daughter of a Boston banker. She believes, she says, in wearing harmonies rather than contrasts, and her toilets match in hue from the tip of her toque to her boots. This winter she wore a costume in golden brown which was one of the richest seen in Washington. It was a walking dress of velvet, trimmed with a lighter shade of silk embroidery. Her hat was of the same material as the gown, with a bird of paradise on the right side. Her furs of sable were the identical shade as the velvet, and her boots of suede had velvet uppers.

Thinks Our Spirits Go to Mars.

Lillian Whiting, one of the foremost women writers and thinkers in Boston, believes that after death we go to another planet, where we enjoy life almost the same as on this earth—eating, walking and seeing. She says the spirit leaves the body and travels through ether, but there is something material after all. "Great thinkers," she argues, have pointed out that the physical body is merely the outer covering of the spiritual body. If that be true our form will be the same in heaven. We will have ears, eyes, hands and feet—all that the body has now. Why should we not walk and talk and work and pursue our aims there as we do here? I think we shall eat. The spiritual body will need food just as the physical body needs it, although, of course, it will be of a different kind." She thinks that perhaps the spirit goes to Mars or to some other planet after leaving here. For that reason she is eager to communicate with that planet.

MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

MOST PERFECT MADE

Used in Canadian homes to produce delicious home-made bread, and a supply is always included in Sportsmens' and Campers' Outfits. Decline all imitations. They never give satisfaction and cost just as much.

E. W. GILLETT Co. LTD.
Winnipeg Toronto, Ont. Montreal
Awarded highest honors at all Home and Expositions.

Horse and Horse

The Village Grocer—Look here, John! What makes you put the big apples in the top of the bar'l?

The Honest Farmer—What makes you comb that long scalp-lock over your bald spot?

CANNOT FAIL TO INTEREST WOMEN

ALBERTA LADY TELLS OF HER CURE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Was Weak, Nervous, Run-down and Suffering from Rheumatism — Dodd's Kidney Pills made her a New Person.

Beauvallon, Alta. (Special).—Women who are nervous, run-down and suffering from Rheumatism, cannot fail to be interested in the case of Miss Gertrude E. Reyome, of this place. She was exactly in that condition. To-day she is as she puts it herself "a new person." Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her. Here is her statement given for publication.

"My kidney disease started from a cold two years ago. Rheumatism set in, and I was weak and nervous, and in a run-down condition. I was attended by a doctor who did not appear to understand my case. Three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new person of me."

Is not Miss Reyome's condition an exact description of nine-tenths of the ailing women of Canada? The doctor did not understand her case. It was simple enough. It was Kidney Trouble. And Kidney Disease is the one great cause of women's troubles. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure it.

We never know how many of our friends are bound to us by the mistakes we make for them to criticise.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Your health will fail if you fail to take care of it.

A Power of Its Own.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has a subtle power of its own that other oils cannot pretend to, though there are many pretenders. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

A piece of leather can now be transformed into a pair of boots in thirty-four minutes, passing through the hands of sixty-three people and through fifteen machines.

Mme. J. B. Renaud Montreal

Eczema on Leg for 25 Years

I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My own doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off, but I said I would try the Cuticura Remedies first. He said, "try them if you like but I do not think they will do any good." At this time my leg was peeled from the knee down, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent. After the first two treatments the swelling went down and in two months' use of the Cuticura Remedies my leg was cured and the new skin grown on. The doctor could not believe his own eyes when he saw that Cuticura had cured me and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. But for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. I am truly grateful for the wonderful cure that Cuticura wrought. I have many grandchildren and they are frequent users of Cuticura and I always recommend it most highly as a sure and economical cure for skin troubles.

(Signed) Mme. J. B. Renaud, 277 Mentana St., Montreal.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment

afford the speediest and most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp. A single table of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Send for free 32-page Cuticura Book on treatment of skin diseases.

THE LAWYER'S SAINT.

How St. Ives Managed to Get Into the New Jerusalem.

Lawyers are proud of their patron saint, St. Ives, and they are quite right, for it is a fine thing that a lawyer, practicing his profession actively, should have been able to spare time enough to earn renown for holiness and for such a degree of holiness that the church has set upon him the seal of sanctity. Ives, or Yves, de Kaermatin lived in lower Brittany in the thirteenth century. Little of interest is known about his life. His briefs and his pleadings have not been preserved. The Law Journal did not exist in those days, and there were no stenographers to take down the records of the courts.

So uneventful was the life of this country lawyer in that remote corner of the world that his name would have perished in oblivion had he not been fortunate enough to enter heaven.

How he got there is a question that generation after generation of lawyers have been asked by sceptical clients. It has been answered in two different ways, each of which makes a legend that is interesting. One mediaeval chronicler describes the event as follows:

Yves died, as anyone else dies, the sum of his years complete. His body remained here under the ground to await the last judgment at that terrible tribunal before which we shall have no other advocate but ourselves, our secret virtues, our silent good deeds. And the soul of Yves, free and ingenuous, flew up and presented itself before the pearly gates of paradise. At the door stood St. Peter, and before the gate was a group of nuns awaiting entrance. Of one of the sisters St. Peter asked:

"Who are you?"

"We are religious," replied the nun. And St. Peter, not unkindly but perhaps a little hastily, answered:

"Oh, you can wait. We have plenty of nuns here."

Then, noticing Yves de Kaermatin standing silent and deferential, he asked:

"And who are you?"

"A lawyer," answered Yves.

"Come in," cried St. Peter; "we have no lawyer here yet."

This is a very old story. Yet in the remote age when it was born, lawyers had already become subjects for malicious pleasantry.

Watch Cases In Door Handles.

The Earl of Kenmare, one of the judges at the British Hunters' Improvement Society's Show, is among the chief supporters of the Royal Dublin Show.

Not only in Ireland, but in England, too, the owner of Killarney is looked upon as a singularly able critic of horseflesh. When in the ring he invariably rides his own horses, which are trained and schooled at Lisnagree, the earl's hunting box at Charleville. This district the earl regards as the best schooling ground in the world for young horses.

Lord Kenmare is an ardent sportsman, and has followed the Meath, Ware, and Kildare hounds for several seasons. The Kenmare acres amount to nearly 200,000, and the earl's seat, Killarney House, is a modern mansion in the Elizabethan style of architecture, capable of accommodating more households than two. The interior decoration is beautiful, some of the door handles being made from exquisite specimens of chased antique watch cases.

Lady Kenmare, a daughter of the first Lord Rewlstoke, established the "Killarney furniture industry," and also founded schools to teach girls cooking, laundry, and needle work. In this work of education and charity she spends most of her time.

Why She Wanted Assistance.

The Archbishop of Canterbury is known among his friends as especially partial to two things, children and jokes, and is rather fond of telling the following story against himself:

As Bishop of London, he was one day walking in the suburbs of the British capital when he chanced upon a little girl who was standing looking up somewhat wistfully at a four-barred gate. "Oh, please, sir," she asked, "will you open this gate for me?"

Smiling upon the demure maiden, the bishop lifted the latch and pushed back the gate, but, in spite of its size, it swung so easily that he said, "You're such a big little girl that I should think you could yourself have opened so nice a gate as this."

"Oh, I could, sir," she replied, "but then I should have got my hands all over fresh paint." And then the bishop saw that that was just what had happened to him.

Odd Chinese Custom.

In China a jar placed on the roof of a house with the bottom end toward the street indicates that the daughter of the house is not yet of age to marry. As soon as she has developed into a marriageable maiden the jar is turned with its mouth toward the street. When the young lady gets married the jar is removed altogether.

A RISING YOUNG ARTIST.

Miss Marguerite Frechette Has Brought Credit to Her Country.

Miss Marguerite Frechette, the Canadian girl, who has been studying art in Paris for the past two years, and who has had the honor conferred upon her of election to the Union International des Beaux Arts et des Lettres, is a niece of the late lamented Dr. Louis H. Frechette, the well-known French-Canadian author and poet and laureate of the French Academy. Her father, Mr. Achille Frechette, chief of the translation branch of the House of Commons at Ottawa, before entering the public service, had made a reputation for himself as a journalist and lawyer, and he has also won recognition as "an artist of admirable skill." For eighteen years he has been director and for five years secretary of the Art Association of Ottawa. Her mother was the daughter of Hon. W. C. Howells, formerly U. S. Consul at Quebec and later at Toronto. William Dean Howells, the celebrated U. S. novelist, was a brother of Madame Frechette, and she also has distinguished herself as a writer of short stories and sketches of travel. She for a time occupied the position of literary editor of The Chicago Inter-Ocean and has written two novels, which found general acceptance, "Reuben Dale" and "On Grandfather's Farm." For a long period Mrs. Frechette has held the office of secretary of the Ottawa branch of the National Council of Women.

While yet a child Miss Frechette began her studes in art in Ottawa under the direction of Mr. Franklyn Brownell, going later to Montreal, where she worked under Mr. William Brymner. Afterwards she went to New York, and studied there for several years, returning to Ottawa each spring to spend the summer with her parents. In Paris, Miss Frechette is studying under such well-known masters as Lucien Simon and Rene Menard, and has been specially under the tuition of Madame Leforges, the famous woman artist. The young artist has made a specialty of portraiture, but has also done some admirable marine scenes and various other studies. Can of her pictures was hung last year at the Salon, and she is now working on another, "A Woman's Head," which she hopes to have accepted for the Salon this spring. The model for this is a French-Canadian girl of characteristic brunette type. Several of this talented young Canadian artist's pictures are familiar to Canadians who have visited Quebec of recent years, as they hang conspicuously in the dining-room of the Chateau Frontenac. The subjects are the bygone heroes of early Canada, Jacques Cartier, Laval, Frontenac, Montcalm, Wolfe and de Levis.—Family Herald and Weekly Star

On the Cariboo Trail.

In a story of the Yale-Cariboo Wagon road, by E. O. S. Scholefield, published in The British Columbia Magazine, some entertaining stories are told about the old days.

Mr. Tingley, a famous driver, at different times drove all the big men of the country, and came to know them intimately. His anecdotes of them would fill a large volume. It fell to his lot to drive General Butler, explorer and brilliant author of "The Great Lone Land," and other books; Viscount Milton and Dr. Cheadle, explorers and authors of "The Northwest Passage by Land"; the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, one of Canada's greatest Governors-General, and many other men of mark.

When Lord and Lady Dufferin visited British Columbia in 1878, Mr. Tingley, as the best whip in the province, was naturally selected to drive their Excellencies on their tour through the country. "Very fine people," is Mr. Tingley's comment upon the Governor-General and Lady Dufferin. His recalls with a twinkle in his eye, several of the stories with which the marquis regaled him upon different occasions. One of them will bear mentioning.

Lord Dufferin, when he was a young man in Dublin, always used a certain jaunting car driven by an old Irishman who, however, did not know the name of his patron.

"Well, Pat," said Dufferin one fine morning, "What is the news to-day?"

"I don't think of anything, sir," was Pat's reply.

