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ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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No. 33 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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S.A. Speers

Creston B. C.

A. S. GOODEVE CHAMPIONS KOOTENAYS

Creston Fruit District Quoted as "Second to None" in B. C.--Scores Reciprocity in a Three Hour Oration.

Mr. A. S. Goodeve, who so ably represents the Kootenays in the Dominion House at Ottawa, delivered the greatest and most telling speech against the reciprocity treaty which any B C. member has made during this historic debate. The speech was a great oratorical success, and the following extracts will be found of the greatest interest to our readers.

In outlining his objections to the agreement in a speech of 3 hours duration Mr. Goodeve said:

I have another resolution which was wired to me by the Creston Board of Trade. Creston, in my opinion, is quite equal to the celebrated Okanagan Valley. It is at the head of Kootenay lake and they have made a wonderful success of the cultivation of fruit at that place. I know in one instance personal to myself, of a man who squatted there without a dollar and who took off, in 1908, $1,275 per acre in strawberries and, in 1909, $1,400 per acre. I think this is one of the best parts of British Columbia. Here is a resolution from their Board of Trade:

Creston, B.C., February 2, 1911.

A. S. Goodeve, M. P., Ottawa.—Following resolution passed by this Board. Kindly pass on to Messrs. Bissell and Bostock; Whereas proposed reciprocity agreement introduced by Mr. Fielding will inflict severe blow to fruit and lumbering interests of province without giving any equivalent, and whereas the fruitindustry is in its infancy and requires fostering, and whereas fostering these industries of vital importance to welfare province, and whereas proposed agreement would imperil capital investment of those interested in this industry, now be it resolved that this Board strongly condemn proposed agreement as far as applied these industries.

CRESTON BOARD OF TRADE.

There is another opinion as to what this reciprocity treaty will lead to. I will now quote a man, who, under the peculiar constitution of the United States, occupies an almost similiar position to that of the Premier of Canada. I refer to the Speaker of the new House of Representatives, Mr. Champ Clarke. It is true that Mr. Clarke has been cited before, but we cannot impress on the minds of the people of Canada too often what he says was intended by this reciprocity pact. Mr. Clarke spoke, not in a joking way, I assure you, but as a shrewd, capable, careful legislator, a man who occupies the highest position in the American Congress:

I look forward to the time when the American flag will fly over every square foot of British North America up to the North Pole. The people of Canada are of our blood and our language. If the treaty of 1854 never had been abrogated, our countries would be much further advanced than now towards this end.

In that particular I agree with Mr. Champ Clarke, and you will remember that I have already said that in my opinion the abolition of that treaty was a blessing in disguise and has done much towards the upbuilding of the great country we have today. Mr. Martin, of South Dakota, interrupted and said:

Will the gentleman favor the abrogation of our tariff law entirely so far as Canada is concerned, and make free trade on all products?

Mr. Clarke—By taking Canada in to become a part of the United States—yes.

Then Mr. Norris, of Nebraska, asked: As I understand it, the gentleman favors the Bill for at least one reason, that it will have a tendency in the end to bring Canada into the union?

Mr. Clarke replied—Yes, I have no doubt about that.

Now mark, the statement is here made that he favored the Bill for one reason, and what is the one all-compelling reason that influences this man, who occupies such a high position in the United States, viz., to bring Canada into the American Union?

I have endeavored to make a fair argument, taking all my statistics from official sources. I think I have shown that in every particular this compact, if carried out, will work to the detriment of the agricultural classes of the people of Canada both east and west.

That is undoubtedly the case, and I think I have proved the case. I have proved that it will work very detrimentally to the interests of the mechanics, artisans and laborers in every part of Canada. Over and above all that is the fact that from 1763, from the treaty of Paris, when this country was ceded to Great Britain, we, under the ægis of the mother country, have built up this great empire. We have occupied the whole of the northern half of the northern portion of this continent of America. Under her care and protection, through the assistance of her money, we have developed this country until we have one of the greatest inland carrying waterways in the world today. We have three great transcontinental railroads about to be completed; we have, as I pointed out before, a through route between three great continents. Then I ask you, as loyal Canadians, whether you, at one fell stroke, at the dictation of two men, or thirteen men, or any body of men, without consulting the interests of the people of Canada, without hearing their views on the matter, will cast aside those traditions that have made up a great Canadian people, so that the eyes of the nation to the south are turned upon us, the eyes of the whole world are turned upon us, the mother country is looking to this young giant at this time to assist her in building up that great empire to which Cecil Rhodes has referred in such splendid language. I looked today for a quotation, which I have mislaid, from one of the great American magazine men, who spoke before the Canadian Club, Mr. S. S. McClure. I wish you could remember those words of patriotism and faith. He says: There has been nothing in the history of the world that has stood for the civilization and advancement of nations in religion, morality and freedom like the great, mighty Union Jack. He, an American citizen, made use of these words. I ask you, then, as members of the House of Commons of Canada, are you going to cast aside all these traditions, are you carelessly and thoughtlessly and without due consideration to lose all the efforts of the last 150 years? I think not, I think that today, as in the earlier days, in those other three times, when we came to the parting of the ways, in 1867, in 1870, in 1878. If Canada, in 1911, is left to herself the better judgment will prevail and we will stand as we have ever stood for an independent Canadian nation within the British Empire; we will stand to carry out the great destiny that has fallen upon us. Thus we would be doing the duty that those who have gone before have left to us and those that come after will realize that at least this House, this parliament of Canada, has stood for the best interests that go for the making of a nation.

PORT HILL NOTES

The District Court has been postponed till one week from the 27th inst., when various matters of litigation regarding prominent Port Hillites will be adjusted at Sandpoint, Idaho.

Camp 12 at Copeland is now employing 50 men getting out logs.

The Continental mine is now working full blast employing 26 men. Mike Gannon, a mining man of Nevada, has recently been appointed superintendent at this property. The ore is silver-lead and is high grade.

The fruit growers around Port Hill are all firm believers in the spring pruning and are now demonstrating the fact with their pruning knives.

Several large shipments of young fruit trees are expected soon from Minnesota for Port Hill ranchers.

The roads at present are very bad in all directions out of Port Hill.

Summer and Winter Pruning

LECTURE DELIVERED BY MR. M. [illegible] TON, BEFORE [illegible] ON FEBRUARY 13, 1911, IN THE MERCANTILE HALL.

(Verbatim by the Review reporter)

There are advocates of non-pruning, but considering we have domesticated the wild tree to a high state of quality and excellence by unnatural methods of cultivation, grafting and pruning, we see the advantage and necessity of pruning.

The main idea in pruning is to shape the tree, keeping it low and open, forming the head in such a way that it will stand the greatest strain, and topping back the shoots so they will be strong enough to bear the weight of the fruit. Various forms of trees are advocated. We have three forms of tree heads, 1st, the open vase shaped tree, with the central leader cut out. 2nd, the tree with the central leader. 3rd, the medium or semi-central. In pruning we must know and consider the fruiting and growth habits of the tree. In case of the peach, which is a very rank growing tree, we have to allow space, and we advocate the open headed tree for peaches. In the case of other fruit with the exception of plums, which do not form lateral branches, we practice a semi-leader, keeping the leader back to develop lateral branches. In a young tree the center should be kept back to develop the side branches. We prune the leader to a terminal bud on the upper side of the leader. This of course has to be practiced right thru the life of the tree. In order to prevent an upright tree, we prune the following year to a bud on the outside of the branches, and get more outward growth the following year. The Wagner and the Spy [illegible] trees, the Jonathan [illegible] ental and spreading varieties. In order to keep trees in the proper form we have to prune once in a while to bud on the upper side, and again on the outside, sometimes striking the happy medium. We can thus get growth in any direction we prefer.

The leader has a tendancy to get away ahead, to the disadvantage of the lower branches, we check the leader by summer pruning. We cut the central leader back to one of the laterals, and we encourage the growth of the lower branches. Head your tree at about 2 feet allowing 1 foot space for the first year's head, thus strengthening the shoots at the base where they get the least sap, and require fostering.

All the shoots to the center we do not require as leaders, should be cut back to 6 inches in length on which to form fruit spurs, and which is better done by summer pruning. Winter pruning tends to remove growth; summer pruning checks growth and produces fruit. Anything not required for branch, should be cut back to fruit spurs. If you do not summer prune, the trees run to wood. Encourage fruit spurs to form on the lower limb. The trees should be allowed to bear, preventing a very rank growth of wood, a tree bearing only two or three fruits will ripen and go into the winter better than a non bearing tree. Summer prune plum and other trees for fruit spurs.

Prune with a view to opening up your tree to allow light to penetrate. Strong fruit spurs require plenty of light Light is one of the most important features in pruning a tree. It is a good thing to figure on about 16 inches between branches, both lateral and vertical. The sun shines almost vertically, the top gets plenty of light but the lower branches get it only a portion of the day, the lower branches is where we should have the tree open, and the branches wide enough apart.

Uniformity in color and size of the fruit depends upon the uniformity of the light. Ninety per cent of the trees in the province are too thick and have too many leaders. If you prune a heavy limb, prune close to the tree so it will heal quickly. The great difficulty with pears is to get them to spread sufficiently. You can assist the spreading, by placing a piece of wood between the branches on opposite sides of the tree during the growing season. Prune to the upper outer bud in an upright tree. Summer pruning is greatly practised with cherry trees, and is much better than winter pruning. With the Sour cherries we have to prune for light. If the young trees are properly pruned, the old trees will require very little attention. Answering a question: do not leave more than 4 inches to 6 inches for the first year's growth of the laterals and from the upper bud. The object of this method of branching is to avoid crotching. Trees should make 18 inches of growth each year up to four years. Winter prune poor growing trees, but summer prune a tree making a rank growth, to check that growth and give a thickening of the lower limbs of the tree.

The lecturer then took his seat, having been speaking for forty minutes.

Advance Creston

That Wilson Avenue is now recognized as the coming business street of Creston, is shown by the fact that another new business will shortly be located on this street. Mr Jacob Smith, of Gadsbury, Alberta, an experienced baker and confectioner, has purchased the lot fronting on the C.P.R depot and next to the Review office, and will at once commence the erection of a new, handsome store building 24 feet by 32 feet and two storeys.

In these premises he will open a first class bakery, confectionery and ice cream parlor, whilst the remainder of the building will be occupied by the Creston Clothing House, who will vacate their present temporary stand on Sirdar Avenue, and commence in the new building with a full stock of clothing, and every requisite for the clothing, tailoring and pressing business.

Messrs Wisler, who under the title of the Creston Clothing House, have found their increasing business demands more room and a better location on the front street, are co-operating with Mr. Smith in the building of this new business block.

When these important additions have been completed, and the road has been graded, which work is to be done by the Government this summer, Wilson Avenue will present a solid front of business buildings, and with the completion of the work by the laying down of a concrete sidewalk from the Speers corner to the new store, Creston will boast a business street which will be visible from the railway depot, and a credit to the town.

Mr. Smith intends to move his family into town at once, and the Review joins with the business men and people of the district in welcoming him to Creston.

The Review understands that when the appointment of a Stipendiary Magistrate at Creston was decided upon last March by the Government, the office was simply an honorary one for the first year, at the end of which period if the development of the district called for same, a salary would be attached to the position. This period has now expired and we learn that a request has been made for certain concessions pertaining to this office, failing which the present holder intends to resign the position. The office of Magistrate in a town as small as Creston, is no sinecure for a man who makes any attempt to enforce the law, and the Government cannot expect to secure the services of a Stipendiary Magistrate, without paying him a salary.

Spring is Here!

Get your home or store re-painted and keep up with the times

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Ladies' and Children's Costumier

Costumes, Suits and Robes

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WE BELIEVE YOU DO

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For Fruits

there is nothing like animal matter as fruit trees require slow steady and incessant feeding, and plenty of it. The principle reason for using commercial fertilisers is, that they supply the young tender plants with available plant food, enabling it to throw out strong, vigorous and healthy roots.

We expect a car on or about 20th March

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

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THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS

Have You Received Yours?

We have given away nearly 125,000 of these books, first and last, and the end is not yet. One day we received over 1,000 requests.
The reason is not far to seek. People appreciate a piece of advertising which is interesting and tells them how one-half of the time, work and worry is saved in offices of those who use nearly 110,000 Burroughs machines. There isn't a dull page out of the 192 in the book, and its title, "A Better Day's Work" means that you should have it.
If you haven't received your copy, tell us. There is no string to it, if you ask on your letter head—to-day.

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439 Burroughs Blk., Detroit, Mich.

TANNING AND FUR DRESSING RECIPES

By An Old Hand.

How to tan or dress all light fur skins, such as mink, muskrat, weasel, fox, fisher, lynx cat, &c.; how to tan dog skins, sheep skins, wolf skins, badger, &c., for mats, rugs, robes, gauntlets, &c.; how to dye sheep skin mats any desired shade; how to remove the grease from furs or fur skins without wetting the skin, making the fur as clean and lively as new; how to clean white fur, such as thibet, angora, white rabbit, &c., making them as white and fresh as new; how to tan cow and horse hides for coats, robes, &c.; how to make easily and quickly a good tough leather for repairing harness and general use on the farm; how to care for hides and skins that are to be sold, and how to sell them to get the most money for them.

Any of the above recipes will be sent to any address on receipt of 50 cents, or the booklet complete for $2.00. Address:

AN OLD HAND,
Box 363, Winnipeg, Man.

"I am willing to make any sacrifice to win you," sighed the impecunious count.

"Oh, that isn't necessary," replied the heiress. "In case that I make up my mind that I want you, papa can pay the price.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR LITTLE ONES

The best medicine in the world for little ones is the medicine that will promptly cure all their little ills and at the same time can be given the very youngest baby with absolute safety. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They never fail to cure the ills of childhood and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they do not contain one particle of injurious drug. Concerning them Mrs. John Robertson, Streetville, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation with the very best results. They are indeed a valuable medicine for little ones." The Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Madame—I don't know where our son gets all his faults from; I'm sure he don't get them from me.

