All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT

THE CRESTON REVIEW

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS FOR $2.00 A YEAR

No. 38 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, APRIL 28 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Wise buying of WIRE FENCE

Wise buying of anything, consists in getting the best possible value for your money

The "Peerless" woven wire fence, made by the Banwell-Hoxie Wire Fence Co., has the qualities of

GOOD WORK, LONG LIFE and GOOD LOOKS

Call and see our samples of these lines, which will be to your advantage

S. A. SPEERS,

New Business For Creston

MR. JACOB SMITH OPENS THE CITY BAKERY.

Mr. Jacob Smith will, on Monday next May 1st. open his new Bakery and Confectionery, on Wilson Avenue, near to and facing the C. P. R. Depot.

Mr. Smith has had over thirty years experience as a baker, and the public can rest assured that he knows his business. The 'City bakery," as will be seen from their ad elsewhere in this issue, will make a specialty of ice cream and cold drinks, suitable accomodation has been set apart for this branch of the business. We bespeak for Mr. Smith a good share of Public patronage.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Among the many new arrivals in Creston last week, were Mr. B. Hayden of County Somerset, and Mr. H. L. Bond an expert horticulturist who hails from Devonshire. These gentlemen are friends of Mr. Heath of the Devon Ranch, and if they can find land to suit them, are likely to become fruit growers in the Glorious valley. They are the right stamp of men for the Creston District, having had a wide experience of scientific horticulture both in the old land and in Canada, and if they decide to locate here, can be sure of a hearty welcome from the residents of the district.

On Monday evening next May 1st., the 4th. regular meeting of the Q. O. B of the Creston Methodist Church, will be held. All members are requested to attend.

Would Auto Into Creston

PROMINENT CITIZENS OF SPOKANE DESIRE HONOR OF STEERING FIRST AUTO INTO CRESTON. STOPPED BY CUSTOMS AT BORDER.

Mr. and Mrs. Ericson, accompanied by their son W. G. Ericson, left Spokane in an automobile last Tuesday morning at 7.30a.m., bound for Creston. They arrived at Sand Point at 1.00p.m., had lunch, and resumed the journey Northwards for B. C. When out a few miles from Sand Point, the party encountered muddy roads which delayed the machine to such an extent that by Tuesday night they had only got as far as Paca River, a distance of 12 miles from Sand Point. Nothing daunted they were on the road again by 7.30 a.m reaching Port Hill by 5.30p.m. Wednesday evening, having travelled 133 miles by auto from their starting point.

At Port Hill, the genial Customs Officers demanded a deposit of 5 per cent of the value of the machine in addition to putting up bonds for their return to the United States. After some deliberation, the Ericsons decided to send the Auto back to Sand Point, by train, whilst they walked to Creston, leaving on Thursday's train for their home in Uncle Sam's domains.

Mr. Ericson Jr. stated that the trip was no picnic, the roads in places being anything but enticing, but in spite of this they would except for the Customs, have come triumphantly through, and steered the first automobile into Creston.

PERFORMANCE UNIQUE

Marvellous "Mental" and his company of high class entertainers, will appear in the Mercantile hall tonight and tomorrow night, Mental has been drawing record houses wherever he has appeared, and both press and public are loud in their praises of the performance put on by this talented combination of 8 first class artists. They will show in Creston for two nights, Friday and Saturday, dance after the Friday Show, FIRST CLASS MUSIC.

Mr. R. Lamont, the largest individual land owner in the Creston district is this spring offering some exceptionally choice locations for sale. One large block, suitable for colonization purposes by subdividing into ten acre blocks. This block contains 1280 acres of ideal fruit land near Creston. He also has a block of 160 acres near Erickson and only a couple of miles from Creston. This land has very good soil and may be termed inside fruitland property. In addition to this he has fruitland in 5, 10 and 20 acre blocks in various locations around Creston. Mr. Lamont enjoys the unique distinction of being a real estate man who handles his own properties and has sufficient to satisfy many purchasers.

RECLAMATION OF KOOTENAY FLATS

Spokane Money In big Scheme wih Reeder at head Dirt flys on test Works. Success to make Creston Capital of Kootenay Flats.

A report has been current for the past few days, that the Americans were actually engaged in the work of making dykes for the purpose of reclaiming the Kootenay Flats.

After careful investigation, the Review is in a position to state that these are the actual facts. Mr. Reeder, a prominent Real Estate man, and a financier, of Spokane, has now actually at work, a number of engineers, and a big outfit, making dykes on the Kootenay Flats, at a point called Bald Hill, which is about 19 miles from Port Hill, in the State of Idaho. It is intended to complete the dyke before high water, and if the scheme is successful, and the dyke does the work at this particular spot where there is a big bend in the river, it will be regarded as a test case to demonstrate the feasibility of reclaiming the tens of thousands of acres of valuable bottom lands, flooded yearly by the overflow waters of the Kootenay River.

The outcome of this work, commenced and financed by the enterprising citizen of Spokane and his associates, will be eagerly watched by the residents of the Creston Valley. The successful completion of the task Mr. Reeder has undertaken, will lead to the reclamation of the famous Kootenay Flats at Creston, where 50,000 acres of the finest fruit lands in the world, could be added to the acreage of the glorious Valley.

Edmonton, April 24—For the purpose of rounding up the herd of 400 wild buffalo that wander round the plains of the lower Peace river valley, the only herd of wild buffalo on the American continent today, A. J. Bell, who is leaving early in May for Fort Smith, where he will establish an Indian agency and an experimental farm. He will take two buffalo herders with him.

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.

Communications

1323 15th Ave., west,
Calgary, Alta.

Editor Creston Review:

Dear Sir:—Many months ago I asked for a copy of your paper. I have received the paper steadily till the past month or so, probably the fault of a new address. Anyway I feel as if I owe you something for your kindness, so if you will kindly send in your bill I will forward a money order shortly and then you can discontinue the Review.

I was thinking of locating there, but Mrs. McRae got interested herr and it seems improbable now. However I have enjoyed to read the Review and know that other lands are fairer than this. To one that lived many years besides old Erie's sun-kissed, storm-wshed shores, and felt soft winds blow through old maples, oaks and elms, that, could they speak our language, would tell us tales of which history has no record. This city of buildings seemed anything from what nature did not so undesirable, not meaning to take give, yet maybe these few words will lead you to write an article that will convince those people who are apt to get discouraged, making a moderate living, surrounded by Heaven's most precious gifts to man —green trees and singing birds, rippling streams, and silvery lakes.

Only a stranger, but Uishing you every success, I remain,

Yours very truly
Mrs. Wm. McCrae

Victoria, March 14, 1911.

Editor Creston Review:

Dear Sir:—I beg to enclose a report of the Executive meting of the B. C. Poultry association, and wish to draw your attention particularly to the forthcoming provincial Show which will be held in Vancouver, on January 15th to 20th, 1912.

The Provincial Poultry Association is putting forth every effort to make this one of thebest poultry shows ob the Pacific coast, as well as in Canada, consequently, the co-operation of poultry men throughout the province, as well as local associations, is very desirable.

In looking over the prize list it will be seen that it is to a considerable degree, a commercial poultryman's show, and the ut lity poultryman is given every encouragement. There is no reason why the farmers throughout the province, as well as those who are in it for the sake of the money in the business, should not be well represented at thos forthcoming show.

The prizes are very liberal and in many cases the prizes exceed those of any other show ever held.

Thanking you in anticipation for any publicity you give this matter, I remain,

Yours faithfully,
M. A. Jull,
Secretary.

Express Rates Reduced

BOARD OF TRADE GAINS A BIG VICTORY FOR FRUIT RANCHERS. LOWER RATE TO PRAIRIE MARKET.

Just as we go to press comes the welcome and important news, that the Dominion Express Company have at last decided to do justice to Creston, by putting our growers on an equal footing with their competitors, as regards rates to prairie points. The following letter speaks for itself:—

"To Mr. Percy B. Fowler, Secretary, Creston Board of Trade."

"Dear Sir, Regarding fruit rates from Creston to Calgary; as I advised you, the matter of a reduction as requested by your Board, was referred to our management, and as a result I now beg to say that while we consider the fruit rates from Creston as being reasonably low, we have decided to meet your Board's view in this instance by making the rate from Creston to Calgary and intermediate points not to exceed $2.25 per hundred, which is the rate that is in effect between Vernon and Calgary. R. Helme, Superintendent, Dominion Express Company."

It will be seen from the above, that the efforts of the Board of Trade, to secure fair treatment for Creston Growers in the matter of Express rates, have been crowned with complete success.

The prize list may be inspected by any interested poultry fancier who cares to call at the Review office. —Ed.

OH YOU SUFFRAGETTES

Vancouver, April 11, 1911

Editor Creston Review:

Dear Friend—You no doubt have heard of the Political Equalit8 League having been organized in Vamkdcouver whose object and aim is the securing of the power of the ballot for women whereby many disabilities and inequalities which now obtain may be abolished, we are anxious to enlist your sympathy and financial assistance in this noble cause, the welfare of women in particular—and humanity in general.

Trusting to receive your sympathy and interest, believe me,

Yours respectfully
Mrs. Lashley Hall, Pres.
Mrs. H. D. Wright,
Supt. Head Quarters.

New York, April 24—A blind horse today kicked his way through two big plate glass windows of a jewelry store on the corner of Maiden Lane and Broadway and sent $200,000.00 worth of diamonds in the window flying into the street. Policemen stationed at this, one of the busiest corners in downtown New York, had all they could do to control the crowds wh ch watched the proprietors and clerks pick up the gems.

The jewelers sa d that an inventory would be necessary before it would be known if anybody had got away with any of the diamonds.

New Bakery

The "City Bakery" now ready for business, will

OPEN MONDAY May 1st

We will carry in stock

Fresh Bread, Pies and Pastry

Bread, 14 loaves for a dollar, 7 loaves for 5o 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 dow n that light jacket, wai st 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. Dout run chances by sending your garments to the laundry

Wislers' Tailor Shop

Telephone Number 84

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.

BAD CASE OF GRIP

Caused Sore Throat and Tonsilitis. Restored by Peruna.

Mr. W. H. Housley, Stony Point Tennessee, writes: "Five years ago I took a very severe cold which resulted in la grippe. I never was so bad off. I was in bed several weeks, and when I did get up I had tonsilitis and sore throat.

Mr. W. H. Housley.

"I tried to cure this for eighteen months, but it gradually got worse. A doctor advised me to have my tonsils cut out, but I did not like the idea. Another doctor examined me, and told me the same thing. I finally got a bottle of Peruna, and after I had taken one bottle my throat was better. I bought and used a dozen bottles, and saw I was going to get wetll, and I did."

Mistakes MayHappen

to you,—as they do to everyone. If you eat too fast, do not masticate properly, or take food that does not agree with you, digestive derangements are almost sure to come, and indigestion generally leads to very serious physical troubles.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

relieve and cure indigestion. They have a quick and tonic action on the stomach and its nerves, and so they give direct aid to digestion. They carry away also the indigestible matter. With their use dyspepsia, hiccoughs, bad taste, unpleasant breath and flatulence disappear. You should be careful and remember Beecham's Pills

Will Right The Wrong

Sold Everywhere.
In convenient boxes 25c.

A Certified Songster

Prima Donna—I have here a certificate from a doctor to the effect that I can't sing tonight.

Manager—Why go to all that trouble? I'll give you a certificate that you never could sing!

Marion Bridge, C.B., May 30, '09.

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

You can often tell what a woman really means by what she doesn't say.

Even a litle trial is a big one if you have no others.

One way to stop earache is to sell the piano.

Shiloh's Cure

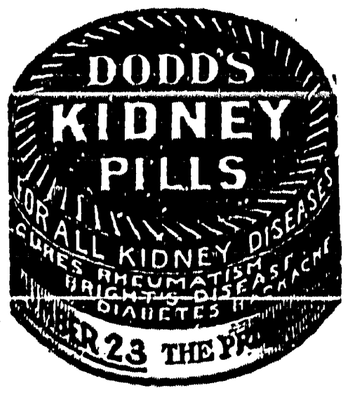
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

A one-sided argument never gets very strenuous.

A man usually works overtime during his vacation.

Maybe a man has wheels in the head to make it easy to push his face.

Fortunately for most of us, common sense isn't fashionable.



DOWNING STREET ASSOCIATIONS

Memoirs of the Street Where British Cabinet Lives.

