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All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT.

# THE CRESTON REVIEW

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No. 40 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, MAY 5 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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*S. A. SPEERS,*

## Canyon City Notes

### OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS IN APPLETOWN.

Frank H. Jackson has just finished planting 600 trees consisting of apple, plum, and other varieties. He obtained the trees from Walter V. Jackson local agent for the famous Riverside nurseries. These trees were year olds on two year old roots. The soil on Mr. Jackson's place is specially adapted to fruit growing, being a rich sandy loam, for which Canyon City district is noted. Mr. Jackson has now 6 acres planted in fruit trees.

Mr. Browell is also clearing land with a vengeance, and has now 5 acres cleared, having just finished stumping, he has started ploughing, and will likely start planting at once. ...

Mr. R. Chambers who has another ten acre plot has three acres cleared and has just started planting fruit trees thereon. ...

Mr. Rogers who was the pioneer at Canyon City and the first man to plant fruit trees, has just finished clearing another two acre plot, while Mr. J. Crawford is just clearing his ten acre plot preparatory to planting fruit trees.

The saw mill at Canyon City is running full blast these days, giving an output of forty thousand feet per day of good clear lumber.

The Canyon City Lumber company is now clearing land fast with its stump puller which does excellent work.

The government road grading gang are now widening the road at Canyon hill, on the Canyon City side. At this particular point it will be remembered that H. S. McCreath lost a valuable horse recently by it jumping over the bank. It is stated that the government road will be graded right past the mill, which good work is being thoroughly appreciated by the residents of appletown.

All the ranchers are busy and great land clearing prevails on all sides.

*New Bakery*

The "City Bakery" now ready for business,

*OPEN MONDAY May 1st*

We will carry in stock

**Fresh Bread, Pies and Pastry**

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

*Ice Cream*

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

*CITY BAKERY, Wilson Avenue.*

**Ladies**

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

**Gentlemen**

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

**Wislers' Tailor Shop**

## Communications

Victoria, April 12, 1911

Editor Creston Review:

Dear Sir:—I beg to draw to your attention the existence of the Horse Breeder's Lien Act, chapter 21, 1907 and chapter 24, 1911, which requires that:—

(1) Every person, firm or company standing or travelling any stallion for profit or gain in British Columbia shall cause the name, description and pedigree of such stallion to be enrolled in the department, and shall procure a certificate of such enrolment as hereinafter provided.

(2) The fee for such enrolment and certificate shall be $5.00.

(3) Upon the transfer of the ownership of any stallion enrolled under this section, the certificate of enrolment may be transferred to the transferee by the Minister, upon proof to his satisfaction of such transfer and upon payment of tpe fee of two dollars.

(4) The owner of any stallion, standing or travelling for profit or gain shall post up and keep affixed during the whole of the season copies of the certificate of such stallion, issued under the next preceding section, in a conspicuous place both within and upon the outside of the main door leading into every stable or building where the said stallion stands regularly for public service.

I am enclosing the original Act of 1907 and and amended Act of 1911 and trust that this matter may be made public in order that all stallions standing for service, in the province of British Columbia may become registered in this department.

Application for registration should be made to the Live Stock Commissioner, Department of Agriculture, Victoria, and should be accompanied by a postal order for $5.00 to cover registration fees.

Yours very truly,
M. A. Jull,
Live Stock Commissioner

St. John, May 2—Nearly 41,000 immigrants entered Canada through the port of St. John during the season which has just closed. This is an increase of over 10,000 over last year.

### FARMERS INSTITUTES

Victoria, May 2—The spring itinerary of Farmer's Institute meetings throughout British Columbia has just been completed. The speakers secured include Mr. M. A. Jull, B. S. A., live stock commissioner for the province; Mr. R. M. Winlow, B. S. A., provincial horticulturist; Messrs. F. C. Carpenter, B. S. A., and M. S. Middleton, assistand horticulturists; Mr. J. L. Dumas, of Walla Walla, Wash., Prof. F. C. Elford, director of the Poultry department of Macdonald college, Quebec; Mr. J. I. Brown of the poultry branch of the Gunn & Langlois company, Montreal; Mr. J. R. Terry, poultry farming instructor of the department of agriculture; Hon. E. T. Judd, deputy dairying commissioner, Salem, Ore.; Mr. William Schulmerich, Hillston, Ore.; Mr. W. Wansbrough Jones, Kelowna, a specialist on soils, and Mr. H. Heid, Victoria, a recognized poultry expert.

# RECLAMATION OF KOOTENAY FLATS

*Further news from the scene of operations. What Mr. Reeder is really doing.*

Following the news in our last issue and exclusively published in the Review to the effect that the work of reclaiming the Kootenay Flats was actually going on at present, comes the word from our special correspondent at the scene of operations, that great activity prevails at the bend.

Mr. Reeder and his associates have three survey parties on the works, and it is the intention to reclaim at this time 5000 acres of bottom land which commences three miles below Bonners Ferry and extends to a point 11 miles North of that town. The estimated cost of reclaiming this land is $11 per acre. The outline of the work now undertaken by these enterprising Spokaneites, consists of cutting off the lower channels and ditching right straight through at the lowest points for drainage. Mr. Reeder, the Spokane Real Estate Man who is at the head of this undertaking, is a large land owner in the district effected by the overflow of the Kootenay River. He also owns considerable property near Creston.

It is intimated that the authorities of the State of Idaho, as well as the B. C. Government, are now negociating for the commencement of concerted action for the balance of the Kootenay Flats and in this matter they will be largely guided by the success of the present undertaking. The major portion of the land to be reclaimed is on the Canadian side of the line.

The REVIEW will publish from time to time, full and reliable accounts of the progress made by this reclamation party, the successful termination of whose undertakings, means so much for the Creston District.

FOR SALE two dozen Plymouth Rock and Black Spanish hens, apply to Mrs. O. P. Wisler.

PUBLIC NOTICE

In compliance with the Health Act, every housholder or owner, is hereby notified that he must clean up the lots or premises owned or occupied by him burn up all rubbish, and bury or otherwise remove all cans etc,

Geo. M. Gunn
Sanitary Inspector

Can supply Senator Dunlop Strawberry plants, from the Kellog Strain of pedigree plants, price $10 per thousand F. O. B. Wyndell station.

Monrad Wigen,
Wyndell, B. C.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

WANTED:- A cleaner and presser apply to the Wisler Tailor Shop.

A gold leaf sign now adorns the front of the city Bakery. It was made by Maurice Wisler, the wizard signwriter of Creston.

The City Bakery make a speciality of Vanilla Ice Cream, try it.

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

Cap. Taylor of the Salvation Army, paid Creston a visit on Wednesday last.

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

Frank Baast arrived last Wednesday from Lajord, Sask., where he is now engagaged in business. Mr. Bast says everything is on the move throughout the prairie. He will return to Lajord in a few days.

Mr. Crossweight and his bride, arrived this week from Montreal. The Review wishes them much happiness in their journey through life.

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

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

From May 1st to October 1st. no fires may be set without permits. Mr. Teetzel will issue temporary permits for not more than ten days, or until the fire wardens are appointed.

Fred G. Little, C. P. R. Fire Warden, walked to Sirdar on Wednesday last, and made a careful investigation into the various fires reported between here and Sirdar.

He found that the reports had been greatly exaggerated,

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 O. P. Hill, Hillcrest Mines, Alberta. 15-tf

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

Remember the City Bakery, is now open

# A Big Deal Pending

### LUMBERMEN FROM STATES WOULD RUN BIG MILL AT DUCK CREEK. MAKE THE HEADQUARTERS HERE.

Mr. A. A. Murphy and D. F. Murphy brothers and sawmill men of Bonners Ferry Idaho, arrived in town last Wednesday for the purpose of entering into negociations With Mr. J. J. Grady for his saw mill and timber limits at Duck Creek. Should these negociations be successful, the Messrs Murphy who are practical mill men, will make things hum at Duck Creek. They would employ from fifty to seventy-five men in and about the logging camps and mill, and will create a snug pay-roll, which money will be paid out and expended in Creston.

If this big deal goes through, Mr. A. A. Murphy's family will reside at Creston while he operates the mill at Duck-Creek.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The B. C. Government, after testing the products of many nurseries, have purchased for this Spring planting in the demonstration orchards throughout the province, many thousands of trees from the famous Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks.

The Creston-Erickson Rifle Club held a practice shoot on Saturday and Sunday last. The smoke from the numerous land clearning fires interfered with the sighting. Mr. Wilson was top score with a total of 83 at the three ranges.

Rev. T. J. Rutherford left on Friday last for the Coast, to attend the B. C. Methodist Conference on the 11th. inst. in Vancouver. For the next two sundays services in the Methodist Church will be conducted by Mr. Edmondson

President Briggs, of the Canyon City Lumber Company, paid Creston a visit this week.

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

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

H. Treby-Heale of Nelson, arrived in town on Wednesday, having dropped in to see the editor, and pass away the time whilst waiting the arrival of the West-bound, on which his wife will be a passenger en route to Nelson from the old country. Mr. Heale has a fruit ranch near Nelson, he is a Professor of Singing, and if sufficient pupils could be enrolled, would form a class for voice culture, and come to Creston once in two weeks from his Nelson studio.

Job printing at the Review Office.

Now Is The Time Of Year To Do Your
PAINTING PAPERHANGING and DECORATING

We handle the celebrated line of

*Sherwin Williams*

*White lead* *Pine linseed oil* (Boiled or raw) *Paints*
*Varnishes* *Stains* *Floorlaes*
*and Decotints*

**Our new line of wallpapers**

Including Walls, ceilings and Borders, is expected to arrive next week.

**Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.**

# THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,

Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

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(Continued.)

I had never seen Rouletabille so deeply agitated, even at the time of the most terrible events at the Glandier. He arose from his chair and walked up and down the room, casting aside any object which came in his way and repeating over and over: "No, no! It's too terrible, too terrible!"

"But, my dear boy, you frighten me. What is there you know that you have not told me?"

"I am going to tell you. The situation is horrible. Why didn't that villain die?"

"And, after all, how do you know that he is not dead?"

"Look here, Sainclair—don't talk—be quiet, please. You see, if he is alive I wish to God that I were dead!"

"If he is alive you must live to defend that poor woman."

"Ah, that is true! You have said the only thing that makes me want to live. To defend her! I will not think of myself again."

And Rouletabille smiled, a smile which almost frightened me. I threw my arm around him and begged him to tell me why he was so terrified, why he spoke of his own death and why he smiled so strangely.

Rouletabille looked down and steadily into my eyes. Then he said:

"You shall know all, Sainclair. You shall know as much as I do, and when you do you will be as unhappy as I am, for you are kind and you are fond of me."

Then he straightened back his shoulders as though he had already cast off a burden and pointed in the direction of the railway.

"We shall leave here in an hour," he said. "There is no direct train from Eu to Paris in the winter. We shall not reach Paris until 7 o'clock. But that will give us plenty of time to pack our trunks and take the train that leaves the Lyons station at 9 o'clock for Marseilles and Mentone."

He did not ask my opinion on the course which he had laid out. He was taking me to Mentone, just as he had brought me to Trepot. He was well aware that in the present crisis I could refuse him nothing.