Monsieur—No, you're right there; you haven't lost any of yours.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

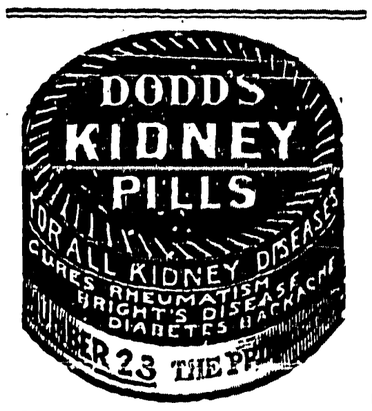
If you must write love letters, wait until after you are married and write them to your wife. Then you may feel perfectly safe—unless she decides to sue you for divorce on the grounds of insanity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Bob Footlite (actor)—"Failure? I should say it was! The whole play was ruined."

She—"Gracious! How was that?"

B.F.—"Why, at the end of the last act, a steam-pipe burst and hissed me off the stage."



W. N. U., No. 826.

"BATEESE" IN WINTER

LIFE IN THE LUMBER CAMPS APPEALS TO THE HABITANT.

The French-Canadian Peasant Is a Personality Unequalled the World Over, and His Happy-go-Lucky Nature Is Never so Well Suited as In the Winter Camp—it Means Money—Never Feels the Cold.

What particular quality there is connected with the Canadian Habitant which compels the admiration of every man, woman and child who comes into contact with this joyous spirit of the great northern forest is hard to explain. He is the soul of good nature, says one. He is happiness personified, a combination of rough strength and tenderness, a child-like being for whom the dawning of each day opens up a new world of song and adventure, declare others. Somehow one wishes it were possible to combine all these characteristics into one word which alone would picture the nature of this most likeable being about whom some of the sweetest songs in the world are sung and some of the most thrilling stories told.

In the valleys of Quebec all through the golden summer the Habitants live with their wives and children and, for all that a stranger might know, are but simple farmers. Always jovial and deeply interested in their home life and families, to all appearances Jean and Pierre and all the rest of them are quite contented with their simple country existence. But visit these little isolated farms at the time of the year when the days are shortening and the first snow is falling and inquire for your old summer time friends. "Gone," the wives and little Habitant youngsters will tell you, smiling at your ignorance. "Everyone gone to the lumber camps." Not a man who can swing an axe or drive a team would miss his winter season in the big timber. For six long months they live in the brooding silence and eerie whiteness of the great Canadian forest. By instinct, by training, they love the woods; they love the work, and, above all, they love the joyous, gregarious life of the camps, where 50 or 60 men are housed under one roof. The Habitant is by no means the reserved man which his lonely life on an isolated farm might be supposed to make him. On the contrary, he is a particularly convivial person, and his social instinct is ministered to by the life in the crowded camp; where the hard work in the bitter cold is made merry by shout and song, and where the long evenings are passed in the telling of tales and the singing of old Canadian roundelays as the men lounge in their bunks, or gather in groups about the roaring box-stove.

"Such a thing as a cold is absolutely unknown to the Quebec lumbermen," writes Birge Harrison, who spent some time a winter or two ago in the Habitant camps, "which goes far to prove the theory that colds have nothing whatever to do with cold. These men dress no more heavily than we do in the latitude of New York; often go bare-handed, and perform their ablutions in the snow, which freezes on one surface while it is melting on another. Personal cleanliness is not their strong point, however. They are washed so clean inside by the eternal bath of oxygen in which they live that they have a fine scorn for the condition of their external man. Many of them do not undress during the entire winter. Personally I was unable to attain to this happy disregard for physical cleanliness—again, perhaps, because I did not remain long enough in camp. After sleeping in my clothes for a week I began to pine consumedly for a bath.

"Fat pork is the one article of food in which the Habitants put greatest faith. Venison—which it may be said grows all 'round them—they regard as we regard bread, useful to fill in the chinks.

"In addition to pork the diet consists of pea soup (which is served by the quart), bread, apple sauce made of dried apples, and a rich molasses gingerbread. I certainly saw nothing else on the table during my stay; and I can bear witness that this menu, which under the ordinary conditions of civilized life would have wrecked my digestion in three days' time, proved a most satisfying and wholesome diet out here in the woods. The men seemed to crave no change of food, and they were a wonderfully rugged and sturdy lot.

"For the Habitant the cold is a negligable quantity—unless, indeed, the "white" whisky at some wedding or christening has been served with too free a hand; for alcohol is more deadly in high latitudes than even in the tropics. But alcohol is never allowed in the camps.

"There is one curious contradiction in the Habitant's attitude towards his climatic surroundings. If he flouts the cold out of doors, he will bask willingly in a temperature of 90 degrees inside. He will roast all night and be none the worse for it, apparently, in the morning.

"When in early May, the sudden Canadian spring comes to melt the vast accumulation of snow on the surrounding hills, these silent rivers are transformed into rushing floods and the logs thus set free start on their long journey to mills on the shores of the St. Lawrence, 40 or 50 miles away. This 'drive'—as it is called—is the supreme test of the wonderful vitality and endurance of the Habitants. For two or three weeks they work all day submerged to their armpits in icy water, battling with the interminable processions of floating logs; shoving, coaxing, easing; ever watchful to prevent the dreaded 'jam,' which would tie up the whole harvest for a year. Then they lie down in their wet clothing to snatch a few hours' sleep, while another gang continues on during the night, for there must be no cessation of vigilance until the whole vast flotilla is floated safely down to the mill.

The New Remittance Man

Like last year, the Christmas sees several million dollars remitted to old England by British immigrants to Canada, who at this season send presents to relatives and friends still living in the old land. This is the new kind of remittance man Canada is growing, and is a notable improvement on the British brand of the same name, even though some of the present remitters are from the ranks of those one-time British remittance men.—Ottawa Journal.

"You love long rambles in the country, don't you?" asked the impertinent young man. "Yes, indeed," responded the young lady in the hobble skirt. "When I go out in the country all nature seems to smile." "Gracious!" exclaimed the impudent youth, "I don't blame her. It's a wonder she don't laugh outright."

THE UNION BANK OF CANADA

The 46th Annual Statement the Best in its History

The 46th statement of the Union Bank of Canada, submitted at the annual general meeting of the shareholders, held on Saturday, December 17th, was a most satisfactory one. It shows a very liberal margin of profit over the amount required for dividends. In fact, the bank earned at the rate of 14 per cent. on the average paid-up capital, and as a result of the satisfactory earnings increased their dividend from 7 to 8 per cent. The net profits for the year, after deducting expenses of management, interest due depositors, etc., etc., amounted to $451,620. During the year $800,000 of new stock was issued at a premium of 25 per cent., amounting to $359,810. These two sums, together with the balance at the credit of account on November 30, 1909, amounting to $28,000, made a total of $840,107 available for distribution. This was apportioned as follows:

Three quarterly dividends at the rate of 1¾ per cent. and one at the rate of 2 per cent., a total of $500,000 transferred to the rest account, this sum being made up of premiums on new stock and $140,000 from the ordinary earnings; the sum of $10,000 transferred to officers' pension fund, leaving a balance of $80,000 to be carried forward. The paid-up capital now amounts to $4,000,000, being increased by $800,000 during the year and the rest account now stands at $2,400,000, being also largely increased during the same period.

An examination of the statement shows that the deposits not bearing interest amount to almost $15,000,000 having increased by over $3,000,000 during the year. This increase in the deposits not bearing interest indicates an increased capacity for profit earning on the part of the bank. The statement shows the bank to be particularly strong in cash reserves in gold and Dominion notes, which amount to nearly 13 per cent. of the total liabilities, and also that the assets immediately available, including stocks, debentures and call loans, are very nearly $15,000,000, or over 37 per cent. of the total liabilities.

The net profits for the year show a gain of $44,000 over the figures of the previous year and the total assets of the bank an increase of $5,000,000 during the same period. The total assets now amount to the large sum of $47,455,000, indicating that the Union Bank has become one of the larger of our financial institutions. That it is serving the needs of the business community is shown by the fact that it has loans to business houses of over $30,000,000. Another indication of its growing importance in the country is the fact that during the year 37 branches or agencies of the bank have been opened. Altogether, the showing made by the bank is the best in its history and reflects the highest credit upon the president, board of directors and general manager.

Stoneybroke—"I called, Mr. Fullpurse, to ask for your daughter's hand."

Fullpurse—"If you will wait until I change my boots I will give you my answer."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

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

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Alphonse—"You never hear of women cashiers running off with their employer's money."

Henri—"Not often; but when it does happen they take the employer, too."

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

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.
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Awarded highest honors at all Expositions.
No. 227

THE QUIVERING EARTH.

Our Globe Frequently Trembles Like a Mass of Jelly.

Among the astonishing discoveries that have recently been made by means of the delicate instruments contrived primarily for the investigation of earthquakes none is more surprising than that of the existence of vast quiverings of the earth's crust which affect tens of thousands of square miles of surface and sometimes continue for weeks on end. These strange pulsations, which are called "microseisms," are due, incredible though it may seem, to nothing else than the varying pressure of the air!

Who could have believed that the seemingly solid globe could be thus shaken by the soft tread of the invisible powers of the atmosphere?

But the mystery is deepened by the fact, which stands out clearly from the investigations of Dr. Otto Klotz, that the ocean plays a master part in the phenomenon. When an area of low barometric pressure passes across the United States no microseisms are produced as long as the cyclone remains distinctly over the continent, but when it rushes out upon the surface of the ocean the needles of the seismographs begin to tremble.

These strange movements affect blocks of the earth's crust so large that their surface, as already remarked, covers tens of thousands of square miles. Over these immense areas the solid earth trembles like a jelly, and the motion, instead of passing away rapidly, as in an earthquake, continues day after day and week after week. Microseisms are most common in winter. But whenever a well marked low pressure area—in other words, a storm center—sweeps up the Atlantic coast from Florida to the gulf of St. Lawrence the tremblings begin. Dr. Klotz has shown that it is not the surface wind that produces these disturbances, but the change of pressure. Yet the winds and the tides, too, have their effects, which can be clearly distinguished from the true microseisms.

This adds another to the many sources of disturbances which affect the stability of the earth. Every fresh investigation brings new proof that the earth is an astonishingly high strung organism, its ribs of rock, as rigid as steel in the interior, responding like the strings of a harp to the slightest touch. And we, microscopic creatures, dwell upon this globe of stretched and living strings.—Garrett P. Serviss in New York American.

Selling a Book.

At the last dinner of the American Booksellers' association one of the souvenirs was a paperweight which contained this rubricated text: "To write a book is an easy task: it requires only pen and ink and some patient paper. To print a book is slightly more difficult, because genius often expresses itself in illegible manuscript. To read a book is still more difficult, as one must struggle against sleep. But the most difficult task that any one may attempt is to sell a book." The Harpers presented the paperweights, but the sentiment belongs to one of the most prolific modern writers, Felix Dahn, a man who, moreover, never sold a book in his life. He is a German novelist, historian, jurist and playwright and has written half a hundred works of all sorts.—Argonaut.

A New Death Dealer.

The recently invented Benet-Mercier gun combines the rapidity of fire, range and effectiveness of a machine gun with the lightness and ease of action of a magazine rifle. The gun is fired from a rest and is held against the shoulder of its operator, who can either fire from a sitting position or lying prone. The regulation cartridge is used in clips that hold fifty. A good rifleman can discharge from 300 to 500 shots per minute if assisted in feeding by a man to fill the clips. The gun is at present undergoing a series of tests by army officers with a view to its adoption by the government.—Popular Mechanics.

Horses and the British Army.

The British army on mobilization will require 132,000 horses, and no one has the slightest idea where they can be found. Good authorities tell us that this number of animals of the military age does not exist in the country. With the growth of mechanical transport the necessity of taking steps to secure a supply of horses in war grows more and more urgent. We can not, unfortunately, mount our cavalry on taxicabs. We still breed the best horses in the world, but they are bought up for the use of foreign armies while the British war office is counting its pence.—London Mail.

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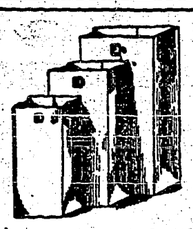

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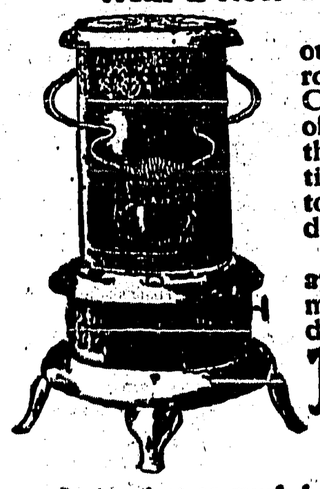

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The Imperial Oil Company,
Limited.

The TWENTIETH CENTURY FAMILY LUNCHEON

"The mother should consider it as a duty and privilege to preside in person."

ONCE upon a time it was my fate to be one of a dinner party made up chiefly of millionaires and their consorts. The situation was to me odd, but so full of striking features and characteristic incidents that I soon lost the sensation of strangerhood, and gave myself to the business of getting acquainted with my neighbors.

I have said that they were all rich "beyond the dreams of avarice" (if that be a possibility in this gold-coining country). I should have added that, without exception, the moneyed men had sprung from the ranks and were architects and builders of their own fortunes. Wise students of human character do not need to be reminded that, whereas the self-made man who worships his maker, is almost invariably proud of the fact that he has risen so fast and so far, and disposed to contrast the brilliant present with the ignoble past, his wife never shares this inclination. He likes to recount his early privations, and exaggerates them after the manner of Dickens' Josiah Bounderby, who trumpeted the fiction that he had been born in a foundling hospital when the foundation of his prosperity was the self-denying labor of the respectable old mother whom he yet denied a share in his improved fortunes. Madame Nouveau Riche would sink her early past and her husband's in oblivion, and carry herself as one born in the purple.

So there was a decided disposition on the part of the full-plumed matrons collected about the festal board on this evening to talk down and out the confidences their lords interchanged respecting "old times" and modern changes. One big-voiced man got the better of discouragements at length.

"I say, Dick!" he called to a crony at the far end of the table, with a comprehensive flourish of his arm that took in the sumptuous paraphernalia of flowers, glass, silver and viands set in array upon the damask cloth, "I wonder what you and me would have thought forty years ago if we had been set down to such a dinner as this?"

"Good heavens, man!" was the response, "we hadn't no dinner at all half the time!"