Then, as an afterthought, "Yes they do say that that one-eyed Dufferin is going to marry Kate Hamilton.

A Radium Bonanza.

Interesting details of the new radium field recently discovered near the Queensland border, Australia, have now been published. "The radium lode is remarkable, being three miles long, and one thousand feet above the valley level near by. It is mostly manganiferous iron ore, the outcrop containing scattered crystals of the radium-bearing minerals. The ore is wonderfully rich in rare minerals: radium ores, monazite and sapphire. The sapphire is not of gem quality, but $350 a ton has been offered for some of it. This is one of the biggest sapphire patches in the world."

Changes of Time

"Glad to see ye, sir—glad to see ye!" exclaimed the host. "Why, it must be—let me think—ten years since you came to our parts."

"Yes; times change—eh?" replied the old gentleman, meditatively.

"They do, sir," replied his host. "But you don't seem to suffer from that complaint. Your wife's changed more'n you, if I may say so."

"Indeed!" said the old man.

"Ay, she looks thinner than when she was here last. Used to be—plump. Grown a bit taller, too, ain't she? Afraid she's not the same health, sir. She's not the same complexion——"

"In fact," replied the old man, dryly, "she's not the same wife!"

There was a new parlor-maid in the house and Mrs. Bleecer was in some doubt as to her intelligence. So she asked at dusk:

"Bridget, have you turned on the gas in the parlor as I told you?"

"Yes, mum; ivery tube. Can't yez smell it?"

CURED HER KIDNEYS

Mrs. John Pettigrew, of Central Economy, N.S., was practically helpless from rheumatics. She could not stoop, and her limbs ached so it was torture for her to be up and around the house.

As Mrs. Pettigrew put it, "I was all crippled up. I saw Gin Pills advertised and sent for some, and after taking only two boxes, am a different woman. Gin Pills are the only things that helped me, and I cannot say too much for them."

If you have that dreadful pain in the back—if you are tortured with rheumatism—get Gin Pills at once.

Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. N.U.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size at dealers, 50c a box, 6 for $2.50.

He Soothed Her All Right

"You'll find," said the proprietor of a dairy to a new milkman who was taking over the "walk," "that the lady at 75 is inclined to find fault. You must soothe her down, and not be rude to her; she is a pretty good customer." "Leave that to me, sir," answered the milkman.

"Those eggs you left here yesterday were stale," grunted the woman at No. 75 on the milkman's second visit.

"Them heggs was laid 'arf an 'our afore you 'ad 'em by special quick-laying birds imported from the Mooley Wampoo island, ma'am, and they came down to this very house by Marconigraph, so as ye should get 'em fresh. A bit of twangy flavor they may 'ave, madam, but you lay odds they worn't stale."

The fault-finding lady gasped.

"The milk didn't seem so good as usual yesterday either," she ventured.

"The guv'nor will be cut hup when 'e 'ears that, madam," continued the milkman. "'E sent down to Halderney a purpus for a cow what'll eat nothing but peaches and pine-apples. 'Never mind the hexpense,' says he, 'this cow we keeps a purpus for the lady at 75; and mind it sleeps on a feather bed at night,' he says, 'and don't forget the heiderdown quilt.' Was there anything wrong with the butter, ma'am?"

But the lady shook her head; she had been effectively appeased.

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

"How did you get that spring overcoat?" "Had a sure tip on a horse race." "I never knew one of those sure tips to pan out." "Neither did I. So I didn't play it. I put the money into this overcoat instead."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

"Doing well, young man, I see."

"No, just struggling along."

"But that fine adding machine?"

"A demonstrator left it on trial."

"That new typewriter?"

"An agent forced it on me for a month."

"At least those expensive cigars denote ready money."

"No, I smoke ten and return the rest."—Washington Herald.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere. — He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

Boarder on leaving — "Madam, you are one of the most honest persons I have ever met."

Landlady—"I'm glad to hear you say that, sir."

Boarder—"Yes; your honesty is even apparent on the very front of your establishment. Your sign says, 'Boarders taken in.'"

The world's production of gold in 1908 was $434,000,000. In 1900 it was $450,000,000.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets is the one medicine that can be given little ones with the firm knowledge that nothing but good will result. The Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiate nor any other drug which will harm the youngest child—they cannot possibly do harm; they always do good, and once a mother has used them she will never again give her little ones castor oil or the "soothing" stuffs which simply drug baby into temporary relief and in the end do harm. Mrs. Philias Paradis, Frampton, Que., writes: "Send me two more boxes of Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them for constipation and have always found them very good. My baby is certainly progressing under the Tablets." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HEAT AND COLD.

The Range Between Liquid Helium and the Arc Light.

Have you never wondered on some terribly cold winter day, when the falling temperature had long since passed the zero mark, if it could possibly be any colder anywhere, and then, when summer comes and the mercury is apparently never going to stop climbing, you cannot imagine how anything could be hotter or more uncomfortable?

Fortunately we live in a world where the temperature seldom exceeds the limits of, say, 50 degrees below zero Fahrenheit and 110 above. This seems a tremendous range of temperature, but it is only trivial compared with that found on every side in nature or in the laboratory. Why, this 160 degrees is less than the range through which a dish of cold water is heated when you place it on the stove to boil.

A moment's thought of some of these higher and lower temperatures is well worth while. Liquid air at 312 degrees below zero is cold, but liquid hydrogen at 421 is still colder, while liquid helium at 451 below zero is the coldest thing we know of. Going the other way, lead melts at 620 degrees above zero Fahrenheit, while gold remains solid up to a bright red heat, or 1,946 degrees. A good furnace fire may get several hundred degrees hotter than this. Platinum, one of the most refractory of metals, melts only when intensely white hot at a temperature of 3,230, but even this is 100 degrees or so less than the temperature of the flame on your gas stove.

The hotter a body is the more light it gives, so the tungsten lamp filament, which runs at about 4,500 degrees, gives a brighter and whiter light than the carbon filament at 3,500. The electric arc gives still more light for a given amount of current consumed and generates a temperature not far from 7,200 degrees Fahrenheit. This is the highest temperature we can produce artificially. No metal known can stand this terrible heat, and even most refractory substances, such as carbon, are volatilized by it.

But, while the arc is indeed hot, it is by no means the highest temperature to be found in nature. There are the best of reasons for believing that the temperature of the sun is some 12,000 degrees or more, and it is probable that some of the stars are still hotter. This great heat explains the almost unbelievable fact, found by Langley, that sunlight is 5,000 times brighter than the dazzling stream of molten metal from a Bessemer converter.—New York Tribune.

They Both Knew.

When the war ended Thomas B. Reed went to California with a vague plan of settling in that new country. He used to tell with intense delight of his examination for admission to the bar of California. A young southerner came before the judge for examination at the same time. The judge asked the southerner if the legal tender acts were constitutional, and the young man answered without a moment's hesitation, "No." Then the judge turned to Reed and asked him the same question. Mr. Reed with equal promptness answered, "Yes."

"Very well," said the judge, "you are both admitted. Two men who can answer that question without hesitation ought to be admitted to any bar."—Henry Cabot Lodge in Century.

Very Simple.

A rather simple looking lad halted before a blacksmith's shop on his way home from school and eyed the doings of the proprietor with much interest.

The brawny smith, dissatisfied with the boy's curiosity, held a piece of red-hot iron suddenly under the youngster's nose, hoping to make him beat a hasty retreat.

"If you'll give me half a dollar I'll lick it," said the lad.

The smith took from his pocket half a dollar and held it out.

The simple looking youngster took the coin, licked it, dropped it in his pocket and slowly walked away whistling.

Making Life Worth "Livin'."

The other day I beheld a woman whose husband earns something less than $200 a month purchasing her season's wardrobe. Into it went one hat at $50 and another at $30. Her neighbors in the flat building admired and envied. One of the holder wondered. "Well, I can't help it," said Mrs. Jones. "I just tell Mr. Jones life isn't worth livin' if I can't have what I want."—Atlantic.

Pithy Sayings of Famous Men.

Eli Whitney—That's some gin, believe me.

Charles Dickens—Got change for American notes?

Barnum—I will.

Noah Webster—Just a word or two.

Christopher Columbus—My landi—Chicago Tribune.

Hard to Satisfy.

Broker (to wealthy but stingy client)—Glad you did so well with those shares I told you to buy. Client—Why, I lost a pot of money over them. Broker—What! You bought at two and sold at seven, didn't you? Client—Ay! But they went up to ten after!—London Punch.

His Come Back.

Mrs. Jawback—I suppose you consider your judgment far superior to mine. Mr. Jawback—No, my dear. We proved the contrary when we chose to marry each other.—Toledo Blade.

Every man has at times in his mind the ideal of what he should be, but is not.

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.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS.
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Special Notice
TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS AND AGENTS.
Agents Wanted by B. SHRAGGE, 396 Princess St., Winnipeg, to purchase for him scrap copper and brass, cast and wrought iron, old rubber boots and shoes and crown lager quart, pint and whiskey bottles.

Boys! Baseball Outfit Free

Boys! We are giving a dandy Baseball Outfit positively FREE exactly like the ones as shown in the above cut. It consists of a fielder's glove and Catcher's mitt, both made of good horsehide leather, a regulation size ball, a good strong bat and a regular Baseball cap. Send today for $4.50 worth of our high-grade embroidery perfumes, put up in lovely colors and gold. These sell like hot cakes at 6 for 10c! all girls want one. When sold, return us the money, and we will send you the above outfit, all charges paid. Any girls you canvass will gladly give you the premium. WRITE FOR PREMIUM LIST. Dept. M. TORONTO, Canada.

M. Kay
THE TAILOR
SUITS OVERCOATS $10
TO ORDER
Send for Free Samples and Measure Form
138 BAY STREET TORONTO

Here's a Home Dye That Anyone Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use

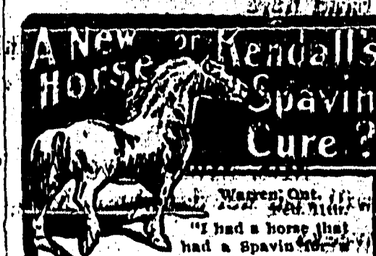
DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

Sold everywhere. 10c per pkge. Booklet to The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT!
With DY-O-LA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

A New Horse or Kendall's Spavin Cure?



Warren, Ont.

"I had a horse that had a Spavin for a long time and I had tried nearly every kind of medicine when a neighbor told me to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I did, and it acted wonderfully."

Kendall's Spavin Cure is no "miracle" or "wonderful" cure, but is the world's standard remedy for all Swellings, Soft Bunches and Lameness in horse and man.

Used the world over for 40 years. Every farmer, stockman, trainer, driver, livery proprietor and horse owner should keep it always on hand.

$1. A bottle, 6 for $5. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—or write us.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. 56 Kendall Falls, Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

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

MONEY ORDERS

The Money Orders of The Canadian Bank of Commerce are a safe, convenient and economical method of remitting small sums of money. They are payable without charge at every branch of a chartered bank in Canada (except in the Yukon Territory) and in the principal cities of the United States.