I thought of the perfume of the Lady in Black, but I kept silence. He had said he would tell me all. He led me out to the jetty. The wind was still blowing a gale. Rouletabille closed his eyes as if in a dream.

"It was here," he said, "that I last saw her."

He looked down at the stone bench beside which we were standing.

In another half hour we were at Eu. We alighted, and the horse and carriage stood motionless upon the street. The driver had gone into a saloon. We entered the cool shades of a high Gothic church which faced upon the square. The young reporter gazed sorrowfully at the square battlements of the city hall, which extended toward us the hostile lance of its soiled and weather beaten flag; at the Cafe de Paris, at the silent houses, at the shops and the library. Was it there that the boy had bought those first new books for which the Lady in Black had paid?

"Nothing has changed."

He drew me into a little street and stopped again in front of a tiny temple of the Jesuit style. After having pushed open a little low door Rouletabille bade me enter, and we found ourselves inside a beautiful mortuary chapel.

"The college chapel," whispered Rouletabille.

There was no person in the chapel. We crossed the room hastily. On the left wall Rouletabille tapped very gently a kind of drum, which gave out a queer, muffled sound.

"We are in luck," he said. "We are inside the college, and the concierge has not seen me. He would remember me."

"What harm would that have done?"

Just at that moment a man with bare head and a bunch of keys at his side passed through the room, and Rouletabille drew me into the shadow.

"It is Pere Simon. Ah, how old he has grown! Listen! This is the hour when he goes to superintend the study hour of the younger boys. Every one is in the classroom now. Oh, we are very lucky!"

Why was Rouletabille so anxious to hide himself?

"I believe that I am going crazy!" he said with a short laugh. "But I can't help my feelings. They are stronger than I. To think that I am going to see the parlor—where she waited for me! I had been living only in the hope of seeing her, and after she had gone I fell into such a despondent state that after each of her visits they feared for my health. So from one visit to another I had her memory and her perfume to comfort me. Never having seen her dear face distinctly, I lived less with her image than with the heavenly odor. The perfume which she always used and which was indissolubly associated in my mind with her was the most subtle and the sweetest odor I have ever known, and I never breathed it again in all the years which followed until the day we first went to the Glandier."

"You mean the day that you met Mathilde Stangerson?"

"That is what I mean," responded the lad in a trembling voice.

(Ah, if I had known at that moment that Professor Stangerson's daughter as the result of her first marriage in America had had a child, a son, who would have been if he had lived the same age as Rouletabille, perhaps I would have at last comprehended his emotion and grief and the strange reluctance which he showed to pronounce the name of Mathilde Stangerson there at the school to which in the past had come so often the Lady in Black!)

"And you have never known why the Lady in Black did not return?" I asked.

"She did return!" he cried. "But I ran away."

"Why—to look for her?"

"No, no—to flee from her."

"She may have been broken hearted at not finding you."

Rouletabille raised his arms toward the sky and shook his head.

"How can I know? What an unhappy wretch I am! Hush, Sainclair! Here comes Pere Simon! Now he's gone again. Quick—to the parlor!"

As we entered the room his face became flushed, he advanced with short steps, turned to me and said in low tones:

"Oh, Sainclair, this is it—the parlor! Feel how my hands burn. My face is flushed, is it not? I was always flushed when I came here, knowing that I should find her. I used to run. I felt smothered. I do now. I was not able to wait. Oh, my heart beats just as it did when I was a little lad! I would come to the door—right here—and then I would pause, bashful and shamefaced. But I would see her dark shadow in the corner. She would take me in her arms and hold me there in silence, and before we knew it we were both weeping as we clung together. How dear those meetings were! She was my mother, Sainclair. Oh, she never told me so! On the contrary, she used to say that my mother was dead and that she had been her friend. But she told me to call her mamma, and when she wept as I kissed her I knew that she really was my mother."

The poor lad could no longer contain himself. He rested his arms on the mantel and wept like a little child.

I saw him draw forth the letter which he had placed there in the train and tear it open. His hand fell, and he uttered a groan. His flushed face grew pallid. It seemed as though every drop of blood had left his heart. Finally his features took on the serenity which comes from assurance of victory.

"We must go now, Sainclair."

And he left the parlor without even looking back. I followed. In the deserted street I stopped him by asking anxiously:

"Well, did you find the perfume of the Lady in Black?"

"Yes," he said, very gravely—"yes, Sainclair, I found it." And he handed me the letter from Professor Stangerson's daughter.

I looked at him, doubting the evidence of my own senses, not understanding, because I knew nothing. Then he took my two hands and looked into my eyes.

"I am going to confide a secret to you, Sainclair—the secret of my life and perhaps some day the secret of my death. Let what will come, it must die with you and me. Mathilde Stangerson had a child—a son. He is dead—is dead to every one except to the two of us who stand here."

I recoiled, struck with horror under such a revelation. Rouletabille the son of Mathilde Stangerson! In that case Rouletabille must be the son of Larsan.

Oh, I understood now all the wretchedness of the boy!

Rouletabille simply made a gesture which seemed to say, "And now you understand, Sainclair."

When we reached Paris, Rouletabille handed me a new dispatch which had come from Valence and which was signed by Professor Stangerson. It said: "M. Darzac tells me that you have a few days' leave. We should all be very glad if you could come and spend them with us. We will wait for you at Arthur Rance's place, Rochers Rouges. He will be delighted to present you to his wife. My daughter will be pleased to see you. She joins me in kindest greetings."

A concierge from Rouletabille's hotel came rushing up and handed us a third dispatch. This one was sent from Mentone and signed by Mathilde. It contained two words, "Rescue us."

## CHAPTER III.

### A Living Vision of the Dead Larsan.

Now I knew all. As we continued on our journey Rouletabille related to me the remarkable and adventurous story of his childhood, and I knew also why he dreaded nothing so much as that Mme. Darzac should penetrate the mystery which separated them.

Rouletabille had fled from school at Eu like a thief. He had been accused of stealing.

At the age of nine he had an extraordinary intelligence and could arrive easily at the solution of perplexing problems. By logical deductions of an almost amazing kind he astonished his professor of mathematics. He had never been able to learn his multiplication tables and always counted upon his fingers. He would usually get the answers to the problems himself, leaving the working out to be done by his fellow pupils. But first he would show them exactly how the example ought to be done. He applied his admirable faculties of reasoning to his daily life as well as to his studies, using the rules both materially and morally. For example, an act had been committed in the school—I have forgotten whether it was of cheating or talebearing—by one of ten persons whom he knew, and he picked out the right one with a divination which seemed almost supernatural, simply by deduction. He later found in this abnormal fashion a small sum of money which had been stolen from the superintendent, who refused to believe that the discovery was due only to the lad's intelligence and clearness of insight. They tried to make him acknowledge his fault. He defended himself with such indignation and anger that it drew upon him a severe punishment. The principal held an investigation and a trial, at which Joseph Josephin, as he was called, was accused by some of his youthful comrades in that spirit of falsehood which children sometimes possess. The fact that the boy seemed to have no relatives and that no one knew where he came from made him particularly likely in that little world to be suspected of crime. Finally the superintendent told the lad that if he did not confess his guilt it was decided not to keep him in the school and that a letter would be written to the lady who interested herself in him to tell her to come after him.

The child allowed himself to be taken to his little room a prisoner. Upon the morrow he had disappeared. He had run away. He had felt that the principal was no longer his friend since he believed him guilty of theft. And he could see no reason why the Lady in Black would not believe it too. To appear as a thief in the sight of the Lady in Black! He would rather die. So he climbed over the wall of the garden at night. He rushed to the canal, with a prayer, uttered as much to the Lady in Black as to God himself, and threw himself in the water. Being a good swimmer, he soon landed and led a gypsy life as one of the "orange fishers" of the port of Marseilles, subsisting on fruits that fell overboard and sleeping where his fancy pleased.

(To be continued.)

## LONG-WINDED ORATORS.

### Parliamentarians Are Easily Capable of Several Hours.

Common, ordinary, Canadians who go to sleep or at least feel very drowsy during the ordinary sermon must shudder with horror at the fate of a member of one of the legislative bodies having to listen to a gab-fest like the present reciprocity debate where a member may speak for three hours, or even five. But British tradition seems to be in favor of the long speech.

"Never in the history of Parliament," Mr. Balfour once exclaimed, with clenched hands and flashing eyes, "has such a proposal been made in so brief a speech." Such was the right honorable gentleman's surprise and indignation when Sir William Harcourt sat down after a five minutes' speech introducing the Evicted Tenants' Bill.

Indeed, any speech less than an hour in length on an occasion like this would almost have seemed an insult to the House.

In 1642, after hours of dready oratory, a member rose and exclaimed, "The House is empty, and so be our stomachs. I pray ye, therefore, adjourn the debate for one hour." But Speaker Long would not listen to the pleading. He could sit as long as legislators could talk; and sit he did, until he fell off his chair in a dead faint.

In the Stuart days, when it was no uncommon thing for a parson to turn his hour-glass three or four times before he arrived at "Lastly, my brethren," the man who could not and did not keep on his legs at Westminster for three hours at least was thought as little of as the squire who could not carry his three bottles of port. One prosy legislator, it is said, spoke for seven hours; and another for six, without leaving the perpendicular.

In later years Sheridan, speaking on the Begum case, held the floor and his audience for five solid hours at a stretch; and Sir Robert Peel apologized for the "shortness and inadequacy" of a speech on the Corn Laws which fell just short of four hours. Lord Palmerston once orated four hours and a half on Don Pacifico and five minutes later was on his feet again, as fresh as when he started. And did not Mr. Biggar, that loquacious Irishman, once "hould the flure" from half-past twelve to half-past five on the thrilling topic of the Devon Commission?

No matter how trivial the subject, an hour was a very modest limit, as was proved when one honorable gentleman spoke for eighty minutes on undersized fish, and another took up sixty minutes with a learned harangue on bog in the Hebrides. Mr. Gladstone, who, when wound up, "could go on all day without turning a hair," spoke for five hours without a pause when introducing his first budget; and such was the magic of his tongue that he kept his auditors entertained and breathless to the last word. He made dry figures as fascinating as romance.

There have been many attempts to curb this oratorical flow since, in 1849, Mr. Milner Gibson proposed a new standing order directing "that the speeches of members be limited in duration to one hour"; but the weight of opinion has been fatal to them. Mr. Gibson's motion was negatived by 96 to 62, and a much more recent motion by Major Rasch, imposing a twenty minutes' limit, by a majority of 40.

### Another Adage Spoiled.

"He laughs best who laughs last," remarked the man with the proverb habit.

"Don't you believe it," rejoined the contrary person. "The man who tells the story laughs best, and he invariably laughs first."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

## WHAT'S LIKE HIM?

### The West Mourns the Loss of Dr. Lundy of Portage.

Dr. Frank B. Lundy, of Portage la Prairie, died a few weeks ago. A short time before his death he drove fifty miles across prairie, got caught in a blizzard, and slept all night under his upturned cutter. Such an experience was no novelty to Dr. Lundy. He belonged to the swift-passing type of prairie doctor that went the trails before there were railroads. In all Manitoba there was no character better known. He went to Portage in 1882 when the caravans of Red River carts came honking up from Fort Garry en route to Edmonton, Battleford and Calgary. Portage, now the junction point of four railways, three of them transcontinentals, was then the point where the old trails diverged. Dr. Lundy knew every trail, every coulee and every hill in that part of Manitoba. He was a young man when he started trailing; had spent a short while in Bruce County, Ontario, after graduating from Trinity in 1880. In the twenty-seven years of his trailing he saw many changes; more transformations in the country than in the science of medicine. He was a characteristic "old-timer," who knew as much about Indians as about white men. To doctor up a sick man best of a hundred miles away was part of Dr. Lundy's practical religion. He was never known to send a patient a bill; and he was never known to need money.