The wife of speaker No. 2 joined in the general laugh with zest that did her breeding credit. Then she adroitly changed the current of talk by saying:

"It is interesting and marvelous to see the change in social and domestic customs within my recollection. Late dinners were unheard of on this side of the water. And a 'luncheon' meant the merest apology for a meal when it meant anything at all—just what the people of that day would have called 'a snack'—cold meat, bread and butter, and maybe a cooky, eaten in haste when one was going on a journey, or taken along in a basket under the seat of the carriage, to be partaken of en route. As a family meal, much less as a stately social function, the luncheon was unknown fifty years back."

The scene and words come back forcibly to me as I seat myself to talk of what is a more important meal than breakfast under the changed conditions of American life, and hardly secondary to the third and more ceremonious of daily repasts.

Luncheon—shortened into "lunch" after our breathless, hurrying national style—is essentially a woman's affair. Under the modern—and most sensible—custom that forbids children under 14 years of age to sit up to a 7 or 8 o'clock "course dinner," the family luncheon is virtually the nursery dinner. For that reason, if for no other, it should include hot, nourishing dishes and proceed in decorous sequence. Indeed, under the prevailing order of meals, I do not see how our boys and girls are to learn table manners if their knowledge of the midday meal be restricted to the school luncheon. Breakfast is seldom partaken of quietly and leisurely by the assembled household. If the youngsters oversleep themselves, or are indolent in dressing, they rush through fruit, cereal and substantials silently or they will be late at school; paterfamilias gulps coffee and bolts rolls behind the morning paper, and mamma is pondering the day's engagements.

When practicable, the children whose homes are not remote from their schools should come home at intermission. Parents should make a matter of principle of this. And the mother should consider it a duty and a privilege to preside in person. I have the pleasure of knowing women who sit down to a well-ordered family meal at half-past 12, dressed for the function they are to grace at half-past 1 in the house of friend or neighbor. The mother may not eat at the first meal. But the children are delighted and proud that she lends her presence and joins in their chat. They hurry home in joyous excitement on the days when "mother is to let them see her dressed for the party," and take especial pride in behaving their best to do honor to her society and toilette. That she is scrupulous in never letting them lunch without her gracious supervision when she can possibly arrange her engagements to meet their wishes strengthens her hold upon heart and esteem. The child has been defrauded who, at some period of his or her life, did not regard the mother as the highest ideal of womanhood and judge all others of the sex by the standard she has set up.

If it be richly worth her while to dress for her boys and girls, and for their dear sakes to keep abreast of the times, they are to help make, it is not beneath her to contrive that the simple meal prepared with especial reference to them and eaten in their company should be tasteful as well as wholesome. An intelligent, sensitive child is the most appreciative of mortals of everything done to please and interest it. A mother has scored a point with her boy when she gives him to understand that she has consulted his likings in getting up this or that dish for him. In each family these preferences are known, and they should be considered in the family menu. The true mother never forgets that, Mary is particularly fond of French tapioca custard, and that Johnny, as he expresses it, "could just die eating mother's cottage pudding"; that Jane's rather slender appetite is tempted by ambrosia, and Dick would like to have roast lamb and mint sauce every Sunday the year round. In her mind each dish has a loving association with the child who especially affects it.

Since her means do not justify costly delicacies six days in the week, it behooves her to study ingenious variations of the old standbys.

For example, a cookbook that lies open at my side tells the wondering reader of fifty-two ways of cooking Irish (white) potatoes. One for each week in the year! In view of the capabilities of this, our best-known tuber, it is hardly kind to the juniors who never "sit up to dinner" to serve the potato in his jacket until they are sick of the sight of it. I am far from regarding this vegetable as the most nutritious of the dozen or so that are within reach all winter long. But it is not unwholesome when properly cooked, and the boys, without exception, are fond of potatoes.

When baked quickly and served as soon as it is done; then kneaded between fingers protected from the heat by a napkin until it is mealy to the heart; cracked open and the contents gouged out into a snowy heap upon a hot plate, salted and buttered to taste, it is at its very best estate—at least to my fancy, and, as a rule, to Johnny's. Don't let him get tired of baked potatoes. Some day bake them half an hour before luncheon is served; cut a cap from the top of each; turn out the inside and work up into a light cream with butter, a dash of cream and a little grated cheese. Fill the skins with the mixture, set back in the oven and brown lightly and swiftly. Jane "dotes upon stuffed potatoes," and the rest are a good second in the race.

Another day scallop them. Pare away the skins very closely, recollecting that the mealiest portions are nearest the skin; slice thin and leave in cold water for an hour. Wipe them and arrange in a pudding dish. Season each layer and dot with butter. When all are in, pour in half a cupful of cold water—not more—strew fine crumbs upon the top and cover to keep in the steam. Bake tender; lift the cover and brown lightly.

Upon yet a third day, pare and cut into cubes; leave in cold water for an hour to draw out what Bridget's mother believed was "rank poison" and what we know to be a rank earthy taste. Drain and put into the saucepan with a cupful of water to prevent scorching. Cover and stew tender. Have ready in another saucepan a cupful of hot milk, thickened slightly with a roux of butter and flour. Pour off the water in which the potatoes were cooked and substitute the hot, thickened milk. Bring to a gentle boil, stir in a tablespoonful of finely minced parsley, boil up and serve.

"It should include hot, nourishing dishes."

A simpler method, yet a good way of preparing the familiar esculent, is to peel and boil quickly in plenty of hot water with a little salt; drain and serve in a hot deep dish and pour over it a great spoonful of butter in which one of minced parsley has been cooked for one minute. If the potatoes are mealy, the result will be highly approved. You may, if you like, mix a teaspoonful of onion juice with the butter and parsley sauce.

Sweet potatoes are popular with children who have not lost their "sweet tooth." It is amazing to note how few ways of preparing them for the table are practiced even in the regions where they grow like weeds for luxuriance. At the south they are baked in their skins and sent to the table au naturel, or skinned after they are baked. At the north they are boiled into insipidity.

Vary the menu by trying two or three of my methods:

1. Boil ten minutes in their jackets; peel while hot and lay in the baking pan; butter generously and brown quickly. They make a delightful garnish for roast beef, or they may be served alone.

2. Boil in the skins and strip these off at once. While they are still smoking hot, mash with the back of a silver spoon and beat to a smooth paste with butter and cream. Add a beaten egg; make into balls or into croquettes; set on the ice or in a very cold place for some hours to stiffen, and fry rapidly in hot lard or dripping. Drain off every drop of grease and send to table hot.

3. Parboil for ten minutes; peel at once; cut across into slices a quarter of an inch thick; arrange in layers in a bakedish, seasoning with salt and a little pepper; strew a teaspoonful of sugar over each layer and dot with butter. When the last layer is in and seasoned, cover with fine crumbs, dot with butter and pour a half cupful of water carefully around the side, not to disturb the crumbs and to prevent burning. Cover closely and bake half an hour. Uncover then and brown.

Sweet potato pudding is good enough to be better known.

Parboil and let the potatoes get perfectly cold before you grate them. Cream together 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and ½ cupful of sugar. Beat 3 eggs light, yolks and whites separately. Stir the beaten yolks into the creamed butter and sugar; season with cinnamon, mace and nutmeg and the juice and half the grated rind of a lemon.

Now stir in the grated potato, gradually, with long, upward strokes, until all is in and the mixture light. Next put in a cup of milk, mix well and fold in the whites.

This is a delicious pudding. It should be eaten cold. If you like, you may bake the mixture in open pie crusts.

Left-overs play an important part in family luncheons. I have dwelt at length upon stews as eminently suited for children's diet—if properly compounded.

Rice is so seldom boiled in the one and only right way that I am constrained to write out here the rule for doing this.

Have two quarts of slightly salted water at a fierce boil upon the fire. Wash and pick over a cupful of rice and let it fall by degrees from your fingers into the boiling water. Cook fast and hard for twenty minutes before testing the tenderness of the grains by biting one. It must be tender, not broken. Turn off every drop of water and set the colander in which the rice is drained in the open oven that the grains may dry off. Each should be whole and stand apart from the rest. Serve in an open deep dish. Treated thus, the valuable cereal is such a different thing from the grayish paste usually dished for our disgust that they are hardly recognizable as one and the same thing.

If after boiling the rice you add a handful of raisins, seeded, cut in half, and cooked soft in a very little water, then buttered, you have a good plain dessert for the children's luncheon. Eat with liquid sauce, or with cream and powdered sugar.

Salads supply zest and variety to winter luncheons. Study combinations of fruits and vegetables for these. Serve with them crackers heated in the oven and cheese of divers kinds.

Upon stormy days warm up shivering frames with hot soups served in cups. Your fish merchant will sell you a pint of oyster or clam liquor for a song. Add an equal quantity of milk, heating them separately; season with salt, pepper and butter, add half a cupful of fine crumbs and you have a toothsome, warming and nourishing bisque. Potato and onion broths are easily made and ever welcome.

Marion Harland

BORROWINGS

INTENSE, unfathomed broods the human soul.
It feels—not knows—there is a clue divine,
That leads us with sweet music to the goal
Where kindred hands stretch out to thine and mine. —S. G. Wood.

There are a thousand hacking at the branches of evil, to one who is striking at the root.—Thoreau.

If you loved only what were worth your love,
Love were clear gain, and wholly well for you.
Make the low nature better by your throes,
Give earth yourself, go up for gain above. —Browning.

That there are so many spiritual capacities in man which he cannot develop in this life, points to a better and more harmonious future.—Goethe.

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.

Brown Bread

I HAVE noticed in the Exchange repeated requests for a trustworthy recipe for Boston brown bread.

As a Bostonian and a member of an old New England family where Boston brown bread was on the table daily, I take the liberty of sending the recipe, which has been tried for years and years and never failed one of us. Here it is:

One cup rye meal, 1 cup granulated corn meal, 1 cup graham flour, ¾ tablespoon soda, 1 teaspoon salt, ¾ cup molasses, 2 cups sour milk, or 1¾ cups sweet milk or water.

Mix and sift dry ingredients; add molasses and milk, stir until well mixed; turn into a well-buttered mold and steam 3½ hours. The cover should be buttered before it is placed on mold and then tied down with string; otherwise the bread, in rising, might force off cover. Molds should never be filled more than two-thirds full. A melon-mold or 1-pound baking-powder boxes make the most attractive-shaped loaves, but a 5-pound lard pail answers the purpose. For steaming, place mold on a trivet in kettle containing boiling water, allowing water to come halfway up around mold, cover closely and steam, adding as needed more boiling water.

I may add that it cannot be kept longer than three days in this climate on account of dampness. It molds. We slice it, spread butter on each slice and toast it. It is delicious eaten at dinner.

I am one of the Housemothers' Exchange's most consistent readers.

K. W. (Louisville, Ky.).

By reason of a combination of mishaps (for which, as usual, "nobody is to blame"), your charming letter, written longer ago than I like to say or think, has just come to my hand. I hasten to insert it, with this regretful apology. Yet it could not be more seasonable than now, when the housemotherly mind turns to wholesome hot food for her flock to supply carbon to shivering bodies.

Will you prove your magnanimity by writing again?

For a Tooth Powder

In response to the request of "E. H. N." (Scranton, Pa.), for prescription for tooth powder I inclose mine, made up with the help of a friendly druggist. I find it "just right."

One ounce of powdered orris root, ¼ ounce of precipitated chalk, 1 dram of powdered soap, 5 drops of oil of rose geranium or other perfume.

I offer likewise a good liniment for neuralgic pain and burning of the affected parts.

Thirty grains menthol, 2 ounces of alcohol, 6 ounces of witch hazel.

This is in recognition of the numerous helps I have received from the Exchange.

A. M. W. S. (Canton, O.).

Housemothers will please not fail to clip out these useful items and keep them within reach.

Buttermilk Soup

In reply to your query as to the place buttermilk soup, made by the recipes published, has in the family menu, let me say that, if eaten at dinner, it comes after the meat. But it is better as a luncheon dish, or a plateful of it, with good bread and butter, will serve children for supper. Many families who have to live plainly will find it enough for the evening meal. It is palatable and nourishing.

Let me send in a formula for oatmeal soup.

Boil a large cupful of oatmeal twenty-five or thirty minutes. Strain and stir into it 1 quart of sweet milk, with a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of butter. Sweeten to taste and bring to a boil. Then stir in ½ cupful of seeded raisins which have been cooked tender in a little water and halved. Add 1 handful of sweet almonds, blanched and cut into small pieces. Serve hot.

This is good and wholesome both for man and child.

I have been testing two brands of baking powder and send you the result of the experiment. Every housemother may try her powders in the same way. I put 1 teaspoonful of the powder and 2 of water into a cup and gave it a quick beating, then set it down and watched it. I tried the two brands in separate vessels. One bubbled a little and then fell flat and still. The other kept on rising until the cup was full and looked like beaten white of egg. And thus it remained until I pressed it down with a spoon.

This may help you to comprehend why some biscuits and cakes can stand a long time before they are baked, and sustain no harm.

A NEWCOMER (St. Joseph, Mich.).

Your contributions are creditable and welcome. The recipe for oatmeal soup is very much like the old English dish "fermenty" or "frumenty."

Readers of the dear old-fashioned fairy tales will recall that Tom Thumb was dropped by the eagle (or was it a hawk?) which was carrying him away, plump into a big dish of fermenty the king's cook was carrying across the courtyard.

It was a favorite dish in the nurseries of our foremothers.

Homemade Grape Juice

Kindly send me a trustworthy recipe for making grape juice. I have made it for several seasons, but it has not kept well. A peculiar thick scum has formed in some of the bottles, and the juice is not sweet.

CHARLOTTE P. (Chicago).

Grape Juice

Pick over and stem 8 quarts of ripe grapes. Wash them carefully and add 1 cupful of cold water. Put them into the inner vessel of a double boiler and set over the fire, closely covered. Cook until the water in the outer boiler has bubbled hard for an hour. Then take out the inner and turn the contents into a colander. Mash and press the broken grapes until nothing is left in the colander but pulp and skins and seeds. Strain the juice thus procured through a cheesecloth bag, letting it drip without pressing until all the liquid has passed through the bag. Return the juice to the fire, boil and skim for ten minutes and pour into bottles from which you turn the scalding water just before pouring in the boiling juice. Seal at once. The bottles should have lain in hot water at least half an hour before they are emptied, and the corks with them. Neglect of this process of sterilization may have been the cause of your failure to keep the juice.