The Orders and full information regarding them may be obtained on application at the Bank.

In the event of loss of a Money Order the Bank will, on receipt of a satisfactory guarantee, make arrangements to refund the amount of the lost Order. 232

PERCY B. FOWLER, Manager, Creston Branch

The Creston Review

Published every Friday at Creston, British Columbia, by the Creston Publishing Co., at their office, Wilson Avenue, 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

Big Acreage Awaits Bridge

The announcement made recently that within two years at furthest, actual work would commence on a steel bridge across the Kootenay River near Creston, was good news to the many land owners across the river. It may not be generally known that the building of this bridge, will provide easy access to some ten thousand acres of ideal fruit lands. Among the land owners who are at present badly handicapped for want of this bridge, are Messrs P. Burns and Company, R. M. Reid and J. K. Johnson who own 640 acres, the Joe Wilson estate of 160 acres, Murdoch and Callander with 160 acres, Jack Moore 300 acres, C. C. French 160 acres, Simmons and son 160 acres, H. Peterman 160 acres, Mr. Stout 40 acres, W. H. Smith 275 acres, J. Hutchinson 25 acres, J. Stephens 40 acres, Geo Hunt 40 acres, Dave Scott 160 acres. Mr. Mckay 20 acres, Dan English 40 acres, R. Lamont 60 acres. Alex. Mathieson 20, Clem. Payette, Mr. Conway and Chas. Faas.

Besides these there is the reclamation land with at least 5000 acres and another 2500 acres owned by various parties, bringing the grand total of fruit land acreage the development of which is retarded for lack of this bridge, to the ten thousand acre mark.

The land across the Kootenay River is the choicest fruit producing soil, exceptionally favored with early sunshine and an abundance of perennial streams, and the superceeding of the present cumbersome ferry by a permanent bridge, is all that is needed to bring the whole of this vast acreage under active cultivation. It is only a matter of time ere the increasing number of settlers, will demand a school for their district, and the commencement of the work of bridge building will cause a boom in the lands across the river.

It is said that this bridge can be built for $75,000, and serving as it will the double purpose of carrying across the river the great trunk road, and opening up this big acreage for settlement, there is no better way in which the money can be spent, and the Government have shewn their wisdom by recognising this fact.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Mrs. H. L. Bond arrived last Friday to join her husband here.

The City Bakery has this week added to their stock, a large supply of all kinds of choice candies. Let your best girl sample them.

Mrs. Murphy went to Yahk on Monday, where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Hutchinson, for a couple of weeks.

Too late for our last weeks issue, came the sad news of the death at Canyon City on the 25th May, of Mrs. Huygins, in her 65th. year. The remains were interred at Cranbrook on Saturday last.

We are glad to see F. G. Little around again, after being confined to his home recently with an attack of pleuresy.

The young men of Creston will give a dance on the 12th. day of July Orange Day.

Coronation Day June 22nd. and the following day 23rd. will be legal holidays, the schools will be closed.

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.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

AN INNOVATION

Well Known Firm Adds New Department to Its Business.

Extended activity on the part of principal business firms of Vancouver is as much a tribute to the growth of the city as to their own enterprise, and for this reason it is interesting to note certain changes and enlargements recently made by the well known firm of Dow, Fraser & Co., Ltd., of Cambie street.

Founded in 1900, this firm's business has shown marked growth in recent years, so that the sum of its varied activities is now quite considerable. In addition to real estate one department after another has been added until today Dow, Fraser & Co. operate a banking department to which money is accepted on deposit, subject to cheque, safety deposit vaults, a department for the purchase and sale of municipal debentures and industrial stocks, as well as discharging the fiduciary duties generally undertaken by a trust company. The latest departure of the firm, to which attention is now called, is the acquisition of the premises adjacent to its office on Cambie street. In these offices a legal department has been established with a properly qualified solicitor there in charge, whose services, the firm announces, are at the disposal of its customers either in the drawing up of contracts or agreements, in throwing light on knotty points of law, or in any other of the numerous ways that it is possible for a legal adviser to assist the public. 6

Another office has been set apart and furnished by the firm to be employed as a directors' board room, or a business conference room, which the public are invited freely to make use of the room without charge, the only stipulation being that notice of a day or two be given the firm of a desire to make use of the room for the purpose of a meeting. Finally it should be added, a stenographer has been placed in an adjoing room, whose services can be requisitioned at any time in the conference room --a valuable aid that all business men will appreciate. These additional offices are already furnished, and may be used at any time.-Province.

Victoria, B. C.--By an order in council approved by the lieutenant governor, the enunciated policy of the provincial government with respect to the recent doubling of the prices of first and second class crown lands throughout British Columbia has been modified to that extent that it will not be held applicable to lands applied for and upon which the required deposits of 50 cents per acre had been paid prior to the decision arrived at in respect to the amendment of prices. This step will fully meet all rational objections which have been raised and will be accepted as an equitable and just concession to business men having pending applications for lands, in connection with which they had fully complied with the requirements of the law. The order in council covering the exemption outlined above was passed at a cabinet meeting attended by Hon. Messrs. McPhillips, Young, (acting premier), Ellison, Taylor and Ross. Its exact wording is as follows:

"That the order in council approved on April 3, 1911, increasing the minimum prices of first and second class lands from $5 and $2.50 per acre respectively to $10 and $5 per acre respectively, shall be held not to apply to applications to purchase such various crown lands which were received by the assistant commissioners of lands on or before April 3, 1911 and with respect to which the required deposit of 50 cents per acre had been received by the said commissioners on or before April 3, 1911."

Cool Cherry Cyder, and lemonade drinks at the city bakery, which make an old man feel young, on a hot day.

DEPARTMENT OF WORKS.

Notice to Contractors.

Columbia Gardens School.

Sealed Tenders, superscribed "Tender for Schoolhouse, Columbia gardens," will be received by the Hon. the Minister for Public Works up to noon of Wednesday, the 14th day of June, 1911, for the erection and completion of a large one-room frame school-house at Columbia Gardens, Ymir Electoral District.

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender, may be seen on and after the 25th day of May, 1911, at the offices of the Government Agent at Nelson B. C., or F. H. Drake Esq., Secretary of the Schoolboard, Columbia Gardens, B. C., and at the Department o. Public Works, Victoria B. C.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank check or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, for the sum of $150, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract,

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed inthe envelopes furnished. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer
Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., May 22nd., 1911
43 47 5

NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that under the authority contained in section 131, of the "Land Act," a regulation was approved by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council fixing the minimum sale prices of first- and second- class lands at $10. and $5. per acre respectively.

This regulation further provided that the prices fixed therein should apply to all lands with respect to which the applications to purchase were given favorable consideration after the date of said regulation, namely April 3rd, 1911.

Further notice is now given that by virtue of a regulation approved by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council on the 10th. of May 1911, that the regulation dated the 3rd. April, 1911, be held not to apply to applications to purchase vacant Crown lands which were received by the Assistant Commissioners of Lands on or before the said April 3rd, 1911, and with respect to which the required deposit of fifty cents per acre had been received by said Commissioners on or before the said April 3rd, 1911.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C., 16th of May, 1911.
34 47 51

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. MUNGHAM, 2040, Columbia street, Vancouver, B.C.

Fourteen loaves of good bread for a dollar, at the City Bakery. Also cakes of all varieties, try them.

For Sale—Eggs for hatching from Martin's Famous Regal Strain of White Wyandottes. Two dollars per setting of fifteen. Mrs J. Boyd, P.O. Box 4.

All changes of ads. must be handed in at the Review Office not later than Wednesday noon in each week.

"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.

FISHING TACKLE

Just Opened Up

A large and selected stock of Fishing-tackle
Including New Flies, Reels, Lines Etc., Etc

Also new Baseball Goods and

Athletic Supplies

Creston Drug & Book Co.

A SUMMER SUIT
to be successful, requires the union of two fond hearts.
YOU'RE IN UNION
WITH A GOOD SMOKE
every time you buy a cigar here
For a smoke that gives genuine soothing enjoyment you will always have it by smoking our always fresh, classy cigars

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

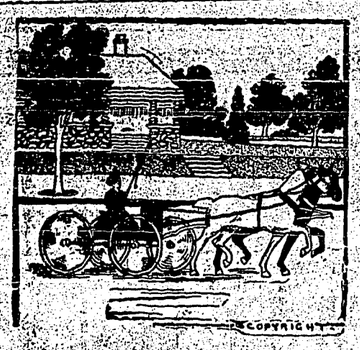
... NEW ...

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 Firstclass Fruit Trees

W. K. BROWN



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 send 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.

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.

Fruit Ranch for Sale—Fifteen acres in good state of cultivation, planted with 1300 trees consisting of apple, plum, peach and cherry trees. Good five room house and stable one and a half miles from Creston. Apply to Walter V Jackson Phone 91 Creston B. C.

Subscribe to the REVIEW today.

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.

Ring up phone No. 85, Ed. F. Johnson when you need an experienced plumber.

PUBLIC SERVICE ACT

The qualifying examinations for Third-class Clerks, Junior Clerks, and stenographers will be held at the following places, commencing on Monday the 3rd July next:—Arm-trong, Chilliwack, Cumberland, Golden, Grand Forks, Kamloops, Kaslo, Kelowna, Ladysmith, Nanaimo, Nelson, New Westminster, North Vancouver, Peachland, Revelstoke, Rossland, Salmon Arm, Summerland, Vancouver, Vernon and Victoria.

Candidates must be British Subjects between the ages of 21 and 30, if for Third-class Clerks; and between 16 and 21, if for Junior Clerks or Stenographers.

Applications will not be accepted if received later than the 15th. June next.

Further information, together with application forms, may be obtained from the undersigned.

P. Walker,
Registrar Public Service

Victoria, B. C., 27th. April, 1911. 39-46

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Messrs George and Mann and associates, are doing good work clearing land on their property. In addition to planting fruit trees, these energetic young ranchers have put in a large garden for their own use.

Mr. C. C. Hill, of Hillcrest Mines, and an old timer of the Creston District, passed through Creston last Monday on his way East from Nelson, where he had been attending a convention of the Mineowners. He thinks the strike will be of long duration, and having put a watchman at the mines, is moving east to the porcupine district, a new mining camp in Northern Ontario, where he has large interests; he does not expect to return West until next spring, but will Winter in Montreal. The owners wished the men to come to a settlement and a contract to be signed binding for five years, but the miners refused to sign for more than two years, the result of their refusal being a complete tie up of all the coal mines throughout the Crow.

Mr. Hill has recently returned from a tour of Europe, and commenting upon the climate of Creston, he said that in all his travels he had only found one place namely Monte Carlo, where the climate was equal to the balmy summers of Creston.

Messrs Hayden and Bond are excelling themselves these days as land clearers, and the champion stump blower, will have to look to his laurels.

Joe Jackson, came in on the Tnesday afternoon train from Cranbrook.