Sir Robert Walpole, was the first Prime Minister who made 10 Downing street his official residence. He refused the offer of the House as a gift. Lord North, Pitt, Lord Grey, Lord Melbourne, Disraeli, Gladstone, and many others have resided here when in office. It was here that Aubrey de Vere, the last Earl of Oxford, died; and it was here, too, that the Earl of Chatham was taken after his fatal swoon in the House of Lords. It is reported that when Sir R. Walpole removed from his official residence in Downing Street he found an old account book in which his father had set down his personal expenses. In the three months and ten days he was in London one winter as an M.P., he had only expended £64 7s. 6d. Among the entries in this remarkable book were small sums for Nottingham ale; 18d. for dinners; 5s. to Bob Walpole, afterwards the Earl of Oxford.

Another anecdote is told of a Mr. Stuart, a city coal merchant, who, on becoming proprietor of The Courier, newspaper, went to see Lord Grey, and bluntly offered that Minister the support of the paper—which up to then had advocated totally different views—in exchange for Treasury patronage. Lord Grey indignantly rang the bell, and told the footman "to show that gentleman to the door."

It was during the time that Pitt resided in Downing Street that "the Heaven-born Minister," fell in love with Eleanor Eden, the daughter of Lord Auckland. Society was much interested in the affair, and it was fully expected that the engagement would be publicly announced. Pitt, however, explained in a long letter to Lord Auckland that there were "decisive and insurmountable" obstacles to the union. Much correspondence followed. The father described his daughter as "good, generous, frank, cheerful, and gentle," and the "fair pride of our lives." Pitt, in addition to being in financial difficulties, was in a delicate state of health, and he adhered to his former decision, although there can be little doubt he had a sincere affection for Miss Eden, for when the latter afterwards married Lord Hobart, it is reported that Pitt's heart was almost broken.

To come to much later times, few people are aware of the fact that Mr. Gladstone (to whose famous breakfast-parties in Downing Street many distinguished persons were invited, and who was generally known as a strenuous politician) had a jocose and genial side to his nature, which was especially attractive. His married life has been described as one long honeymoon; and in his earlier days he could so unbend as to be induced to sing a song. One of his favorites was the "Tinker's Song," which had the following "giddy" refrain:—

A ragamuffin husband and a rantipoling wife,
We'll fiddle it and scrape it
Through the ups and downs of life.

In this connection it may be pointed out that Lord Gladstone has inherited his father's love of music, and one of his lordship's pleasures in life is to join in singing duets with his wife.—London Globe.

They Live In the Trees.

Human tree dwellers are not yet extinct. A Malayan newspaper describes an interesting discovery made in South Canara. The Kudiyas, living near Mangalore, include, it appears, a clan who have become tree dwellers by necessity. They live in huts built amid palm and other tall trees in order to protect themselves against attacks of elephants and other wild beasts of the jungle. Their clothing consists of the bark of certain kinds of jungle trees, and they subsist on yams and meat. They are dark skinned and noted for their fine physique, the women being even more muscular than the men, and one of their chief occupations is honey gathering, a very dangerous employment, since the bees of Canara build their honeycombs on the treetops, often as much as 120 feet high.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Patti and the Burglars.

Among a collection of autograph letters in London is one from Mme. Patti which relates to a visit paid by burglars to Craig-y-Nos. It contains the following: "I suppose the wretches heard that I had jewels and diamonds and imagined that I left them about loose in the house, always hanging up a few diamond necklaces in the hall with my hat and coat. However, it was an inspiration on my part, going upstairs just at that moment, and while in the corridor I began singing, which made them believe I was going into the room they were in, and consequently frightened them away. I knew my voice had done a great deal for me, but never expected it would save our house from being robbed."

The Chaplain's Advice.

During the reign of James I. the see of London fell vacant, and, the claims of applicants for the bishopric being very numerous, the King asked the advice of Montaigne, his chaplain. "May I suggest that Your Majesty will find a solution in the gospel of St. Mark, the eleventh chapter and twenty-third verse?" The monarch read the passage, "Whosoever shall say unto this mountain (Montaigne), 'Be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea (see)'," etc. King James saw the point, and the witty chaplain obtained the see.

Dickens' Last Letter.

The last paragraph of the last letter written by Charles Dickens reads:

"But I hope I may be ready at 3 o'clock. If I can't be—why, then I shan't be. Ever affectionately, C.D."

This was written an hour or so before the fatal seizure. Every word droops below the level from which each starts, each line of writing descends across the page, the simple C.D. is very shaky, and the whole letter is broken and weak. Charles Dickens was not "ready" at "3 o'clock." He died at ten minutes past 6 p.m.

Grasping at the Shadow

Many a man has frequently been persuaded or tempted to withdraw from a savings bank the hard earned savings which he has, perhaps, for years been laying aside to keep him in his old age, sometimes by a friend who applies to him for a temporary loan—"just for a few weeks," the inducement to part with his money being the offer of a handsome bonus, but more frequently is he the victim of the silver tongued exponent of some get-rich-quick scheme. Experience teaches, however, that too often does the borrower fail in his probably good intentions, and the lender loses the amount lent, and that in 99 times out of a hundred does the get-rich-quick scheme fail to materialize—in grasping at the shadow we lose the substance. The Canadian Government Annuities Act protects a man against improvident acts and injudicious investments—it safeguards him against himself. Moneys paid into the Annuities fnud cannot be alienated or used for any other purpose, but must remain intact for the object for which the payments have been made, otherwise the end aimed at would never, as has been illustrated above, be attained, and old age would overtake us unprovided for its many trials and tribulations.

Further information on the subject may be obtained by applying to the Postmaster, or direct to the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, to whom all letters go free of postage.

Why Do Children Like Zam-Buk

A Chat with Mothers

"Whenever my children have any sore places, cuts, or skin troubles, they ask for Zam-Buk. They can always depend upon it doing what is needed."

So says Mrs. A. Alce, of 170 Chatham Street, Montreal.

A missionary, writing from the West Coast of Africa, says: "One boy who was treated for a bad case of ulcer, came back recently and said, 'I like best that green medicine.' The 'green medicine' was Zam-Buk."

Now why should children, all the world over, show such a marked preference for Zam-Buk?

Children like Zam-Buk because, as soon as applied to a burn, a cut, or a sore, it stops the pain and then gradually, but surely, it heals. As soon as the pain of a wound or sore is relieved a child can go on with its play and leave Zam-Buk to finish off the healing.

Mothers might look a little more deeply into the action of Zam-Buk. First, it is highly antiseptic. As soon as applied it stops all danger of festering, blood-poisoning, and inflammation. Second, it is soothing. It cools the wound or sore; allays the irritation; stops the pain and smarting. Then, thirdly, it stimulates the cells, beneath the injured part, to healthy action, and causes the speedy creation of new, healthy tissue.

Just try Zam-Buk for cuts or burns, or cold sores, or eczema, ulcers, rashes, bad leg, piles, varicose ulcers, or any inflamed or diseased condition of the skin. Its effect will highly satisfy you. All druggists and stores 50c. box, or free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations and cheap, worthless substitutes.

"My watch has stopped and I can't make it go," said the woman, just in from her auto, laying the timepiece on the counter.

"What seems to be wrong?" asked the watchmaker, taking it up.

"I'm sure I don't know," said the owner, "but it won't spark."—Buffalo Express.

Recognized as the leading specific for the destruction of worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has proved a boon to suffering children everywhere. It seldom fails.

He was a newspaper publisher and lay ill. The doctor came, put his ear to his throat and said:

"All that troubles you, my dear sir, is that your circulation is bad."

"Circulation bad, Doctor?" shrieked the man as he shot upright in his bed. "Why, man, we have the largest circulation in the State!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Nine times out of ten a man who is proud is proud over the wrong things.

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

Why She Preferred Walking

An alert little five-year-old was taking a walk in a city park with her mother for the first time, and when they arrived at the boat landing where the swan boats were waiting for passengers litle Elsie pulled away and declared very vigorously that she did not want to go, and as her mother urged her she broke into tears.

This sudden fear was so unusual that her mother could not understand it until she heard the boatman's call:

"Come along, come along—ride clear around the pond—Only five cents for ladies and gents—children thrown in!"

The Union Spirit

At a public school not long ago the children were training for the annual Flag Day celebration. One boy, in order to show good reason why he should take a prominent part in the ceremonies, said that he had a real gun; another had a pistol; a small girl had a flag, and so on.

Finally one tow-haired lad of six came up to the teacher and stood waiting for her to see him.

"Well, what is it?" she asked.

"Please, ma'am, I has a union suit," was the reply.

The Rule of Three

"I say old man, can you tell me what is meant by the Rule of Three? My girl asked me about it last night. Never heard of it before."

"Well," said the man at the next desk, with a frayed collar, and an incipient bald spot on his head, "if you can wait till you're married, and live with your wife, her ancient maiden sister and their mother, you will know the rule of three all right."

CURED HIS LAME BACK.

West Fort William, Nov. 7th, 1908.

"I have been troubled with a lame back for the past twenty years and have used plasters and ointments without effect. At last I tried Gin Pills, which proved just the thing, and I would highly recommend them to anyone who has a Strained or Lame Back."

H. Harkness.

Gin Pills act directly on the Kidneys, relieve the pain, neutralize Uric Acid, which is generally formed when there is Kidney Trouble.

Try Gin Pills yourself before buying the regular 50c. boxes. Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. N.U.), Toronto, for free sample.

Which?

"How much have repairs cost you since you've been running the automobile."

"Repairs to what—myself or the machine."

The knocker gets his ear trained to a very unmelodious sound.

SPRING REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

RAW, DAMP WEATHER STARTS THE PAIN, BUT THE TROUBLE LIES IN THE BLOOD.

Spring weather is bad for rheumatic sufferers. The changes from mild to severe weather, cold, raw, damp winds following mildness start the aches and twinges, or in more extreme cases, the tortures of the trouble going. But it must be borne in mind that it is not the weather that causes rheumatism, the trouble is rooted in the blood—the changeable weather merely starts the pains. The only way to reach the trouble and to cure it is through the blood. The poisonous rheumatic acids must be thrown off and driven out. This is a solemn medical truth every rheumatic sufferer should realize. Liniments and outward application may give temporary relief but they never did and never can cure rheumatism. Any doctor will tell you this is true. The sufferer is only wasting time and money with this sort of treatment, and all the time the trouble is becoming more firmly rooted—and harder to cure. There is just one sure, speedy cure for rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the weak, impure and tainted blood. They purify and strengthen it and thus root out the cause of rheumatism. Here is a bit of proof out of thousands of similar cases that might be given. Mrs. F. X. Boisseau, St. Jerome, Que., says:—"For almost two years I was a terrible sufferer from rheumatism. The trouble first located in the right leg, making work about the house impossible, and walking very difficult. I tried to cure myself by means of all sorts of liniments and lotions, but with no result—it was only money wasted. The trouble constantly grew worse and the pains more unbearable. Finally it attacked the other leg, and I was all but helpless and completely discouraged, thinking I would be a sufferer for the rest of my life. At this time I read in our home paper of the trouble being cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After using the pills for several weeks I could see that they were helping me, and I continued taking them until I had used nine or ten boxes when every symptom of the walk as well as ever I did. Had I known of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills earlier I would have saved myself much suffering and much money spent in other useless treatment as well."

Whether you are ailing or not a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will increase your vitality and give you increased strength to withstand the torrid summer weather coming, when even the strongest feel easily fagged out. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicines or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Love Story

Act I.—Maid one.
Act II.—Maid won.
Act III.—Made one.

The breath of scandal is responsible for much breezy conversation.

In Search of Beauty

You Must First Win Health by Getting the Blood Rich and Red

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Every man and every woman has an individual idea of what constitutes beauty.

Is beauty skin deep or does it depend on the glow which health alone can give? Is it due to regularity of feature or to the gracefulness and elasticity which accompany health and vigor?

To win beauty you must first gain health. Rich, red blood is the secret. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is successful and popular because it forms rich, red blood and in this way gives gracefulness to every movement and a healthful, natural glow to the complexion.

Thin blood and weak nerves soon give one a tired, worn out appearance. Worry and anxiety show themselves in wrinkles and care lines. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food enriches the blood, restores vigor to the nerves and drives away headaches and bodily pains.

By filling the arteries with new, red blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food rounds out the form to healthful proportions, makes the muscles and tissues firm and strong, and gives vivacity to mind and body.

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

VARSITY RAGGING.

It Is Now a Much More Artistic and Humorous Proceeding.

"Ragging," having lost the greater part of its ancient ferocity, has, in modern days, been elevated to the rank of a fine art on which any amount of ingenuity and invention can be exercised. In the old days, says The Manchester Courier, nothing was easier than to punish an objectionable undergraduate by spreading jam all over his books, wrecking his pictures and crockery, and depositing the fragments in his bed. Sometimes after such a course had been pursued it was the custom to raise a subscription to offer contemptuous payment for the damage done. Many valuable pianos and pieces of furniture have been before now chopped into firewood for bonfires.