When the bottles are cold, pack down in sand or in ground cork. Lay the bottles on the side and turn once a fortnight.

Peach Leaves for Cholera

I have a good and trustworthy remedy for cholera infantum. My son was reduced to a mere skeleton by the disease when an infant. Our New York physician told me to strip the young growths from the tip of a peach tree twig, steep them in a quart of water and boil this down to a pint. This was strained and returned to the fire with ¼ pound of loaf sugar, then boiled to a thin syrup. It was given every hour. It stopped the vomiting and purging in an incredibly short time. It cures summer complaint in young and old. I have tried it repeatedly and it never failed.

Mrs. F. E. S. (Chino, Cal.).

The curative properties of peach leaves have long been acknowledged by physicians and domestic practitioners with "simples." A richer syrup, made in the same way, is excellent for colds and coughs.

Favorite Cakes

I find that the question of Lady Baltimore cake has again been started. I well remember the many queries about it when the charming book of that name was published, and I find that none of your answers have the real filling. I know whereof I speak, for my recipe is from the original formula, and I give it to you herewith, because it is so delicious, although, like most delicious things, it is too rich to be eaten with impunity by the dyspeptic.

Any good layer cake is all right for the cake itself; your "one, two, three, four" has been my standby all these years for a good, rich layer cake. But the filling is as follows:

Three cups of granulated sugar and 1 of boiling water, cooked until it threads; then pour over whites of 3 eggs, beaten stiff. Add 1 cup chopped raisins, 1 cup chopped figs and 1 cup chopped walnuts (or pecan nuts).

This is the cake that captured the heart of that charming young man in the equally charming book, "Lady Baltimore," which was such a surprise to all of us when we found it meant a cake and not some titled lady.

You know the origin of the name of the cake, of course? And yet it is possible that it has escaped your eagle eye where cooking is under consideration, and so I shall repeat it to you. Many years ago a girl went to Baltimore to visit and ate this cake, came home and told of its deliciousness, but when asked the name said, "I do not know, but a lady in Baltimore made it." Said her friend, "Well, let's call it 'Lady Baltimore,'" and so it came to be named.

For the last nine years I have lived in Japan. It is good to get back to my own country and "mine own people."

In my copy of "Common Sense in the Household," which bears the date of 1875, I found the other day, when I wanted to make a johnny cake for the first time in years (for in Japan, you know, one does not ever go in the kitchen, or, at least, seldom) that some cook of the past had taken the leaf for her own use. I want that recipe as it was originally published, and I can only recall it to you by quoting what you wrote at the end of it, advising all young housewives to humor "John" by always giving him hot breads when he wanted them.

I must not encroach upon your valuable time longer, though I should like to ask you what one is to do for service in this free land, where no one seems to want to work for one? I am in despair, after all those years where there is no "servant question."

L. S. T. (San Diego, Cal.).

This is the recipe which was abstracted from your book:

Nonpareil Cornbread

Two heaping cups of white cornmeal, 1 cup of sifted flour, 3 eggs, 2½ cups of milk, 1 teaspoonful of lard, 2 teaspoonfuls of white sugar, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, 1 teaspoonful of salt.

Beat the eggs very thoroughly, whites and yolks separately; melt the lard; sift the soda and cream of tartar into the meal and flour while yet dry, and stir these in at the last.

Then—to borrow the direction scribbled by a rattle-pated schoolgirl upon the recipe when she sent it to me—"beat like MAD!" Bake quickly and steadily in a buttered mold. Half an hour will usually suffice. In cutting cornbread, hold the knife perpendicularly and cut toward you.

You may substitute baking powder for the soda and cream of tartar.

Your letter is too long for our limits, but nobody will quarrel with the softhearted editor for inserting so much of it. I could fill a magazine with household talks that would richly repay the reader. Since this may not be, I sighingly consign to the wastebasket more matter weekly than I publish.

You comprehend now why I have not room to answer the query relative to the Vexed Question.

Tobacco Destroys Roaches

As to the use of tobacco as a cockroach destroyer, there is nothing better. It is as deadly to ants. I have got rid of both pests by using it. The decoction might do, but I have never tried it in that form. It is neither unclean nor unwholesome, that I can see. Therefore, it may be put under the shelf-papers.

I should be glad if some one of our members would let me have the recipe for cinnamon cakes like those we get from confectioners. How do they prepare the cinnamon with which the tops of the cakes are coated? It seems to be put on after the cakes are baked.

N. A. P. (Los Angeles, Cal.).

I am not sure that I know the kind of cinnamon cakes to which you refer. But some of your compatriots do, and they will answer the query.

A Household Necessity

I have been meaning to send a recipe to you for what I consider, after giving it a fair trial, a household necessity. I fear you will not be able to publish it now before the vegetable season is over. However, I submit it as partial payment for the numerous helps I have received from the Exchange.

Vegetable Jam; Use in Winter Soups

One bushel of ripe, peeled tomatoes; 1 quart of onions, chopped fine; 6 okra pods, sliced thin; 18 ears of corn, cut from the cob; 1 teacupful of salt.

Cook okra, onions and corn separately from the tomatoes, as they take longer to boil and must be thoroughly done or the mixture will not keep well.

When these are cooked, add the tomatoes, boil all together for one minute and can at once, boiling hot.

One can of this "jam" added to the soup stock takes the place of each one of the vegetables named, so you can see how much less troublesome and expensive the mixture is.

The quantity I give will fill about eight quart cans.

W. C. N. (Lexington, Ky.).

I am glad you did not withhold the recipe for fear it might be unseasonable, for each of the ingredients may be had in city markets up to Christmas, sometimes later. Should one be unprocurable, one may easily substitute something else. Canned tomatoes and corn will serve your purpose as well as the fresh, and are no more expensive. Were I to put up the "jam," I should add carrots, cut small and well cooked. They are invaluable in soup-making.

Cottage Cheese Pie

A long, long time ago I wrote a request for cheese pie. My patience was rewarded the other day by the appearance of the formula contributed by a California member. Thanks to her!

She uses cottage cheese or "smearcase." Where can I get that? I never see it for sale here.

I have a splendid recipe for roll biscuit which I will send if you would like to have it. You don't know what you will miss if you say "No." I don't call myself a good cook, but I know good rolls when see them, and I confess to making the best I ever get and by this recipe.

Do you want it?

CONSTANT READER (Atlanta, Ga.).

I say "YES!" in the tallest capitals in the printer's case. Send it in, rightly ticketed for the Exchange.

As to cottage cheese or smearcase (which last is an odious word to my ear!), the making is absurdly simple. Let sour milk lopper—you would say "clabber" in the south—until firm. Drain off the whey and turn the curd into a cheesecloth bag. Let it hang and drip over a bowl until it is dry. Squeeze out the moisture; salt slightly and work into a smooth mass with a spoon, adding a little cream to soften it. Make into balls or cakes, and set on the ice until you are ready to serve it. It makes a nice family luncheon dessert, eaten with crackers and marmalade.

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

THE SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

of The Canadian Bank of Commerce will receive deposits of $1 and upwards, on which interest is allowed at current rates. There is no delay in withdrawing the whole or any portion of the deposit. Small deposits are welcomed. 234

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any one of the number or by the survivor. A joint account of this kind saves expense in establishing the ownership of the money after death, and is especially useful when a man desires to provide for his wife, or for others depending upon him, in the event of his death.

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

CRESTON FARMERS' INSTITUTE

There was only a small number of members present when President J. F. Rose called the regular meeting of the Creston Farmers' Institute to order, in the old schoolhouse, on Friday evening. The attractions of Saint Patrick's day had apparently proved too strong for many of those who usually attend.

Secretary W. K. Brown read the minutes of the previous meeting, and which were adopted as read.

The secretary then informed the meeting that the papers and application for incorporation, had been sent to the Minister of Agriculture at Victoria, and that by the next meeting it was expected a reply giving all the information, would be received.

In the letter sent forward with the application, the secretary stated he had asked the Deputy Minister to advise them whether the title of the corporation could not be shortened up in some way, as the "Creston Farmers Incorporated Co-operative Corporation" was a very cumbersome name.

The meeting then dissolved itself into an informal discussion on "Good and welfare," and at 9:30 p. m. the adjournment was proposed and unanimously carried.

YAHK NEWS NOTES

Hereafter Curzon Junction will be a thing of the past at least as far as the junction is concerned, for the junction is now being removed to Yahk. At present an extra gang is engaged in widening the road and doubling the track and great activity prevails on all sides. The moving of this junction to Yahk will be a great accommodation to the public generally as good hotel accommodations can be had at Yahk.

The McLeod and Harrison general store is now opened up and doing business with Roy Telford, formerly of the Creston Lumber Company, as manager.

Mr. J. Hutchinson, who recently cut his foot, is gradually improving, but will still be laid up for some little time.

W. P. Stark, of Devonshire, England, and one of the owners of the Stark ranch, arrived in Creston on Friday last. Mr. Stark sailed on the Virginia and had a good trip. He will remain here all summer. He says that from England a good many prosperous settlers may be expected to arrive to purchase fruit lands in B. C. and the Kootenay District this spring.

Geo. Cartwright, who left for Hamilton a few weeks ago on a business trip, is expected home in a few days. Mr. Cartwright is bringing with him, among other things, a large modern stump puller which will be used this summer in clearing his 71 acres of fruit land at Erickson.

E. L. Chudleigh, Divisional Superintendent on the C. P. R. with headquarters at Saskatoon, paid Creston a visit this week. Mr. Chudleigh was just returning from a three months' vacation trip in the Southern States and looked exceedingly well after his holiday. He stopped off at Creston to renew old acquaintances and also to ascertain the land values at the present time. Mr. Chudleigh recently owned a vast tract of fruit land near Creston. In speaking to the Review reporter he stated that Saskatoon was at present in a very prosperous state and a great flow of immigration was looked for in the Prairie Provinces and B. C. this summer. He was more than ever convinced that the Creston District was even more than it had been advertised to be as a fruit growing district. The genial Railway Superintendent left on Tuesday's noon train for the East.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, N. H. Platt, of Rossland, B.C., occupation Housekeeper, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about ten (10) chains West of the Northeast corner of Lot 8174, being the Southwest corner, thence running North 40 chains, East 80 chains, South 40 chains and West 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less. Located this 18th day of January, 1911.

NETTIE R. PLATT, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 18, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Stella Warson, of Rossland, B. C., occupation Spinster, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about four (4) miles in a Northerly direction from the Northwest corner of Lot 4275, South of and adjoining James Morrison's location, thence South 80 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

STELLA WARSON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Mary Bilfor, of Spokane, Wash., occupation Housekeeper, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about four (4) miles in a Northerly direction from the Northwest corner of Lot 4275 on West side of Mosquito Creek South of and adjoining James Morrison's location, thence South 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

MARY BILFOR, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Mamie Long, of Spokane, Wash., occupation Married Woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about three (3) miles in a Northerly direction from the Northwest corner of Lot 4275 and adjacent to the Northeast corner of Harry Brauer's location, thence South 80 chains, thence East 20 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 20 chains, to point of commencement and containing 160 acres more or less.

MAMIE LONG, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, William Rumley, of Patterson, B.C., occupation Lumberman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted adjacent to the Northeast corner of Lot 9323 being the Southeast corner, thence running North 80 chains, West 60 chains, South 40 chains, East 40 chains, South 40 chains, and East 20 chains to point of commencement and containing 480 acres more or less.

WILLIAM RUMLEY, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 20, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Nellie Stark, of Rossland, B.C., occupation Nurse, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about ten (10) chains East of the Southwest corner of Otto Ralston's location and about four miles in a Southwesterly direction from the Southwest corner of Lot 9323 being the Northwest corner, thence running South 40 chains, East 40 chains, North 40 chains, and West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

NELLIE STARK, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 9, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Tom Charles, of Patterson, B.C., occupation Lumberman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about six (6) miles in a Southwesterly direction from the S.W. corner of Lot 9323 being the Southwest corner, thence running North 80 chains, from a point about 10 chains West of where said post is planted, thence East 80 chains, South 80 chains, and West 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

TOM CHARLES, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 11, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Pearl Peltier, of Algoma, Washington, occupation Housekeeper, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about ten (10) chains East of the Southwest corner of Lot 8170, being the Northeast corner, thence South 80 chains, West 80 chains, North 80 chains and East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

PEARL PELTIER, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 21, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Otho Ralston, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, occupation House Decorator, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about two and a half (2½) miles in a Southwesterly direction from the S. W. corner of Lot 9323, being the Northwest corner, thence running South 80 chains, East 80 chains, North 80 chains and West 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

OTHO RALSTON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February, 9, 1911.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Alfred Regansburg, of Ymir, B. C., occupation Lumberman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about five (5) miles in a Northerly direction from the N. W. corner of Lot 4275 and adjacent to the Northeast corner of M. Flannigan's location, thence North 20 chains, East 40 chains, South 20 chains and West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 80 acres more or less.

ALFRED REGANSBURG, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, James Morrison, of Ymir, B. C., occupation Lumberman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about five (5) miles in a Northerly direction from the N. W. corner of Lot 4275 and adjacent to the Northeast corner of M. Flannigan's location, thence South 80 chains, thence East 40 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

JAMES MORRISON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Wm. R. McWhirter, of Ymir, B.C., occupation Lumberman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted on the East shore of Mosquito Lake at or near the Northwest corner of Lot 8402 being the Southwest corner, thence running North 80 chains, along shore of said lake, thence East 40 chains, South 80 chains and West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

WILLIAM R. MCWHIRTER, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 21, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, John Kyle, of Ymir, B. C., occupation Lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted adjacent to the Northwest corner of Lot 9323 being the Northeast corner, thence running South 80 chains, West 80 chains, North 80 chains and East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

JOHN KYLE, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 22, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Mike Flannigan, of Ymir, B.C., occupation Lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about five (5) miles in a Northerly direction from the N.W. corner of Lot 4275 on East side of Mosquito Creek being the Northeast corner thence South 80 chains, West 80 chains, North 80 chains and East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

MIKE FLANNIGAN, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Walter Demer, of Ymir, B.C., occupation Lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted at the S. W. corner of Tom Charles' location about six (6) miles in a S. W. direction from the S. W. corner of Lot 9323 being the Northwest corner, thence running South 80 chains, East 80 chains, North 80 chains and West 80 chains to point of commencement and contains 640 acres more or less.