SUBSCRIBE to the Review.

Nelson Land District, District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I Rosie Hunz, of Spokane Washington, occupation Spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands;—Commencing at a post planted at or near the Southeast corner of lot 8693 thence West 40 chains. South 80 chains East 80 chains, North 80 chains, West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less

Rosie Hunz, Applicant.
J. Fisher, Agent.

Date April 21st. 1911 42-49

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I Stephen Jeffery of Arrow Park B. C., occupation rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about 20 chains West of the Northeast corner of lot 8028, thence North 80 chains, West 40 chains, South 80 chains, and East 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing 320 acres more or less.

Stephen Jeffery, Applicant
J. Fisher, Agent.

Date May 6th. 1911 42-49

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I Charles H. Jeffery of Arrow Park B. C., occupation Rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at or near the Southwest corner of Lot 870, thence South 80 chains, West 40 chains North 80 chains and East 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing 320 acres more or less.

Charles H. Jefferey, Applicant.
J. Fisher, Agent.

Date May 5th. 1911. 42-49

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that, under the authority contained in section 131 of the "Land Act," a regulation has been approved by the Lieutenant-Governor in Council fixing the minimum sale prices of first and second class lands at $10 and $5 per acre respectively.

This regulation further provides that the prices fixed therein shall apply to all lands with respect to which the application to purchase is given favorable consideration after this date, notwithstanding the date of such application or any delay that may have occurred in the consideration of the same.

Further notice is hereby given that all persons who have pending applications to purchase lands under the provisions of Sections 34 or 36 of the "Land Act" and who are not willing to complete such purchases under the prices fixed by the aforesaid regulation shall be at liberty to withdraw such applications and receive refund of the moneys deposited on account of such applications.

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands.

Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C. April 3rd. 1911. 45

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

Parties wanting choice seed potatoes should note that the "Carmal" the "Dewley" and "Irish Cobbler" varieties of potatoes may be obtained from Mr. Geo Cartwright if spoken for in time. The "Irish Cobbler" is two weeks earlier than any other potato grown in the East.

Buggies and democrats at cost, at W K. Brown's carriage works.

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

INFORMATION is desired as to the whereabouts of Margaret Jane Fish, nee Brown, last heard of in Halifax, England. Please communicate with A. B. "Advertiser" Office, Kimberley, S. Africa.

Hyomei
A Breatheable Remedy for Catarrh

The rational way to combat Catarrh is the Hyomei way, viz: by breathing. Scientists for years have been agreed on this point but failed to get an anteseptic strong enough to kill catarrh germs and not destroy the tissues of the membrane at the same time, until the discovery of Hyomei (pronounced High-o-me).

Hyomei is the most powerful yet healing antiseptic known. Breathe it through the inhaler over the inflamed and germ-ridden membrane four or five times a day, and in a few days the germs will disappear.

A complete Hyomei outfit, including the inhaler costs $1.00 and extra bottles, if afterwards needed, cost but 50 cents. Obtainable from your druggist or postpaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Hyomei is guaranteed to cure asthma, croup, sore throat, coughs, colds or grip or refund your money back. Sold and guaranteed by the Creston Drug & Book Co.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
CURE DISEASES OF MEN
PATIENTS TREATED THROUGHOUT CANADA FOR 20 YEARS

DR. KENNEDY, MEDICAL DIRECTOR OF DRS. K. & K.

Drs. K. & K. are favorably known throughout Canada where they have done business for over 20 years. Thousands of patients have been treated and cured by their great skill and through the virtue of their New Method Treatment. When you treat with them you know you are dealing with responsible physicians as they own and occupy their own office building in Detroit, valued at $100,000. When they decide your case is curable, all your worry is removed for you know they will not deceive you. They guarantee to cure all curable cases. No matter how many doctors have failed to benefit you; no matter how much money you have spent in vain; no matter how discouraged you may be, don't give up in despair until you get a free opinion from these master specialists. If you are at present within the clutches of any secret habit which is sapping your life by degrees; if you are suffering from the results of past indiscretions; if your blood has been tainted from any private disease and you dare not marry; if you are married and live in dread of symptoms breaking out and exposing your past; if you are suffering as the result of a misspent life—Drs. K. & K. are your Refuge. Lay your case before them confidentially and they will tell you honestly if you are curable.

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED

CONSULTATION FREE
Books Free on Diseases of Men. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for HOME TREATMENT

We Treat and Cure
VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD and URINARY COMPLAINTS KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases and all Diseases Peculiar to Men.

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.

Stop off and take a Look at Sunny **CRESTON** If You Want to see the Choicest

Fruit Lands *In British Columbia's* **Best Climate**

Creston, B. C.

Has never had a crop failure.

Has no damaging frosts.

Minimum temperature 1911, 3 degrees above zero.

Grows apples that are first prize winners every year in competition with the world.

Has an ideal and mild climate.

Has the most favored location, close to markets, ample transportation facilities, two railroads and a navigable river.

District comprises the largest area of genuine, proven fruit lands in the province. 90,000 acres in one block.

Has the quality and quantity of land to compete favorably against the commercial orchards of the world.

Investments

A 1280 Acre Block

Best Soil, Level, Abundance of Water, Good Roads, Suitable for

Colonizing or Subdividing

20 acres one half mile from town, semi-improved; dwelling. 160 acres one mile from town, finest soil and situation in the Glorious Kootenays

Also other tracts improved and unimproved high grade fruit lands at lowest prices, all genuine propositions

Creston, B. C.

Is situated in the Kootenay Valley between Kootenay Lake and the United States Boundary Line, 70 miles Southeast of Nelson, 70 miles Southwest of Cranbrook, and 100 miles Northeast of Spokane.

What Lord Justice Grantham said: For a safe investment I prefer Creston to any other place in British Columbia.

What Hon. Thos. Taylor said: 'Creston District is the garden of British Columbia.

What Andrew Carnagie said: The wise man invests his money in good real estate.

What Jacob Astor did, made $50,000,000 in real estate in 30 years.

Gain health and wealth, and prove your wisdom by buying fruit lands in a proven fruit climate, and where no irrigation is required.

Apply to the Owner **R. LAMONT** *Creston British Columbia*

References: Canadian Bank of Commerce, Creston, B.C., and Bank of Montreal, Rossland, B.C.

MOTHERS!
DO YOU KNOW—

That when you put a salve onto your child's skin, it passes through the pores and enters the blood, just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach?

You would not put a coarse mass of animal fat, colored by various mineral poisons (such as many crude salves are) into your child's blood by way of the stomach? Then why do so by way of the pores?

Take no risk. Use always the pure herbal essences provided in Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal oil or fat, and no poisonous mineral coloring matter. From start to finish it is purely herbal.

It will heal sores, ulcers, abscesses, eruptions, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns and bruises more quickly than any other known preparation. It is antiseptic, quickly stops the smarting of a sore or cut, cures piles, inflamed sores and blood-poisoning. It is a combination of healing power and scientific purity. Ask those who have proved it.

All druggists and stores 50c box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

ZAM-BUK
SHOULD BE IN YOUR HOME

Pointing the Difference

She—I see that Wolf, the mining promoter, is in town. Do you know if he is back here for good?

He—I don't believe he is, but he will probably remain indefinitely.

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasites.

"Flag of truce, your Excellency."

"Well, what do the revolutionists want?"

"They would like to exchange a couple of generals for a can of condensed milk."

Minard's Liniment lumberman's friend

What would happen to you if Justice should happen to triumph?

No woman feels dressed up unless she has on a fresh pair of hose.

Blood Poisoning is often caused by slight cuts or wounds. Death may result. Hamlins Wizard Oil will draw out the poison, heal the wound and prevent serious trouble.

In this day most of us kick on being our brother's keeper unless he pays his board in advance.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

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

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.

Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

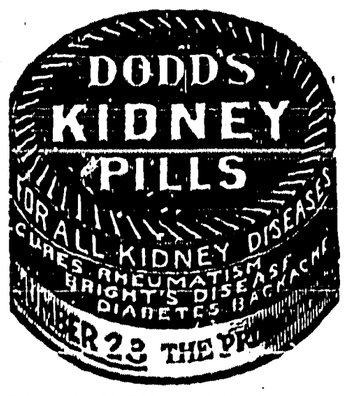
"I'm sorry you've got to leave Eden and go to work simply because I gave you the rest of that apple," said contrite Eve.

"Never mind," answered Adam. "The ultimate consumer always gets the worst of it."—Washington Star.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

One raw March morning as a professor at one of the colleges was calling the roll of an eight o'clock class in English he came to "Mr. Robbins," and receiving no answer called again, "Mr. Robbins?"

Still no reply. "Ah," said the professor, looking around upon the class with a smile, "I suppose it is rather early for robins."



WHY THE WIND BLOWS.

The Basic Principle, the Tendency of Hot Airs to Rise.

The wind, like other things of everyday life, rarely invites notice unless it is unusually "high," and rarely do we hear the questions, "Why does the wind blow?" "Why doesn't the wind blow?"

What is this wind that rushes "out of the nowhere into the here?" Why should it blow at all, or why sometimes so gently and at other times with the resistless force of the hurricane?

The wind could have no power, it could not even exist, if the air had no weight, this weight having been shown to be about thirty-one grains for each hundred cubic inches of air. When air is put in motion the effect is like that obtained by throwing a ball against an object. The harder you throw the ball the harder it will strike, and the greater the number of balls thrown at one time the greater will be the force of the blow. When the wind is blowing it strikes what it blows against, and the harder it blows (that is, the greater the speed of the air) the harder it will strike against the resisting object.

What causes the wind to blow or why the air should be in motion is not easy to explain. Simply stated, it is caused by the tendency of hot air to rise and thus to form a partial vacuum into which the cooler surrounding air rushes, in much the same way as water will rush downward to seek its level. If the earth were smooth, if it did not rotate and if there were no sun the air would be motionless. When the sun shines on a wide space of the earth the air of that region becomes heated, this great volume of warm air rises and the cooler, heavier surrounding air flows in to take its place. As the earth rotates there tends to be formed a ring of heated and rising air with currents inflowing at the bottom and at both sides. This is the condition that prevails near the equator and causes the trade winds that blow so steadily. The rotation of the earth causes the wind south of the equator to flow toward the northwest and that north of this line to flow toward the southwest.—St. Nicholas.

THE CLOWN'S FACE.

Pathetic Incident From Which the Use of Black Lines Sprang.

"Every once in awhile," says a prominent comedian, "I am asked by some newspaper or magazine to tell of the actual feelings of a man who is called on to appear before the public as a continuous funmaker. Usually I reply by calling attention to the fact that one of the greatest tragedies of the theater is connected with the clown.

"In the time of Louis XIV. there was a famous clown known as 'Fat William' (Gros Guillaume), who held his audiences in the Rue Favart by his wonderful eccentricities of gesture, voice and mimicry. One night, so the legend runs, his wife was dying, and he was still obliged to go on and entertain the clanking, clashing, ribald Parisian mob that stood in the pit. It was in the days before there were seats in the orchestra.