Unpopular persons have been punished by the shaving off of half their moustaches, and frequently disliked undergraduates, especially teetotallers, have been ducked in beer. Al. these methods are now things of the past. The modern "ragger," as an artist of a high degree of ability and good nature, one may be glad to think, enters more completely into these youthful ebullitions of spirit. Some unhappy "fresher" may have quite unconsciously offended against the esprit de corps of his college, and the second-year men, who seem to constitute themselves the peculiar avengers of outraged college propriety—presumably on account of their recent emergence from the "fresher" stage—decide that his rooms must be "ragged." It will be advisable for the freshman in question, if he gets wind of the proposal, to "make himself scarce" till execution has been put in, in consequence of the judgment passed.

Probably he will return to college to find his rooms in a condition of hopeless, though amusing disorder. Quite a brilliantly lugubrious effect can be compassed in the first place by turning all the pictures with their faces to the wall. One unlucky man found several thin slices of bread and butter, carefully cut for afternoon tea, stuck airily over the panes of his window. The bath is found neatly hanging on the wall. All photographs and small ornaments are usually discovered in a stack on the top of the bookcase, the whole surmounted by a lamp, whose oil vessel has been filled with water. The bed will, of course, be unmade, and the sheets will carpet the floor, while the carpet will serve as tapestry to the walls. The coal-scuttle is filled with water, the fire is out, and the matches are carefully damped. The hearthrug stands rolled up and tied in a neat cylinder in front of the fireplace, crowned with a "mortar-board" or a bowler hat. Books will be dislodged in time from behind the pictures, and boots will adorn the ends of the curtain pole.

Finally, a neat lay figure, constructed from the pyjamas and other oddments, such as knifeboards, teapots, cups and saucers, and a mask, will be seated in any easy chair, smoking the victim's best pipe. This, if encountered in the dusk, may prove somewhat disconcerting to the nerves. But the general effect of a modern "rag" is an expression of bonhomie. No one is any the worse for the experience.

Wine Jugs of Leather.

One does not usually think of leather as a material with which engravers and sculptors could do effective work, and yet hundreds of years ago amazing results were obtained by artists who had the knowledge and the patience to achieve success. Collectors who have devoted their time to searching for leather art work have been richly rewarded in Spain.

The leather made at Cordova of dog and goat skins gave that city a reputation which has endured until to-day, and this pliable material was doubtless the means of enabling the Spanish leather workers to excel the craftsmen in other lands.

During the sixteenth century, when the Spanish manikin wine jugs were made, the art was at its height. Often these manikins were of an ironical political character or were satires on leading ecclesiastical rulers.

These jugs were usually made of thin wood, wax or cement and were then covered with leather that had been boiled to a pulp. The features were then worked in as desired. The leather was allowed to harden and was stained black and polished. They thus became objects of real beauty as well as curiosities. Some of these wine jugs resemble polished ebony.

Queer Coronation Gifts.

One of the most extraordinary gifts made on the coronation day of Edward I. was that of 500 horses which had been used by the royal princes and other personages in the procession to Westminster Abbey. These horses, all richly caparisoned and harnessed just as they were, were let loose into the very midst of the mob after the banquet in Westminster Hall that always succeeded a coronation in those days. The people in the streets were permitted to catch the animals, and to him who caught a horse it and its appointments belonged.—London Chronicle.

Improvements In Ocean Travel.

When Charles Dickens went to America he was stuffed into a miserable little cabin and bunk, as comfortable as Falstaff in the buck basket, and was bumped more unmercifully than was Sancho when tossed in the blanket. Then a winter voyage in the ships of that day facing high gales was an inconceivable horror, and many a voyager sailing to join the family group at Christmas never came home. Now ocean voyaging is safer and more luxurious on the whole than any other form of travel without exception—London Telegraph.

Pewless Churches.

There were no pews in the churches of Scotland before the reign of Charles I., and people who wished to be seated while attending services took stools with them. For the evening service the parishioners provided themselves with their own candles.

SOW WELL TO GROW WELL

In the Cockshutt Disk Drill the grain box is supported on a special frame, not the axle. As a consequence the drill does not sag under the hardest and roughest conditions, sowing evenly and drawing light.

COCKSHUTT DISK DRILLS

sow at 6 inches distance, cover thoroughly, sow evenly to the last grain. This increases the acreage yield to the maximum.

For a long-lasting drill, see the Cockshutt Agent. For good sowing, to get good growing, get the Cockshutt Drill, single-disk, double-disk and drag shoes are interchangeable.

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY, LIMITED.

Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton, Winnipeg.

Very Much Struck

She—I'm just crazy about these exhibition places. I heard you got stuck on the "Bump the Bumps."

He—Yes, very much so. I encountered a splinter about half way down.

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.

"Why did you say you were going to serve your turkey a la comic paper?"

"It'll be stuffed with chestnuts."—Eagle.

Shiloh's Cure

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

The man who lets well enough alone never gets very far ahead.

The fishing line will soon be the popular chord.

"A Grand Medicine" is the encomium often passed on Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and when the results from its use are considered, as borne out by many persons who have employed it in stopping coughs and eradicating colds, it is more than grand. Kept in the house it is always at hand and it has no equal as a ready remedy. If you have not tried it, do so at once.

"You had no business to kiss me," said she poutingly.

"But it wasn't business; it was pleasure," he responded.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

The ship was sinking. A great panic was imminent. "What shall we do?" cried the terrified passengers.

"Send for the barber," remarked the professional humorist. "He's the only man on board who can razor."

With justifiable rage they hurled him into the angry sea.

A reception is a place where women fail to enjoy themselves if they are invited, and get sore if they are not.

Mr. John Tyrrell

Scratched Until I Tore The Flesh

"It was in the latter end of the year 1908 that a nasty itch came through my skin, and I scratched it until I tore the flesh. I tried several ointments to no effect. I went to a skin hospital. They advised me to go to the ——— Hospital, but I refused. I could not sleep with the constant itch. I was that way until on o. about the month of January. One day I chanced to see in the papers a case like mine, but I gave it no credence. At last I said, 'I will try the Cuticura Remedies.' With the first wash and Cuticura Ointment I used, I found their effects. I got one box of the Ointment more, and in less than one week the skin was all right, and left no traces after it. I have not had a return of the same since, and I shall always praise the Cuticura Remedies as being the means of my cure."

(Signed) JOHN TYRRELL,
94, Scotland Road, Liverpool.

In a further letter Mr. Tyrrell adds: "The first appearance of my skin eczema was a burning itch which I tore and left my body, legs and arms one mass of sores. It caused sleepless nights, but now I can sleep as well as ever."

Cuticura Soap and Ointment

are sold by druggists everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed free, Cuticura Book on skin diseases.

The Business Girl's Place in the Home

THE business girl is so recent a development that some of us have hardly become accustomed to her yet. We are used to the girl who teaches school, to the girl who gives music or painting lessons, even to the girl who does bookkeeping or stenography, but we have always regarded her as something of an exception. Some of us are so old-fashioned that we have not yet shaken off the habit of taking it for granted that when a girl finishes school or college, or whatever course of study she has pursued, she will come home for a while, to be a comfort to her mother and father and have a little social life, and then marry and enter a home of her own. There are a few of us who still cherish a sneaking conviction that this is perhaps, after all, about the best thing a girl can do with her life.

Yet the business girl is undeniably with us in force, and there can be no doubt she has come to stay. There seems to be no limit to the lines of work she will undertake and carry through. Every day I am hearing of new departures—at least new to me—she has made. Last week some one told me of a woman who is running a farm and selling vegetables to her rich country neighbors, and making money by it. I know several women who are impresarios, managing singers and readers and lecturers, and women who superintend factories, who are engineers, draughtsmen and architects, are as plenty as women who manage tearooms, serve as caterers, personally conduct parties of travelers to the far ends of the earth and drive automobiles.

And the business girl is not restricted to the number of those who find self-support necessary. The germ of independent work is in the air, and few are the young women who escape it. The fact that their fathers can take care of them, and want to do it, does not seem to affect them in the least. Out of the parental nest they go, to try their wings, to pick up their own food and to make their own nests.

All this attack upon the business world by woman has created a new class, and there seems to be some doubt as yet how they shall be treated. What is the important feature—the business or the girl? Which is to be considered first? Is the fact of the business to be borne in mind to an extent that leads us to accord the girl the same kind of treatment we would give her brother in business? Or is the standard position of the girl in the home to continue to influence us even after she has to a degree emancipated herself?

I know one girl who works as hard as any man. She leaves her house by 8 o'clock in the morning, and there are occasions when she does not return to it until 9 or 10 at night. Her average dinner hour is 7.30. She gets home, well tired out, just in time to wash her hands before dinner, which her mother has cooked and put on the table. When the meal is finished she helps clear away and wash up, and it is often 9 o'clock or later before the tasks are done and the woman who has been out of the house at work all day can sit down for a few minutes' rest and reading.

I also know a man who works in the same office with this girl, and whose hours are no longer, his work no more exhausting than hers. When he gets home at night his dinner is ready for him, and by the time he has finished it he apparently has energy left for nothing but a pipe and the evening paper, while his mother clears the table and washes the dishes. She does not feel aggrieved at having to do it, either. She says the poor boy has been working hard the whole day and it is little enough to grant him the chance to smoke and read the paper in peace. I am not sure but what I agree with her.

"When the meal is finished she helps her mother."

"Hurries home to make salad dressing."

"Steals time from her morning sleep to dust the parlor."

"A genuine pleasure in doing the essentially feminine things."

But how about the girl? Why should different conduct be expected from her? Is it because home has always been the woman's province and we have not yet adjusted ourselves to the notion that it is too much to expect any one to be man and woman too, the bread-winner and the bread-baker, besides? Are we making a mistake and in which case? Should we ask more of the man or less of the woman?

Of course, men differ in their attitudes toward their homes. I know men who are handy about the house, who drive nails and put up shelves and repair furniture and do a variety of other odd jobs for which a carpenter or a painter or a plumber would be called in for less fortunate households. The man who lives in a country town takes it for granted, generally, that he should do a little gardening after his working hours are over. It is his relaxation, his recreation, and so far as my experience goes his performances in this line are usually regarded less as duties than as free grace. He is considered as bestowing a favor rather than fulfilling a task which should be obligatory upon him.

But is it ever so with a woman who follows an employment which takes her outside of her home? What measure of indulgence is accorded to her? Does her family ever shake off the impression that she should be as ready to discharge small household tasks and responsibilities as though all her life lay within the four walls of her home and she had never known any but domestic pursuits? When she hurries home from the office in order to arrange the flowers for dinner and make the salad dressing and superintend the arrangement of the table; when she steals time from her morning sleep, that she may dust the parlor and look over the clean clothes before she goes forth to her daily toil—is this regarded as anything but a matter-of-course assumption of regular duties to which she was born and raised? Are allowances made for her because she has to work hard all day but in the world, and does any one feel, with the mother of the man whose case I have cited, that after she has been laboring all day nothing should be asked of her after she gets home at night?

"Energy left for nothing but a pipe."

I suppose women have been the homemakers of the world too long for them to assume any other position for a while without protest, open or tacit. A good deal of education will be necessary before we get to the point where we yield them the same privileges which their brothers hold as a foregone conclusion. Do the majority of women really wish to attain this standpoint? If pressed to it, would not they own that they have a lingering enjoyment of domestic duties—an unwillingness to relinquish the cares which have been theirs since Eve first kept house while Adam tilled the ground?

Even in this day of all vocations for women it is difficult for them to get away from the position to which they have been trained for years past. An amusing instance of this came to me the other day. A young woman of my acquaintance whom I would never have suspected of the least leanings toward domesticity, so thoroughly did she seem to have been emancipated by her office employments from anything approximating a home, called me up by telephone.

"May I come up tomorrow evening and use your machine for half an hour?" she asked. I hesitated, my mind running over the coffee machine, the washing machine, the vacuum cleaning machine, the typewriter. Which did she mean?

"You said you had been working at your machine the other day, and I thought perhaps you would let me come up and run up a shirtwaist with it," the voice went on.

"I meant the writing machine," I explained. "I don't own a sewing machine."

There was an exclamation of disappointment and then a laugh.

"Isn't it funny that I should have taken it for granted a machine could be only a sewing machine?" she said. "I don't believe I'm so free from femininity as some people seem to think, after all!"

I don't believe she is, either; and I don't believe that women will for many generations get to the point where they will not feel a sense of pleasure, no matter how vigorous business women they may be, in doing the essentially feminine things. I should be sorry to think otherwise.