WALTER DEMER, Applicant
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 11, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Harry Brauer, of Rossland, B.C., occupation Diamond Driller, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about three (3) miles in a Northerly direction from the Northwest corner of Lot 4275, West of Mosquito Creek, thence south 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

HARRY BRAUER, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Samuel W. Ralston, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, occupation Photographer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted adjacent to the Southwest corner of Lot 9323, being the S.E. corner, thence running North 80 chains, West 40 chains, South 80 chains and East 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

SAMUEL W. RALSTON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 10, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

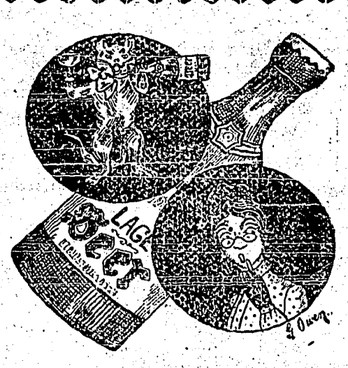
Take notice that I, Oliver J. Long, of Spokane, Wash., occupation Contractor, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted about one (1) mile in a Northerly direction from the Northwest corner of Lot 4275 and about 10 chains West of West Bank of Mosquito Creek, thence North 80 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence South 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

OLIVER J. LONG, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 11, 1911.

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



"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.

International Veterinary Remedies

We have now on hand a large stock of the above well known goods, below will be found a list of the goods and the prices.

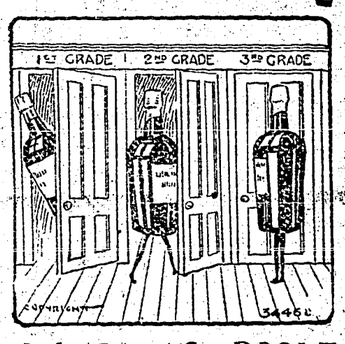
Poultry Food 25 and 50 cents
Louse Killer 35 cents
Stock Food 50 cent packages
Distemper cure 50 cents
Honey and Tar Foot Remedy 50 cents
Pheno-Chloro Disinfectant 50c
Colic Cure 50 cents
Worm Powders 50 cents
Healing Oil 50 cents
White Liniment, Dan Patch 50c
Heave Cure 50 cents

Save this list for future reference. Ask for a Veterinary Chart.

Creston Drug & Book Co.

VARIOUS GRADES OF LIQUORS are handled in this store as a matter of course. But we do not handle anything but pure goods.

NO ADULTERATED LIQUOR can be wholesome, and the fact that physicians recommend our stimulants shows that they consider them fit for sick as well as they are grateful to the well.



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

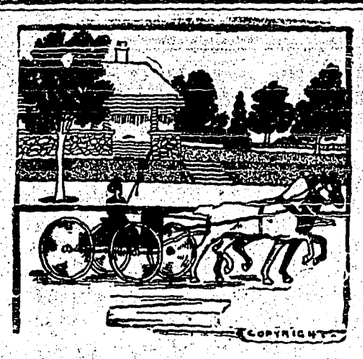
... NEW ...

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 First-class 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.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

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

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

MRS. M YOUNG
Millinery and Fancy Store
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

Always on Hand

A complete stock of

Fresh Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb and Pork.

Sausage, any kind

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that I, Laura A. Ralston, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, occupation Married Woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted adjacent to the Northeast corner of Lot 9323 being the Northwest corner, thence South 80 chains, East 80 chains, North 80 chains and West 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

LAURA A. RALSTON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.
Date January 20, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Mabel Ralston, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, occupation Schoolteacher, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted adjacent to the Northeast corner of Lot 9323 being the Southwest corner, thence running North 80 chains, East 80 chains, South 80 chains and West 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

MABEL RALSTON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.
Date January 20, 1911.

Around the Ranches

THERE'S A CHIEL AMONG YOU TAKING NOTES, AND FAITH HE'LL PRINT 'EM.

(Continued from last week)

After leaving the Learmonth ranch, we struck the Erickson road, and travelling east, taking the hill slowly, thus giving ourselves ample time to admire the splended view over the Flats, with the river, and the mountains across the Kootenay, we made our next call at the ranch of Mr. A. Duperry.

Alec was pruning in his orchard close to the road, and came to the gate to meet us, as we drew up.

Himself a native of Old France, that country of glorious vineyards and smiling orchards, and a settler who has built up a competence in the business of fruit growing, by the application in a new country, of those old principles of perseverance and thrifty methods of cultivation, which have made the French farmers the best off community of small land owners in the world, Mr. Duperry is well qualified to speak of the opportunities waiting the willing worker on the fruit lands of the Kootenay Valley.

A few years ago, Mr. Duperry took hold of some eighty acres of fruit land about one mile from what is now the town of Creston. He did not sit around and look at the weather, but got down to business, and has now some fiteen acres cleared and planted in producing apple trees of the Jonothan, Wagner and Northern Spy varieties. He has never had a crop failure, the net income from his orchard last year amounted to $800, and is increasing 25 per cent every year as the trees come further into bearing. His cleared land is worth at least $500 oer acre including the value of the trees and improvements, and the balance of his holding, since he has demonstrated what can be done on it, would also fetch a high figure. These values are increasing yearly, and when his present five or six year old trees have reached the age of ten years, his income from apples alone will be doubled. It is the same story as one hears in every section of the Creston District, standing there in the sunshine, emphasising his points with a snap of his pruning scissors, this successful orchardist explained in a brief straightforward manner, how in a period of seven short years he had risen from the ranks of the worker on wages, to the position of an independent landowner, with a competence, as the result of engaging in the fruit growing business, under the ideal conditions prevailing in the Creston District. Remember this is not the opinion of some ardent real estate seller, or land boomer, but is a plain unvarnished account of what has been done, and what can be done today, by any man with averege intelligence and industry. And if you doubt his word, he waves his hand over the neat orchard, with its rows of fruit trees, and in the market columns of the daily press, he shows you the present prices of such high grade apples as the Creston lands will grow, such apples as in a few months time will be bearing down the boughs of those very trees right in that same orchard.

My friend of the Great West Life, for, once, was silent. As the wheels rolled down the road to Erickson, we figured out on a piece of paper what Mr. Duperry is worth in dollars and cents, as the result of 7 or 8 years work on a Creston fruit ranch. And I began to consider whether or not it would be possible for me to sell a block of fruit lands to Mr. W. Petty, of the "Great West Life."

(To be continued)

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.

Do you know that Ed. F. Johnson has been appointed sole agent for Fairbanks & Morris gasoline engines and Centrifugal pumps?

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated January 3rd, 1911

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Elphrata Harris, of Carson, Washington, occupation Married Woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:-

Commencing at a post planted adjacent to the Southwest corner of Lot 8149, being the Southeast corner, thence running North 40 chains, West 80 chains, South 80 chains, East 80 chains and North 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

ELPHRATA HARRIS, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.
Date January 18, 1911.

NOTICE

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to the 22nd day of April, 1911, at 5 p.m., for the purchase of Block 27, Subdivision of Lot No. 541, Group one New Westminister District, situated in the City of Vancouver, and being the site of the old Provincial Court House. Each tender must be enclosed in a registered letter and must be addressed to the undersigned, and plainly marked "Tender for old Vancouver Court House Site," and must be accompanied by an accepted cheque for ten per cent of the first payment of the purchase money. Payment for the property will be accepted in installments of one-quarter of the purchase money. The first of such installments to be paid within thirty days after the acceptance of the tender, and the other three annually thereafter, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum. In the event of the person whose tender is accepted failing to complete the first installment within thirty days of the notice of such acceptance the sale to him will be cancelled and his ten per cent deposit forfeited. The cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. No commissions of any kind will be allowed.

WILLIAM R. ROSS, Minister of Lands.
Department of lands, Victoria B.C.
March 7th, 1911.

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

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 antiseptic 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.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Confined to His Home for Weeks.

"Heavy work, severe straining and evil habits in youth brought on Varicose Veins. When I worked hard the aching would become severe and I was often laid up for a week at a time. My family physician told me an operation was my only hope—but I dreaded it. I tried several specialists, but soon found out all they wanted was my money. I commenced to look upon all doctors as little better than rogues. One day my boss asked me why I was off work so much and I told him my condition. He advised me to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, as he had taken treatment from them himself and knew they were square and skilled. I wrote them and got THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT. My progress was somewhat slow and during the first month's treatment I was somewhat discouraged. However, I continued treatment for three months longer and was rewarded with a complete cure. I could only earn $12 a week in a machine shop before treatment, now I am earning $21 and never loose a day. I wish all sufferers knew of your valuable treatment.
HENRY C. LOCUST.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It may suppress the symptoms—our NEW METHOD cures all blood diseases.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED MEN.—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and vitally you are not the man you used to be or should be. Will you heed the danger signals?

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. **Consultation Free.** No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion **Free of Charge. Books Free**—"Boyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood." (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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

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

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

Poe a Coming Commercial Centre.

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

Poe as a Manufacturing Centre

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

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

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

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

Opportunity

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

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

Torrens Title

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

Prices and Terms

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

Information

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

Information Coupon

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

.....
Name

.....
P. O. and Province

The Walch Land Co.

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

The Result of a Lecture

A Young Professor Gets Off His Beat on the Subject of Love

By EVAN HARRINGTON

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I was but twenty-eight years old when I was called to the chair of mental philosophy in the University of B., a woman's college. I was given to rationalism, materialism and all that group of isms popular at the time and was fond of embodying them in my lectures to my classes. I dictated these lectures, and they were taken down by the students in blank books. I was lecturing one morning, my subject leading me into something at which the girls pricked up their ears. This was the passage that attracted their attention:

Music is an appeal to the fancy, exciting the imaginative faculty, now soothing the listener into a pleasant languor, as in the case of a lullaby, now stirring the passions, as in the case of martial strains. All our emotions are based on such influences. Love, though far more durable, is apt to be excited in the same way. The imagination is operated on by circumstances. When these circumstances are attractive love is produced; when they are disagreeable they engender hate. Love once excited may absorb one's whole being. But that it is not in itself spiritual—in other words, eternal—is manifest from the fact that it may be repeated again or again. Were this not so the Indian custom of the wife's immolation on the funeral pyre of her husband would be a necessity.

There was no sound in the room except my monotonous dictation and during the pauses at the end of every half dozen words the ripple of a hundred pen points on as many lecture books. I was a bit uneasy at this portion of my discourse, fearing the girls might do or say something that would embarrass me. I was about to proceed after the last word, "necessity," when Kate Swann, the chief mischief maker in the class, laid down her pen and rose from her seat.

"May I ask, professor," she said demurely, while her eyes snapped viciously, "does a sense of justice pertain to the subject we are studying?"

"Certainly."

"Then if love were eternal would it not be just that the husband should immolate himself on the funeral pyre of his wife as well as the wife on the funeral pyre of the husband?"

The class tittered.

"Man," I said, with an affectation of modesty for my sex, "is not supposed to be endowed with as strong, unchanging love proclivities as woman. This is because he is not as emotional. Nevertheless I grant that if love were spiritual, which I consider to be the same as eternal, a husband who lost his wife might do well to end his mourning on the funeral pyre of his wife."

"You mean then, professor, I suppose," pursued the minx, "that, while it would be a necessity on the part of a widow to so end her mourning, a man under similar circumstances might do well to thus immolate himself."

I was in for it. The satire was delicate, but sufficiently biting to be understood by Miss Swann's classmates. Their faces were turned up to me, each wearing tantalizing smiles and all expecting my rejoinder. I resolved to silence the young lady by a compliment.

"I am quite sure, Miss Swann," I said, "that if you were a widow and proposed to end your earthly existence on your husband's funeral pyre a mob of bachelors would prevent it."

Amid another titter, this time not at my expense, I signified that the discussion was ended by proceeding with my dictation. Unfortunately there was a lot more in my lecture on what I called the emotion of love, and I feared that Miss Swann or some other member of the class would trip me up again. I would have omitted the rest were it not that I could not do so and preserve the continuity of my lecture. I was not long in striking a passage that brought about more trouble:

That the emotion is human instead of divine is indicated by the fact that a love which has existed for years may turn to hate. Again it may be lost. Indeed, without another mental faculty, memory, it cannot continue even through life. There are many instances where, the faculty of memory having been destroyed, persons have not even been cognizant of those they have loved. As the brain is a camera as well as a storehouse of photographic plates, so love—

I stopped. I realized that I might as well fire a canister of ideas antagonistic to woman's nature as finish the sentence.

"Go on!" cried every one in the room.

—is a conglomerate union of emotions produced by the perceptive faculties of an organic brain.

Smothered groans were mingled with the sound of scribbling. To escape from a situation which I considered appalling I closed the book from which I had been dictating and, rising, bowed a dismissal to the class. Half the girls had risen to hurl back my views; but, the lecture being ended, they were unable to do so. A dozen came to my desk with defiance in their eyes; but, taking up my hat, I said with a smile:

"Pardon me, young ladies; I have an engagement at this hour, and to be on time I must go at once."

That was the last lecture delivered before that class. I knew that a storm of opposition to the views I had expressed would meet me on my next entry into the class room. Rather than subject myself to such a fire I resolved to resign my professorship. I did so and left by a midnight train, giving as a reason for my sudden action and departure that I had discovered on myself what I presumed to be symptoms of leprosy and not for worlds would I communicate the disease to any one else. The University of B. never saw me again. Indeed, I never lectured again, devoting myself to original research. I learned afterward that had I not resigned voluntarily I would have been invited to do so, my lectures being considered by the corporation altogether too materialistic for a Christian college.

Ten years after the severance of my connection with B. university I was invitd by my friend Joe Armour to make one of a house party at his country seat during the autumn. I accepted and found on arrival the company all present. My coming had been announced, and since Joe had been kind enough to speak a good word for me I was awaited with pleasant anticipations. On arrival I was introduced to to all the party, of course. Among the ladies a Miss Helen Phillips seemed most attractive to me, but I considered myself a confirmed bachelor, was devoted to the colonization of bacteria and had no idea of marriage. But Miss Phillips, instead of leaving me to show partiality for her or not, as I liked, took me in charge, so to speak, and it was not long before I noticed a disposition on the part of the other ladies of the party to consider me her especial cavalier.