But one morning this "Dr. McClure," of the prairie, was found dead in his office. With a score of doctors in the town where once his had been the only shingle, he just quit—and the long trails of Manitoba will never feel the click of his horse's hoofs again.

The citizens of Portage were deeply interested in Dr. Lundy. There is much talk of a handsome stone memorial in the form of a statue, to adorn a public square in the town. If this act of benevolence is carried out, it will be but a feeble echo of the long line of benevolences practiced unostentatiously by Dr. Lundy.

The late doctor was born at Shakespeare, Ont., eldest son of Dr. J. B. Lundy, once of Preston, Ont. He was educated at the old grammar school at Galt, Ont. He entered Trinity Medical School, Toronto, in 1877; graduated Fellow of Trinity, and M.B., Toronto, in 1880; passed examination for license to practice in Ontario that year. He practiced a short time in Bruce County, Ont., going to Portage la Prairie in 1882. He lived there continuously until his death. Member of the Manitoba Medical Association; he was also past president of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Manitoba.

### Three Macdonalds In the Senate.

In the Senate there are three veterans of the Clan Macdonald, whose combined ages total 239 years. There is Andrew Archibald, from Charlottetown, who has seen 82 summers and as many winters. William is a political stripling of 75 years. He hails from Cape Breton, and can address the Upper House in Gaelic. Lastly comes William John, of Victoria, B.C., who is 78 and has a son old enough to be a commander in the new navy. The Hon. William John gave his colleague a rude shock recently when he suggested that the only thing the matter with the Senate was that the majority of its members had become too wearied with the burden of years to take any interest in public affairs. This humble expression of opinion was called forth by a motion of Senator David, himself 71 years of age, who, when he is not writing pamphlets eulogizing Sir Wilfrid Laurier, or acting as clerk of the City Council of Montreal, is trying to solve the problem of better distribution of work between the Commons and the Senate. Mr. David, therefore, moved that a committee of both Houses be appointed to discuss this matter, but the champion of "more work for the money" was obliged to go about his task with that diplomacy brought to a high state of perfection during his long experience with the aldermen of the metropolis.—Saturday Night.

### Just Like the Men.

The discussions of the question of votes for women which have taken place in Toronto of late as a result of the visit of Miss Sylvia Pankhurst recalls a story of a retort once made by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to a member of a party of ladies which waited upon him as a deputation, asking for several things.

The main point was the necessity of enacting anti-cigarette legislation. The members were well-posted W. C. T. U. workers, and they presented their arguments with force and ingenuity. But presently one of the ladies strayed from her subject, in an attempt to bring tact as well as argument to bear an appeal to the Premier.

"If you would only do this for us and then give women votes, we would be glad to do something for you," she said.

"Ah," observed the Prime Minister, with his courtly smile, "you are as bad as the men, after all. Before you will give anything, you want something for yourselves."

### The Wrong Quotation.

It is related of an absent-minded Canadian professor that he once ordered a wreath to be sent as a floral tribute to a deceased trustee and, on being asked what message was to be written on the card expressing sympathy, replied abstractedly, "I really don't know. I'll think of something."

Taking out his fountain pen he wrote a line on his card and returned it to the florist's assistant, who sent it with the flowers, little knowing the translation of the line which had been written in a fit of abstraction, but which was fatally apropos. "Facilis decensus Averni." (Easy is the descent to Lake Averni—the mouth of Hades.)

### More Butter; Less Cheese.

Prince Edward Island dairy products for 1910 were worth $574,000, an increase of $12,000. Cheese decreased and butter increased.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Influenza, Shipping Fever, and Catarrhal Fever.

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep, and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $6 and $11 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

DISTRIBUTORS—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

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

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

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

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

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.

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


### An Interesting Report

Published elsewhere in this issue is the Annual Report for the past year of the Board of Directors of the Canada Cement Company as read by the President, to the Shareholders, at the Annual Meeting held in Montreal on the 21st of February.

The frank statement of the policy and the general attitude of fairness evidenced by this address, are such as to warrant more than passing comment. Any lay member of the community reading the report must surely feel disposed to echo the hope expressed by the President, that the increased demand and increased output in the year to come will result in further savings in the cost of manufacture; and it further cannot be but felt by the public at large that any such reductions that may be obtained will, according to the broad-minded policy of the Company, be used as an advantage to the customers of the Company—the concern depending for their profits upon increasing volume of business.

Especially interesting is the statement that the policy of the Company is such as to tend towards equalization of the price of cement throughout Canada so far as possible.

Another noteworthy feature of the Report is the provision made for employes to become possessors of stock. This is, as pointed out, a policy already in force in some of the largest institutions, and shows that the Canada Cement Company are quick to appreciate any means of stimulating interest and confidence upon the part of the staff.

The strong financial position of the company is a well known fact, and all that is necessary to ensure the continued success of the concern is continued prosperity of the country, together with an increased realization of the importance and economy of cement as a building material.

### Woman's Influence as Usual

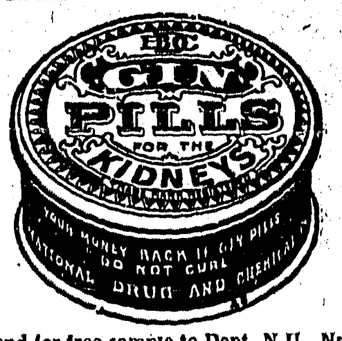
"Hallo!" exclaimed a costomonger on meeting an acquaintance. "Wot damages did yer get for being in that motor-'bus accident?"

"'Envy ones, my boy," was the reply accompanied by a grin. "I got twenty pounds for myself and twenty pounds for the missus."

"The missus! Was she hurt, too?"

"Yes, in course; I 'ad the presence of mind to fetch her one over the 'ead 'fore we was rescued!"

The sun is a repeater. Why not the heart?


Send for free sample to Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

Perhaps after all we owe something to the grouch. Good nature creates good appetite, and if everybody had a good appetite, where would we get grub enough?

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

If you rub your hands with a piece of celery after peeling onions it will quite remove the unpleasant smell.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A tin kettle or coffee pot is easily cleaned by being rubbed with a woollen rag soaked in paraffin.

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

How much money have you wasted in trying to get something for nothing?

### Not His Fault

"Oratory is a gift, not an acquirement," said the proud politician, as he sat down after an hour's harangue.

"I understand,' said the matter-of-fact chairman. "We're not blamin' you. You done the best you could."

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

A man hardly ever has to give up money in order to square himself with his conscience.

Won Fame on Its Merits.—The unbounded popularity that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil enjoys is not attributable to any elaborate advertising, for it has not been so advertised, but is entirely due to the merits of this Oil as a medicine. In every city, town and hamlet in the country it is sought after solely because of its good qualities.

Mahogany, or any other colored wood, may be darkened by polishing with cold drawn linseed oil.

"Yes, my daughter eloped." "I suppose you will forgive the young couple?" "Not until they have located a place to board."—Washington Herald.

**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

When cleaning house use plenty of turpentine in the scrub water. It means certain death to moths.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

He is truly a foolish man who will praise another woman's baby to a woman who has one of her own.

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List Your Farm With
F. C. LOWES & CO.
Western Canada's Largest Real Estate Firm
Head Office: Calgary, Alta.
Branch Offices: Edmonton, Lethbridge and High River
WE ADVERTISE THE WORLD OVER
We Pay Particular Attention to Exclusive Listings

## "SLOGGER WILLIAMS."

### Tom Brown's Famous Schoolmate Is a Professor In England.

Rev. Chancellor Bulkeley Owen Jones, who, as stated in The Daily Mail is the original Slogger Williams, one of the heroes of the great fight described in "Tom Brown's Schooldays," gave his version of the famous encounter to a representative of that journal and, incidentally, had some remarks to make on the life of the public schoolboy of the 'thirties and 'forties.

The chancellor, who is now in his eighty-eighth year, is a man of fine physique, hale and hearty, with all his faculties unimpaired. After a life of useful service he has retired to pass the evening of his life in the beautiful little town of Deganwy, on the banks of Conway River, one of the beauty spots of his native country.

"Whether the public schoolboy of to-day is as hardy as of yore I cannot say," he remarked. "I am so old that my knowledge of public schools of the present day is limited, but we were certainly not pampered at Rugby. I had to travel there on the box-seat of the old stage, and I remember that on one occasion I got so cold that I nearly fell off the seat. Whenever I went home at holiday time I paid $20 journey money to Bangor by old Thomas, as related in the book. Othef boys had longer distances to go—some to Scotland.

"In my time at Rugby the only places available during the daytime for washing the hands and face was the venerable and much-respected pump in the quadrangle. There was a penalty attached to non-ablution before early school, and at was that the offender should be placed under the said pump and the defect remedied by a deluge on the back of the neck. This remedy was applied in a good many instances without injurious effects, but in the case of a Welsh boy named Williams the punishment was so severe, the weather and water being so cod, that his circulation was stopped and Williams well-nigh ceased to exist.

"Our football matches in those days were much more strenuous than they are nowadays. We, of the Schoolhouse, about seventy in number, played the rest of the school, about 300. We used to 'hack' one another in a most ferocious manner, and I have marks on my shins to this day which I gained at Rugby more than seventy years ago. These games were excellent training for the pugilistic encounters which were then not uncommon."

Describing his fight with Tom Brown, the chancellor gave a version somewhat different from that of the Rev. Augustus Orlebar, his opponent, who said that neither of the parties could claim the victory.

"What happened was this," said the chancellor. "It was a rainy day, and a lot of boys were gathered in the Schoolhouse hall. Orlebar, was teasing a little fellow, and the little fellow said to me 'Spank him, Jones.' I caught him a rather sharp tap; he lost his temper and knocked me down. At once the boys in the hall shouted, 'Fight! Fight! Jones and Orlebar!' There was no help for it, and we had a rare set-to. My own opinion is that I won, because when Arnold came and caught us Orlebar had fainted.

"My face was so disfigured that the doctor did not know me. When he found out who it was he gave me a double punishment, first for talking in chapel and second for fighting. I had to write out 500 lines of Virgil. Orlebar was a mighty hitter and punished me severely, but I was in the better condition at the finish, the reason being that I had just been out twice with the Big Side hare and hounds. It was a fine sport for keeping a man in condition. Orlebar and I were the best of friends both before and after the fight."

Of Tom Hughes himself the chancellor had little to say. "He was rather a quiet lad, and not very popular," he remarked. "I think it is a mistake to assert that Dean Stanley was the prototype of little 'Arthur.' The character was made up from a number of boys."

### Pop Go 100,000 Weasels.

"No end of trappers," said a big London fur-store manager, "are on the war-path after ermine fur for the robes of royalty and nobility. The stoat, or ermine weasel's skin, only measures a foot long by three inches wide, so about 100,000 weasels will be wanted for coronation robes.