At the same time, such feminine duties should be considered as their pleasures rather than as an obligation. Say what we may, it is not fair to expect a woman to go out and do her work as a man might and yet force the home work upon her, as we might if she never strayed beyond the bounds of the household.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

IMPORTANT NOTICE

BECAUSE of the enormous number of letters sent to the Exchange, I must ask contributors to limit their communications to 300 words, except in cases of formulas or recipes which require greater space. I want all my correspondents to have a showing in the Corner, and it is my request in this respect is complied with it will be possible to print many more letters.

The Life of the Business Girl

THE letter from Justicia has called forth so many replies and remonstrances that it has seemed wise to have this week in the place of the Housemothers' Exchange a Symposium on the Life of the Business Girl. I give as many of the letters received as I can make space for.

I

In reply to your query as to whether "Justicia" is a fair type of her order, I wish to say from experience that she is. Is it not plain to any and to every one what a girl who earns from $4 to $10 a week, and who has to pay board and laundry and every other expense, must sacrifice in order to just live? Justicia's case is no extreme one by any means, and if space permitted I could tell you of girls who earned $6 and who went hungry for the want of any lunch at all. Articles appealing to the artistic side of one's nature, telling of nutritious and dainty lunches, are mostly wasted, so far as being a benefit to the person whom they are intended for. Not because these girls would not, but because they could not, take advantage of the advice. One may throw up one's hands and say, "Too bad; poor things! But what can we do?" But that is poor consolation to the sufferers. I have been a student of sociology for many years and have given much thought to the conditions of the working girl, especially the one who boards. I could fill pages which would enlighten some people as to their own responsibility in the matter. And it is the responsibility of every woman living to do all she can to lighten the burdens of her sister wherever she may find her. A broad system of education along the lines of brotherly love, not preached in sermons, but lived in life, is the only solution of the problem.

L. E. H. (Atlanta, Ga.).

II

I have been almost amused to see the stand taken by Justicia, for I know so well that even while she complains she would not exchange her lot for that of the best-paid and most highly respected domestic in the land. How do I know? Why, I have tried her, or one just like her. Permit a little bit of personal experience. I took into my home a girl 10 years of age, and she lived with me for seven years. She came to me as assistant nurse to my youngest child, then 3 years of age. As he grew beyond the need of a nurse, Nellie remained as chambermaid, and later took the place of waitress. She knew nothing when she came to me, but by the time she had been in my employ for four or five years she was a beautiful waitress. She was a sweet-tempered, bright little creature, and we were all fond of her. She made her interests and ours so much one that she always spoke of "our children" and "our house." She had her own dainty little room, of which she was very fond. We were living in a suburb, and she made friends among other maids in the vicinity. Alternate Sunday afternoons and evenings and every other Thursday afternoon and evening she had "off." In addition to this I gave her from Saturday noon until Monday morning every two months. She was very happy. Finally her mother fell ill, and the daughter must take a position where she could be at home every night with the invalid. About that time we moved into the city, and I gladly gave a letter of recommendation to Nellie for any position she might wish to fill. She got a place in a department store—not one of the best class, but one much frequented by the poor and middle classes. Here she stood behind a counter each day until 6 P. M. and on Saturdays until 10 P. M. She must be there at 8 every morning. She began at $6 per week. At the end of six years she is getting $9. Last winter she came to see me and, as I was engaged in writing a letter at the time, I told her she might step into the dining room and have a chat with my present maid, who succeeded to Nellie's place. In a few minutes I overheard Nellie's indignant protest.

"What! me live out again, do you say? Never! Do you suppose, after being my own mistress, that I would ever again go into any one's house as a servant? Yes, I know I was happy here, and I got my good $25 a month, and a birthday present always, or something handsome, or, maybe, $5, and I loved them all, and I had good care. But I tell you it was being a servant, just the same. Now I have my evenings off. Of course, in my mother's flat on the East Side it isn't like it is here for size and comfort, but at all events I'm my own mistress."

I heard the listening maid put in a feeble defense.

"I don't see how you're any more your own mistress than I am. You told me yourself that your feet ache terribly each night, that you can't sit down for hours during the day, that you often get but a mean bite at noon, and that, sick or well, you must stand behind that counter, while I may be resting here in my comfortable room. Where are you more free than if you were still here?"

The answer was decided.

"Sure, after store closes I can do as I please, and there's no one can point to me and say, 'She's Mrs. Blank's servant.'"

"And would you rather have them say, 'She's a shopgirl?'"

"Indeed I would, for that's the same as being a saleslady in the right understanding. And while I'm a saleslady, you're known as 'a maid.'"

Do you wonder that I fail to pity Justicia, except in her ignorance of what constitutes self-respect and womanhood? It is too bad that she must work so hard, and starve, and try to make both ends meet, and be old before her time. But were I to offer her a comfortable berth in my sheltered home as "a maid" she would turn from it in disgust. "No!" she would gasp: "I would rather die!"

HOUSEKEEPER WHO KNOWS (New York).

The next letter is from one of the class to which Justicia belongs, and who voices the maid's plaint.

III

After reading the article written by Justicia, I was moved to write to you, stating that I believe every word of that letter. I have had experience, not in New York as a clerk, but in another large city as a millinery assistant. The first position I got, I kept for a month, for my employer was busy and had to take what he could get. When I found that good girls were not popular there and not wanted, I left. The second place I kept for a week, for they had the same standards as at No. 1. I boarded at home, fortunately. I could tell you of a big store that won't hire a girl who in what they call "too virtuous." I went there for employment because I was green. When I learned the truth, and they learned the kind I was, I could look elsewhere. If Justicia gets $10 a week, she gets more than I did; $4.50 was all that I received. I paid $2.50 a week for my board, 60 cents a week for carfare and I carried my lunch with me from home. You do not have to be a clerk to be looked down on. The feeling goes to bookkeepers, stenographers, typewriters, nurses, dressmakers, hairdressers, in fact, to everything that a girl can do to earn her own living. She is sneered at, and remarks are made that she's "not much," as "she's got to work for a living." I have heard such remarks, and know the truth of what I have written.

D. P. (Chicago).

Our next letter is from a man who has talked over the question with his wise wife.

IV

My wife and I have decided with regard to Justicia's wail of woe that her case is not exceptional. But whose fault is it that her condition is such? She answers that question herself when she says: "I don't know a thing about cooking or waiting and can't (might she not truly say won't?) wait to be taught." Her expenses, according to her own figures, are $6.25 per week at the lowest. But as even a slip of a girl cannot subsist on a 5-cent sandwich for lunch, and restaurant keepers are not in the business for their health, 15 cents for noon lunch is a moderate allowance, bringing her expenses up to $7.15 per week, leaving her a net balance of $2.85 for a week's earning. Any girl that shows the least inclination to learn or perform household duties can easily get $3 a week, in addition to a room, board and washing, with a prospect of a raise within three months, and almost always Thursday afternoon off, and she is not bossed by a man and frowned upon if she sits down for five minutes.

When I saw the cashgirls, bundle wrappers, etc., behind the counters recently in one of the big city stores, I pitied them, but I did not help forming an opinion of the parents or guardians that would sacrifice their own flesh and blood to such drudgery. Of the older ones, I thought less, as they had evidently chosen their lot for themselves. My wife and I have one daughter. As my earnings were never more than $10 a week, and my wife was much of an invalid, besides our burying three children, every little bit would have helped; but I simply could not bear the thought of sending my child out as a shopgirl, come what might. She learned housekeeping of her mother, although her inclinations were for stenography and bookkeeping. Now, at 22, she is happily married. Two years ago she and her husband began housekeeping with nothing ahead, but, thanks to her good management and her husband's industry and good sense, they can look upon the future with hope, although he is but a laborer, with ten months' work each year. Had his wife been a shopgirl, she would not have known how to manage on his small income, and would have been ignorant of how to cook and make the best of the provisions she bought.

Says the wise domestic: "Why should I stand behind the counter pulling down bundle after bundle for customers who do not know what they want, pay out my scant earnings for things more ornamental than useful, in order to look attractive and pleasant for the benefit of my employer, pay dearly for meals that are scanty and ill prepared; afraid to rest my weary feet for one moment in all that long day, when I can, as a domestic, have a nice room to myself, eat what I want, rest when my work is done, have a half holiday each week and, at the end of that week, have $4 all my own, owing nobody a cent?"

Says the business woman: "My mother taught me to keep house, and I am proud of it. I was not needed at home, and took a position as stenographer, and have made myself invaluable by learning my employer's business. As a shopgirl I could not have done that. Had I failed as a stenographer I could have gone into any home and filled the position as housekeeper or maid."

As to "arabs" of the kitchen, Justicia knows, if she wants to be just, that one may find as true ladies in heart—not mere dress or complexion—among the Katies and Coras, Bridgets and Janes, Christinas and Annes of the kitchen as among the Mays and Myrtles behind the counter, or as among the Victorias and Violets of the drawing room. But there is a belief amounting to conviction that among the employes in shops and stores there are those who would think less of a stain on their honor and character than they would of stains on their hands caused by dishwater.

Mothers, if you would have your daughters useful, teach them housekeeping! Girls, if you would be a mistress in your own home, learn housekeeping!

O. N. N., a husband and father (Clinton, Iowa).

Our next letter is also from a man, but much of it is too strong to find a place in the columns of the family paper. I will, however, give some extracts.

V

To one who understands, the eternal whinings of young women who parade their woes and virtues in newspaper columns are disgusting. One hears everlastingly of the "pitiable" creatures, underpaid and overworked, for whom nothing is left but starvation or lives of shame. Nonsense! If women are not ashamed to do honorable work; if they are not too proud to live as respectable women in decent homes, there is no need of their turning to "lives of shame." Time was when girls served in families for from $1 to $2 a week and were contented, healthy, happy and laid by money, then got married and were happy wives and mothers. Gradually, as the ideas of social status "rose," our girls flocked to shops and factories as more "genteel." Domestics' wages climbed apace, until now even at $6 and $8 a week there are not enough maids to go around.

"Would you let your daughter do it?" queries Justicia. I cannot answer for others, but although my father was a professional man, as am I, my daughter attended normal school at a time when I was invalided and could not make any money, and during those two years she supported herself by assisting in a respectable family, doing all kinds of housework except the washing. Then, during a year while she had to wait for her return on the appointment list, she did housework and baby tending, and thus supported herself. There is a cry all over the country for domestic help, yet we claim that our virtuous daughters must go to the bad just because factory and store bosses will not pay them a living wage! Nay, they need not, for supply of foolish girls exceeds the demand.

Just for the sake of experiment, try housework, Miss Justicia. You need not "learn a new trade," as you put it, only bring to the work a willing heart and determination to please. You may not have quite the "freedom," but you will have a plenty of good food, a warm bed, improved health and money in the bank. And when you marry you'll know how to cook a meal and keep house for a man who'd like a genuine home. You'll know how to mend clothes, tend the sick, and, if there have been children in the homes in which you were employed, you will know how to give intelligent care to your own children. As to "degradation," my child, I fear, from the tone of your letter, that Bridget and Dinah might teach even you something about good breeding, modesty of heart and the dignity of labor. Abraham Lincoln was a rail-splitter, and his good mother was possibly one of those despised kitchen scullions and household drudges. If you are "a lady" and "an American," you are not a whit too good to do honest household work and thus earn decent wages.

"A RUDE MAN."

However opinions may differ as to the justice of our correspondent's views, all must agree that he has the courage of his convictions.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

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Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank. 231

PERCY B. FOWLER, Manager, Creston Branch

The Creston Review

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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 correspondence on live questions of local interest. Communications 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

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

J. A. Bradley, the manager for P. Burns and Company, has been appointed manager of the meat market at Kaslo, and will leave for his new home next Wednesday, whilst manager Johnson of the P. Burns establishment at Kaslo, will be transferred to Creston. During his stay in Creston, manager Bradley has made many friends, who will regret his departure. Mr. Johnson the new manager, will arrive in town early next week, he comes with the reputation of being an energetic businessman, and can depend upon receiving a hearty welcome from the residents of the district served by the Creston Market.

Mr. E. Suddahay, the leading Druggist of Fernie, and A. H. Cree, a prominent Real-estate man of the coal town, were among the many visitors to Creston the fore part of this week.

Mr. Klingensmith spent Sunday last in Creston with his family.

Mrs. J. K. Johnson paid a short visit to Mrs. Geo Hunt of Kitchener, the fore part of this week.

J. K. Johnson, returned on Tuesday last via the Crow, from a trip to Calgary and Edmonton. He reports that business in the prairie cities is on the move, at Edmonton realty values are high, and over $8,000000 dollars in building permits is already reported for this year, a big steel bridge is now in course of construction between Edmonton and Strathcona to cost $2,500000 which is to be completed in 2 years, and over the three decks of which trains, passengers and traffic will travel into the heart of Edmonton, which place is destined to grow into a great city.