"Like all imitators of the Italian 'commedia,' his face was whitened with flour. Under the burden of his great domestic sorrow he was stupid and slow in his performance, and in order to stir him up his companion on the stage hit him with a resounding whack with a heavy cane. The combination of his sentimental troubles and the physical pain caused Gros Guillaume to weep. As the tears streamed down over his whitened face the aspect was so comical that the audience cheered and laughed itself into hysterics. And ever since then every clown has black lines on his whitened face.

"Many are the black lines on the face of the actor that the audience knows not of."—Chicago Tribune.

Dickens as a Reporter.

Dickens once described the conditions under which he pursued the calling of a reporter—conditions, he said, of which his successors could have no adequate idea. On one occasion he transcribed his shorthand notes of important election speeches, he said, on the palm of his hand, by the light of a dark lantern, in a postchaise and four galloping through a wild country at the dead of night at the then surprising rate of fifteen miles an hour. He once, in the castle yard at Exeter, took an election speech of Lord Russell in the midst of a lively fight.—Westminster Gazette.

Pure Reading Matter.

"One of the funniest requests I ever got," the advertising manager told us, "was from a local dry goods merchant. He said, 'I want this advertisement put in a part of the paper where women will be sure to read it.'

"'Great Scott, man!' I said. 'Don't you know that when we have some pure reading matter that we want women to be sure to see we put it next to a dry goods advertisement?'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ox Hide.

"Thomas," said the professor to a pupil in the junior class in chemistry, "mention an oxide."

"Leather," replied Thomas.

"What is leather an oxide of?" asked the professor.

"An oxide of beef," answered the bright youngster.—Chicago News.

Called Her Bluff.

"You are the first man I ever permitted to kiss me."

"And you are the first girl I ever kissed. Will you marry me?"

"I wouldn't marry a liar."

"I would."—Houston Post.

WAGONS

For Strength, Wear, and Best Service get the Famous Adams "STANDARD" or "SPECIAL" Wagons, Double Braced with Steel.

SOLD BY ALL COCKSHUTT DEALERS

Couldn't Break Him

King and Fales were looking at Mrs. Smith at the ball. "Fine woman, that," said King, "but I hear that everything Smith can make goes on her back."

"Well," said Fales, "judging from her now he must be making almost nothing."

The alligator has a great snap, but even a lazy man doesn't care for it.

NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

Can Be Removed by Toning up the Blood, Thus Strengthening the Nerves

Nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. This is the opinion of the best medical authorities after long observation. Vital changes in the system after long winter months may cause much more than "spring weakness," and the familiar weariness and achings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy and various forms of nerve disturbances are at their worst, especially among those who have not reached middle age.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening while purgatives make you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a special action on the blood and nerves, for they give strength and have cured not only many forms of nervous disorders, but also other spring troubles, such as headaches, weakness in the limbs, loss of appetite, trembling of the hands, as well as unsightly pimples and skin troubles. They do this because they actually make new, rich, red blood, which means a return to perfect health.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The people of Great Britain consume less tobacco per head than any other civilized people of the world.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

"The doctor says I have mental indigestion."

"What on earth is that?"

"Seems I'm reading more baseball news than I can assimilate."—Pittsburg Post.

Minard's Liniment used by physicians

"Are you a friend of the groom's family?" asked the usher at the church wedding.

"I think not," replied the lady addressed; "I'm the mother of the bride."—Yonkers Statesman.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It may be that some mean men object to the harem skirt because the wind doesn't have any chance of getting action on it.

When you go shopping in Burmah it is difficult to get the proprietor of the establishment to show his goods.

Nerves Are Exhausted

And Nervous Prostration or Paralysis Are Creeping Steadily Upon You

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

You hear of people suddenly falling victims of nervous prostration or some form of paralysis but when you get all the facts of the case you find that they have had months or years of warning.

They haven't slept well. There has been frequent attacks of nervous headache. Digestion has failed. They have been irritable, easily worried and excited and have found memory and concentration failing.

Had they but known that these symptoms tell of exhausted nerves or had they realized their danger they would have restored the feeble, wasted nerves by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great restorative treatment cures by forming new, rich blood and by rebuilding the wasted nerve cells. No medicine is more certain to prove beneficial, for each dose adds to the system a certain amount of rich, red blood.

Nervous diseases come on slowly and can only be overcome by patient and persistent treatment. Prevention is always better than cure, and for this reason you should endeavor to keep the system at high water mark by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food at the first sign of trouble. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

KNOWN TO THE ANCIENTS.

Anaesthesia, Supposed to Be Modern, Practiced Centuries Ago.

The use of chloroform for producing anaesthesia was first adopted by Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh, in 1847. But rude expedients to deaden the nerves to pain were practiced centuries ago.

Pliny, the Roman naturalist, who lived in the first century of the Christian era, in writing of the plant known as the mandragors, says:

"It has a soporific power on the faculties of those who drink it. The ordinary potion is half a cup. It is drunk against serpents, and before cuttings and puncturings, lest they should be felt."

The Chinese, too—who anticipated the Europeans in so many important inventions, as in gunpowder, the mariner's compass, printing, lithography, paper money, the use of coal—made use, centuries ago, of anaesthetics. The following passage is found in the biography of Hoatho, a Chinese physician, who lived in the third century:

"If the disease resided in a part where the needle or liquid medicaments could not operate—for example, if the bones, or the marrow of the bones, in the stomach or the viscera—he gave the patient a preparation of hemp, and after a few moments he was as insensible as if he had been drunk or dead. Then, as the case required, he performed the operations. After a certain number of days the patient recovered, without having experienced the slightest pain during the operation."

Novelty In Rent Collecting.

At the end of this month the Marquis of Northampton will preside at a public meeting in London in connection with the celebration of the Tercentenary of the Authorized Version of the English Bible.

Lord Northampton is doubtless better known in the social world than in the political. He is, indeed, said not to be fond of politics; all the same, he is a keen student of the social problems of the day. One of London's large landowners, he is a philanthropist as well, and he set an excellent example to his confreres by entertaining his tenantry to a garden party at Regent's Park Botanic Gardens. It was his lordship, also, who made himself still more popular than he was by appointing ladies to collect rents instead of men.

Lord Northampton is the fifth of his line in a family descended from the famous Lord Mayor Spencer. And of his ancestors was a great favorite of bluff King Hal, while another was one of the bravest cavaliers who fell at Hopton Heath. The present earl has been in the Diplomatic Service, and from 1880 to 1882 was private secretary to the then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He also sat in Parliament as member for Barnsley from 1889 to 1897.

The Indian Census.

In no part of the British Empire is the task of census-taking so arduous and difficult as in India. This happens not on account of the number and density of the population and its many differences in race, religion and language, but of the prevailing ignorance and prejudice regarding the character and purpose of process. This has been usually associated with the intention to increase taxation or in some other way to herald an interference with cherished customs and beliefs. It is therefore satisfactory to learn that this year the census has been taken in record time, and with unusual completeness. The provisional returns give the population as 315,000,000, an increase of upwards of 20,000,000 since the 1901 census. That they were furnished only ten days after the taking of the census is a striking tribute to the efficiency of its staff organization, and has elicited the commendation of the Governor-General. The population of Bombay is placed at 972,992, and but for a local trade depression, which caused the temporary absence of many of the usual residents it would probably have reached the million mark.

London's Caves.

How many persons are aware of the fact that some of the most remarkable caves in England are quite near London?

Yet at Bickley, in Kent, some eleven miles from the city, there are five miles of caves, which were originally hewn out by the Ancient Britons.

In these caves there are three distinct series—outer, middle, and inner. The latter, however, are almost unexplored, owing to the damp.

On the walls the marks of the ancient picks can be distinctly traced, while rough altars are cut out of the chalk.

To Londoners, anxious to find fresh fields to visit on their holiday jaunts, Bickley is recommended. These weird relics of the past, and their testimony to the industry of our pre-historic ancestors, are wonderfully interesting.—Answers.

Christmas in Geography.

It is rather curious that Christmas is geographically associated with two of the dreariest and most inhospitable spots on the surface of the globe. There is a Christmas sound near Cape Horn, at the antarctic end of America, and there is a Christmas harbor in Kerguelen, the island of desolation, midway between the Cape of Good Hope and Australia. There is a Christmas island in each of three oceans—the Indian, the Atlantic and the Pacific.

Electric Lights.

The first incandescent electric light filaments were made of thread dipped in lampblack and tar and carbonized at a high temperature.

THE RIGHT WAY

In all cases of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC. of all horses, broodmares, colts, stallions, is to "SPOHN THEM" on their tongues or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routes the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 50c and $1.00; $5.50 and $12.00 the dozen. Sold by druggists and harness dealers.

Distributors: All Wholesale Druggists

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Simond's Saws

Always do your best, but never your best friend.

During life one shakes hands—and many persons.

The way of the transgressor is hard, but it isn't lonesome.

Always put off till to-morrow the thing you'd be sorry for if you did it today.

A man with a sunny disposition seldom has a hot temper.

"But, my dear, if I buy you this gown it will put me fifty dollars in debt!"

"Only fifty dollars! If you are going in debt, why not go in like a gentleman and make it a hundred?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

It is a virtue to call a spade a spade, but it is better yet to make a spade act like a spade.

Your Health

is your most precious possession. Your first aid to health should be the reliable and proved family remedy

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

A popular vote on the question, "Are you in favor of the death penalty?" conducted by a Parisian paper, resulted three to one in favor of "Yes."

WE BUY MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES

This Corporation has broad markets for Canadian Municipal Debentures both in Canada and abroad, enabling us to pay the best market prices for new issues. We shall be pleased to consider proposals from Western Canadian Municipalities contemplating the issue of Debentures.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION-LIMITED
TORONTO. MONTREAL. LONDON, ENG.

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA

The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada. We Carry in Stock Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters, Type and Material. Can Fill Orders for Complete Equipment from our Stock. We are the Largest Ready Print Publishers in the West. We Publish Ready Prints from our Winnipeg, Calgary and Regina Houses.

Order From Nearest Branch

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.

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.

Factory and Offices: HAMILTON, ONT.

(Not in the Trust.)

The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.