"The more biting the cold where the animal is trapped, the whiter is the fur. And it is 'parky' in Siberia! During last coronation there was a weasel famine, and fine skins popped up to half-a-sovereign apiece.

"Ermine fur is used either plain or 'powdered' on the cape of the robe. There the rows of little black dots indicate the degree of the wearer.

"These dots, very carefully inserted at measured intervals, are made from the fur of the blue-black seal, dyed black.

"But, black or white, the seals are not having such a time of it just now as the weasels."

### The Irony of Fate.

"What is your understanding of the irony of fate?" asked the bashful young man.

"Well," the beautiful girl replied, "if two fellows should fight over me and it shouldn't get into the papers I should think that was about it."

### Thoughtful.

"I'm sure he'd make a good husband."

"What makes you think so?"

"He never forgets to take my gloves out of his pocket when I give them to him to carry for me."

### Not Definite.

"And if you marry my daughter," said old Gotrox, "how long will it be before you call on me for aid?"

"Can't say," answered the young man. "It depends on how long it is before she wants to eat."

### To Stop Swearing.

A "Clean Mouth League" has been organized at Kemptville, Ont., to clean language from profane ejaculations and impure expressions.

### Did Napoleon Have a Double?

That Napoleon did not die on the Island of St. Helena, but that the man who did die there was Napoleon's double, is the contention of Charles Omerra, who brings forward curious documents which, according to him, prove his contention. This double is alleged to have been seized and placed on board the Bellerophon, while the real Napoleon fled to Austria and died at last under the windows of his only son, the ill-fated l'Aglon.

**Face Sores and Eruptions**

Zam-Buk Will Quickly Heal.

The approach of Spring finds many people with unsightly face sores, eruptions, boils, etc. In this connection Zam-Buk is invaluable. An illustration of the way in which it cures even the most serious and chronic cases of eruptions, sores and ulcers, is provided by Mr. R. H. Barker, of Glencairn, Ont. He says:

"I never could have believed that any remedy could cure so quickly and at the same time so effectively as Zam-Buk cured me. My face began to be covered with a kind of rash, which itched and irritated. This rash then turned to sores, which discharged freely and began to spread. I first tried one thing and then another, but nothing seemed to do me much good, and the eruption got worse and worse until my face was just covered with running sores.

"Apart from the pain (which was very bad), my face was such a terrible sight that I was not fit to go out. This was my state when someone advised me to try Zam-Buk. I got a supply and within a week I could see that the sores were rapidly healing. A little longer, and Zam-Buk had healed them completely, and my skin was as clear as if I had never had a sore. We shall never again be without Zam-Buk in the house."

Zam-Buk is unequalled for Spring rashes, eruptions, children's sores, scalp diseases, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, eczema, tetter, piles, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries and diseases generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations. Zam-Buk Soap, which may be had from any druggist at 25c. a tablet, should be used instead of ordinary soap in all cases of eruptions and skin diseases.

"The moonshine distillery has moved ten miles further." "Great sakes!" exclaimed the colonel. "Have you got to change the town site again?"—Atlanta Constitution.

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

Money talks, but it seldom stays with us long enough for the familiarity of slang.

What you like about a woman is you never know what she is going to do; and what you don't like about a man is sometimes you do know.

**USING PURGATIVES INJURES HEALTH**

**What You Need in Spring is a Blood Building Tonic**

A spring medicine is an actual necessity to most people. Nature demands it as an aid in carrying off the impurities that have accumulated in the blood during long winter months of indoor life. Unfortunately thousands of people who recognize the necessity for a spring medicine do not know what is best to take and dose themselves with harsh, griping purgatives.

This is a serious mistake. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that the use of purgative medicines weakens the system, but does not cure disease. In the spring the system needs building up—purgatives cannot do this—they weaken you still more. The blood should be made rich, red, pure, and only a tonic medicine can do this. The best blood building, nerve restoring tonic medical science has yet discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine actually makes new, rich blood. This new blood strengthens every organ, every nerve and every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure headaches and backaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, banish pimples and eruptions, and give a glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Men, women and growing boys and girls who take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills eat well, sleep well, and feel bright, active and strong. If you need a medicine this spring—and most likely you do—try this great reviving tonic and feel the new life, new health, and new strength it will put into you.

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

To be loved into service is better than to be spanked into servitude.

The wise man treats his friends well but not often.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

A spoonful of vinegar put into the water in which meat or fowls are boiled will make them tender.

Hamlins Wizard Oil is recommended by many physicians. It is used in many public and private hospitals. Why not keep a bottle on hand in your own home?

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

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

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

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

**Seldom See** a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat.
ABSORBINE
will clean them off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. $2.00 per bottle deliv'd. Book 8 D free.
ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicosities, Old Sores. Allays Pain. Book free.
W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 137 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.
LYMANS, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary and HEDDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

**Here's a Home Dye** That ANYONE Can Use.
HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use
DYOLA ONE STYLE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS
Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet 99 The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.
JUST THINK OF IT! With DY-O-LA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

**Boys' Cowboy Suit Free**
Three-piece suit, made in true Cowboy fashion: Shirt, Fringed Trousers and Wide Brimmed Hat, sizes up to 14 years. It is made of very best material and guaranteed to wear; just the thing for the coming summer. Lots of fun for yourself and your playmates. We give it free for selling only $4.00 worth of our Beautiful Litho Art Postcards at 3 for 5c. These post-cards comprise views of Western Canada, Love Scenes, Comics, Easter, Birthdays, Best Wishes, Flowers, Cowboys, etc., and are very fast sellers. We also give a Cowgirl Suit free for selling $4.00 worth of cards. Send your order for cards today and when you sell them return the money and we will send Cowboy or Cowgirl Suit, postpaid, to you. THE WESTERN PREMIUM CO., Dept. 100, Winnipeg, Man.

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Absolutely the best way to remit money by mail.
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| " 30 to 50 | 15 " |

On Sale in all Can. Pac. Ry. Stations.

There are about three thousand weddings every twenty-four hours, taking the entire world into consideration.

"What are you playing, my little friends? Won't you let me take part?"

"Sure—get out your dice."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
23 THE PILL

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ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

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

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

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

In the event of loss of a Money Order the Bank will, on receipt of a satisfactory guarantee, make arrangements to refund the amount of the lost Order. 23

*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.

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


The Moyie Leader has suspended publication.

In the last issue Editor Smythe makes the announcement, that the business at Moyie did not warrent a continuance of publication. Mr. F. J. Smythe was a pioneer in Moyie, starting the paper many years ago when Moyie had a very small beginning; During all these years the "Leader" has been a good advertising medium for Moyie, and has placed that town on the map, it has been a very creditable sheet, worthy of better support than has been given to it by the people of that place. Editor Smythe is a man of ability, an all round Journalist, able to conduct the mechanical as well as the Editorial branch of the paper. When a man so admirably qualified to conduct a country weekly newspaper, is forced to suspend publication for lack of patronage in Moyie, that town must be at a very low ebb indeed. We hope Editor Smythe will not be lost to the journalistic world, but that his well known and respected name, may be found at the masthead of a new publication in one of our many growing towns, for Moyie's loss is some enterprising city's gain. A citizen of such calibre as Editor Smythe, is an asset to any community, and if the public of Moyie do not appreciate his stirling value, there are other places with more public spirit which offer Mr. Smythe a more congenial field for his ability and enterprise

### ADDITIONAL LOCALS

The new stumping machine just introduced into the Creston District by Mr. Geo. Cartwright, is now doing excellent work on his 71 acre plot at Erickson. This is the machine that Mr. Cartwright brought out from Hamilton recently. While at work the other day this stump puller jerked out a 26 inch stump with ease. In working this stump puller a team of horses are used with a 160 foot chain. The machine is of the Stellard make, and its average work is half an acre per day. It pulls clean. Mr. Cartwright has adopted a very good system with it, and that is the use of about a third of a stick of powder which he uses to loosen the dirt up after pulling the stump. By this means considerable time is saved.

This machine, which costs less than $200 is from various reports that reach the Review Office, likely to revolutionise land clearing in the Creston District.

The School reports, also the weather report as taken at the Devon Ranch, will appear in our next issue.

Nels Brown, returned to Bull River Falls this week, where he will fill a position under the C. P. R. Land Department.

J. A. Bradley, of the P. Burns Meat Market, left last Wednesday, for Kaslo, during the next few days Charles Sutcliffe will have charge of the meat market until Mr. Geo. Johnson, the new Manager, arrives this week from Kaslo.

Considerable excitement has been created in Nelson Military Circles by the recent action of the Militia Department, in ordering the Militia out for a 12 day camp, and at the same time intimating that if the orders are not complied with, the legal penalties involving a fine of $120 for each officer, and $60 dollars for each man or 60 days in jail, will be enforced. The camp is to be held at Kamloops, and compliance with the order is felt to involve such a sacrifice that if some alternative is not adopted, it is believed the Nelson Corps will resign en bloc.


# Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

Headquarters for Mining Men, Lumbermen, Ranchers, 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 H. 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 80 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 Otho 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 8176, 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 8462 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, Applican
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 8148. 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 19, 1911.

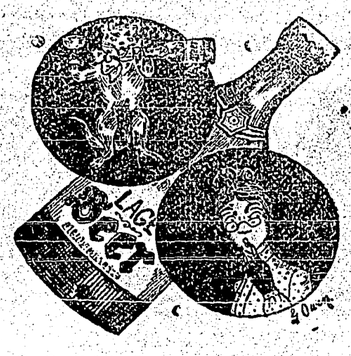
Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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 14, 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.

# SCOTT'S Kidney Pills

Unlike the ordinary pills for the kidneys Scotts pills act gently, purifying the blood, through the kidneys, and relieving Rheumatism, Lame back and any illness caused by inactive kidneys. Put up in 50c. boxes.

**Creston Drug & Book Co.**

CIGAR BANDS

Are often very pretty, but they dont add a particle to the flavor of the cigars. We base our claim to your consideration on THE EXCELLENCE OF OUR CIGARS

They are made of the best tobacco and by the best cigarmakers procurable. They appeal to the experienced smoker by their fine flavor, their exquisite fragrance and their perfect burning qualities. Better try them. They're worth it.

**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

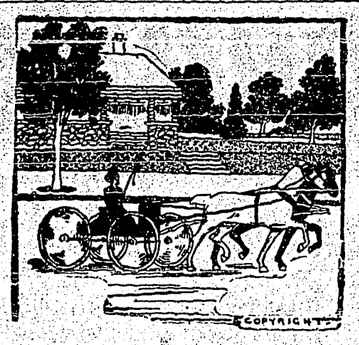
... NEW ...

# 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.


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

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

Subscribe to the REVIEW today.


*Always on Hand*

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

Sausage, any kind

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

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

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


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.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

A certificate of incorporation has been granted to the Creston Park and Recreation Company Limited.

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

S. E. Trombley, is this week giving his boarding house a general overhauling, including painting and renovating the dining room, which will add to the appearance of same and to the comfort of the guests.

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.

R. Lamont, the Creston Real-estate man, was loading posts this week for the prairie.

LOST:—Between the Wilde home on 4th. street and the C. P. R. Depot, on Tuesday last, a purse containing a Doctors prescription, and from $10. to $14 in money. Finder notify the Review.

He what keeps what isnt hissen; if he's cotched he goes to prison. Ed.