For the first time in my life I fell under the thrall of a captivating woman. I had never experienced the sensation called love. All I knew about it was what I had expressed in a few passages in my lectures such as I have cited, and in my subsequent work I had forgotten all about them. The young women whose antagonism I had excited by my materialistic views had scattered, and many of them had become mothers. I had never heard of one of them since I left the university and had no desire to meet them. In thinking of them, which I seldom did, I usually called up the scene in which they had set upon me like so many fierce birds whose broods I had threatened. For one girl especially I had kept up a continued antagonism. That was Miss Swann, who had attempted to put me in a ridiculous light before the class. Had I been forty-seven instead of twenty-seven doubtless I should not have been so sensitive.

But this Miss Phillips—she never tired of listening to my theories, my accounts of experiments, my deductions. She was rather a listener than a talker. She gave no ideas of her own, asked no questions, paying the strictest attention to what I said, and when I announced a triumph in my work I received indications of her heartfelt sympathy. Then came a time when she began to lower her eyes at my approach, to show feeling when I paid her a compliment, to tremble a little if I were impatient with her.

Why multiply these symptoms of the tender passion? I soon began to feel as sure that love was growing up in the bosom of Miss Phillips as I was that I was in love with her. But, foolishly giving vent to my confidence, she swept away from me like a queen, leaving me terror stricken. A suppliant, one evening while sitting with her before a fire of blazing logs I told her of my love.

"What is love, professor?" she asked.

"Love," I said—"why, love is that sweet sympathy which exists between man and woman."

"Eternal?"

"I never thought so before, but now I do. I'm sure it is."

"Will you love me forever?"

"Forever."

"Enough to go with me when I go?"

"Where?"

She pointed to the heavens.

"The world would be a horror after you were gone."

"I believe in incineration."

"I'm not opposed to it, but what"—

"The man I marry must make me a promise."

"What promise?"

"To be incinerated with me when I die."

I stared at her in blank amazement.

"On that condition I will be yours."

Memory is a curious faculty. Scenes will lie dormant there for many years to be called out by a word or an incident pertaining to them. This incineration business called up that combat of words with one of my pupils ten years ago. For the first time I saw something familiar in Miss Phillips.

"You are"— I began, but stopped. I had forgotten the name I wanted.

"I am?" Her lips broke into a smile.

"The girl who quizzed me in the lecture room?"

"I am Kate Swann."

"And as full of the devil as ever."

"I vowed the day you lectured on love that if it were ever my good fortune to meet you I would make you eat your words. When I heard that you were expected here I knew my opportunity was at hand. I told the others that for certain reasons best known to myself I desired to be incog. to you and gained their assent to be addressed as Helen Phillips."

"Are they in the secret of your reason?" I asked.

"No."

There was a silence between us. I was conscious of having been duped, and that is not a pleasant sensation.

"Well," I said at last coldly, "you have won a famous victory."

She looked up at me with an expression of a woman who desires to appease one she has offended, a semi-reproachful, semi-encouraging glance.

"Was it all for the purpose you have stated?" I added.

The glance sunk to the floor, and I took her in my arms.

PAINTED THE BUST.

Caretaker Renewed Statuette of Laura Secord and Caused Sensation.

Drummond Hill Cemetery—or, as it is known to tourists, the battleground of Lundy's Lane—has undergone a remarkable and pleasing change since it passed under the protectorate of the Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park Commission. The rank growth of wild shrubs, weeds, and tall grass has been cut away, bare spots sodded, walks of finely crushed stone laid, and an ornamental wire fence encloses this at one time most utterly neglected and reproachful of all God's acres in the province.

Many neglected graves have been made to look as though they received decent remembrance—graves of martyred patriots, soldiers, and statesmen have been marked, and even the far-down corner pointed out as "Potter's Field," where the unknown dead, gathered from the river, lie in unmarked graves, has been made less forlorn looking, and more like a place where they bury human beings.

Tottering stones, moss-grown and leaning with fearful slant over the mounds and sunken graves, have been straightened up, cleaned, and both mound and depression made one common level.

All this work has been done under the supervision of the time-honored sexton of Drummond Hill, and he takes an excusable pride in the work. He bestowed especial pains upon one historic spot—sacred to him as it is to all of us—the grave of Laura Secord, and in his zeal precipitated the one grim tragedy of the work of "restoration," that will haunt him to his dying day.

The sexton did not like the looks of the dull bronze, with its gun-metal finish. He did not sufficiently admire, perhaps, "sculptured marble and enduring bronze," to appreciate its classic significance—not then, but he does now. However, he decided to make a change in the complexion of not only the face, but the whole bust of the classic memorial that marks the resting place of the heroine of Beaverdams—to improve, in short, on the art of Miss Mildred Peel, the sculptress! So, one day not long ago, the well-meaning and delightfully innocent sexton got a brush and some nice lamp black and aluminum paint. He treated the flowing drapery of the figure to a sombre tone of black, and illuminated the features with the aluminum. The effect was startling!

When the last stroke of this now alas! lost art had been drawn over the surprised-looking features of the heroine the sexton stepped back and admired his handiwork. It satisfied him thoroughly. He called several friends to see the transformation Most of them came to admire and remained to swear. The sexton was not prepared for criticism, and he expostulated with the dissenters from his school of art. In vain he pointed out the advantages over wear and tear he had applied with his brush; the storm of disapproval grew in violence.

Passersby on the street below the rise of ground on which the memorial stands would stop and look in wonderment at the unusual change that had come over the figure on the hillside. Then they climbed the fence for closer inspection, and joined the crowd that was growing bigger—and it was not a very solemn crowd at that.

When the shades of night fell there was a falling off in the attendance. Later on the moon shed its pale light on the scene, and this only heightened the ghostly effect and increased the prejudice against the sexton's artistic temperament.

Seeing that the change was so decidedly objectionable, and by this time disgusted with the lack of appreciation of his artistic efforts, the sexton on the next day, with much labor, took the bust down from its pedestal, and removed it to a quiet corner of the graveyard, where he succeeded, after infinite trouble, in removing the objectionable tints and restoring the memorial to its classic beauty.

A Chip of the Old Block.

Men who, after starting life without a cent, have accumulated a fortune, delight in lecturing the rising generation on the way it was done. Their advice may not be an accurate description of their own work, but it is always highly edifying. A short time ago a well-known Torontonian who has made a success both financially and as a philanthropist, was tendered a dinner by his employes. When the time came for speech-making, he told the young men how to succeed. He took himself as an example. How had he achieved the position which he now held? He always valued education. The first dollar he saved, he put into a book. That fact alone was the secret of his success in life.

When he sat down, leaving all those at the table duly edified, his son, who had enjoyed the privileges of the wealthy, followed with a dashing address in which he referred to the first speaker. "I am a chip off the old block," he announced. "I know how the governor made good, and so at a very early age I decided to go and do likewise. Later on I carried out my resolve. The first dollar I got, I put into a book, too, and I may add that the bookie has it still."

Cap Should Be Inanimate.

There's a dear old gentleman who presides over the infant class of a certain prominent Toronto church, and incidentally furnishes his assistants with a deal of amusement by his lively humor, which is, of course, beyond the comprehension of the class whose minds they are endeavoring to train along the straight and narrow way. Not long since, one of the most strenuous of these infants was twirling his cap restlessly and attracting too much attention from the other infants, when the old gentleman exclaimed with fervor:

"Johnny, put your cap down, it won't run away." Then, with less fervor and more humor, he added "At least I hope it won't."

TIDY-TUN "DISCOVERY."

A Contrivance That Mothers Will Heartily Appreciate.

THEY'RE FOUND IN MENUS.

Delicacies About Which the Average Woman Has Only a Hazy Notion—A "Muldoon's" For Women—No Patient Permitted to Talk of Ailments.

Dear Elsa—I know how it annoys you to have the children throw things about—their hats, caps and toys—so while staying with a friend recently I hit upon a "discovery" that you will appreciate and probably adopt for your own comfort. The three harum scarum boys in my friend's family called the contrivance the "tidy-tun." What was it? Nothing more impressive than a small barrel their mother has standing in her hall closet corner. It is a trifling affair that saves her much trouble and many steps; besides, it teaches the boys the value of tidiness. The little keg has a square of stout awning cloth drawn tightly over it, held in place by the upper barrel hoop. In this cloth are two eight-inch crosscuts which will easily admit good sized articles of all sorts, but through which it would be well nigh impossible to fish them out again.

Into this barrel are slipped all the belongings left littering up the bedrooms or found scattered in dining room and living room after the youngsters have left for school or gone to bed. In the tidy-tun they remain in spite of the direst need and fervid pleadings until the monthly thorough sweeping days come around, when the tidy-tun is opened and the contents

A FALL WEDDING GOWN.

distributed to the delinquent owners on their promise to be less disorderly next month.

Many are the favorite pencils and ink erasers, the gay and sporty neckties, swallowed up by the tidy-tun and deep the anguish of the lad who sees his property disappear therein. But the little barrel has worked wonders, so the boy's mother told me, in inculcating habits of tidiness in the household.

What They Are.

In answer to your appeal for the information regarding some of the delicacies which are often referred to in menus and recipes about which you are rather hazy in your mind, I would say that you are not alone in this gastronomic fog. Most women know in a general way about all of these things, but here is a little additional information for you concerning them:

Anchovy, for instance, is a small fish which comes from the Mediterranean. It is freed from bones, split and salted and put up in glass jars and is called fillet of anchovy. It has a high flavor and is used as an appetizer or as a garnish for some salads.

Caviar is another highly flavored delicacy used as an appetizer. It is made from the roe of certain large fish, which are preserved by salting. It is served on small pieces of toast with finely chopped onion and minced hard boiled eggs and lemon.

Chervil is a garden herb like young parsley. It is of a delicious flavor and may be used in salads and soups.

Chives are slim green onion tops with a mild flavor. They are excellent for flavoring soups, sauces and salads and some kinds of cheese.

Truffles are a species of fungus which are found only in France. They grow several inches underground and when fresh have a strongly aromatic flavor. They are usually sold in cans or glass bottles.

Chutney is an East Indian hot sweet pickle made from cocoanut, chillies and other articles.

Curry powder is a yellow powder, the principal ingredient of which is tumeric. It is a product of India and is a high seasoning for Indian dishes, such as curry of chicken, veal, lobster, and so forth. Here endeth the first lesson.

For Woman's Nerves.

Did you ever hear of so many women breaking down nervously as they do at the present time? Well, yesterday I went to see one of the latest of my neurasthenic acquaintances and found that she had gone to a sanitarium where women receive something of the same kind of treatment that is given the men at the Muldoon's establishment in New Jersey. Every day the women patients assemble in the gymnasium and cure their scattered nerves by exercises which, in the case of the most proficient, culminate in standing on their heads, vaulting the "horse" or walking on their hands, according to the strength of the pupil.

The patients are taught to breathe. The opening ceremony is called "pumping," which is a sort of abdominal breathing. Even patients too ill to leave their beds are taught to lie there and "pump."

The director claims that half the nervous troubles of womenkind are caused by inefficient breathing and that if the lungs are allowed an opportunity to purify the blood many ailments will be benefited. In the same way he gives particular attention to the muscles of the abdomen. With this end in view comes the "scissors" exercise. The patient, it seems, lies at full length on one side and makes her legs resemble a most active pair of scissors. After the gymnasium a period of rest follows, which the patients use in playing tennis, boating and swimming. The real fun of the day begins when the patients assemble for circus tricks in the ring.

Besides this, there are long country walks, for the "Muldoon's for women" is located on an estate of nearly 100 acres, and, no matter how poorly one of the guests may feel, with all the outdoor life she soon ceases to look like an invalid and, better still, ceases to remember that she is one.

At mealtime there is no special regimen for any one to follow, I am told. It is suggested that the very sick should abstain from pork and pie, but otherwise there is no dieting. Conversationally there is one strong rule. No patient is permitted to discuss her ailments or miseries with any other patient at meal or any other time. Possibly this is one of the reasons that these invalids recover so quickly.

I am sending a suggestion for the wedding gown of the business girl you know who has little to spend on her trousseau. It is developed in thin crepe de chine, with an overdress of chiffon crossing over the waist and finishing in points with tassels of silk and pearl beads. Fine lace trims the waist and sleeves and looks very delicate underneath the silky chiffon. The gown fits closely and is narrow even at the bottom of the skirt. The satin forms the girdle and is also knotted around the short sleeves. This gown may be made for $15.75 as counted up by MABEL.

Old Gowns Made Over.

Don't consign last year's gown to the scrap bag! Make it over. That is, exert a little ingenuity and add a little new material and thereby evolve a new frock.

The princess gown can play the part of a foundation for this year's model. Drape the bodice or net or chiffon over the old form. Introduce a new yoke and sub-cuffs. Incorporate a square of lace with the material and embroider it with silk and beads.

Slip a gathered straight tunic over the skirt and edge it with a band of net or satin. Repeat the embroidered motif at the bottom of the skirt and so on, adding a touch here and taking away a piece there.

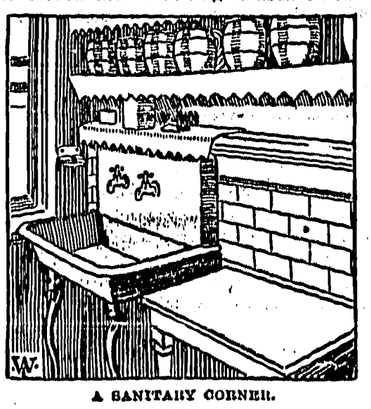
Never let a frock of other days go to waste. You can always build a new one on the old foundation.

Old blouses can be covered with a kimono slip of chiffon. Lace can be used for tunics or for underslips; silk can be combined with tulle or net. You need only keep your eyes wide open, and with a quick hand you can construct a new frock.

It is quite like the promise made to Aladdin to exchange old lamps for new, isn't it?

It's Sanitary, This Kitchenette.

Kitchenette apartments are the natural and logical outgrowth of the demand for home life by people of somewhat restricted incomes. They are cozy and inviting enough to mean homes to people who otherwise might be forced into boarding houses or the



A SANITARY CORNER.

furnished room life, both of which have many drawbacks and are wanting in real comfort. The housewife, though mistress of an entire house, may gather some good points for her kitchen from the kitchenette illustrated in Good Housekeeping, with its tiled floors and walls, porcelain sink and marble topped table.