At Calgary there is a greater stir even than at the northern city. The building permits in Calgary so far this year are $14,000,000 including six blocks now going up to cost over a million each, fortunes are being made daily in real estate deals, and many men who were penniless two years ago, are now riding in their own automobiles.

In his opinion, Calgary offers great inducements to the small invester. The immigration into Calgary this spring is phenominal, many of these immigrants are people of means who invest large sums in Calgary realty. The statement that in two years Calgary will have a population of a round hundred thousand, is in Mr. Johnson's opinion, a conservative estimate of the growth of the prairie city, and every extra thousand means an addition of that number of customers for the big red apples from Creston.

Born—at Sirdar on the 29th inst. to the wife of Tony Paulello a son, still born.

In this issue will be found the opening chapters of a new serial story, entitled "The perfume of the lady in black" which has been specially written for the Review, and which will we hope, prove interesting to our many readers.

Work has been commenced on the Government road between Kitchener and Cranbrook, and the road is in good shape up to Goatfell.

Large numbers of homeseekers have been in town during the past week, and several new and desirable settlers have been secured for the district.

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. M. 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 8176, being the Southwest corner, thence running North 80 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 M. PLATT, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 18, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

STELLA WARSON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

MARY BILFOR, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

MAMIE LONG, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

WILLIAM RUMLEY, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 23, 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 80 chains, East 40 chains, South 80 chains and West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 320 acres more or less.

ALFRED REGANSBURG, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

JAMES MORRISON, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

Date January 21, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

JOHN KYLE, Applicant
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date January 22, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

MIKE FLANNIGAN, Applicant.
JAMES FISHER, Agent.

Date February 12, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

WALTER DEMER, 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 9148, 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?"

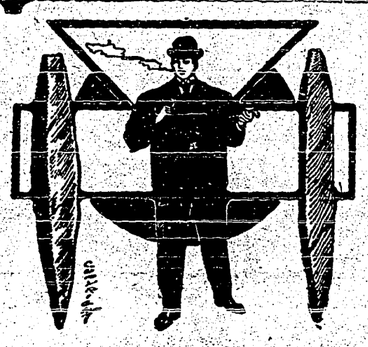
This particular cat, so the story goes, having found a bottle of N. B. C. Beer, preferred its joy-bringing qualities to a place by "his own fireside." But you don't need "to wonder" to taste the pleasures of N. B. C Beer.—Sold at all hotels in Creston.

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.



YOU ARE IN A DILEMMA

When placed between two favorite cigars, but after once trying any of our leading brands of tobacco it is an easy matter to decide which you will smoke all the time

THERE IS NOTHING

quite so good as a pipe of our selected tobacco.

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 Specialty.

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

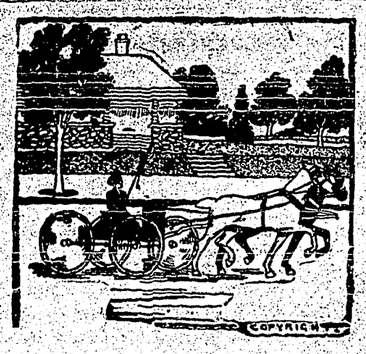
... NEW ...

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.

News of Busy YahK

The C. P. R. are making great headway with the grading of their new track from Curzon, and it is the intention of the company to build a big new depot at Yahk in the near future.

Mr. J. Noble, Foreman of the Govt, Road Crew, is keeping his crew busy, and under his able supervision, many improvements are being made to the highways radiating from Yahk.

Messrs Smith and Hutchinson, have put on a full crew of Tie Hacks.

The King Lumber Co. are now picking up ties, logs and poles, along their logging road, and are laying an extension of same further into the timber.

On Friday last, the King Lumber Co. had an accident in the mill caused by a two inch plank catching in the saw whilst coming back on the carriage. The plank threw off with great force, snapping like a piece of matchwood the stalk of a cant hook held by one of the men standing near the carriage, and threw him a distance of some fifteen feet, breaking his leg. He was removed the same day to Cranbrook Hospital where he is making good progress toward recovery.

Mr. Nelson, the C. P. R. Extra Gang Foreman, is making the rocks fly, blasting out the cut on this side of Curzon.

Lumber is being purchased locally for the purpose of home building on land purchased from the C. P. R., who have already commenced to place their holdings before the public, and a large influx of settlers is expected into this district in the next two years

Mr. Murphy, walking boss for Mr. Watts of Wattsburg, was in town the other day visiting Contractor Hutchinson.

The McCarthy home is being plastered and renovated.

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 aforessid 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 Westminster 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.

NERVOUS, LIFELESS
DEBILITATED MEN

YOUNG MEN AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, the victims of early indiscretions and later excesses, who are failures in life—you are the ones we can restore to manhood and revive the spark of energy and vitality. Don't give up in despair because you have treated with other doctors, used electric belts and tried various drug store nostrums.

Our New Method Treatment has snatched hundreds from the brink of despair, has restored happiness to hundreds of homes and has made successful men of those who were "down and out." We prescribe specific remedies for each individual case according to the symptoms and complications—we have no patent medicines. This is one of the secrets of our wonderful success as our treatment cannot fail, for we prescribe remedies adapted to each individual case. Only curable cases accepted. We have done business throughout Canada for over 20 Years.

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

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. 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, 8 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, simi-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.

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,

Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY BRENTANO'S

The gripping qualities of this story reveal a gifted French author in his best vein. While it is a detective story ranking with the Sherlock Holmes series, revealing further adventures of Rouletabille, the sensational solver of mysteries, the narrative also presents several character studies of engrossing interest—Rouletabille, the bewildering hero of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room," who is here confronted by the nerve racking mystery of "the body too many;" Larsan, the fugitive from justice and master mind of the polished criminals of two hemispheres, who reveals himself only when he wishes to show where he is not, and the Lady in Black, whose inspiring faith is unshaken by the unspeakable tragedies in which she is the central figure. The dreadful power for evil that can be exerted by a perverted brain has never been more clearly portrayed. The heartbreaking test of the unfortunate son who realizes that he must kill his father, who has never known his son, to save his mother, whom he might never see again, is a vivid portrayal of some of the penalties of human existence.

CHAPTER I.

A Foredoomed Marriage.

THE marriage of M. Robert Darzac and Mlle. Mathilde Stangerson took place in Paris at the Church of St. Nicholas du Chardonnet on April 6, 1895, everything connected with the occasion being conducted in the quietest fashion possible. A little more than two years had rolled by since the events which I have recorded in a previous volume—events so sensational that it is not speaking too strongly to say that an even longer lapse of time would not have sufficed to blot out the memory of the famous "Mystery of the Yellow Room."

In this almost unknown parish it was easy enough to maintain the utmost privacy. Only a few friends of M. Darzac and Professor Stangerson, on whose discretion they felt assured that they might rely, had been invited. I had the honor to be one of the number.

I reached the church early, and naturally my first thought was to look for Joseph Rouletabille. I was somewhat surprised at not seeing him; but, having no doubt that he would arrive shortly, I entered the pew already occupied by M. Henri-Robert and M. Andre Hesse, who in the quiet shades of the little chapel exchanged in undertones reminiscences of the strange affair at Versailles, which the approaching ceremony brought to their memories.

"I never felt quite easy about Robert and Mathilde," he said, "not even after the happy termination of the affair at Versailles," said Henri-Robert, "until I knew that the information of the death of Frederic Larsan had been officially confirmed. That man was a pitiless enemy."

It will be remembered perhaps by readers of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room" that a few months after the acquittal of the professor in Sorbonne there occurred the terrible catastrophe of La Dordogne, a transatlantic steamer running between Havre and New York. In the broiling heat of a summer night upon the coast of the new world La Dordogne had caught fire from an overheated boiler. Before help could reach her the steamer was utterly destroyed. Scarcely thirty passengers were able to leap into the life boats, and these were picked up the next day by a merchant vessel, which conveyed them to the nearest port. For days thereafter the ocean cast up on the beach hundreds of corpses, and among these they found Larsan.

The papers which were found carefully hidden in the clothing worn by the dead man proved beyond a doubt his identity. Mathilde Stangerson was at last delivered from this monster of a husband to whom, through the facility of the American laws, she had given her hand in secret in the unthinking ardor of girlish romance. This wretch, whose real name, according to court records, was Ballmeyer and who had married her under the name of Jean Roussel, could no longer rise like a dark shadow between Mathilde and the man whom she had loved so long and so well without daring to become his bride. In "The Mystery of the Yellow Room" I have related all the details of this remarkable affair, one of the strangest which has ever been known in the annals of the court of assizes and which without doubt would have had a more tragic denoument had it not been for the extraordinary part played by a boy reporter, scarcely eighteen years old, Joseph Rouletabille, who was the only one to discover that Frederic Larsan, the celebrated secret service agent, was none other than Ballmeyer himself.

"You see, my dear fellow," said M. Henri-Robert to M. Andre Hesse, "you see, in this world one can always find the bright side. See how beautifully everything has turned out, even the troubles of Mlle. Stangerson. But why are you constantly looking around you? Do you expect any one?"

"Yes. I expect Frederic Larsan."

M. Henri-Robert laughed. But I felt no inclination to join in his mirth.

"What's the matter, Sainclair?" whispered M. Henri-Robert, who noticed my expression. "Hesse was only joking."

"I don't know anything about it," I answered. And I looked attentively around me, as M. Andre Hesse had done. And indeed we had believed Larsan dead so often when he was known as Ballmeyer that it seemed quite possible that he might be once more brought to life in the guise of Larsan.

"Here comes Rouletabille," remarked M. Henri-Robert. "I'll wager that he isn't worrying."

The young reporter joined us and pressed our hands in an absentminded manner.

"Good morning, Sainclair. Good morning, gentlemen. I am not late, I hope?"

It seemed to me that his voice trembled. He left our pew immediately and withdrew to a dark corner, where he knelt like a child and prayed. His fervent devotion astonished me. When he raised his head his eyes were filled with tears. He did not even try to hide them. He was lost completely in his prayers and, one might imagine, in his grief.

But what could be the occasion of his sorrow? Had not the good fortune of Mathilde Stangerson and Robert Darzac been in a great measure brought about by his efforts? Perhaps from joy that he wept. He rose from his knees and was hidden behind a pillar.

And the next moment Mathilde Stangerson made her entrance into the church upon the arm of her father, Robert Darzac walking behind them. Ah, the drama of the Glandier had been a sorrowful one for in three! But, strange as it may seem, Mathilde Stangerson appeared only the more beautiful for all that she had passed through. True, she was no longer the beautiful statue, the living marble, the ancient goddess, the cold pagan divinity, who at the official functions at which her father's position had forced her to appear had excited a flutter of admiration whenever she was seen. It seemed, on the contrary, that fate in making her expiate for so many long years an imprudence committed in early youth had cast her into the depths of madness and despair, only to tear away the mask of stone which hid from sight the tender, delicate spirit. And it was this spirit which shone forth on her wedding day, in the sweetest and most charming smile, playing on her curved lips, hiding in her eyes, filled with pensive happiness and leaving its impress on her forehead.

But what I shall always remember is the strange expression which came over her visage when she looked through the rows of faces in the pews without seeming to discover the one she sought. In a moment she had regained her composure, and was mistress of herself, once more. She had seen Rouletabille behind his pillar. She smiled at him and my companions, and I smiled in our turn.

"She has the eyes of a mad woman!"

I turned to see who spoke the heartless words. It was a poor fellow whom Robert Darzac out of kindness had made his assistant in the laboratory at the Sorbonne. The man was named Brignolles and was a distant cousin of the bridegroom. Long ago he had lost both father and mother. He had neither brother nor sister and seemed to have broken off all intercourse with his native province, from which he had brought an eager desire for success, an exceptional ability to work and a strong intellect.

One beautiful morning in the preceding spring and consequently a year after the occurrences in the yellow room Darzac had presented Brignolles to his pupils. The new assistant had come direct from Aix, where he had been a tutor in the natural sciences and where he had committed some fault of discipline which had caused his dismissal. Darzac was suffering from the reaction following the strong emotions which had nearly weighed him down at the Glandier and at the court of assizes. We remarked that from the day that Brignolles came to him—Brignolles, whose friendship should have been a precious solace—the weakness of M. Darzac seemed to increase. However, we were obliged to acknowledge that Brignolles was not to blame for that, for two unfortunate and unforeseen accidents had occurred in the course of some experiments which would have seemed on the face of them not at all dangerous. The first resulted from the unexpected explosion of a Gessler tube. The second, which might have been extremely grave, happened through the explosion of a tiny lamp against which Darzac was leaning.