Remember that T. D. Bunce, at the Cheap cash store, makes a specialty of that "Rising Sun" flour.

## PUBLIC SERVICE ACT

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

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

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

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

P. Walker,
Registrar, Public Service
Victoria, B. C., 27th. April, 1911. 39-45

## NOTICE.

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

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

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

WILLIAM R. ROSS,
Minister of Lands.
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C." April 3rd, 1911. 42

## RESERVE

NOTICE is hereby given that all vacant Crown Lands not already under reserve, situated within the boundaries of the Land Recording Districts of Cariboo and Lillooet, and the Kamloops Division of Yale Land Recording District, are reserved from any alienation under the "Land Act" except by pre-emption.

ROBT. A. RENWICK,
Deputy Minister of Lands
Department of Lands,
Victoria, B. C., April 3rd, 1911. 39

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

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

NelsonLand 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.

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


***Hyomei***
*A Breatheable Remedy for Catarrh*

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

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

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



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

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

*Creston, B. C.*

Has never had a crop failure.

Has no damaging frosts.

Minimum temperature 1911, 3 degrees above zero.

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

Has an ideal and mild climate.

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

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

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

# Investments

# A 1280 Acre Block

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

## Colonizing or Subdividing

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

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

*Creston, B. C.*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

# AFTER SUFFERING YEARS

## Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fox Creek, N.B.—"I have always had pains in the loins and a weakness there, and often after my meals my food would distress me and cause soreness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me much good. I am stronger, digestion is better, and I can walk with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it, as it is the best remedy in the world. You can publish this in the papers." — Mrs. WILLIAM BOURQUE, Fox Creek, N.B., Canada.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

**Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.**


If the coal fire is low throw on a tablespoonful of sugar and it will be more easily brightened and rekindled.


To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M.D.


If the world isn't better for your having lived in it, it ought to help some when you get out of it.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children and it does its work surely and promptly.

The Duke of Brambilla is performing daily operations in the Italian hospital, New York, having come to United States to study American surgery.


# For Skin Health

A lifetime of disfigurement and suffering often results from improper treatment of the skin or neglect of simple skin affections. Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, affords the purest, sweetest and most economical method of caring for the complexion, preventing minor eruptions from becoming chronic, and speedily dispelling severe eczemas and other torturing humors, itchings and irritations, from infancy to age.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed free, Cuticura Book on the care of skin and scalp.

W. N. U., No. 839.

## SNAPPING A LYNX.

### Ernest Thompson-Seton Tells of an Adventure With a Camera.

The camera is gradually replacing the rifle as a weapon for sportsmen. It does not bag the dead carcasses of beasts, but it secures what is more valuable, a record of their appearance and habits in the living state. The very act of making the photographic "shot" also discovers traits in the wild subject that a powder-and-ball hunter would never suspect. Ernest Thompson-Seton tells in Scribner's of a surprising revelation concerning the lynx. One of those supposedly savage animals had been driven from cover and cornered by Seton and two Indians.

He faced about at bay, says the writer, growling savagely, thumping his little bobtail from side to side and pretending he was going to spring on us. I took photograph number two at twenty-five yards. He certainly did look fierce, but I thought I knew the creature as well as the men who were backing up. I retired, put a new film in place and said:

"Now, Preble, I'm going to walk up to that lynx, and get a close photo. If he jumps for me, and he may, there is nothing can save my beauty but you and that gun."

Preble, with characteristic loquacity, said, "Go ahead."

Then I stopped and began slowly approaching the desperate creature we had at bay. His eyes were glaring green, his ears were back, his small bobtail kept twitching from side to side and his growls grew harder and hissier as I neared him. At fifteen feet he gathered his legs under him as for a spring, and I pressed the button, getting number three.

Then did the demon of ambition enter into my heart, and lead me into peril. The lynx at bay was starving and desperate. He might spring at me, but I believed that if he did he would never reach me alive. I knew my man—this nerved me—and I said to him, "I'm not satisfied; I want him to fill the finder. Are you ready?"

"Yep."

So I crouched lower and came still nearer and at twelve feet made number four. For some strange reason, now, the lynx seemed less angry than he had been.

"He didn't fill the finder. I'll try again," was my next. Then, on my knees, I crawled up, watching the finder until it was full of lynx. I glanced at the beast; he was but eight feet away. I focused and fired.

And now, oh, wonder! that lynx no longer seemed annoyed; he had ceased all growling and simply looked bored.

We stood aside; he saw his chance and dashed for the tall timber. As he went, I fired the last film, getting number six, and so far as I know that lynx is alive, and well, and going yet.

### A Great Geographer.

In an article under this title, in The Geographical Journal, Mr. J. B. Tyrrell gives an outline of the work of an explorer of the old type. David Thompson was born in London, England, in 1770, of Welsh parentage. When seven years old he was placed in the Grey Coat School, a London charity institution which is still in existence. He studied here for seven years, learning the rudiments of navigation, which later in life became useful to him. In 1783 the Hudson Bay Co. applied "to know if this charity could furnish them with four boys against the month of May next for their settlements in America." Thompson was the only boy available, and was apprenticed to the company for seven years, and was sent to Fort Churchill.

Thompson spent fourteen years with the "ancient and honorable" company, and during these two terms of service he surveyed most of the rivers tributary to Hudson Bay from the south and west, going as far as the east end of Lake Athabaska.

In 1797-8 he made a long journey through all the principal water courses of the northwest.

His last years were spent either in Glengarry County, Ontario, or in Longueil, opposite Montreal, where he died on Feb. 10, 1857, at the ripe old age of eighty-seven years. His wife, a child of the western country, whom he married at Isle a la Crosse, on the Churchill River, survived him by less than three months, dying on May 7 of the same year.

### Canada's Boundary.

While the boundary between the United States and Canada follows for many hundreds of miles the River St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes, there is a vast distance of prairie land beyond with no natural demarcation. This is marked with pillars of iron and wood placed one mile apart. These are supplied alternately by the Canadian and the United States Governments, and run from Lake of the Woods to the Red River Valley. Beyond mounds of earth and cairns of stone are used as marks. The pillars are hollow castings, eight inches square at the base, four at the top. Inside are well-seasoned cedar posts. Each pillar is inscribed in raised letters on the north, "Convention of London"; on the south, "Oct. 20, 1818." The stone cairns are seven feet high, eight feet at the base and shaped like a pyramid. Earth is used where stone is not available.

### Canada's Available Water Power.

According to official estimates made by the Department of the Interior, the available water powers of the Dominion of Canada are capable of developing energy representing more than 25,000,000 horsepower, which if produced from coal would represent a consumption of more than 562,000,000 tons per annum, at the rate of 21.9 tons of coal to the horsepower.

### A Profitable Flock.

Hugh Ferguson of Eversley marketed the other day 43 chickens weighing 321 pounds, for which he received $60.99.

### A Lucky Diner.

W. H. Eves of Collingwood recently found a pearl worth about $150 among some oysters.


# BUY COCKSHUTT DRILLS

ENGINE GANG, NEW JEWEL AND OTHERS—SEE DEALER.


### Coronation Gift to King George V.

The loyal subjects of His Majesty in every part of the British Empire, bearing the Christian name of George, are invited to unite in making a gift to His Majesty on the occasion of his coronation, the most auspicious event of his life.

The contribution may be as small as a penny, but in no case may it exceed five dollars.

A list of the names of all donors, but not the amount given by each, will be sent to the King, who will decide what form the present is to take. From the interest already aroused it is anticipated that there will be a liberal response, and that a sufficient sum will be raised to pay for a handsome personal ornament and still leave a large sum to be devoted to charity.

His Excellency, Earl Grey, is taking the interest in this fitting tribute, and at his request, His Honor, Sir Daniel H. McMillan, is initiating the movement in Manitoba, and consents to allow all sums contributed in this province to be sent to him at Government House.

The mayors and reeves of cities, towns and villages, the public school teachers, and the members of Canadian Clubs and other patriotic societies are cordially invited to co-operate in bringing this most loyal project to a successful conclusion.

The last day for receiving contributions is April 23rd, and if this province is to make a creditable showing no time is to be lost.

There is no set method of work. Each city, town, school or patriotic society may work as it thinks best.

All letters containing contributions are to be addressed to

SIR DANIEL H. McMILLAN,
Government House,
Winnipeg.

Envelopes also to be marked C. G., K. G.

Any further information may be had on writing to R. H. Smith, Hon. Secretary C. G. K. G., Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, March 15, 1911.

The world won't let us practice Christian Science on our debts.

Braid of check material is best mended by using several shades of silk or in one needle.

Feeding is fatal to genius and besides geniuses don't deserve it.


# Nature's Cure for a Cough

## Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is the Most Largely Imitated Medicine in the Country.

What to give the children for croup and colds is the problem mothers now have to solve. Most of them finally decide on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and make it a rule to always have some in the house.

In this medicine are linseed, turpentine and other well known ingredients of unmistakeable value in the cure of colds. It is pleasant to take, so much so that children delight to use it.

So generally is this great medicine used that several imitations have been put on the market. All alike in name only. They are not made from the same formula, nor do they bear the name of Dr. Chase.

You know what you can expect from the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, but you cannot put much faith in an imitation which sells on the reputation of the article it imitates.

On every bottle of the genuine will be found the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt book author. This is for your protection and for the protection of your children. Be sure to get the genuine, even if it costs a few cents more. 25 cents a bottle, family size 60 cents; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.


Sidetrack fair weather friends by saving your money for a rainy day.

There's a lot of gasoline wasted in family arguments.


# FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE DOMINION

## COME REPORTS OF CURES MADE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

**Magdalen Islands, Quebec, tell of Mrs. Cormier, a sufferer for six years, who was made a new woman by Dodd's Kidney Pills.**

Amherst Island, Havre Aubert, Magdalen Islands, Que., (Special).—That suffering women in all corners of Canada are being restored to health by Dodd's Kidney Pills is shown in the press every day, and this island is not without its striking example. Mrs. Peter C. Cormier, a well known and estimable resident tells the following story of her cure:

"For six years I suffered with Rheumatism, Backache and Nervousness. I could not sleep nor eat, and I was always tired. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins.

"Hearing of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills I decided to try them. Seven boxes made a new woman of me."

For a score of years Dodd's Kidney Pills have been in use in Canada. They have been tried in thousands of cases and there is not on record a single case where they have failed to cure diseased Kidneys. Thousands of Canadian men and women will tell you they owe their good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.


### A Close Shave

"One of these men, a Calabrian named Morta, went to his partner's shop and tried to shoot him while he was engaged in shaving a customer. The bullet shaved the face of a boy who was waiting.—Egyptian Gazette. And very likely the lad had only dropped in for a hair cut.—Punch.


# Shiloh's Cure

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


Every time your anger comes up your horse-power goes down.

People seem to want to invest in everything but happiness.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

Many a man who is willing to be a scoundrel would object to being called one.

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

Hew to the line, but see that the line is in the right place.

Five thousand Japanese joined in a lantern celebration of Washington's birthday at Honolulu.

To clean silk and woollen clothes of grease spots, they may be gently rubbed with a cake of magnesia, laid away for several days, and then shaken out. It will not hurt to press the magnesia in with a hot iron, first covering the fabric with brown paper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

A strange fact about coal is that it is always delivered to both the buyer and the cellar.