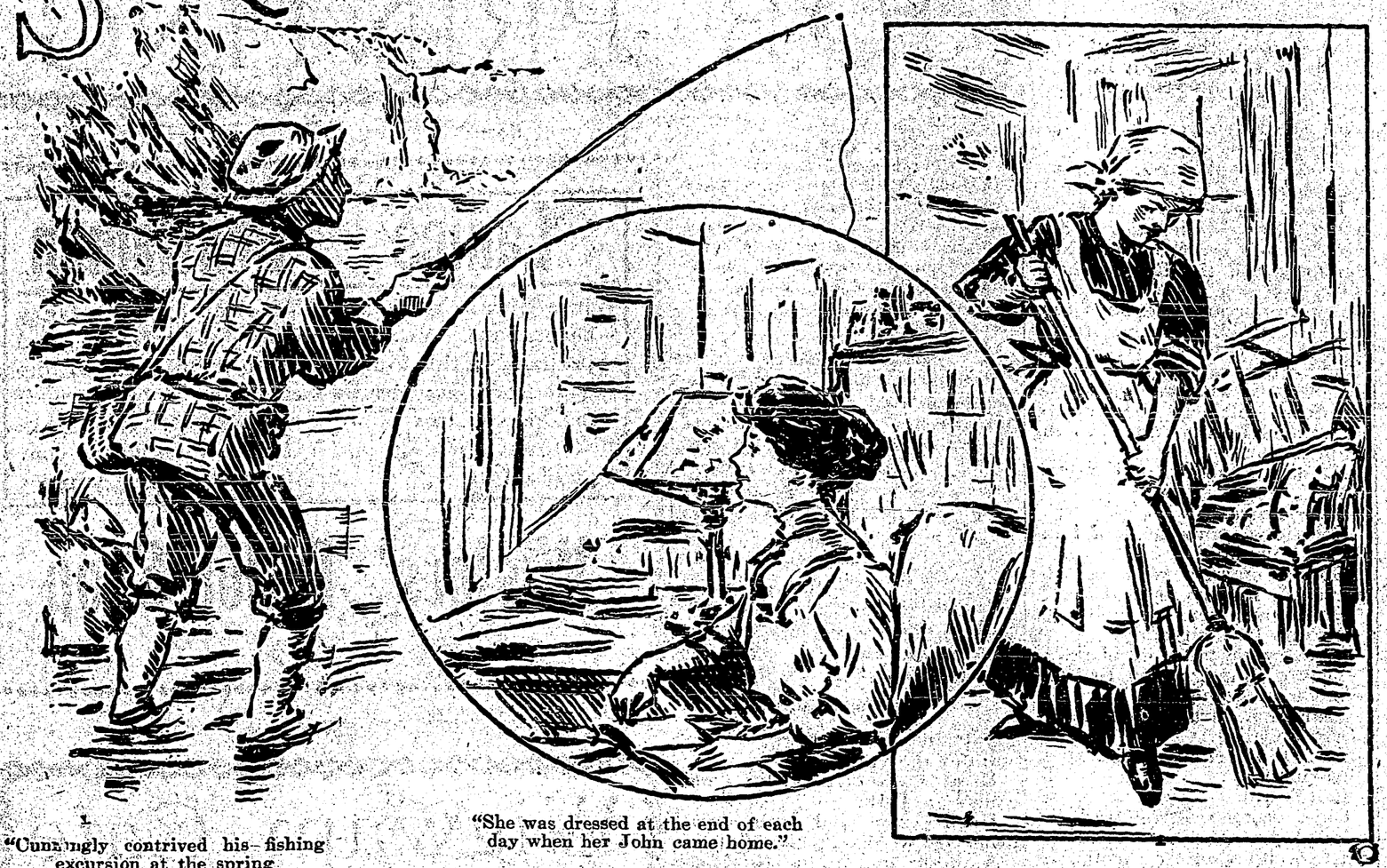
Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.

We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our "IMPERIAL BOOKS."

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.

We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns. Write us for conditions and prices.

SPRING HOUSE CLEANING



"Cunningly contrived his fishing excursion at the spring upheaval."

"She was dressed at the end of each day when her John came home."

"Men speak groaningly of the periodical chaos and discomfort."

MANY of us are familiar with the bon mot of the wicked wit, who said that Monday, the universal washday, was instituted in commemoration of Job's birthday, the anniversary that he cursed.

The patriarch had a fine command of nervous invective, and he cried aloud against the fatal day and spared not:

"Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon it; let the blackness of the day terrify it!"

In the days that are (happily) no more for the modern housewife, the whole family would have united in spirit, if not in word, in the execration if the object at which it was aimed had been the semiannual housecleaning. It was a name of dread to all, from the father down to the least child. For a week, at the very shortest computation, the foundations of family life were out of course. Every room was in disorder; beds were sunning upon the roof or upon trestles in the back yard; not one article of furniture was in place; meals were snatched from the corner of the kitchen table, and a pungent odor of paint, blended with the damp fumes of whitewash, filled every room. Mother and daughters scurried through halls and up and down stairs, with heads done up in napkins and figures shrouded in dingy wrappers. When night came all were too tired or too uncomfortable and cross to eat, and at bedtime too weary for sleep.

Men who were lads then refer to the season with a shudder, and the women whose memories run back to "mother's ways of housecleaning" bless the fate that cast their present lot in pleasanter places.

One husband I wot of, having borne the yoke of "mother's ways" up to the time of his marriage, cunningly contrived to time his spring fishing excursion at the season when, as he recollected, the spring upheaval was due. He came home at the end of ten days' vacation, to a spotless, shining, clean abode, and what pleased him yet more, to a wife who showed no sign of the haggard weariness which his mother and sister had worn for days after the periodical ordeal.

He commented upon her rosy cheeks and bright eyes one day, in connection with the drudgery through which she had passed in his absence.

The girl-wife laughed in his face.

"My dear boy, we were cleaning house for a fortnight before you ran away, and you never suspected it!"

Out of her clever brain she had evolved the scheme which is now no novelty. She attacked one room at a time, and did the work methodically and leisurely. When that room was in perfect order, she went to the next. Before her John came home at evening the labor was suspended; all traces of it were cleared away; she was dressed and the evening meal was in course of preparation to be served as usual.

Let this true story be the keynote of our present talk.

Before beginning the task, make all ready for it. If you have an attic, begin operations there. Do not limit yourself as to time. Since fine weather is desirable in the work of scrubbing paint and washing windows in the lower rooms, utilize a cloudy or stormy day for overhauling the garret. Open and empty every chest, box and barrel and sort the contents. Here, if anywhere, moths most do congregate. Woolen stuffs should have been stored away by themselves; each parcel done up in newspaper, with camphor balls scattered within the folds of wrap or gown or among "scraps." Cheesecloth, or unbleached muslin, must be pinned securely over the newspapers, and each parcel, when done up, should be marked with a broad blue pencil, to indicate the character of the contents.

"Books and periodicals for charitable institutions."

Then, in the autumn, a glance at a list or a bundle will show that it is "Mrs. Tidy's gray shawl," or "Mr. Tidy's ulster," or "Mary's best cloak," or "Jane's second-best jacket." No one who has practiced this marking in full for a term of years will ever neglect it. No bundle is opened in haste and at random. Unless (as is safest in the long run and cheapest) you have stored your furs with a furrier who will be responsible for them in the autumn, wrap them carefully in newspapers after beating out the dust and sunning them for a day. Strew camphor balls thickly between the folds. Tar paper is even better than newspaper, although moths—like some other evil things—have a hatred of printer's ink.

The paper wrappers secured with pins, envelop them in cheesecloth and sew them up securely. Lastly, put into boxes if you have them. If these directions are strictly obeyed, you need not fear the revelations of the autumnal inspection of hid treasures in the line of woolens.

You will be amazed, however experienced you may be as a housemother, to see how much rubbish has found its way into attic corners or into closets during the winter. Clear out all that is of doubtful utility. Lay aside books and periodicals for some one or more of the charitable institutions to which your attention has been called by the Exchange correspondence. Make similar disposition of scraps of calico, gingham, worsted, silk or velvet. The call for patchwork materials is incessant. Keep nothing which is not likely to be useful to you within a year or so. If this rule were in general practice, what a lot of rubbish would be put into circulation or thrown away!

Brush out the inside of every trunk and box, and spray with gasoline or formaldehyde before repacking. When the contents are in order and the covers shut down, have the place swept—with a vacuum cleaner if you have one, to suck in the dust and germs from the remotest corners—and then scrubbed with hot suds. Tar soap is excellent for making the suds, being at once a purifier and a disinfectant. First sweep the walls clean of dust and cobwebs. Wash windows with a clean cloth and polish with newspapers rubbed soft and slightly dampened.

If your chambers are carpeted, have the floor coverings taken up and beaten thoroughly. Unless you have a good back yard in which the shaking and beating may be done satisfactorily, bundle them up and telephone to a reputable carpet cleaner to call for them. Don't risk laying them down again without thorough cleansing. One moth will people many yards of brussels or tapestry.

If you have hardwood floors and rugs, have the latter cleaned as scrupulously. Mend thin spots in them, and should an oriental rug show signs of age, have it lined with drilling, or some substantial linen fabric of a dull hue that will not attract attention should a corner get dog-eared in the using. The lining will prolong its usefulness for years.

While the floors are bare, have them treated one or two rooms at a time, that the house may always be comfortable. If the boards are oiled, or if they are brought to a finer polish with shellac and other floor varnishes, manage to have the room closed for at least two days before a foot is set upon it. The painter who does the job for you is likely to assure you that the varnish will be "quite dry—dry as a bone within twelve hours. You need not be afraid to lay down your rugs and to walk upon the floor by tomorrow morning." Such assurances are for the good of the trade, and to soothe your impatience. Keep well upon the safe side by giving the floor double the time he sets. You will be thankful to me for the hint before the next housecleaning time comes around.

The varnish should be so hard that not a trace of the threads of rugs will be visible after a year's wear.

In cleaning closets proceed as with the attic. The dark corners and the grooves in which shelves are set are the favorite hiding places of moths, buffalo-bugs and, vilest of all, the crimson ramblers who hatch out undisturbed hordes of "scarlet-runners" that in furnace-heated houses "have all seasons for their own." If the shelves are not nailed in place, take them out and scald the edges with red-pepper tea. Brush out the grooves in which they were set with a stiff, pointed brush and scald with pepper tea. Then, before fitting in the shelves, rub into the grooves yellow turpentine soap—the strongest you can get. Brush and scrub the walls and floor. If you have seen signs of preoccupation on the part of the enemy, spray with gasoline and shut the closet up tightly for twenty-four hours.

Like care should be taken to expel larvae and kill eggs that collect in the holes through which the cords of the window sashes run into their frames. Torpid flies, moths and spiders lurk and breed there, as well as the ubiquitous "B. B."—not to be named to ears polite. Send a sluice of gasoline down the shaft and stop up the hole above until the deadly fluid has done its work.

Minor matters these, and what our easygoing housemother would condemn as "fussy." They come under the head of precautions that are worth a pound—many pounds of cure.

Before beginning to clean house have everything in readiness for the undertaking. See that there are soft cloths in abundance, all the soap you are likely to need, plentiful store of newspapers for wrapping and for washing windows and mirrors. We begin saving ours for weeks beforehand. Provide yourself with a pointed brush, such as I recommend for getting dust and all that dust implies out of distant corners to which neither whisk broom nor cloth duster penetrates.

Above all, arrange your outdoor engagements in such wise that they will not conflict with the business of the week. Engage your helpers long enough beforehand to make sure of them. To be shorthanded at the eleventh hour is never more vexatious and inconvenient than when you have serious matters like this on hand.