At the time of the second accident I was present, having come to seek Darzac at the Sorbonne. I myself led our friend to a druggist and then to a doctor, and I begged Brignolles when he wished to accompany us to remain at his post. On the way Darzac asked why I had wounded the poor fellow's feelings. I told him that I did not care for Brignolles' society for the abstract reason that I did not like his manners and for the concrete reason on this special occasion that I believed him to be responsible for the accident. Darzac demanded why I thought so, and I did not know how to answer, and he laughed.

My suspicions of Brignolles were doubtless ridiculous. All the same, I was so strongly prejudiced against the young man that I blamed him for the slow improvement in Darzac's physical condition. At the beginning of the winter Darzac had such a bad cough that I entreated him to ask for leave of absence and to take a trip to the Midi. The physicians advised San Remo. He went thither, and a week later he wrote us that he felt much better. "I can breathe here," he wrote. "When I left Paris I seemed to be stifling."

This letter gave me much food for thought, and I took Rouletabille into my confidence.

He agreed with me that it was a most peculiar coincidence that Darzac was so ill when Brignolles was with him and so much better when he and his young assistant were separated. The impression that this was actually the fact was so strong in my mind that I would on no account have permitted myself to lose sight of Brignolles. No, indeed! I verily believe that if he had attempted to leave Paris I should have followed him.

Darzac returned home at the end of four weeks almost completely restored to health. His eyes, however, were still weak, and he was under the necessity of taking the greatest care of them. Rouletabille and myself had resolved to keep a close watch on Brignolles, but we were satisfied that everything would be right when we were informed that the long deferred marriage was to occur almost immediately and that Darzac would take his wife away on a long honeymoon trip far from Paris—and from Brignolles.

And now we all—a dozen or so persons—were gathered in the sacristy. The witnesses signed the register, and the rest of us congratulated the newly wedded pair. The sacristy was yet more dismal than the church, and I might have thought that it was on account of the darkness that I could not perceive Joseph Rouletabille. But assuredly he was not there. Mathilde had already asked for him twice, and Darzac requested me to go and look for him. I did so, but he had disappeared.

When the bridegroom brought this news to his wife she appeared to be both pained and anxious. She called me to her side and said:

"My dear M. Sainclair, you know that we are to take the train in two hours. Will you hunt up our little friend and bring him to me and tell him that his strange behavior is grieving me very much?"

And I began a wild goose chase after Rouletabille. But I appeared at the station without him. Neither at his home nor at the office of his paper nor at the Cafe du Barreau, where the necessities of his work often called him at this hour of the day, could I lay my hand on him.

There was three minutes yet before the departure of the train. But no Rouletabille. We were all so grieved and moreover so surprised that we remained on the platform, looking at Mme. Darzac, without thinking to wish her a pleasant journey. She cast a long glance upon the quay, and at the moment that the speed of the train began to accelerate, certain now that she was not to see her "little friend" again, she threw me an envelope from the car window.

"For him," she said.

And almost as though moved by an irresistible impulse, her face wearing an expression of something that resembled terror, she added in a tone so strange that I could not help recalling the horrible speeches of Brignolles: "Au revoir, my friends—or adieu."

CHAPTER II.

Rouletabille's Revelation.

ROULETABILLE had been treated by the Stangersons and by M. Darzac as their deliverer, and especially since Mathilde had left the sanitarium, in which for several months her shattered nervous system had needed and received the most assiduous care—since the daughter of the famous professor had been able to understand the extraordinary part which the boy had played in the drama that without his help would inevitably have ended, in the bitterest grief for all those whom she loved—since she had read by the light of her restored reason the shorthand reports of the trial, at which Rouletabille appeared at the last moment like some hero of a miracle—she had surrounded the youngster with an affection little less than maternal. She interested herself in everything which concerned him. She begged for his confidence. She wanted to know more about him than I know and perhaps more even than he knew himself. She had shown an unobtrusive but strong curiosity in regard to the mystery of his birth, of which all of us were ignorant and on which the young man had kept silence with a sort of savage pride.

I returned from the Lyons station still pondering over the numerous fantasies, the strange caprices of Rouletabille during the last two years. But nothing that entered my mind could have warned me of what had happened or, still less, have explained it to me. Where was Rouletabille? I went to his rooms in the Boulevard St. Michel, telling myself that if I did not find him there I could at least leave Mme. Darzac's letter. What was my astonishment when I entered the building to see my own servant carrying my bag. I asked him to tell me what he was doing and why, and he replied that he did not know—that I must ask M. R.

The boy had been, as it turned out, while I had been seeking him everywhere (except naturally in my own house), in my apartments in the Rue de Rivoli. He had ordered my servant to take him to my rooms and had made the man fill a valise with everything necessary for a trip of three or four days. Then he had directed the man to bring the bag in about an hour to the hotel in the "Boul' Mich."

I made one bound up the stairs to my friend's bedchamber, where I found him packing in a tiny hand satchel an assortment of toilet articles, a change of linen and a nightshirt. Until this task was ended I could obtain no satisfaction from Rouletabille, for in regard to the little affairs of everyday life he was extremely particular and despite the modesty of his means succeeded in living very well, having a horror of everything which could be called bohemian. He finally deigned to announce to me that "we were going to take our Easter vacation" and that since I had nothing to do and the Epoch had granted him a three days' holiday we couldn't do better than to go and take a short rest at the seaside. But my silence did not disturb Rouletabille in the least, and, taking my valise in one hand, his satchel in the other, he hustled me down the stairs and pushed me into a hack which awaited us before the door of the hotel. Half an hour later we found ourselves in a first class carriage of the Northern railway, which was carrying us toward Trepot by way of Amiens. As we entered the station he said:

"Why don't you give me the letter that you have for me?"

I gazed at him in amazement. He had guessed that Mme. Darzac would be greatly grieved at not seeing him before her departure and would write to him. He had been positively malicious. I answered:

"Because you don't deserve it."

And I gave him a good scolding, to which he interposed no defense. He did not even try to excuse himself, and that made me angrier than ever. Finally I handed him the letter. He took it, looked at it and inhaled its fragrance. As I sat looking at him curiously he frowned, trying, as I could see, to repress some strong feeling. His face betrayed the fact that he was suffering profoundly.

"Well?" I said. "Aren't you going to read the letter?"

"No," he replied; "not here; when we are yonder."

We arrived at Trepot in the blackest night that I remember after six hours of an interminable trip and in wretched weather. The wind from the sea chilled us to the bone and swept over the deserted quay with weird sounds of lamentation. I walked behind Rouletabille, who made his way with difficulty in this damp obscurity. However, he appeared to know the place, for we finally arrived at the door of a queer little inn which remained open during the early spring for the fishermen. Rouletabille demanded supper and a fire, for we were half starved and half frozen.

"Ah, now, my friend," I said when we were settled after a fashion, "will you condescend to explain to me what we have to come to look for in this place aside from rheumatism and pneumonia?"

But Rouletabille at this moment coughed and turned toward the fire to warm his hands again.

"Oh, yes," he answered; "I am going to tell you. We have come to look for the perfume of the Lady in Black."

This phrase gave me so much to think about that I scarcely slept at all that night.

Early in the morning I was awakened by a changed Rouletabille. His face was distorted with grief as he handed me a telegram which had come to him at the Bourg, having been forwarded from Paris in accordance with the orders that he had left.

Here is the dispatch:

Come immediately without losing a minute. We have given up our trip to the orient and will join M. Stangerson at Mentone at the home of the Rances at Rochers Rouges. Let this message remain a secret between us. It is not necessary to frighten any one. You may pretend that you are on your vacation or make any other excuse that you like, but come. Telegraph me general delivery, Mentone. Quickly, quickly; I am waiting for you. Yours in despair,

DARZAC.

"Well," I cried, leaping out of bed, "it doesn't surprise me!"

"You never believed that *he* was dead?" demanded Rouletabille in a tone filled with emotion.

"I never felt quite sure of it," I answered. "It was too useful for him to pass for dead to permit him to hesitate at the sacrifice of a few papers, however important those were which were found upon the victim of the Dordogne disaster. But what is the matter with you, my boy? You look as though you were going to faint. Are you ill?"

Rouletabille had let himself into a chair. It was in a voice which trembled like that of an old man that he confided to me that even while the marriage ceremony of our friends was going on he had become possessed with a strong conviction that Larsan was not dead. But after the ceremony was at an end he had felt more secure. It seemed to him that Larsan would never have permitted Mathilde Stangerson to speak the vows that gave her to Robert Darzac if he were really alive. Larsan would only have had to show his face to stop the marriage.

Wiping the perspiration from his forehead, Rouletabille remarked:

"Sainclair, can you ever forget Larsan's eyes? Do you remember, 'The presbytery has not lost its charm of the garden its brightness?'"

I pressed the boy's hand. It was burning hot. I tried to calm him, but he paid no attention to anything I said.

"And it was after the wedding—just a few hours after the wedding—that he chose to appear!" he cried. "There isn't anything else to think, is there, Sainclair?"

"Oh, M. Darzac is not a child to be frightened at bogies. But we must hope—we must hope, mustn't we, Sainclair, that he is mistaken? Oh, it isn't possible that such a fearful thing can be true. Oh, Sainclair, it would be too terrible!"

(To be continued.)

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Funny Things You Didn't Know About Our Nomenclature.

Surnames are not what they seem, and some of the most distressing contain a wealth of meaning.

Take, for example, the surname with which many people think they are cursed—Snooks. This, by no means, seems to be an imposing cognomen; but, as a matter of fact, it is a name of great antiquity, and one of which nobody need be ashamed. In reality, it is a contraction of "Sevenoak." It was first corrupted to Sennocs, which, in its turn, was corrupted to Snooks of to-day.

The original bearer of the name of Legless was so called merely because he was a lawyer. Originally, the name was spelled Laegless, the expression signifying "learned in the law." Strangely enough, Lawless is derived from exactly the same source, and signifies exactly the opposite to its apparent meaning.

Take the case of the surname Heart. It is really a corruption of Hard, which was a name given to show that the owner was a man of firm character and resolute bearing.

One must extend pity to the poor individual burdened with such a name as Gumboil. Yet those who possess the name may be interested to know that it, too, has nothing at all to do with any part of the anatomy. It denotes that its first bearer was a man of considerable importance and great power in the state. It is derived from the Norse word "gunbald," which itself has nothing to do with any affliction, but means "bold in war."

It is quite wrong to assume that the name of Smith is derived from the fact that the original bearers were workers in metal. In reality, Smith is a very fine old name, far more ancient than Anglo-Saxon. The oldest-known bearers of the name were brewers, and it was in use many thousand of years ago in mighty Egypt.

Such names as Swearing and Gambling show how the original meaning has become corrupted. Swears and Swearing are derived from the older Sweor, which comes from an Anglo-Saxon word meaning "honorable." "Gambling comes from Gamling, which comes from a Norse word signifying "old descent." The ending "ing" to a surname simply means "son of." Thus, Browning means "son of Brown," and Dunning, "Dunn's son."

Apparently, a very ignoble surname is Tremble, a name which might make one imagine that the ancestor of Mr Tremble was a craven-hearted creature. Still, the exact opposite is the case, for the name is only a corruption of the ancient word "trumbald," which signifies "steadfast and bold."

Any individual rejoicing in the name of Mr. Earwig may be proud in the fact that originally the name meant the "boar of battle." The surname Mouse denoted at first a man of great courage; while Mr. Ratt gets his name from the fact that the first bearer of the name was a wise person, who gave "counsel" to the king.

Goose, Gosling, and Jocelyn are corruptions of a word which originally denoted the "Goths." The first Mr Gander was an individual called "the wolf"; while the original Mr. Duck was a "doughty" man.

No; surnames are not what they seem. For instance, Lind appears to be a somewhat charming name; all the same, it is derived from a Teutonic word meaning a "snake." The apparently quiet and harmless surname Wren comes from a word which denotes "rapine." Then, Fish, though such an innocent name in appearance, originally meant "impetuous." That common surname Haddock is derived from a word meaning "war."

Never judge a person from his name!

The Royal Box.

When the king of Saxony's castle at Dresden took fire recently the king personally directed the operations of the fire brigade, which worked for three hours before subduing the flames.

Crown Princess Sophia of Greece, wife of Crown Prince Konstantinos, is the commander of one of the finest regiments of the army of Greece. She is the sister of the emperor of Germany and ranks there as Princess of Prussia. She is the mother of five children.

The new king of Montenegro when he assumed his title decreed that every one addressing him as "prince" must pay a fine of a dollar for the benefit of the poor. Since then he has been obliged to pay the fine himself 202 times since he persists in referring to himself or his wife as prince or princess.