### A BOOK FOR MOTHERS

Every mother is naturally anxious for information that will enable her to keep the little ones in good health. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., have issued a little book which contains a great deal of information on the care of babies and young children that every mother ought to know. The book will be sent free to any mother who will send her name and address, with the name of this newspaper, to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


The Cynic—"I suppose she is all the world to you?"

The Lover—"Not exactly; but she's all I want of it—5,000 acres and an Elizabethan mansion!"

To keep a parasol looking well have a bag for it hung inside the closet door, where the dust will not get at it. Brushing a silk parasol soon wears it out.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Chiropodists say that a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line should not be worn if it is desired to avoid bunions.

The merits of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs and colds are attested by scores who know its power in giving almost instant relief when the throat is sore with coughing and the whole pulmonary region disordered in consequence. A bottle of this world-famed Syrup will save doctor's bills and a great deal of suffering. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

Bent whalebone, the genuine article, may be straightened by soaking before used in boiling water for a few minutes and then ironing it straight.


# Shiloh's Cure

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


A savory breakfast dish may be made as follows: One large cup of calves' liver and bacon minced, half of a sweet green pepper cut fine, all browned well in a pan liberally greased with butter and then four eggs stirred in until the eggs are set.

# CANADA CEMENT COMPANY, LIMITED.

## Annual Report of the Board of Directors.

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS:

Your Directors beg to present herewith the annual statement of the affairs and financial position of the Canada Cement Company, Limited, as of the 31st December, 1910.

In presenting the Balance Sheet, we call attention to the Company's strong financial position as disclosed by the large amount of cash on hand, and other quick assets, and the comparatively small amount of current liabilities. After providing for interest on our Bonds and Dividends on our Preferred Stock for the year, we have been able to set up reserves for depreciation, extraordinary repairs and renewals, bad debts, etc., and carry forward a substantial balance to Surplus Account.

The consumption of cement during the past year was not as large as anticipated. Our business also suffered on account of the Railways not being able to meet our full requirements for cars during the heavy shipping season; consequently, we carry over from last year 781,116 barrels of cement.

Early in 1910 the price of our product was fixed at a lower price than cement had ever been sold for in Canada, excepting for a short period in 1909, but your Directors are pleased to state that the anticipated savings in manufacturing and distributing our products were such that they were able to still further reduce this price.

We trust, when you consider the above mentioned conditions, and also the fact that during 1910 our plants were only operated to 57.6 per cent. of their capacity, the profits shown will be satisfactory to the Shareholders.

During the current year we look for a larger natural demand, which demand will be stimulated by continuing to manufacture a strictly high grade article, and by selling it at the lowest possible price. This anticipated increase will enable us to operate our plants to better advantage than in the past, but we do not expect that the demand will be sufficient to enable us to put into operation either of the two plants which have been idle since the organization of this Company. However, it is confidently expected that the increased demand, and increased output, will result in further savings in the cost of manufacture and distribution, and it is the policy of your Directors to give your customers the benefit of these reductions.

The Shareholders' profits will depend on the increased volume of the Company's business, the policy of the Company being the maintenance of such a stable position as will insure regular and uniform payments of interest on its bonds and dividends on its Preferred Stock, and at the same time be in a position to withstand any unforeseen emergency that may arise consequent on business depression or otherwise, which condition naturally necessitates the accumulation of, and the maintenance of, a large cash reserve.

It is also the policy of the Company to equalize the price of cement throughout Canada in so far as the physical conditions make such possible, and in furtherance of this policy, your Directors have arranged to purchase a site near Winnipeg, on which they will erect, this year, a mill to grind clinker, which clinker will be shipped from one of our Eastern mills. The buildings, machinery, etc., will be planned so that, should it at any time in the future be advisable, a Burning Department can be added, and the clinker produced on the property.

And further, an agreement has been entered into whereby this Company expects to acquire, in the near future, a property at Exshaw, which, added to our Calgary plant, and the projected plant at Winnipeg, will put us in the position of anticipating any extraordinary growth in the consumption of cement in the Great West.

With a view of educating the public, and popularizing the use of cement, in addition to the ordinary advertising, the Company has published a small book illustrating some of the many uses to which cement may be put, for which book there has been a great demand, 25,000 applications for same having been received during the past six months.

For the purpose of stimulating interest in the Company on behalf of the Employes, both in efficiency and cheapening production, as well as creating a feeling of mutual goodwill, your Directors deem it expedient to introduce a system, already adopted by several large industrial corporations with beneficial results, viz., to enable employes to become the possessors of Preferred and Common Stock at prices which will be attractive to them, the employes paying a fixed amount per share per month out of their earnings, and the Company carrying the stock for them, charging a rate of 5 p.c. interest. If the plan is put into effect, all dividends will be credited to the employees applying for the stock. Said stock will be held in trust for the employe for a term of five years, excepting in exceptional cases, such as death, when his heirs will receive what benefit a deceased employe has derived from subscribing to the stock.

Your Directors feel that the policy, as herein outlined, will, as nearly as possible, make the interests of the consumers, the employes, and the shareholders identical, and will inure to the most enduring and beneficial results for all concerned.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

On behalf of the Board of Directors,

WILLIAM C. EDWARDS,
President.

# TOM'S ESCAPE

TOM BROWN was the son of a pioneer. His home, a small log cabin, stood, with two others precisely like it, in a clearing.

The Browns' nearest neighbors lived four miles distant down the river, at a settlement known as "Hopper's Clearin'." Travel was neither easy nor safe in those days, and although Tom had made the trip several times, he had always gone under the protection of his father or a neighbor. These events had been red-letter days of fun and excitement to him, for there was always the danger of capture by the Indians, who infested the region.

One sunny morning in spring two white-faced men staggered into the Brown cabin and silently laid Mr. Brown on his rough couch. To Tom's terrified inquiries, they only said that he had been set upon by an Indian and

that they had arrived upon the scene just in time to prevent his being scalped. It was their opinion, they said, that the tribes were making ready to go on the warpath, and they told Tom he had best barricade the cabin against sudden attack.

After they had gone, Tom made a brief examination of his father's inert body. He made up his mind that, although there was no immediate danger, it would be by far safer to procure a doctor. Tom sat on the side of the pallet to think. That there was a good doctor at "Hopper's Clearin'," he knew. How to reach him was the question. The men in the cabins were needed, every one, to protect the women and children.

Tom listened anxiously to his father's heavy breathing, and a sudden brave resolve came into his heart.

He reached for his father's rifle, but on second thought put it down again. He knew that his aim was poor and that it would be safer to go unhampered by a heavy rifle, trusting to the swiftness of his legs instead of to weapons.

The lad crept to the door, opened it and closed it softly behind him. A glance at the sun showed him that the day was well on its course. With the peculiar long, swift, easy stride of the backwoods, the boy swung into the forest trail.

His nerves were strung at high tension; every squirrel that darted across his path struck terror to his soul, every swaying of bushes in the wind was to his excited mind the movement of a dusky body.

It was dusk, and the boy found the trail harder to keep to. He forgot caution and cracked branches and thrust aside bushes without thought of danger in his eagerness to reach the "clearin'."

He was within a mile of his destination when suddenly two brown arms shot out from the underbrush, seized him and dragged him roughly from the trail. Bravely Tom conquered his impulse to scream or struggle, realizing that resistance was the surest way to antagonize the warrior. So, ruthlessly as he was dragged through the heavy undergrowth, the torture of twigs snapping in his face and thorns scratching his hands wrung no cry from his lips. Finally the warrior dragged him into a circle of savages, who sat, grotesque in their warpaint, around a huge fire.

Tom determined on his course of action at once. Pulling himself together, he walked up to the chief.

"How?" he said, then turned and sat cross-legged by the open fire, gazing into the blaze with all the stolidity he could muster.

An approving grunt swept the circle.

After a time Tom allowed his eyes to travel round the faces. They finally encountered those of an Indian lad about his own age, who rose and came lightly forward. "How?" he said, and smiled, holding out his hand, white man's fashion.

Conquering his astonishment, Tom shook his hand warmly and tried to engage him in talk.

But the lad only smiled and answered "How?" to all questions. As the night advanced, the hideous group wrapped themselves up one by one and fell into heavy slumber. Tom stretched himself on the ground, giving a contented sigh for the benefit of any Indian who might be listening.

Tom now had leisure to think. He realized that the Indians were in an unnatural condition, stupefied as it were, and he wondered if he had better risk all in a sudden swift dash for liberty. He had almost made up his mind to do so, when chancing to turn, he found the Indian lad at his elbow.

Tom drew back in alarm, but the boy uttered a reassuring grunt, motioning him to bend down at the same time.

"Get away now," he said. "Indian all full firewater. All sleep till tomorrow. Get firewater from wagon near Hopper's Clearin'. Make them crazy. Knock man down, try to scalp him, only because full firewater. My people no want to go on warpath. Crazy only with firewater."

"Won't you get into trouble for setting me free?" asked Tom.

The Indian laughed.

"They forget they capture you tomorrow. I no want tribe to go on warpath. I want be friends with white man. Come."

He showed Tom how to lie on his stomach and wriggle along with a curious snakelike movement. With the craft of a born woodsman, Tom could soon crawl as well as his teacher.

Slowly the boys wriggled their way out of the circle of heavily breathing men, stopping often as the warriors stirred in their uneasy slumbers.

Once in the forest path, Tom turned to his rescuer and held out his hand. The little Indian lad took it gladly.

"You brave boy," he said, laughingly. "We no want our people kill each other just now, do we?"

"We sure don't!" answered Tom. "You're a good sort. If I ever can do anything for you or your people, let me know."

"I will," said the Indian.

"How did you learn English?" asked Tom, curiously.

"I not Indian, all. I white baby adopted by this tribe. See?" and he rolled back his cloth at the neck. The skin was brown, but no browner than Tom's. The boy laughed at Tom's exclamation of amazement.

"They good to me," he said. "I love this people."

"Come home with me," said Tom earnestly. "Don't waste your life with savages."

"No," said the lad, "I love my people. They are good to me. The white people cast me out."

For a moment his dark eyes looked fierce. Then nodding his head, he glided away, leaving Tom standing in the pathway.

Some days later Tom told the story to a number of men gathered in his father's cabin. One of the listeners, a hardy, wiry-looking Frenchman, listened hungrily to every word, asking all manner of questions. That night he left the camp and was not heard of again until five years later, when during the Black Hawk war Tom stumbled across an elderly Frenchman and a young fellow who looked enough like him to be his son, dead on the scene of battle, dressed in the garb of the Indians. Stooping closer to the young face, Tom realized

that the body was that of the boy who had saved his life; while that of the man was his old neighbor, the Frenchman.

## How Animals Pass the Winter

DO YOU know why bears, badgers, raccoons and skunks sleep through all the long winter?

It is because none of them is a good runner or hunter. They eat berries, corn, nuts, eggs, frogs, insects, worms, mice—everything, in fact—during the summer months. The consequence is that they are very fat when autumn comes, and are quite ready for a nice, long, warm nap.

The bear generally manages to find a cave for his winter bedroom, although, if nothing better offers, he will take shelter under a log.

Badgers and skunks prefer to dig their own refuge, while the raccoon always finds an old decayed tree trunk the most comfortable winter quarters. Woodchucks and chipmunks also sleep away the cold months in burrows, which they dig themselves.