Pear Salad.

Pare and remove the cores from large ripe pears. Fill the centers with a mixture of chopped celery, English walnut meats and mayonnaise dressing. Arrange around the edge of a round, flat salad dish and fill the center with cream cheese which has been mixed with cream and forced through a fine potato ricer.

FAMOUS FIGHTER DEAD

JEM MACE WAS LAST OF ENGLISH CHAMPIONS.

Celebrated Pugilist, Who Beat Tom King After Forty-Three Rounds, and Held the Belt For Ten Years, Made a Million Dollars In His Day But Lost It All — Fought Nearly Five Hundred Battles.

Jem Mace, the last of the famous old champions of the English prize ring, died in England the other day. Mace was in his 79th year and old age was the cause of his death. Jem was born in Norfolk and it was asserted that he was of gypsy extraction

JEM MACE.

but this he denied. He claimed the championship of England when Tom Sayers retired in 1862, but Tom King contested his claim and the two fought for the title. Mace beat King in 45 rounds and held the championship for a decade. He had fought in all nearly 500 battles, including bouts in America and Australia. Mace made $1,000,000 during his day, but lost it all. Lately he had been dependent upon the charity of his friends. Despite his age he was a wonderfully well preserved athlete almost to the last.

Cut Out Tobacco In Winter.

Smoking has a much worse effect on the majority of people in winter than in summer, according to a famous London physician. He advises all smokers who find their health and mental faculties impaired in winter for no apparent reason to accept tobacco as the explanation and to cut down or cut out their smoking during the colder months.

Tobacco, he said, is a powerful drug and cannot be consumed in large quantities without producing a certain effect on the heart. It also has opposite effects on the heart. First it slows the action, then it quickens it, and it is this constant reaction which eventually produces smoker's heart.

It must be remembered that during the winter the heart has a great deal more work to do than in summer, for the cold causes the blood vessels to become small and pinched. It is thus far less able to bear the extra strain put upon it by smoking, and the reaction produced by tobacco is felt to a much greater degree. And you cannot continue overworking your heart without unpleasant results.

Since the effect of tobacco varies with the individual, the physician concludes it is not invariably the case that smoking has a worse effect in winter than in summer. But it undoubtedly is so with a large proportion of people.

White Elephant Another Color.

About fifty wild elephants are captured near Nan, in Siam, every year, and are trained in the vicinity. Although it is called the Land of the White Elephant a true albino tusker is a great rarity; the whitest they have is merely light colored or spotted. The so-called white elephant is only a little lighter than the ordinary tusker. One of the most satisfactory to the Siamese in recent years was a light brown, with some white hairs on the back. There are records, however, which show that probably real white elephants have been caught. Back in the eighties a European circus came to Bangkok with a white elephant, but the paint came off, and there was much public indignation. The elephant died a few days later, "the judgment of Buddha," said the Siamese, whose duty it was to supply him with food.—Robert S. Blair, in The Christian Herald.

Whistler's Conceit.

Whistler's amusing personal conceit was charmingly displayed on one occasion when A. G. Plowden, a London police magistrate, attended a private view at the Grosvenor gallery. "Almost the first friend I met," he said, "was Whistler, and he very good naturedly took me to a full length portrait which he was exhibiting of Lady Archibald Campbell. After I had done my best to express my humble appreciation of a beautiful picture I asked him if there were any other pictures which he would advise me to look at. 'Other pictures,' exclaimed Whistler, in a tone of horror. 'Other pictures! There are no other pictures! You are through!'"

Athletic Cup on "Knockout" Plan.

Cambridge University Athletic Club of England will provide a challenge cup which is to be competed for by each college on the "knockout" plan. This means that each college will hold its sports as usual, but will at the same time play against some other British college. At Oxford, too, it has been found that there is a lack of keenness about competitions closed to any one of the many colleges there.

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 tablet 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.

Then She Left

Mistress—Anna, I found a cake of soap in a bowl of water. When you wash your hands take out the soap and empty the bowl.

Anna—"It isn't me, mum. I've not washed me hands since I've been here."

$100 Reward, $100.

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

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Women would let out fewer secrets if men were less inquisitive.

Oil for Toothache.—There is no pain so acute and distressing as toothache. When you have so unwelcome a visitor apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions and you will find immediate relief. It touches the nerve with soothing effect and the pain departs at once. That it will ease toothache is another fine quality of this Oil, showing the many uses it has.

"I wish you had broken the news more gently," sighed the country editor, as the office boy dropped the type down a flight of steps.

A Good Digestion

means a man or woman good for something—good work or pleasant times. Whoever has distress after eating, sick headaches, nausea, bad taste, unpleasant breath, cannot find good in anything, or be of much use in the world.

But these symptoms are only signs that the stomach needs a little care and attention and the aid that

Beecham's Pills

can give. Safe, reliable, thoroughly tried, this family remedy has wonderful reviving power. They tone the stomach, liver and bowels—all organs of digestion. With these organs in good order, the whole system is better and stronger.

Try a few doses and see for yourself what a splendid bodily condition Beecham's Pills

Can Create

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

A PRINCE'S HOUSELOLD.

James I.'s Son Had an Establishment With 400 Servants.

Now, when the titles, styles, and appange of the young Prince of Wales are coming into such prominence, it is interesting to notice how, in the seventeenth century, another Prince of Wales set up housekeeping, says Modern Society.

He was Henry, the eldest son of our first Stuart King, the Scottish James, whose ideas of royal state had hitherto been limited by the grim walls of such castles as Stirling and Edinburgh, Linlithgow, Falkland, and their like. But now—the master of Windsor, Greenwich, Whitehall, and half a score of other kingly abodes—James Stuart shook out his feathers and felt himself indeed a monarch.

One of his first cares was to create his boy Prince of Wales and a Garter Knight, and to install him in St. James' Palace, with his own household, stables, and guards — a Court second only to his own in stateliness. The household consisted of more than four hundred persons, over whom, child as he was, Henry ruled with a decorum and graceful kindliness that made him both the pride of his courtiers and the darling of the populace.

The palace itself was then pretty much as it is to-day, although its immediate surroundings were so vastly different. Henry VIII. had built it upon the site of a monastery and hospital for lepers which had stood in the "Westminster meadows." Here, with Holbein's help, he built "a magnificent and goodly house," which he presented to his second bride, Anne Boleyn, during the brief season of her ascendancy over his heart and purse. The initials H. and A. can still be seen entwined with a true-lover's knot on the fire-place of the old Presence Chamber of the palace.

The young Prince of Wales had a country-house at Bramshill, down in the Berkshire woods, and he had his own suite of rooms in Theobalds, another of his father's palaces. But St. James' was his real and best-loved home. Here he lived and here he died—"the handsomest in body, the knightliest in minds of all the Stuart race."

It is idle to speculate how different our history might have been had this kingly boy lived to fill the English throne in place of his brother Charles, whose reign was so disastrous; but it is interesting to picture him in the old Tudor palace, riding forth through the gateway we moderns know so well, his hawk on wrist, his hounds careering at his horse's heels—for there were herons in the Chelsea marshes and wild duck among the reeds of Battersea; and plover and partridges could be shot in the lonely land beyond the Tyburn stream and in the fields outside the mulberry gardens on the road to the village of Kensington.

There were deer in the royal park of Hyde, but King James kept these for his own hunting; and although he adored his son, every sportsman can see the jealousies and reserves that come cropping up when game is in question!

Prince Henry quite understood. He contented himself with the fur and feather of the open country, and left the royal stags in Hyde Park for the days when the King invited him to join the hunting party. There was good sport to be had in the country west of London City in the Stuarts' days.

Depend on Rain Water.

Bermuda is a cameo set in liquid opal. Within the fringe of outlying reefs the water is mottled by the tints of the ledges and sea growths beneath it. This opal effect comprises all the water immediately surrounding the crescent-shaped chain of islands. Seen from one of the heights of the islands Bermuda is an intaglio for from every height surrounded by the sea the water at a little distance looks higher than the land. The intaglio seems carved with picturesque irregularity.

Bermuda is one of the cleanest inhabited spots in the world. There is no level ground there, every shower flushes the islands into the bays and the outgoing tides carry the rain sweepings to sea. The dust is so heavy that except in a stiff breeze it doesn't rise as high as the roofs of the low buildings and it never reaches the higher grounds where sit the picturesque villas of the winter residents.

There are no fresh water springs in Bermuda. The islands depend for drinking water upon rain caught on the roofs. It is as clear as spring water and it never has any bad effect on tourists. The ice, frozen artificially from the rain water, is used freely in the water drunk, for it is as clear as the rain itself.

The cement roofs for catching water are a feature of Bermuda. Almost every building has one. They show as white patches amid the verdure of the hillsides and add to the cameo like appearance of the towns and their surroundings. Even the roofs of the churches are designed to catch water.

Puzzles In Weights and Measures.

The weights and measures used in the Old Country are confusing to very many more than foreign visitors. Home men are frequently at a loss in making up their reckoning when they chance to be considerably afield in a strange district.

Some butchers and cattle dealers of the old school still calculate by the Dutch stone of 17 1-2 pounds. London men keep by the stone of 8 pounds, but in many parts of England, notably in the southern counties, the score of 20 pounds is adhered to in making out weights of farm animals.

Civil Service.

"Maria," said Boggles to his wife with an idea of instructing her in political economy, "do you know what civil service is?"

"Jasper," said Mrs. Boggles, with memory of recent contact with the cook, "there isn't any."

Music.

The Chinese claim music was invented by the Emperor Fuhsi some 3,000 years before the Christian era.

When You Feel Cross

And are easily worried and irritated chances are that the liver is not right and you need

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Life is too short to be cross and grouchy. You not only make yourself miserable, but also those about you.

Don't blame others. Blame yourself for not keeping the liver right.

When healthy and active the liver filters the poisonous bile from the blood and passes it into the intestines where it aids the process of digestion and keeps the bowels regular.

But when the liver balks the whole system becomes clogged with a mass of fermenting food, which gives rise to gas on the stomach, belching of wind, pains about the heart, and a multitude of annoying symptoms which accompany indigestion and constipation.

There is nothing in the world which will more promptly afford you relief than Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills. This statement is true. A trial will convince you. This medicine acts definitely and directly on the liver and bowels, and cleanses the whole digestive and excretory system.

Mr. Theo. Bedard, Lac. aux Sables, Portneuf county, Que., writes:—"I have found Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills the best treatment obtainable for indigestion and impure blood. They cured me of indigestion, from which I suffered for four years.

"This certificate is given without solicitation so that others may not waste their money buying medicines of no value when they can get Dr. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, which I am convinced are the best."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

In delivering a speech, be careful not to get the wrong address.

Nobody knows his friends the way they think they know him.

Pills for Nervous Troubles. — The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to prompt action and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

Nobody knows his friends the way they think they know him.

When a public official imagines he's a big gun he should be fired.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You have no idea how quickly a little Hamlins' Wizard Oil will lubricate the cords and make you comfortable again.

A pompous man seems to be the happiest mortal on earth.

The man in the honeymoon isn't a myth.

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of Nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exude mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste, and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of al.

Talk may be cheap, but gossip soon gains currency.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Boys can't understand why dogs are not permitted to sleep in the parlors.

There is no poisonous ingredient in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

It's easier to make an enemy of a friend than it is to make a friend of an enemy.

SHE COULD NOT HOLD CUP OF TEA

DOCTORS AGREED TORONTO NURSE HAD BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her After Five Year's Suffering—Felt a benefit after first box.

Toronto, Ont. (Special).—Mrs. Alberta Goffin, a nurse, living at 40 Wright Ave., this city, has been interviewed in regard to her reported cure of nervous or Kidney Trouble by Dodd's Kidney Pills. She states that the report is true in every particular.

"My sickness," Mrs. Goffin says, "was caused from a nervous breakdown and what the doctors called incurable Bright's Disease brought on by cold and long weeks of nursing. I suffered for five years.

"I was treated by three doctors and was a patient in two hospitals but gradually got weaker. Reading the experience of other sufferers like myself led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. At that time I was so weak and nervous I could not hold a cup of tea without spilling some of its contents.

"I felt a benefit after taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and eight or nine boxes cured me so completely I can now walk a mile without fatigue."

If you haven't used Dodd's Kidney Pills yourself almost any of your neighbors will tell you they always cure Kidney Disease in any form.

KIPLING ON POLITICS.

He Says the Law Maker Suffers From Too Great Energy.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling made a characteristic speech at the Brighton mayoral banquet, where he proposed the toast of "The Houses of Parliament."

"I am entrusted," he said, "with a toast which you can easily see demands somewhat cautious handling, for I cannot hide from you that the Houses of Parliament are very largely political in their nature.

"This has not always been the case. When the kingdom of Sussex was a sovereign independent state a few hundred years ago, the South Saxons regarded what we should call politics as much less important than piracy, navigation, trade and sport. On rare occasions, when they interested themselves in politics, the member for Lewes was as likely as not to record his vote against the hon. member for Brighthelmstone with an axe or a sword.

"The method, though conclusive, was found to be wasteful, owing to the expense of repeated bye-elections. The survivors of the debates compromised at last on a counting of heads on a division instead of breaking them. There is much to be said for either plan. If you break heads you at least discover what is in them; if you count them have to take what is under them on trust. If you take them on trust you get this whole business of politics as we know it to-day.

"But there were certain things which our ancestors dared not take on trust. Courage in war, wisdom in council, skill in administration, ability to sway men, wealth, and craft were matters which they knew by bitter experience lay at the roots of their national existence; therefore, when they found a man conspicuously endowed with one or other of these qualities they promoted him, regardless of his birth or antecedents, to the inner council of picked men which from time immemorial has stood next to the King in our Anglo-Saxon Constitution.

"In doing this our forefathers recognized several things which we, perhaps, overlook. Our fathers created the state; the state did not create our fathers. They knew that men would not work to the utmost for any ambition that is bound by the term of their own little lives, but some men will work for the permanence of their own houses, and for the honor of their sons who come after them. So they said: 'Let the son of the picked man succeed to his father's place in the council when his father dies.'