Sporting Notes.

The breaking of a shoulder blade in a $1,200 guaranteed bout with Johnny Kilbane at Cleveland recently will cost Abe Attell at least $12,000.

At Yale university's new boathouse one of the innovations is the placing of large mirrors beside the rowing machines to enable the novice oarsmen to observe better rowing form.

The legitimate expenses of a major league baseball club are $100,000 a year. This doesn't include the "war fund" set aside in case the obstreperous big minors kick over the traces.

Captain Roy Mercer, University of Pennsylvania football captain for 1911 and also All American fullback, is great in football and track athletics and is also said to excel in tennis, baseball and all around gymnastics. He is about twenty-one years of age.

BELIEVED IN CANADA

AND J. L. ENGLEHART CAME AT A TIME OF BIG EXODUS.

The Man Who Is Now at the Head of Ontario's Public Railway Came From the United States In the Early Eighties—Is a Man of Private Means and Loves His Work and His Employes.

It was in the eighties, when all the talk was of Canadians trekking to the United States, that several Americans of greater foresight reversed the process and came to Canada.

In their ranks were numbered not only such outstanding figures as the late Ezra B. Eddy of Hull, Que., and the late Hiram Walker of Walkerville, who built up businesses which are known practically throughout the Empire, but also such railway magnates as Sir William Van Horne, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy and Mr. C. M. Hays. To this honorable roll belongs by right the name of Jacob Lewis Englehart, chairman of the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway Commission, and vice-president of the Imperial Oil Co., Ltd.—a man who represents a type of worthy, useful, self-made and splendid citizenship none too frequently met with in Canada.

Mr. Englehart was born in Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 2, 1847, his parents being John Joel Englehart and Hannah Richards Englehart. His schooldays were brief, for he left Cleveland in 1860, at the age of thirteen years, and went to New York, where he entered the Pine street offices of Sonnborn, Drafoo & Co., an oil-exporting firm, as clerk and rose by his own efforts to be a partner in the concern. In 1870 Mr. Englehart came to Ontario

MR. J. L. ENGLEHART.

to investigate the oil fields, and, perceiving their possibilities, he decided upon the establishment of the first refining works for export in Ontario. While retaining his New York connection, he founded the firm of J. L. Englehart & Co. at London. After six years of success in London Mr. Englehart sold out, and was on the point of returning to the United States, when he purchased the works of the Carbon Oil Co., and moved them to Petrolia, where the principal oil wells were located, himself becoming a resident of the town. In 1881 the Imperial Oil Co. was established, Mr. Englehart becoming vice-president, a position which he still holds. The company was reorganized in 1891, and the refineries removed to Sarnia.

After definitely deciding to remain in Canada, he had assumed British citizenship, and chose Conservatism as his political faith. He took part in many election contests, but sought no political honors. When the Whitney Government assumed power Mr. Englehart's prominence as a successful business man and his intimate knowledge of railway affairs marked him out for preferment when the Temiskaming Commission was being reorganized. On his return from Europe in 1906 he was appointed to membership on the commission, and when Mr. Cecil B. Smith resigned the chairmanship soon after, Mr. Englehart was regarded as his logical successor for this important post.

The salient characteristics of Mr. Englehart are his simultaneous grasp of the broadest aspect and the most minute detail of any subject, and his unfailing courtesy and affability.

The visitor to the offices of the commission finds its head easy of access, urbane of manner, debonair of person, and unvaryingly genial and obliging. It does not matter whether it be a member of the Government who drops in, a railway magnate come to confer upon momentous matters a newspaperman in search of information, or the humblest employe of the road with a grievance or a request—all alike are made to feel welcome and at ease.

In the conduct of the affairs of the Temiskaming Railway Mr. Englehart has adopted what might be called the paternal, not to say the patriarchal, method. The employes of the road are made to feel that they are not only active partners, but members of one big family.

In addition, Mr. Englehart keeps close watch upon the work of all employes, and the man whose monthly report makes a good showing is liable to receive a personal letter of commendation for excellent work done, with a hint that the faithful and efficient performance of duty will not be forgotten.

Possessing abundant means of his own, the $5,000 salary which he receives as chairman of the commission is but a bagatelle to Mr. Englehart. His pleasure has never been in accumulating money, but in using it wisely. His services to the people of Ontario are given freely, not for the monetary return which he receives, but for the pleasure he takes in demonstrating the possibilities of success in Government ownership and operation of a great public utility.

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The Transvaal produced 4,000,000 tons of coal last year.

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Frost (gazing at new dwelling)—So this is your last house?

Builder (sadly)—Yes, last but not leased.—Smart Set.

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Smith has a lovely baby girl,
The stork left her with a flutter.
Smith named her Oleomargarine,
For he hadn't any but her.

Thousands of Consumptives die every year. Consumption results from a neglected cold on the lungs. Hamlins Wizard Oil will cure these colds. Just rub it into the chest and draw out the inflammation.

Don't worry when people call you foolish. If your foolishness is giving you a good appetite, lots of fun and joyous living, thank God for it.

That Was Easy

"My dear," said a wife to her husband, "do you realize that you have broken a promise you made me?"

"Have I?" said the absent-minded husband. "Well, don't worry about that, dear. I'll fix that all right; I'll make you another one."

It's ever so much easier to shoot straight than to shoot fair.

Revive the Jaded Condition. — When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

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Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

Husband—"It's a great thing, that accident insurance. I have taken out a policy so that if, for instance, I merely break my arm, I receive $2,500." Wife: "Wouldn't that me nice. Then I could take a trip to the Riviera?"

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FARM HINTS

Varied Items of Interest to the Farming Community.

POULTRY

Do not let the hens get too fat or too thin, but keep them in medium flesh.

Plenty of grain food is necessary for the production of fertile eggs that will hatch strong chickens.

The early hatched cockerel is the one that brings the highest price in the market next spring.

If you are going to buy an incubator, do not delay, but order it now so that you may be sure to have it when you need it.

Exercise obtained by scratching in a deep clean litter of grain, with the poultry house windows open, is a great aid to good health, and good health means more profit.

It never pays to keep old hens and pullets in the same pen for the older birds will frequently get too fat on the amount of food that is required to keep the younger ones in good condition.

Hens will lay without a male in the flock and the eggs will keep better.

The fowl will stand considerable cold if the air is dry and pure. Damp foul air is sure to cause trouble.

Get a can of liquid lice killer and paint the roost and roost supports occasionally to protect the fowls against the little mites that accumulate in that part of the hen house.

To get eggs you must feed enough to maintain the health and strength of the hens, and enough more than that to form a surplus out of which eggs can be made.

Do not get the ducks too fat during the winter or they will not lay well in the spring. Examine them occasionally to make sure that they are in fair flesh.

Table scraps, potato peelings, and all pieces of meat and vegetables that accumulate in the kitchen, should be boiled together and mixed with meal and bran to form a noon day lunch for the fowls in winter.

A Consumption Cure

Milk strippings when taken from a healthy cow that gives very rich milk and taken in quantities of a quart twice a day immediately after milking before it cools any, will cure a larger per cent. of cases of consumption than any other treatment and will cure in half the time of any other method. It will also prevent it when taken in time. The reason why it is so successful is because it is absorbed or transfused into the circulation almost immediately without taxing the digestive organs as other foods do, and as the strippings or last quart of the milking from a cow that gives very rich milk is nearly all cream the patient will take on fat so much faster than can be accomplished by any other method that they soon gain enough strength and vitality to overcome the germs causing consumption.

To get best results one should begin with a glass of strippings and increase gradually; but if there is any disgust created for it any time the quantity should be dropped at once to one half and then increase gradually again. In two or three weeks they can usually take a quart in the morning and evening.

It is very important to take it immediately after milking so as not to allow it to cool below blood heat. In cold weather it should be milked into a dish resting in warm water to prevent it from cooling any.

SELECT NOW

Our public spirited farmers, who make a practice of exhibiting grain and live stock at our mid-summer fairs and exhibitions, should be making preparations now for their exhibits. It takes months of care and preparation, to produce a first-class specimen of grain, beginning with the seed. Just so it takes an even longer time to select a bunch of barrows, steers or wethers for fattening purposes. Then before show time the work of eliminating all but the best animals must be done. There is a good opportunity to earn prize money and much praise and advertising for your community by carrying off honors at the mid-summer exhibitions. Now is the time to plan for your conquests. Don't delay until a few weeks before show time.

A Remedy for Earache.—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton and placed in the ear will work wonders in relieving pain.

So you committed this burglary quite unassisted — no accomplices?" asked the judge. "Not one, my lord," replied the prisoner. "It is a risky thing to have a pal in my profession. I can never be sure whether he is honest or not."

There seems to be no place like home for most of the charity that begins there.

The Pale Poet and the President

A pale poet who wrote pale poetry was taken to the White House one day and presented to President Roosevelt by a friend. The friend and the President had occasion to go downstairs, followed by the pale poet, who lagged a few steps behind.

"I don't like that man's poetry," said the President. "It is anaemic."

When the President left, the poet turned to his friend and said, "Did I understand the President to refer to my poetry as anaemic?"

"Anaemic?" said the friend. "Oh, no!" And then, working his wits overtime, he added: "You misunderstood. He said it was academic."

When some celebrated pictures of Adam and Eve were seen on exhibition, Mr. McNab was taken to see them. "I think no great things of the painter," said the gardener; "why, man! tempting Adam wi' a pippin' of a variety that wasna known until about twenty years ago!"

CARRIED GLADNESS TO HIS HOME

MRS. ANNIE VAN VORST'S HEART DISEASE CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

She found Quick Relief in the old reliable Kidney remedy, and advises all her friends to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Benedict, Sask. (Special).—Gladness has replaced the anxiety that reigned in the household of Mrs. Annie Van Vorst of this place. For some time past Mrs. Van Vorst has suffered from Kidney Trouble and palpitation of the heart, and fears were entertained of those terribly sudden fatalities that so frequently accompany affections of the heart. But relief from both ailments was quickly found in the old reliable remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview Mrs. Van Vorst says:

"I had palpitation of the heart and my Kidneys were out of order. I took one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and found great relief. For a Kidney pill Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot be beat. You may publish what I say as it may be the means of benefitting others who suffer with Kidney Trouble or Heart Disease."

Pure blood is the basis of all health and you can't have pure blood unless your Kidneys are in good working order. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to put the Kidneys in perfect working order.

As William bent over her fair face he whispered, "Darling, if I should ask you in French if I might kiss you what would you answer?" she, summoning up her scanty knowledge of the French language, exlaimed "Billet doux."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal.) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"How are you getting on at bridge?"

"I have given it up," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "There was no chance in the world of my being lucky. Every hand they dealt me had 13 cards in it."—Washington Star.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

To remove a splinter nearly fill a wide-mouthed bottle with hot water then hold the injured part over this and press it down tightly. The suction will act as a poultice and draw the flesh down, when the splinter will come out quite easily.

DELICATE BABIES NEED BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. H. L. Boone, Tay Mills, N.B., writes:—"I think Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy to keep in the house and I would not be without them. My baby was not exactly sick but was very delicate and I gave him the Tablets and they have made him strong and healthy." Such is the testimony of thousands of mothers. Baby's Own Tablets always do good—never harm. They can be given with absolute safety to the youngest child, as they are guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no harmful drugs. Never give baby "soothing" stuffs—that only dopes him. Give him a medicine that will act right on the root of his trouble. A medicine that will strengthen his stomach; regulate his bowels; sweeten the breath and make him bright, healthy and strong—such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are sold by medicine dealers or at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

One day Huldahanna Antoinette, a negro girl, was very happy over the prospects of a grand ball. Her mistress, who took a kindly interest in her affairs, asked the usual questions about dress.

"Well, ma'am," was the reply, "some of the girls is gwinter war full evenin' dress, but I isn't. I jes' gwinter war my clo'es."

Bradley—"How d'you like the poem I sent you the other day?"

Editor—"Good! Unusually good! Almost good enough to print!"—Success Magazine.

TWO INVENTIVE GENIUSES.

The Duncans Are Winning Fame In Different Fields.

The inventive bump is large in Canada. There are Canadians making a fat living by devising ingenious stories which tickle the national intellectual palate. There are other Canadians who are being paid big salaries for the use of their expert services in manufacturing.

The classical outlet for persons of abnormal wit was formerly literature and art. Machinery came to be a force in civilization. A great part of the brains which used to go in for writing and painting went to help build up industry. Some people say that poetry on earth is dead. Other people say that more poetry is being written in the world to-day than there was yesterday. They class Mr. Marconi with Homer.