Two very interesting animals are the muskrat and the beaver. The muskrat builds his house of rushes, twigs, mud and roots. He always makes two or three doors to it and locates them always below water level.

Though the world outside freeze solid, the muskrat is happy and comfortable all winter. He does not sleep, but swims and dives for his food under the ice.

Did you know that the beaver's house sometimes covers a space about 12 by 15 feet in area?

His large room measures 5 feet long, 3 feet wide and 2 feet high. It is built in wonderful fashion, of sticks and mud, and its entrance, like that of the muskrat, is under water. Beavers live on the bark of trees principally, and they have a very good plan of storing their material for the winter.

Before freezing time comes, they cut down poplars or other trees which may be used by them for food.

They cut their store up into pieces from two to six feet long and place them under water near their houses. Truly a wise plan, which removes them from the reach of the jaws of the ravenous wolves and foxes, always so ready to attack any living thing in winter time.

# The Treasure by the Sea

THE iron gates of the grim old castle by the sea swung open, and through them passed an old, old woman and a little girl.

"Oh," said the child sadly, "I'm so lonely here! Can't we go down to the beach by ourselves and explore the caves?"

"I should love it, my princess," said the woman, "but we must not forget that your enemies are many and dangerous. It would be a very imprudent thing to do."

"All nice things are imprudent," pouted the child.

"I wish I were just an ordinary girl instead of a princess." She stood looking out to sea, when suddenly a twinkle of mischief came into her blue eyes.

"I wish to go back to my room," she said, "and lie down all by myself. I'm very tired."

Full of anxiety that the child was ill, the nurse hurried her back to the castle.

Alone in her room, the princess wriggled out of her fussy frock and donned a simple sailor costume; then she tucked her despised curly hair under a cap and surveyed herself with satisfaction in the mirror. Quietly she slipped to the window and looked out; the coast was clear.

It was the work of a moment for her to climb on the window sill and from there on to the strong ivy, which was thick as the branch of a tree with age. Carefully but fearlessly she descended to the earth. Suddenly she stopped short, remembering that every exit to the beach from the castle was well guarded. In a disappointed fashion she turned to go back, when she remembered an old orchard behind the kitchen garden. She dodged round the corner of the house and soon found herself in the orchard.

Here she had a jolly time climbing the trees and running about. Finally she came to an old moss-grown rock, and stood idly kicking it.

Suddenly and without warning it flew back on grooves, and she almost fell into a round dark hole; she started back, but a moment afterward was bending eagerly over a shaky, decayed-looking ladder which led downward. Then she began to descend. As her weight struck the seventh step she heard the stone overhead roll back into place. Evidently this was a mechanical arrangement. The child now found herself in almost total darkness. This bothered her until she remembered the small electric lamp in the pocket of her suit.

Holding the contrivance high overhead, the child saw that she was in a wide, uneven passageway that seemed to be carved out of solid rock. Although it was damp and dark, she felt no fear.

She had gone some distance down the passage, when she was confronted by a large door heavily bound with iron. Setting down her light, the princess picked up a sharp-edged stone and loosened the hard crust of earth which had formed about the cracks.

She gave it a final shove, and it swung creaking back.

The child now found herself in a square chamber.

Her light, held high, cast queer shadows over the rocky walls and outlined in grotesque fashion a chest in one corner. With an exclamation of surprise, the princess started toward it. She tugged at the lid until it flew up, disclosing to her wide eyes the most beautiful jewelry, the most wonderful vases and vessels of gold and silver, curiously carven, she had ever seen. Faintly, the princess recalled old tales of the pirates who long ago had stored their treasure in the caves along the beach. She realized that she had probably stumbled across the secret cave of some cruel old seadog, who had spent his life in amassing these precious things and then, perhaps, had gone to his long sleep in a watery grave before having a chance to tell any one of its whereabouts. After a time the princess realized that it was growing late, that she would be missed.

She went along the passageway to the ladder. When she had reached the top she realized that the stone was too heavy to roll back.

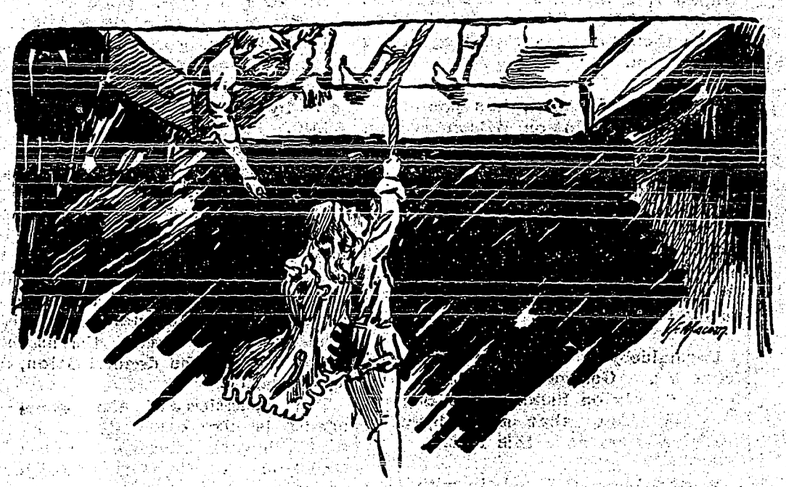
A feeling of suffocation almost overcame her. She was caught—trapped in this underground world! A thousand horrible thoughts crowded her mind. Suppose she should starve to death, here in the midst of the pirate hoard!

Slowly the princess descended the shaky ladder. Suddenly a thought came to her: If this were a pirate cave, it must have some entrance by way of the sea. Perhaps one of the caves on the beach was the outlet. At the far end of the treasure room she found a door similar to that by which she had entered. With might and main the princess struggled until it swung back. Scarcely had she time to pass through, when it closed with a heavy thud. Startled, the princess looked back, but what had been the door now resembled a solid wall of rock.

Curiously she turned back to find where the door began and where the rock. Her search was in vain; it was a masterful piece of cleverness.

Looking down the corridor, the princess saw that it was very much like that which she had passed leading to the treasure room; but the ground was curiously smooth and even and the salt smell of the sea struck her eager nostrils. Her idea was correct, the cavern gave on the sea. Eagerly she pressed forward. Soon she could hear the breaking of waves on the rocky beach; then she could see light, like a pinpoint, far away.

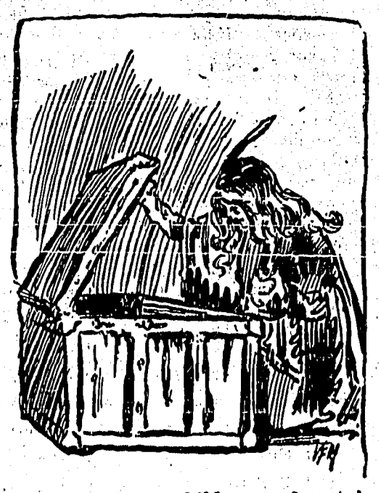
With a glad cry she ran forward, but soon stopped in dismay. At her feet, inside the passage, inside the



mouth of the cave, gurgled the white-capped, hungry waves of the sea!

A glance showed the princess that the water was rising rapidly and that her escape by way of the cave was thus cut off. Collecting her scattered wits, the little girl began to make an examination of the rocky walls of the corridor. With desperate hope she tested every crack that looked as though it might be part of a secret door.

The hungry sea crawled higher and



higher, and the child was almost in despair, when suddenly the rock gave way, and the princess stumbled blindly through an opening. Though she had lost all hope of escape, she started once more down a passage that looked precisely like that by which she had come. At last her journey ended in a small square room.

Weak and exhausted from fright and weariness, her hands torn and bruised with her struggles, the child fell in a sobbing heap on the sharp, rocky floor. Soon she buried her head in her arms and sank into a deep, dreamless sleep. When she awoke, she realized that she had slept for some hours. She lighted her electric contrivance and scanned the cave afresh. There were no doors or openings, save that through which she had come. Holding the light high, the

child examined the ceiling. With a beating heart she realized that it was made of wood. Moreover, she could dimly see a square trapdoor in one corner. If she could but make out, some way, to knock on it!

Going immediately underneath it, the princess could distinctly hear the sound of voices and the scurrying of many feet. Evidently there was some excitement in progress overhead.

Weakly the princess tried to call out to attract attention, but her voice was very faint and the noise overhead great. She wasted no more time, but removed one of her heavy walking shoes and sent it with all her strength against the wooden door. A silence followed, and the princess knew that she had been heard. The other shoe followed, and the princess paused for breath. Cold perspiration covered her forehead, but at intervals she continued her calling. After a short time she could hear the regular hacking of an ax on the sodden boarding. At last, with a splitting and tearing of wood, a light shone down.

"Are you there, princess?" called anxious voices.

"Yes," answered the princess weakly. "Oh, come get me quickly, quickly, nursie!"

There was a scurrying above. With the greatest care the princess was helped up a ladder and found herself in the castle kitchen.

When the excitement of her recovery was somewhat subsided, the princess told her story.

"Little girl," said her uncle kindly, "you may be responsible for more good than you dream of now. Your own country is hard pressed for funds. This wealth which you have found may be the means of saving your kingdom from a horrible war. With its help I think I may promise to take you back to your native land and your playmates in a short time."

And so it proved. But it was no longer a sad, lonely little princess who dwelt in the grim old castle. The underground world she had discovered was her own realm to govern as she willed. It was the very best playhouse a princess ever had, and the child was happy and contented until she sailed away for her native land.

# THE STORY OF THE SNOWDROP

ONCE many, many years ago there lived a little princess. She was not an ordinary princess, but a daughter of the great king who reigned over the "Little People of the Snows." Her home was a vast and wonderful palace made of snow; her playground was the most beautiful garden in all the world, for the flowers were made of purest, new-fallen snow and the trees and shrubs were fashioned of green ice. When the light shone on the garden it seemed a blaze of gorgeous jewels.

One day the princess, in wandering about the palace passages, happened on a corridor which led she knew not where. On and on she followed it, until she came to strong dungeon cell. She looked in and saw a splendid young knight clad in green armor.

Although he was different from any person whom the maiden had ever seen before, she felt strangely attracted to him.

All the "Little People of the Snow" had flaxen hair and blue eyes, but this stranger had eyes of velvet brown and his waving hair was dark as night.

He told the princess that he was one of the children of the earth, who had strayed into the world of the "Little People" and had been taken prisoner.

Every day for a long, long time the princess visited the young knight in his dungeon. And as time passed, she grew to love him dearly—and he, too, loved her.

Hour after hour would she sit by Galanthus' (that was his name) side while he told her beautiful tales of the great world whence he had come and the workings of Mother Nature. The months flew by as a single day to the happy maiden and the happy knight, and before they knew it spring was on the way. Now the first breath of the south wind is death to the "Little People" unless they fly to the tall mountaintops, where the South Wind cannot pursue them. But the princess was so happy with Galanthus that she forgot all about the coming of the South Wind, which meant death to her.

One day she was with the young knight, when the wind came up out of the south and rocked the snow palace from its very foundation. The princess trembled and wept in affright, for she knew that it meant death to her. Then the young knight, Galanthus, sprang to her side and folded her in his arms to comfort her.