And, as the hymn enjoins—

"Keep a quiet mind."

Take one day at a time. Settle in your mind what part of the house is to have your undivided attention during the working hours that divide breakfast from sunset and dinner or supper, and go systematically about the task. If the tale of duties you arrange in your mind be not accomplished, bethink yourself that tomorrow is another day, and that the world will not come to an end should a window (or four) go unwashed before you lay your head upon the pillow. Make it a point of conscience not to get so tired that John will have a gloomy home-coming. A clean house is a goodly thing to behold. A goodlier is a woman neatly and becomingly dressed, with a bright face and even temper, who can talk to a tired man of something besides the worries of housecleaning and housekeeping when he is ready to drop with physical weariness and fretted to crossness by the vexations and losses of the day.

Is it a wonder that men speak groaningly of the periodical chaos and hideous discomfort of getting rid of the winter's dirt and getting ready for the summer campaign against heat, insects and dust?

Learn a parable from your own methods of cleaning. You begin window washing with the upper stories, lest, if the lower windows be cleaned first, the drippings from the upper may streak those already polished. Do not spoil the effect of good housewifery by linking the thought of it within the minds of others with unlovely memories of inclement moods, tart words and general unloveliness. It is well to be a notable manager. It is a nobler aim to try to be a true homemaker.

Cleanliness may be akin to godliness. Patience, self-denial for another's good; "love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, meekness and moderation"—are godliness itself.

Marion Harland

A Nursery Note

"TODDLER" is an autocrat, and a mischievous one. To keep him amused I have presented him with a piece of chalk (white, as he still investigates by means of his mouth), and have made a dado on the wall with brown paper. Three smooth new sheets cost next to nothing, but held in place by drawing-pins they form a wide space on which the boy can develop his artistic faculty. En passant, he is amused and I am at liberty, the price of further liberty being fresh paper now and again.

Why Italy's Sky is Blue

AS ITALY is nearer the equator than we are, the sun's rays strike it more directly, and therefore more brightly. This means that there is a greater quantity of blue rays, as of all kinds of rays, coming through the Italian air; and the reason why the air is bluer is because the particles of it have more blue rays to catch and reflect to our eyes.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

IMPORTANT NOTICE

BECAUSE of the enormous number of letters sent to the Exchange, I must ask contributors to limit their communications to 100 words, except in cases of formulas or recipes which require greater space. I want all my correspondents to have a showing in the Corner, and if my request in this respect is complied with it will be possible to print many more letters.

Attention is called to the fact that Marion Harland cannot receive money for patterns, as she has no connection with any department that sells them.

SOME weeks ago a correspondent, "E. H. R." (Scranton, Pa.), asked for a recipe for what the combined secretarial and editorial force of our Exchange made out to read "Aronk Bees." The query—name and all—was referred "to an up-to-date constituency." In response to the appeal we have had some amusing letters.

One of these conjectures that, since the Scranton member asked in the same breath for a formula for tooth powder, she may have been in quest of a cosmetic to smooth out "wrinkles" and that we should have made one word of the name, instead of two.

Another opined that a certain breed of working bees was wanted. I copy a third letter:

"Aronk bees" are extinct. You and your secretaries with your magnifying glasses could not hold a job in the postoffice. "E. H. R." wants to know how to make "Cronk beer," an old-time summer drink.

You can find the formula in the public library. J. S. K. (Detroit, Mich.).

If we have not unearthed the recipe, we have had the refreshment of a hearty laugh, and he who gives that in this workaday world is a benefactor.

Short Cut in Cooky Making

An easier way of molding soft cookies than breaking off pieces of dough and rolling between the hands, as some advise, is to make a roll of part of the dough, an inch or more in thickness, and cut slices from it the required size of the cookies; dip the upper side in sugar and place the pieces in order on the greased bake pan. Press them lightly with the bottom of a tumbler or a small baking powder can. If the tumbler has a fancy figure, a star or some other design upon the bottom, it will leave a pretty imprint upon the cooky. Rub a little butter on the tumbler and dip in sugar before pressing. Dip in the sugar before making each impression. A little cinnamon mixed with the sugar makes the cookies better.

E. D. (Los Angeles, Cal.).

A short cut in cooky-making, both ingenious and simple. It is easy to find a tumbler with a neat design raised in the glass.

A Plea From the Desert

I saw an article in your department lately on freezing without ice, and I should like to know if any one has successfully done it. I live on the desert, where it gets intensely warm in summer, and ice is very expensive, and hard to get. If any one knows of a home process for freezing ice cream without ice I should like to learn of it, with explicit directions, for ices would be a boon to us during the heat.

As my "introduction," I send:

Orange Sweetmeats

Peel thickly 2 oranges and cut into strips one-fourth inch wide. Put on in cold water to extract the bitter, and when it boils pour off and repeat, letting them boil in this second water fifteen minutes. Have in a thick pie tin 1 cup granulated sugar and ½ cup water and boil as for frosting. Put the straws in and simmer slowly for about fifteen minutes. Lift out and roll while warm in granulated sugar.

Mrs. A. D. (Searchlight, Nev.).

We thank you for the introductory recipe, and will try to show our appreciation of the favor by securing the recipe for freezing ices without ice. Unless you mean a formula for making artificial ice, I fear you will not be successful. But what man (or woman) can do, the Exchange can accomplish.

Potato Salad

Here is our way of making potato salad. I have not seen it in the Exchange.

Boil and mash the potatoes; season them as for the table. Beat hard and light, and spread smoothly upon a platter an inch or more thick. Set in a cold place overnight. When you would use it cut the stiffened paste into strips or cubes of convenient size, and pour over them a *mayonnaise* or a French dressing. E. D. (Los Angeles).

Who had something else good to say, a while ago. Your potato salad is a left-over we must not forget to use.

Pieces for a Quilt

I have a quilt partly finished of velvet pieces, such as are used in making upholstered furniture. Will some kind readers send me enough bits to finish it? The pieces are heavy, but I will pay transportation charges. My express office is Harrison and my postoffice is Ponca, Ark.

I should like to get some silk pieces also, as I have time on my hands and nothing to do with it but to sew. If I can reciprocate in any way please let me know and I shall be glad to do it.

Mrs. B. E. C. (Ponca, Ark.).

May I remind the dwellers in cities that upholsterers are often willing to give away scraps of which they can make no use because they are small? If you are on friendly terms with one of them, lay before him the petition of the woman upon whose hands time hangs heavily. The ever-busy housemother, to whom the days are all too short for the work she has to do, may not appreciate the ineffable weariness of enforced idleness.

That it is a veritable hardship, let shut-ins and other stranded or becalmed voyagers attest.

Japanese Servants

In the Housemother's Exchange you suggest that accounts of experience with Japanese servants will interest you. Allow me to give mine, extending over many years.

Like all classes, there are good, bad and indifferent members. Many of the boys seeking employment here are really students using housework as a makeshift while learning English and the ways of the country. This class usually understands English well enough to carry out simple orders, and those who come as "experienced," a pet word of theirs, need very few orders, but can manage the entire house, plan meals, cook and serve them, keep the house in immaculate order and sometimes give the required care to a small plot of grass and flowers. For these services a boy receives from $30 to $45 a month. This includes no laundry work, not even their own, and very rarely even the kitchen towels. Boys who are trained chefs, butlers, valets, gardeners or chauffeurs receive a great deal more wages. They are industrious, almost "scannily clever, and honest in most ways. Failures and accidents are often hidden and lied about, and interference is always resented. A boy who left a friend of mine for a reason which she could not imagine entered my employ. I asked him why he left Mrs. X., and he said, "She looked to see what I was making for dinner; I don't like that; I know how to cook a good dinner."

I should never leave a Japanese with young children; certainly not with little girls. They are generally good-natured enough while the children remain so, but they are impatient with a child who worries them.

Another class of Japanese is the "schoolboys." These vary in age from 20 to 30 years and have little experience in housework, but work for less wages, generally $15 a month, while attending the public school. They work until half-past 8 in the morning and are then free until 4 in the afternoon. From that time they work until half-past 7 or 8. On Saturdays their hours are longer, and as they are generally employed in houses where the living is very simple, they are able to do most of the work but the cooking and ordering. They are generally quick and thorough and never ailing. Most of them are more economical than women in the use of supplies unless they are fond of experimenting when there is apt to be waste.

For a family of adults who have no washing or sewing done in the house I can imagine no better servant than a Japanese boy. There is no thought of his being lonely; if he is competent at all, he is extremely so, and all household affairs can be left in his charge if the family is absent from home. Company is always welcome and afternoon tea no burden. Of course, a boy has only one pair of hands, and he requires outside help when there is serious housecleaning or if there is much formal entertaining, but not nearly so much as a woman servant at the same wages; though it must be said that a women generally does some washing, often looks after children and is called on for many little interrupting things which a boy is never expected to do. H. N. (Los Angeles).

This highly interesting letter has remained on file for some months, waiting for a gap in the thickset hedge of epistles into which I could slip it; it is too long for our Corner—yet too good to be left out. I am justified in publishing it now by repeated inquiries—especially from our southwestern territory—into the "tricks and manners" of Japanese domestics. Interest upon the subject is awakening at the east. Witness our next letter:

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST

Grapefruit, cereal and cream, bacon and eggs, popovers, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Cream of celery soup in cups, salmi of calf's liver (a left-over from Saturday), fried French potatoes, shrimp salad upon romaine, crackers and cheese, bananas, sliced, with sugar and cream; cake, tea.

DINNER

Split pea soup, roast lamb with mint sauce, canned green peas, spinach, strawberries and cream, cake, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, roe herring, soaked, broiled and served with lemon; French rolls, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Cold ham, cream cheese and olive sandwiches, stuffed potatoes, whole wheat bread, cake and cocoa.

DINNER

Yesterday's soup with croutons, mutton chops en casserole, canned mixed vegetables, spinach souffle (a left-over), chocolate pudding, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST

Baked apples, cereal and cream, minced ham on toast (a left-over), rice muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Cold lamb, stewed potatoes, tomato aspic and lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, cookies and canned peaches, tea.

DINNER

Vegetable soup (remains of canned mixed vegetables left over added), pot roast of beef, browned sweet potatoes, creamed carrots, farmer's rice pudding, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST

Sliced pineapple, cereal and cream, cheese omelet, waffles and honey, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Veal loaf, chopped and sauté sweet potatoes (a left-over), warmed-over carrots, lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, marguerites and tea.

DINNER

Yesterday's soup, cold pot roast, asparagus (canned or fresh), string beans, baked orange pudding, black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, bacon, boiled eggs, quick biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Beef hash, browned (a left-over), baked potatoes, string bean and endive salad, crackers and cheese, hot gingerbread and tea.

DINNER

Asparagus soup (the stalks and left-over tips from yesterday), Irish stew, salsify fritters, rice croquettes, cloudburst pudding, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, frostfish, cornmeal muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Clam broth in cups, Irish stew (a left-over), potato cakes, lettuce salad with French dressing, crackers and cheese, bread pudding, tea.