There is a family in Canada who are making poetry, old style and new style. Their name is Duncan. One of the members of this family works with pen and ink. Any person who is at all interested in the Northland country knows something about Norman Duncan who wrote "Dr. Luke of the Labrador." Norman Duncan is one of the blood-red fictionists on this continent to-day. His stories appear in all the big magazines of Canada and Europe.

Norman Duncan, novelist, has a brother, Robert Duncan, who looks like him, with long, shaggy hair, dreamy eyes, and that sort of thing. For all the world Robert Duncan might have been an inventor of stories, too, like the highly original and interesting Norman. Except that it happened he became an inventor—in the realm of applied science.

Down in Pittsburg, where Dr. Robert Kennedy Duncan now is, the papers of the "Smoky City" have been talking recently of him as one of the biggest "smokes" in the town, calling him the "new Edison," and other pet names like that. It seems that Dr. Duncan for some years has been doing a lot of big things in a quiet, unassuming, manly, Canadian way, and people are just beginning to find it out.

They are recalling that he was the law scholar, expert in chemistry, whom the United States Government sent a few years ago over to Germany to study the chemistry of commerce, and report to them its application to United States industry; and whom after his return the University of Kansas called to the new chair of industrial chemistry. To have revolutionized many processes of manufacturing in a highly organized commercial community like the United States, that's the credit they are giving to Robert Kennedy Duncan.

An Energetic Britisher.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker, the well-known English writer on politics and economics, recently paid a flying visit to Canada to take a hand in the reciprocity controversy. Many persons picture the writers for the stately British reviews and similar journals as academic gentlemen, whose fighting blood is not allowed to run away with them. Mr. Barker does not belong to that type. He has the swinging stride and the masterful way of the man who will not put up with contradiction, and he lays down his views in the most decided manner.

Mr. Barker came to Canada with a plan of campaign for the fight against the treaty, and he gave it out in speeches and interviews. He hurried round to the sympathetic newspaper offices in Toronto and proceeded to wake things up with a vigor that suggested the militant American politician. He gave his instructions and departed. In one office he saw a map of grain areas which interested him, and before anyone could gasp, it had been given to him. He took out the nails and departed with it. Mr. J. Ellis Barker would quite upset the views of anyone who thought that English public men preferred to move with a minimum amount of speed.

As one Torontonian remarked: "Really, if I did not know otherwise, I should think he had the British Empire in his pocket."

Whitefish Are Dying.

To arrest the rapid depletion of the Great Lakes of whitefish, the Marine and Fisheries Department require to place in the five great fresh water bodies 2,000,000,000 of fry annually. This would be the beginning of the work of restoring to its former abundance the supply of whitefish. The food value of such a fish supply cannot be estimated by Ontario.

The yearly catch of whitefish in Lake Superior, Georgian Bay and around the Manitoulin Islands has decreased approximately 5,000,000 pounds annually from the year 1890 to 1899, at a value of over $500,000, and not one whitefish fry from the hatcheries has even been planted in these waters. On the other hand most of the fry propagated at the hatchery at Sandwich has been liberated into Lake Erie, and the result has been an increased catch of 400 per cent. during the same period.

There has been no decrease in the salmon trout supply in the lakes. This fish cannot be caught in gill nets, and when caught is only half the value of whitefish.

While British Columbia and Manitoba lakes receive some attention, the Great Lakes system seems to be starved. Hatcheries are needed at the Soo, Southampton, Goderich, Collingwood, Owen Sound, Hamilton, Toronto, Belleville and Kingston, if the whitefish are to be saved from extinction.

Joshing the Newspapers.

The Mail and Empire, one of Toronto's three morning papers, recently ceased publishing an evening edition. The Globe, however, still continues to publish in the evening, although the great bulk in its circulation is on its morning editions. The staffs of the Toronto evening papers have made a lot of good-natured fun over the evening editions of the two papers mentioned. Probably the best enjoyed jibe was that sprung by a newspaper man soon after The Mail and Empire cut off its evening edition. He said: "The Evening Mail has ceased publication. Its subscriber died, and The Evening Globe's subscriber is pretty sick."

REMEMBER PISO'S 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

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

Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.
HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult undertaking—Not so when you use
DY-O-LA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS
Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet 90 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 2 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

Work Both Ways

"He knows all the best people in town."

"Why doesn't he associate with them, then?"

"They know him."

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

Hotel Proprietor—"Was there anything of value in the trunk of that fellow who jumped his bill?"

"Clerk—"I should say so. It was full of our linen and silverware."—Judge.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Sunday services at a famous college for men are often conducted by prominent clergymen of many denominations and from many cities. When these visiting preachers occasionally ask the president how long they shall speak he invariably replies: "There is no limit, sir, upon the time you may preach; but there is a tradition here that no souls are saved after the first twenty minutes."

Scott's Emulsion
is a wonderful food-medicine for all ages of mankind. It will make the delicate, sickly baby strong and well—will give the pale, anemic girl rosy cheeks and rich, red blood. It will put flesh on the bones of the tired, overworked, thin man, and will keep the aged man or woman in condition to resist colds or pneumonia in the winter.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send 10c., name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each bank contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE 126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

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

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CRESTON - - B.C.

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Real Estate and Insurance.
HOUSES TO RENT
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Trained Nurse, of Rathwell Hospital, Manitoba. Ready for engagements of any kind. Maternity a specialty.
Apply Miss L. M. Scott, general delivery, Moyie, B. C.

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

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

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mr. Robert Stewart. who purchased a ten acre block of Fruit lands from Mr. W. Winterstein, and has moved his family down from Fernie, and taken possession of his new home, has lost no time in commencing the active improvement of his holdings, having already got two acres cleared. Mr. Stewart is a substantial man, and his household effects and furniture will arrive this week from the coal town. Settlers of this energetic nature are an asset to the community, and the Review welcomes Mr. Stewart and family to Creston.

The Wisler Tailor Shop has moved to the Store building formerly occupied by E. W. Ryckman on Sirdar Avenue

Mr. Lidgate, is moving into the Barton home.

Work on the new Bank building, will be commenced on May 1st.

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.

Dr. Henderson, will commence the erection of his new residence early in May. Some of the material is already on the ground.

Mr. Jackson reports a big rush of orders for fruit trees for this seasons planting.

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.

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

Mr. J. Wilds is improving his residence, siding the house and renewing the structure.

The bridge across the ravine is now completed, it is over 300 feet long, and a very creditable piece of work.

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

Money Money

We have $175,000 for investment in the Creston District which we will loan in sums of from $500 to $10,000 on improved or unimproved fruit lands, also on improved and unimproved town property.

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

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

We have the money to invest.

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

This week, Mr. H. McCreath added to his equipment a new dray, and the same is already in active service.

S. Trombley, is clearing several acres of his ranch close to the park.

Provincial Constable Gunn, was seen coming down from the depot, with a bundle of currant bushes in custody, and which are now safely planted in his garden.

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.

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

The Ladies Auxilliary of the Presbyterirn Church, will meet at the home of Mrs. M. Young, on Friday the 5th. May next.

Miss J. Ramsey, sister of Mrs. Mallandaine, will leave shortly for her home in Vancouver.

Rev. J. J. Greenlee is making his headquarters for the Summer at Ainsworth, and preaches at Proctor every second Sunday evening. He expects to visit his Creston friends again during the summer.

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

Andy Miller is at present engaged clearing and improving his ranch, he has already got five acres set out with trees.

J. Stace Smith, is doing good work stumping his land.

Mr. McMurtry is rrpidly turning his land into a cultivitated fruit ranch, by the aid of his big stumping machine.

J Churchill, who recently erected a large dwelling on his land, has now two acres stumped and is setting out fruit trees.

Eggs for Sale—From thoroughbred R. C. White Wyandottes. Good laying strain. $1.50 a setting. J. Cook, Creston.

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.

Miss Ella H Smith, daughter of Mr Jacob Smith of the City Bakery, arrived in town on Wednesday last, and will assist her father in the confectionery store. At present Miss Smith is visiting at the home of Mr. O. P. Wisler.

LADIES

Take notice that the Wisler Tailor Shop makes a specialty of cleaning and repairing ladies garments, the fair sex please note this fact.

The Winterstein Ranch is being rapidly improved by its new owner, and ten acres are already cleared.

Notes From Kitchener

THE LAST WORD FROM THE FUTURE SHEFFIELD OF CANADA.

Geo Hunt has nearly completed his tie contract for the C. P. R.

E. Miller, of the Kitchener General Store, and Mr. Rawles, contemplate taking a vacation, and hunting bear in the White Grouse Country.

Guss Andeen of Cranbrook is building a new hotel at Kitchener, which will be a large substantial house, up-to-date in every respect, equipped with water works and electric light.

Mr. Geo. Hunt is clearing his ranch near the townsite, and is planting out fruit trees.

The reidents of Kitchener, are looking forward to securing the appropriations to finish the trunk road from Kitchener to Goatfell, the Cranbrook riding having received sufficient funds to complete it to Goatfell this season.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The Rev. Philip C. Hayman, will give a magic lantern entertainment in the Alice Siding Schoolhouse on Monday May 1st. at 8 30p.m., also at Sirdar Schoolhouse on Wednesday May 3rd. at 8.30p.m., no admission fee. Collection will be taken during the evening.

Mrs. H. Chapman, sister of Mrs. G. M Gunn, who has been visiting at the Gunn home, returned to Moyie today. She was accompanied by Miss Ida Gunn who will spend a short holiday in Moyie.

Mr. Jack Boyd and family, have moved into the cottage on Victoria Av., formerly occupied by J. A. Lidgate.

Mr. A. Mathieson had the misfortune to lose several cords of cut firewood on Thursday night, as the result of a fire which fanned up during the night, and burned up his wood pile.

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.

Guy Lowenberg is stumping his five acre block West of town, the work being done by contract.

A.M. Todd, always to the fore when hard development work is doing, is turning his twelve acre plot into a veritable garden of Eden, he has already got three acres into first class shape

The annual meeting of the East Kootenay District, will be held in Fernie on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 3rd. and 4th. next, Methodist Church

The B. C. Methodist Conference, will meet in Vancouver on Wednesday May 11th., the Rev. Rutherford will attend, and Mr. H. G. Dixon will also be present as the representative of the Creston Circuit.

Mr. Herbert, formerly of New York has been here the past few days, looking over the district with the view of investing in fruit lands. Mr. Herbert left yesterday for Nelson, and will return in a few days, when he will likely close an important deal.

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

Services Next Sunday.
Presbyterian Church

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

S. H SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next:
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

April 30th. Second Sunday after Easter

Matins,	11. a.m
Erickson Schoolhouse	3. p.m.
Evensong, Sermon	7 30 p.m.
Sunday School	3. p.m.

Philip C. Hayman, Vicar.

Port Hill Notes

THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE TOWN ACROSS THE LINE.

At five oclock Wednesday afternoon, fire broke out at the ranch of John Washburn, the large barn and three valuable horses were utterly consumed, together with a quantity of valuable machinery. At a conservative estimate the loss will amount to $1500. The origin of the fire is shrouded in mystery but the flames had got a good start before the fire was discovered, and only by the most strenuous exertions was the fire got under, thanks to the assistance of willing neighbours.

The first automobile of the year passed through Port Hill on Wednesday from Spokane, bound for Creston. The car contained four passengers and stopped at Port Hill, to secure a supply of gasoline. If this motor party get into Creston it will be the first passenger motor to reach town.

Considerble activity prevails at Port Hill the ranchers are clearing large tracts of land, and the ranches are being improved in appearance and value daily.

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

Spring is Here!

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

We are also expert sign and house decorators

M. C. Wisler
Sirdar Avenue

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

RECENTLY OPENED
The Cheap Cash Flour and Feed Store
Our Stock is New and Fresh
Our Flour and Feed is the BEST.
Also Graham Flour, Oat Meal, Etc.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF
T. D. Bunce
PROPRIETOR
McPeak Block Sirdar Avenue

Wigwam Cafe
Recently Opened
First - Class Short Order Restaurant
Meals at all Hours. Ladies are invited to our Afternoon Teas, which we make a specialty of. Our Cooking is Superb. NO CHINESE HELP ON THE PREMISES
E. F. PLATT, Prop.

Stoves
Stoves
Stoves
Call and inspect our line of stoves and ranges. Cook stoves to suit any price, our stocks of tinsmith and plumbing goods are complete, our prices are right, and we guarantee our work. Call and see us when wanting anything in these lines
Ed. F. Johnson, Tinsmith and Plumber
4th Street CRESTON B. C. Phone 85

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Is the NEAREST NURSERY to the CRESTON DISTRICT
Stock arrives in FRESH, HEALTHY CONDITION
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Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.
Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER
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