Lo! in a flash he was completely changed. His green armor faded to a dull, rusty brown. But he held the frightened princess closer still in his arms, and slowly, slowly they both sank into the bosom of the earth.

Now, Mother Earth was very sorry that the Snowdrop must lose her friends and playmates of the snows, and so she gave the Knight Galanthus permission to bring her up out of the earth once a year to find them.

She waits all winter long while Galanthus pushes his way through the hard earth. As soon as he can, he folds her in his long green cloak and lifts her high in his arms. So far she has always been too late to find any of her brethren. But she does not grieve very much.

She loves Galanthus, and she is content to be with him, although it means going back to the dark earth. She knows that he would be very, very lonely if she should leave him in the darkness and fly away with her sisters to the Land of Perpetual Snows.

## French Fashion Notes

PARIS.

HUGE sailor hats of natural-colored pongee are shown for the late summer days. And, if you wish, you can find felt shapes, faced with velvet and simply trimmed with wings or scarfs. But these are advanced models, shown only to a chosen few.

Black satin bonnets lined with soft frills of lace are shown for autumn, while huge flat shapes of satin faced with black velvet and having oval crowns are displayed for evening wear. Plumes trim many of the large hats.

The "Manteau Japonaise" is much in vogue. Brilliant embroideries are used on the outside and contrasting satin on the inside, the favorite colors being blue, coral, emerald, green and apricot. Brocade and voile over satin form many charming evening models. High belts, draped as the Japanese do their sashes, are used.

In the smartest furrier's in the Rue de la Paix there is displayed a muff of chinchilla three-quarters of a yard long. Muffs and scarfs are fashioned of cashmere shawls.

A coarse black rep is being used for suits. White moire and white cord are the trimmings most favored for this new fabric.

Skirts are still scanty.

Ostrich plumes for evening fans are now in order. These have beautifully decorated handles and are hung on jeweled chains.

Blue serge for a little girl's frock is trimmed with plaid silk in bands on sleeves and yoke, with a crisp little frill of pleated linen edging the collar and sleeves.

High waist lines, stripes, beads, short jackets, the oriental and the directoire influence are the guiding posts along the fashionable way. Just which idea will dominate it is difficult to predict.

Let us hope that the great designers, busy now with the coming fashions, will be merciful and launch a variety of modes for waiting womankind to wear becomingly.

ELOISE.

## To Clean Embroidery

FRENCH chalk is excellent for cleaning embroidery that is too fragile to be washed with soap and water.

The chalk should be made quite hot and sprinkled thickly over the embroidery, which is then rolled carefully up so that the chalk is inside.

Leave it in a dark place for a week or ten days, shake it out well and the embroidery will be quite fresh again.

If the embroidery is wanted in a hurry, the hot chalk should be rubbed through it as though it were being washed. This process should be repeated several times, and if some dirt still remains use a little more chalk and leave it overnight, if possible.

## Wedding Rings for Men

"IF WE only thought what the wedding ring originally meant, I think most of our modern brides would be insisting that their husbands should wear one, too," said a pretty young matron the other day. "Back of everything else it is a mark of bondage; and nowadays men are—or should be—as much bound by marriage as are women. It is a pretty German custom, this exchanging of rings, and I am glad to see it is spreading in America.

"When I was married I told James he had to let me give him a ring. He was to be marked 'married' as well as I. Certainly, all the girls who object to the word 'obey' in the marriage service ought to insist on this change also."

## Go, Lovely Rose!

GO, LOVELY rose.
Tell her that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young,
And shuns to have her graces spied,
That had'st thou sprung
In deserts where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth
Of beauty from the light retired.
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush so to be admired.

Then die! that she
The common fate of all things rare
May read in thee,
How small a part of time they share
That are so wondrous sweet and fair.

—Edmund Waller.

## Mounting Photographs

IF YOU have a number of photographs of your European trip, or copies of famous pictures, or prints of your favorite poets or musicians, or any other of those small, unmounted photographs and prints that one collects and then hopelessly carries about in a bag or box to the end of time, try arranging them in a frieze around the wall of your living room or study. Get glass exactly the size of each and fasten them tightly by means of glass-headed pushpins firmly inserted at each corner. There will be no frame to hide any of the picture, and the effect is quaint and artistic.

If you have a low picture molding, so much the better; arrange them in pleasing order in the same way on this. Nothing could be prettier than a wall done in brown burlap, with a walnut molding and light paper or paint above and a frieze of these photographs in sepia or carbon. They give a tone to a room that it needs only a little leather-covered furniture, a rug or two, a marble cast and a bit of pottery to complete. And the glass-mounted photographs are the keynote of all.

## Hatpin Protector

THE woman who must travel with five or six extra hatpins—for now that the pins match the hat, each hat taken along on a journey means two or three hatpins to go with it—should provide herself with a large, flat cork, such as is used on pickle bottles and jelly jars. Stick the points of the hatpins well into this, and you can carry them tucked into a corner of your trunk or suitcase, with all perishable heads carefully wrapped in tissue paper or absorbent cotton.

Even better than cotton is surgeon's wool, if you can obtain it. The whole combination of cork and pins may go into an empty fan or glove box, and thus be doubly out of the traveler's way.

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## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Schofield, of Port Simpson, arrived in town last Friday and left again on Saturday. During her short stay here she was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Henderson. She intimates that from present appearances Port Simpson may be selected as one of the terminals of one of the great transcontinental railways, as one of the big railway companies is at present negotiating for the purchase of the Indian reservation ar Port Simpson. Citizens of Port Simpson are holding on to their property expecting better times soon.

Frank H. Jackson, has completed a deal for the lot on Wilson avenue, next the city bakery. He will in a few weeks start the erection of a store building on this property which will front on the station.

Joe Tabou has five hundred posts and two hundred thousand feet of logs cut across the Kootenay river, ready for marketing.

Formaldehyde can be obtained from Mr. George Cartwright, who has a supply on hand. This is good for potatoes that are subject to scab, ranchers note this fact.

Messrs. Beam & Goodwin who have the contract for clearing the 10 acre tract of land for Mr. Frank Putman at Erickson, have already 20 acres slashed, and as soon as a permit can be obtained for burning, fires will be set out.

Feank Putman has accepted a responsible position with the C P R. at Yahk. It is likely he will have charge of the mill which will be started soon to cut ties. Mrs. Putnam and family will remain at the ranch.

For sale—Five or ten acre lots one and a half miles north of Creston. Improvements are a good two storey house. King creek passes through the property. For full particulars apply to H. C. Gehrke, box 55 Creston, B. C.

For sale—A second hand democrat, applyto H. C. Gehrke, box 55, Creston, B. C.

Otis Wisler, The Tailor, has some fine samples of cloths in all the latest and neatest spring patterns, and will be pleased to show same.

## SPARROWS

A teacher had been telling her class of boys that recently worms had become so numerous that they had destroyed the crops, and it was necessary to import the English Sparrow to exterminate them. The Sparrows multiplied very fast and were gradually exterminating the native birds in the East. Johnny was apparently very attentive. and the teacher, thinking to catch him napping, said:-Johnny, which is worse to have "Worms or sparrows?" Johnny hesitated a moment and then replied:"Please I never had the sparrows."

A Car load of posts owned by the Creston Mercantile Company was accidently burned the fore part of the week at Duck Creek.

John Arrowsmith and sons have cleared fifteen acres on their Arrow Creek property, and have planted 200 fruit trees this Spring.

Failing to make a quorum, the Board of Trade Meeting last Wednesday evening, was cancelled.

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

SUBSCRIBE to the Review.

## SUMMARY OF GAME LAWS

A circular in reference to corrections in the game laws has been issued by the Provincial secretary. Following are some of the more important details.

General license (to include all game and fish) good from January 1st to December 31st of years of issue $100.00.

Spring bear hunting license, good from January 1st to July 14th of years of issue, $25.00.

Angler's license, good for twelve months from date of issue $5.00.

Bird license, good for season $50.

Bird license, good for one week, only to be issued to British subjects by the Provincial game warden $5.00.

All other game license forms are now obsolete and must not be issued.

The attention of government agents is particularly directed to the necessity of forwarding to A. Bryan Williams, provincial game warden, Vancouver, on the date of the issue of each license, a memorandum giving number of the license, the name to whom issued, the denomination, date and locality.

The attention of the government agents is also called to the bounty of $2.00 each payable for the destruction of the big horned owl—payable throughout the province. The bounty on this species can be paid on presentation of the birds to any government agent, or on the production of a certificate from a justice of the peace that the bird was presented to him and destroyed.

The bounty on golden eagle is $3 each, and applied only within the counties of Cariboo, Yale and Kootenay, but must not be paid until the legs have been forwarded to and inspected by the provincial game warden, upon whose certificate only the bounty will be payable.

The bounty on wolves, panthers and coyotes must not be paid except on presentation of the whole skin, or a certificate from a justice of the peace stating the name of the person to whom payable, the locality where the animal was killed, and that a hole not less than a quarter of an inch in diameter was by him punched in the left ear, the date of certificate was granted. Any government agent upon the presentation of said certificate, is authorized to pay the bounty on same.

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.

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

J. Jackson, one of the proprietors of the Barton Hotel, came in from Cranbrook this week.

There will be a meeting of the W. C. T. U., in the Methodist Church on Wednesday May 10th at 3.30 p. m. Business:-The election of officers for the year. A full attendance is requested.

Mrs. Gensmer, who recently returned from Moyie, has accepted a position on the housekeeping staff of the Creston Hotel.

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**Services Next Sunday.**

**Presbyterian Church**

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

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

**Methodist Church**

Services on Sunday next:

Service for Children at 11.00 a.m.

2 30 d m. Decision day in the Sunday School.

7.30 p.m. Evening Service, including sacrament of the Lords Supper.

F. J. Rutherford, Pastor.

**Church of England**
Christ Church

May 7th. (Third Sunday after Easter)
Morning Service at Elsie Home, Duck Creek 11.00 a. m.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alice Siding Schoolhouse | 3 00 p.m. |
| Evensong, Sermon | 7 30 p.m. |
| Sunday School | 3. p.m. |

Philip C. Hayman, Vicar.

Those zealous denominationalists, who are harboring a grievence against the Editor, on account of the relative positions of the Church notices, which are published weekly in the prominent position in this paper set apart expressly for their accommodation, are requested to take down their bibles from the back shelf, and having dusted the covers, to open at St. Luke Chapter 22 verses 24 to 27, thence turning to Saint John Chap. 15, verse 12. There was nothing small minded, about The Master.

## Notes From Busy Yahk

The warm weather of the past few days is raising the river around here.

Mrs. Murphy, of Creston, was paying a visit to her daughter Mrs. Hutchinson, of Meadow Creek last week.

Mr. Riley, of the Yahk hotel was host at a most enjoyable dance given here a few nights ago. This dance was well attended and all the guests pronounced it a most enjoyable affair.

The King lumber company is making great headway hauling logs, making about 18 cars daily.

The C. P. R. has made some rather important deals for fruit lands at Yahk recently.

Road foreman Noble is at present doing good work improving the roads in this vicinity.

The lumber is partly on the ground for the new C. P. R. station and water tank.

Great activity is apparent at Yahk on all sides and from present appearances the population of this burg will more than double before snow flies.

The moving of the junction from Curzon to Yahk will make an important place of the latter.

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