"In spite of our precautions the statute books of our country are full of laws regulating almost every fact and relation of the Englishman's life—from the clothes he shall wear to the wages that he shall earn. Most of these laws are dead and inoperative, but the Englishman is still alive and waiting, but not anxiously, for more laws to be tried upon him. Our candid friends tell us that our reluctance to accept law-making as the finest of indoor sports is due to our apathy, our bourgeois nature, and our lack of imagination.

"Has not some one said or written that our race has been contented to slink through centuries with no higher object than that of avoiding trouble? If the charge be true, then 'Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.' We hold to-day one square mile in every four of the land of the globe, and, through our representatives, we are responsible for the protection of one person in five out of the entire population of this little planet.

"May we be excused if, so far, we have avoided trouble within those limits; may we be forgiven if we have not exercised our imagination on our fellow-subjects; may we plead that in course of our development we have debated the pretensions and cooled the imagination of kings. Churches, armies, mobs, and their leaders? We cannot foresee what the future may send against us, but, remembering who and what our fathers were, and trusting instincts, we may face that future, if not with a light heart, at least with a steady one."

Fingers and Forks.

The highest Afghans still eat their food with their hands, and from a story told by Rev. Edward Gilliat, M.A., in his book, "Heroes of Modern India," it may be inferred that the custom is kept up because of some private intelligence concerning occidental dishwashing. Mr. Gilliat remembers an Afghan missionary telling the Harrow school boys how he was once dining in the tent of an Afghan chief and could not forbear remarking that in Europe it was thought rather a dirty habit to put fingers in the dish. The chief looked up.

"We in Afghanistan think it a very dirty habit to use forks," he said, smiling contemptuously, "because when you put your fingers in your mouth they are your own fingers, but when you put a fork in, how many people may have used that fork before?"

Football.

The game of football is said to have originated with the early Celtic inhabitants of England. It is certainly as old as the Christian era. The game was immensely popular all through the middle ages and appears to have been from the start the same dangerous thing that it is to-day. It was repeatedly censured and opposed by the authorities, and an attempt at its suppression was made under Henry IV., Henry VIII. and Elizabeth, but the game continued to be played until about 1650. Revived about the beginning of the eighteenth century, it has since then steadily grown in popularity and is to-day one of the most popular of English and American sports.

The Turbine.

The first steam turbine fitted vessel, the Turbinia, was constructed by the Hon. C. A. Parsons at his works at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. The Turbinia was a small vessel, some 100 feet in length, and her first trip was made Nov. 4, 1894.

WHERE THIEVES HIDE LOOT.

Why Some Ex-Convicts Are Rolling In Riches.

It is well known to the police that there are a number of ex-convicts who are literally rolling in riches and driving about London and the provinces to-day in their own motor-cars and carriages, said a detective to the writer the other day. The majority of these men are old embezzlers, and there seems to be little doubt that they are able to live well and keep going lavishly-furnished residences because the money they stole was hidden by them before being arrested and sent to prison.

It may surprise you to know that thousands of pounds' worth of valuable property looted by thieves from various sources lie buried in odd corners of Britain, and will probably only be recovered by the men themselves on their release. Cases are constantly occurring where an embezzler, after running off with a large sum in gold, refuses to divulge the hiding-place of his ill-gotten gains. He is sent to prison, and the "loot" remains unrecovered. In nine cases out of ten the embezzler, finding arrest imminent, buries his stolen property and digs it up again when he comes out of prison.

There is a man renting a big house in a fashionable suburb who some years ago was a junior cashier in an American bank. One day he disappeared, and with him the sum of $250,000. Knowing too well that, sooner or later, he would be hunted down by the police, he got several of his friends to invest the money he had embezzled in various shares. Although the American police made exhaustive inquiries when he was arrested, they failed to ascertain what had become of the plunder. The thief was sentenced to several years' imprisonment, and when he was released he learnt, to his surprise, that the companies and mines in which he had invested money had turned out so well that his shares were worth a fortune. He sold out, and now enjoys nearly a quarter of a million of money.

A man who was for many years an inmate of one of the English prisons is now living in affluence in a town in the North of England. He was imprisoned for embezzling $350,000 from his employers, and he declared at the trial that he had spent every penny of it. For some time after his release from jail he lived in a cheap lodging-house at Hoxton, and then one day he declared that he had come into a fortune, a brother in Australia having died and left him some thousands. As a matter of fact, although the police had no proof, he had recovered the money which he had embezzled years before.

A man of considerable means, now living in the States, served a term of imprisonment for forgery, having obtained $75,000 by means of false cheques. Not a penny of the money was recovered by the police. During the forced confinement of the thief his wife, in pursuance of a previously agreed plan, went out to service in a gentleman's family. As soon as the husband was liberated, however, his wife resigned her position, and the pair sailed immediately for the Colonies. It ultimately came to light that the money which had been stolen by means of the forged cheques had been buried under the flooring of a room in a Soho house.

Some fifteen years ago a Hindu merchant, who had come to London to make purchases of gems, was robbed of many thousands of pounds. The thieves carried their ill-gotten wealth to a cheap tenement in Whitechapel, but, finding the police hot on their track, they carried the "loot" one dark night to a remote spot on the Essex marshes and secretly buried it. They then disappeared, and have not been seen since. It is believed that the money remains to this day where it was buried.—Tit-Bits.

A King's Shooting Lodge.

York Cottage, Sandringham Park, which is to be the King's shooting lodge, is not a very commodious house, and it bears some likeness to the letter E. In consequence it may be said to be divided into three parts connected by a cross piece.

The central part is the loftiest, possessing three floors, while the other parts have two only. The house could be easily enlarged by prolonging the arms, and if desirable adding a second cross piece, so that the whole block would be an oblong built round two inner courtyards, and it is probable that the King will begin some such alterations next year. York Cottage as it now stands was put up by King Edward as a bachelor annex to Sandringham and was added to in 1893, when the present King was about to be married. It is Elizabethan in style, with high gables and projecting windows.—London World.

Buying Seats In Parliament.

Less than a century ago seats in Parliament were regularly bought and sold. Flood, the Irish politician, purchased a seat in the English House of Commons for $20,000. The notoriously corrupt borough of Gatton was publicly advertised for sale in 1702, with the power of nominating two representatives "forever," described by the auctioneer as "an elegant constituency." This same seat (Mr. Harry Graham recalls in "The Mother of Parliaments") was sold in 1831 by Sir Mark Wood for the huge sum of $300,000, and the purchaser's feelings may well be imagined when, under the reform act of the following year, the borough was disfranchised.

His Serious Condition.

East Indian telegraphers have sometimes to deal with amusing messages. An intelligent sepoy once went into an office and handed in a message to be sent to a station in Central India. Having read it, the operator told him there was something wrong.

"No, sahib—no, sahib; me knows English," replied the native soldier haughtily.

The operator forwarded the message, which read.

"Come quick. Father dangerously dead."

Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is

Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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

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

Deathless Devotion

Rita—Dad, I think Jack really loves me, he comes so regularly.

Dad—Yes. I have been borrowing from him frequently for the last six months.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Jinks—Tired of living on mutton and beef. Why don't you have a bit o' fowl occasionally.

Binks (absently)—Can't very well; none of my neighbors keep poultry.

DR. WINTERS

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

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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.

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Tickets on sale December 15, 16 and 17, 1910; January 20, 21, 22 and 23, and February 14, 15 and 16, 1911; good to return within three months from date of issue.

Apply to nearest C. P. Ry. agent for full information.

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We want everyone to know that we are paying 4% Interest, per annum credited m'thly on savings deposits ($1.00 & upward) subject to Withdrawal by cheque & 5% Interest on time deposits of Six months & over.
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We have $200,000 for investment in the Creston District which we will loan in sums of from $500 to $10,000 on improved or unimproved fruit lands, also on improved and unimproved town property.

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

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

We have the money to invest.

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

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss McBean left for Fernie on Monday last, where she will visit her brother Mr. A. A. McBean, who is a prosperous business man of the coal city. She will return to Creston in a couple of weeks time.

Seed Potatoes for Sale—A few extra good seed potatoes of the Bovee and Manitoba Wonder variety. These are fine cooking and keeping potatoes and are quite early. Samples can be seen at Mr. S. A. Speers store, also at the Creston Mercantile Co. Price 3½ cents per pound O. P. Wisler.

Mr. J. Miller, of Coleman, has been spending the past few days with his family. Mr. Miller is contemplating moving his family back to Coleman.

T. D. Bunce left on Tuesday last for his old home near Frank, Alberta. Mr. Bunce expects to return in about ten days time with several work teams.

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

There will be a meeting of the managers of the Presbyterian Church in the Vestry this evening at 8 o'clock.

Have you tried the "Rising Sun" flour at the Cheap Cash Store. T. D. Bunce.

O. J. Wigen was doing business in town last Wednesday. Mr. Wigen expects to start planting next week.

On Tuesday the 28th of March Rev. E. W. Morgan, B. A and Superintendent of Asiatic Missions in B. C., and Fong Dickman of the Chinese Mission in Vancouver, will lecture on Mission work illustrated with lantern slides, of the work in central China. This lecture will commence at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

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.

An Entertainment will be held in the Mercantile Hall on Thursday, April 20th, under the auspices of the Parish Guild of Christ Church. The celebrated Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works, and other attractions will be given.

For the newest lasts and perfect fitting shoes, see our line of fine shoes. S. A. Speers.

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

We are glad to hear that Master Floyd Rodgers, who is attending the college at Spokane, has quite recovered from a recent severe attack of LaGrippe and has resumed his studies.

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.

The St. Patricks Day Social, Entertainment and Dance, under the auspices of the Catholic Church, assisted by prominent natives of the Ould Sod, was a great success. Lack of space prevents our giving the program in detail, but each and all of the various artists did themselves credit. "The Harp that once through Tara's Halls" never made music for a happier crowd, and the dancing was kept up until 2:00 a. m.

Just arrived at the Drug Store, a supply of Services New Book, also school supplies and new books for the loaning library.

Elsewhere in thiss issue will be found a report of the speech delivered by Mr. A. S. Goodeve, M P for the Dominion, in which he took the opportunity to make some very complimentary statements re the Creston Fruit District. The only good thing about this reciprocity talk, has been the free advertisement given to the Dominion of Canada, and which is nothing to compare with the advertisement we shall get when we demonstrate to the world that Canada is an Empire within itself, by turning down reciprocity cold, and proving our selfreliance and confidence in the Dominion by continuing to follow our own path toward nationhood within a united Empire.

Now is the time to make arrangements for that bath room. Call and interview Ed. F. Johnson the plumber.

The Vancouver Saturday Sunset in its last issue has the following to say regarding the recent marriage of Mr. Chas. Faas to Miss Mona McCarthy:

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Church of Our Lady of the Holy Rosary on Thursday when Miss Mona McCarthy, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. McCarthy, of Creston, was married to Mr. Charles Faas, of the same city. The Rev. Father Welch performed the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a smart travelling costume of brown broadcloth with a hat to match. She was attended by her sister Miss C. McCarthy, and her cousin Miss Olive Saunders. Following the ceremony lunch was served at the Hotel Vancouver, after which the young couple left to spend their honeymoon in the South.

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.

The Kootenay Presbytery met in Knox church, Trail, at three o'clock on Tuesday, March 21st, for the purpose of considering a call by Knox church to the Rev. Hackney, of Moyie.

Costumes in the latest styles, tailored or otherwise, to suit the ladies' taste, made on the premises by Madame Garrett, the Creston Costumier, Victoria Avenue.

Messrs. Murdock and Callander are on their way back to Creston from their home in the Old Country where they spent the winter months. They will reach here in a few days.

M. C. Wisler, a practical sign writer and painter, has embarked upon a painting and signwriting business, his store is on Sirdar Avenue. See his ad elsewhere in this issue.

Don't forget the W. C. T. U. medal contest on the evening of the 31st inst., mention of which was made in our last issue.

The newest patterns and all shades in prints can be had at Speers Store.

Mr. M. C. Wisler made a business trip to Cranbrook Monday returning Thursday. He reports things as being brisk at R.R.opolis.

Spring is here, order your spring costume from Madame Garrett, the dressmaker, Victoria Avenue, opposite the Methodist Church.

Nels Brown returned to Creston on Wednesday last, from Bull River Falls where he has been employed in the C. P. R. camp for some months. It is possible that Mr. Brown may remain permanently in Creston.

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

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

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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 2:30 p.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class.

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Church of England

Christ Church

March 26th (4th Sunday in Lent) Matins Holy Communion 11 a. m. Alice Siding School House 3 p. m. Evensong Sermon 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 3 p.m.

Philip C. Hayman, Vicar.

Methodist Church

Special Notice—Service as usual will be held next Sunday evening. This sermon will partake of a Missionary character.

F. J. Rutherford, Pastor.

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

This week, Chas. Moore, P L.,S.C.E., started to survey the site for the new Bank of Commerce building opposite the depot.

See the new ad of the Creston Drug and Book Store in this issue.

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.

Secure Your Birth Right

There are a large number of new settlers in the Creston District, and we take this opportunity of calling their attention to the necessity of getting their names on the voters' list.

It makes no matter which side you are on, or what you believe, if your opinion is worth anything, it is worth backing with a vote, and remember on election days, the opinion counts for nothing, it is the ballots that tell, and the ballots alone. The vote is the most precious privilege of every citizen, it is the keynote of Canadian institutions, the bed rock of our national and imperial life, the priceless heritage for which our fathers fought and died for over a thousand years. It can be obtained for nothing, so you just call at the office of the Creston Review and put yourself among the citizens who count, by getting your name on the voters' list.

Indigestion

If you are suffering from indigestion and the attendant distressed stomach, you should give Mi-o-na, the guaranteed remedy a trial. Mr William Shafer of 230 Queen's St. S., Berlin, Ont., says: "For years I have been a sufferer from acute indigestion, which caused the most distressing pains in my Stomach. I decided to try Booth's Mi-o-na Tablets and they have done me more good than anything I have ever used, I am now more free from this trouble than I have been for years. I am pleased to endorse and recommend this remedy to all who suffer with stomach trouble."

Remember Mi-o-na Tablets are guaranteed to cure acute or chronic indigestion and turn the old stomach into a new one in a few weeks. All druggists 50c. a box or postpaid from The K. T. Booth Co., Ltd, Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by the Creston Drug & Book Co.

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The Funeral Director

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