DINNER

Potato soup, boiled cod with egg sauce, mashed potato, canned green peas, whipped cream pie, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST

Apple sauce, cereal and cream, griddle cakes and sausage, maple syrup, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Hamburger steaks, fried bananas, tomato toast, Swiss fritters and sauce, tea.

DINNER

Variety soup, including green peas left from yesterday; codfish timbale (a left-over), potato croquettes (a left-over), baked beans, strawberry shortcake, black coffee.

When Bluing Clothes

TO PREVENT spotting the clothes, put some bluing out on a piece of white cloth, gather up the corners and tie together. Dip this bag in the water and squeeze it until the water is blue enough. In this way the clothes will never become spotted.

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.

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

"AT IT HERE SINCE 1900."
DOW, FRASER & CO. LTD.

YOU WORK, MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK TOO.
BY DEPOSITING YOUR SAVINGS WITH US THEY WILL EARN 4% INTEREST WHICH WE CREDIT MONTHLY
AND MONEY IS RETURNABLE ON DEMAND AS QUICKLY AS THE MAILS CAN CARRY IT.
PEOPLE JUST AS CAREFUL AND CAUTIOUS AS YOU CAN BE,
ARE WELL PLEASED AND THOROUGHLY SATISFIED,
WITH THE WAY IN WHICH OUR BUSINESS IS TRANSACTED-A BUSINESS MANAGED BY PEOPLE OF
MATURED EXPERIENCE & HIGHEST INTEGRITY.
A POSTAL, GIVING YOUR NAME & ADDRESS WILL PROMPTLY BRING YOU FULL INFORMATION.
WRITE TO-DAY.
SHOULD YOU HAVE ANY FINANCIAL BUSINESS IN VANCOUVER or VICINITY, RENTS TO COLLECT, AGREEMENTS FOR SALE or MORTGAGES TO LOOK AFTER AND COLLECT. FIRE INSURANCE TO PLACE, LET US ATTEND TO IT.
WE ARE PLEASING OTHERS WE WILL BE SURE TO PLEASE YOU.
DOW, FRASER & Co. LTD.
321 Gambie Street,
Vancouver B.C.

Scobell's Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Cure Permanently dispels the need for Alcohol, Tobacco and Drugs. It counteracts the effects almost instantly—removes all cravings. After taking the treatment there will never be any need to drink intoxicants or use drugs again. Can be given secretly. We have yet to hear of one failure. Mailed under separate cover to any address. Price $5.00 box, or 3 boxes for $10.00. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The sermon to the young people, which should have been preached last Sunday, will be delivered by the Rev. S. H. Sarkissian on Sunday evening next, subject "Jehu, the fast driver of old."

Mr, R H, Staples of Southern Manitoba, who has been inspecting the fruit lands around Creston during the past ten days, has decided to locate here if he can obtain the kind of land he is after, at a fair price. His son Mr, R. B Staples, will arrive today from the East with his family, when a deal for a choice block of fruit lands will likely be made.

Rev. F. J. Rutherford left on the Tuesday train for Ladysmith B. C., where he will take charge of the Methodist Church.

A large number of friends were on the platform to bid him goodbye.

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

Why be troubled with dyspepsia, when you can get whole wheat bread at the City Bakery.

Mr. Rancher, can you beat this, green peas now over two feet high and in full bloom, grown entirely by dry farming, can be seen at the home of the Rev. P. C. Hayman

Divine Service will be held at Christ Church, at 10.30 a.m. on Coronation Day June 22nd.

Messrs R. J. Long and A. Duperry, are among the active ranchers doing good work clearing land this spring.

See the notice to contractors elsewhere in this issue by Mr W. H. Kemp of Erickson, who wants land cleared.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Mead, arrived in town a few days ago, from Republic Wash.

W. H. Smith came in from Yahk the fore part of this week.

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

On and after the 15th. June, Mrs. Murphy will be prepared to take charge of any cases of sick and maternity nursing; she has had many years experience at the work.

Communicate with Mrs. Murphy, Apartment House, Creston, B. C.

Last Saturday Constable Gunn took back to Port Hill, 13 Italians who were taying to evade the Customs Officers

The concrete foundation of the Botterill residence, has now been completed by J. Baines and L. Garrett.

A cow said to be worth $75, owned by Mr. O. P. Wisler, was this week poisoned by eating some stumping powder, carelessly left on the ground by a neighbour. The animal only lived for a couple of hours after taking the fatal dose, and something further will likely be heard about the matter.

The C. P. R., is putting in a new pipe line from the reservoir to the water tank.

The Rev. Mr. Eby, the new Methodist Minister, arrived in town on Thursday from the East, and will conduct the regular services on Sunday next.

Grand Sports and Celebration by the Orangemen on 12th. July. Full particulars in our next issue.

Last Saturday, some of the crew on the new steel bridge quit work, giving as their reason, that the Local Union in Vancouver is now demanding 45 cents per hour, and they were within the jurisdiction of that body. The Contractor at Goat River has been paying 40 cents.

More bridge workers were sent for, and 11 expert steel workers arrived, but some of these on learning of the trouble refused to commence work.

Later, the crew has been brought up to full strength, and work is proceeding as usual,

Mr. Lindley, salesman to the Fruitgrowers Association, is now connected up with the phone, being No. 96.

If you want the best in hats, see our line of J. B. Stetsons, direct from the factory, S. A. Speers.

THE CENSUS

Mr F. J. Rose, census enumerator for this district, entered upon his duties on June 1st. His district is No. 5 from and including Kuskanook, to the Eastern boundary of the riding, at and including Goatfell.

When the census enumerator visits your house or place of business dont be at a loss to answer the questions he will ask you. Perhaps if he caught you unawares you might unwittingly give him a lot of information that is not absolutely accurate. ...

In order to assist you in this compilation of the facts, and prepare you for the visit of the enumerators, the Review herewith presents a number of the most important questions that will be asked. You had better clip these from the paper and study them carefully so as to be prepared with your answers. To do so will help you and be of material assistance to the enumerator.

Here are some of the questions. ...

Your name.
Relationship to head of family or household.
Single, married, widowed, divorced or legally separated.
Month and year of birth.
Age at last birthday.
Country or place of birth.
Year of immigration to Canada (if an immigrant.)
Year of naturalization if formerly an alien.
Racial or tribal origin.
Nationality. lb
Religion.
Chief occupation or trade.
Employment other than at chief occupation or trade, if any.
Employer, employee or working on own account.
Where employed.
Weeks employed in 1910 at chief occupation or trade.
Hours of working time per week at other occupation if any
Total earnings in 1910 from chief occupation.
Total earnings in 1910 from other than chief occupation.
Rate of earnings per hour when employed by the hour—cents.
Insurance held at date, upon life, against accident or sickness.
Cost of insurance in census year. ...
Educative—
Months at school io 1910.
Can you read?
Can you write?
Language commonly spoken.
Cost of education in 1910 for persons over 16 years of age, at college, convent or university.
Infirmities—
Blind, deaf and dumb, crazy or lunatic, idiotic or silly.
Mortality—
Particulars as to date and cause of death.
Name of physician and his P. O. address.
Disability and compensation—
Nature of loss of injury caused by accident; cause of accident; weeks of disability in census year; loss of salary or other earnings in census year; voluntary allowance to employee by employer for loss of time through sickness or accident.
Compensation by employer under statute.
in census year.
Compensation by insurance
Houses and buildings, fruits, etc.
Houses inhabited.
Houses vacant.
Houses in construction.
Rooms in inhabited houses.
Barns, stables and other such buildings.
Buildings for business purposes.
Total acres occupied.
Acres leased or rented
Acres owned..
Acres improved. ...
Acres unimproved.
Acres in natural forest.
Acres in marsh or waste land
Acres in pasture.
Acres in summer fallow 1910.
Acres in orchard and nursery
Acres in vegetables.
Acres in vineyard.
Acres in small fruits.
Apples, peach, pear, plum and cherry.
Fruit trees—number bearing, number non-bearing. Bushes in 1910. ...
Pounds grapes, boxes strawberries.
Currants and gooseberries by quarts.
Other small fruits—boxes.
Tons of natural ice cut and stored in winter.
Acres of land owned in Canada outside district,
Agricultural, grain and other field crops in 1910, acres, bushels and the value.
Hoed crops and grain and others in 1910.
Hoed crops and grain and other field crops, acres 1911.
Animals and animal products
Pure bred animals registered.
Farm and urban values, real estate and live stock in enumerative district.
Live stock and nursery stock sold in 1910.
Dairy products consumed on farm, sold to factories or otherwise disposed of in 1910.
Animals slaughtered on farm.
Other products of the farm.
Hired labor on farm in 1910.

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

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class.

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next:

Morning Service	11.00 a.m.
Sunday School	2.30 p.m.
Evening Service,	7.30 p.m

F. J. Rutherford, Pastor.

CHURCH of ENGLAND

Christ Church

June 4th. (Whit Sunday)

Elsie Home Duck Creek	11.00 a.m.
Alice Siding School House	3.00 p.m.
Confirmation Class	5.15 p.m.
Evensong, Sermon	7.30 p.m.

Philip C. Hayman, Vicar

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to and including the 7th day of June 1911, for the slashing and burning of 12 acres and the stumping and plowing of 6 of the 12 acres, on Lot 812 Block 24, opposite the Erickson School House, work to be commenced at once; the lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For other particulars apply to W. H. Kemp Erickson, B. C.

For Sale or Rent—Furnished or unfurnished, that most beautiful property known as "Douglas Villa," which overlooks the Kootenay Valley, including about 5 acres of first class fruit land, also about 9 acres of bench, suitable for poultry farming. It is surrounded with all kinds of shooting, fishing, boating, and free grazing. Will sell at a sacrifice. Also other fine blocks of land for sale. Apply owner, John Darbyshire, 1312 Gladstone Avenue, Victoria, B.C

Hazelwood Ice Cream at the Wigwam Cafe.

Spring is Here!
Get your home or store re-painted and keep up with the times
We are also expert sign and house decorators
M. C. Wisler
Sirdar Avenue

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

Ladies
White lawn suits cleaned same as new. Years of experience in this kind of work ensures best results bring down that light jacket, waist or suit, and we will do the rest.

Gentlemen
We clean hats, ties, fancy vests light suits etc., and bring them back to the color and appearance of new goods. Dont run chances by sending your garments to the laundry

Wislers' Tailor Shop

Wigwam Cafe
Recently Opened
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.

Stoves
Stoves
Stoves
Call and inspect our line of stoves and ranges. Cook stoves to suit any price, our stocks of tinsmith and plumbing goods are complete, our prices are right, and we guarantee our work. Call and see us when wanting anything in these lines
Ed. F. Johnson, Tinsmith and Plumber
4th Street CRESTON B. C. Phone 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.

Money Money
We have $165,000 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

Subscribe to the REVIEW, the Premier Family Weekly