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. 4 4th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, AUG 25th. 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Legislative Assembly AUG 31 1911 VICTORIA B. C.

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This tea has been put up in one lb packages, for our exclusive sale

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S. A. Speers

Burgulary At Creston

SPEERS STORE BURGLED, CASH TILL EMPTIED; NARROW ESCAPE FROM FIRE

On Saturday evening, or Sunday morning last, the 19th inst, a burglar or burglars forcibly entered the Speers Store, rifled the Cash Till opened and examined the contents of the safe, and got clean away, leaving nothing but a stock of burnt out matches, some old buttons, and greasy finger prints, as to the guilty parties.

The robbery was discovered on Sunday afternoon, when Mr. Speers looking round the store, noticed traces of the midnight visitor, and found his worst fears realised when he examined the til which had contained some $20., and found same empty, A further examination showed, the robber, had obtained admittance by forcing the back door of the store, had rifled the the till by match light, the floor being covered with burned out matches. Among the contents of the till were some papers. $20 in cash, and a list of the week's business and the burglar having pocketed the cash, turned his attention to the office safe in which he probably counted on finding the money as per the list taken from the till.

Here he was disappointed, by match light he opened the safe which was shut but not locked on the combination, turned out all the papers therein, using a knife or other sharp instrument, he cut away the woodwork and opened the small drawer in the safe of which Mr. Speers carries the key, but was rewarded only by a bundle of private papers.

There was no cash in the safe whatever, as Mr. Speers banks same, and only leaves in the till sufficient money for change.

During his operations on the safe drawer, the burglar lost two buttons from his coat, or at least two old buttons were found among the burnt out matches.

The safe door, drawer and papers, were left covered with greasy hand prints, such as might be caused by the marks of axle grease or some similar substance.

The thief made his getaway by the same method as he entered, and the robbery was discovered by Mr. Speers on Sunday, as described.

The robber who-ever he was, is an amatuer at the business, that much is evident from his crude methods.

One of the worst features of the case, is the hap hazard manner in which he struck matches and dropped same on the floor, by this reckless procedure he risked discovery and might have set the building on fire, and it seems to be pure "luck" that the store was not burned down.

The Provincial Police, are working on the case.

ANOTHER ROBBERY

On Saturday last, we are informed that the Bunk House at Canyon City, was visited by one of the Sneak Thief fraternite, who got away with some mirrors, clothing etc., the property of the Company, and the employes.

No arrests have yet been made, but we understand the "Provincial Police are working on the case."

The Boy Scout meeting will not be held until the Monday following the Creston Labor Day celebration.

Rev. S. H. Sarkissian leaves on Monday next, the 28th for the Semi Yearly Presbytry meeting at Nelson.

At the close of Service next Sunday Evening, Holy Communion will be administered in the Presbyterian church.

KITCHENER NOTES

Mr. Andeen and Mr. Fink of Cranbrook spent a day in Kitchener this week fishing.

Mr. Lewis is now acting as agent, Mr. Burgess having gone on his holidays.

Mr, Speers and party have gone up Goat river for a few days fishing.

The Boy Scouts from Creston are now camped a mile and a half up the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Watcher were the guests of Mrs. Geo. A. Hunt for a few days. Mr. Watcher reports fishing good, having made a good catch.

Capt. Carruthers, the general traveller paid Kitchener a visit this week.

On Saturday last the town was almost vacated, most of the residents having gone to the circus.

Mr. Poulson of Spokane who has just returned from the old country, paid Kitchener a flying visit.

Master Robbie and Eleanor Creelman have returned to their home in Vancouver.

Vancouver is to be the seat of a remarkable religious gathering in October. From October 18th, to the 20th, the "Men's Missionory Convention" of the Laymen's Missionary Movement will hold its sessions there. Some of the leading men, lay and clerical, the missionary experts and specialists of the churches from Eastern Canada are coming West to participate in these meetings.

Olem Payette is marketing yellow transparents grown across the Kootenay

Fred Hurry has a big crew putting up hay on the flats and commenced operations Monday.

We understand the Duck Creek mill has temporarily closed down.

The Boy Scouts have returned safe and sound from an enjoyable camp.

G. W. Benny, Supt., of Roads, this week commenced the laying of the sidewalk on Wilson Avenue.

This was badly needed, and the businessmen on this street appreciate the good work being done by the Gov't.

Mr. Thompson is still busy taking out poles from the Potemau ranch, he has one raft out and will have another down to the landing in a few days.

Howe's big circus came and went, and some $1750 of Creston Money went with it.

The world is a small place after all; we have word from a well known Crestonite, that on Aug., 13 he stopped out of the depot at Winnipeg and ran right into another Crestonite, standing on the Prairie metropolis side walk, One of them was R. Lamont and the other Teddy Malone.

A schoolhouse is shortly to be erected at Duck Creek or Wynndel.

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

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

From present indications the Ninth Annual Nelson Fruit Fair which is to be held at Nelson on September 26-27-28 promises to exceed any Fair of previous years both in the way of amusements and exhibits from a perusal of the premium list the prizes offered this year are to be more extensive than ever and will no doubt result in bringing out numerous exhibits, especially in the Poultry section is noticeable the increase in variety and prize money, in fact so great has been the increase of exhibits in this section each succeeding year that it has been necessary for the Fair Association to build a much larger Poultry Building to take care of the exhibits promised this year.

In the matter of free attractions this year's Directorate have spared neither time nor money in securing the best acts procurable and several feature attractions will be seen the same as at the biggest Fairs on the Pacific Coast.

Single fare rates are offered by all Transportation lines.

If arrangements can be made whereby the mill at Yahk will close down for Labor Day all the mill men will take in the celebration at Creston.

Supt. Uren of the C. P. R. at Cranbrook has informed Mr. Fred G. Little that if at all possible he will attend the Labor Day celebration at Creston.

FRUIT GROWING

Intimation has been given from Ottawa of the appointment on the recommendation of the minister of agriculture of a commission headed by J. A. Ruddick, a dairy and cold storage commissioner, to conduct a thorough and comprehensive inquiry into conditions affecting the fruit growing industry of Canada and the status of that industry generally. The commission calls for a report under the following heads:

Area and extent of land adapted to fruit growing in the various provinces.

Variety of fruits which have been found to be the most profitable and successful in several provinces or subdivisions of same.

General trend of industry toward concentrating production of large quantities of standard varieties.

Difficulties which are likely to be encountered.

Methods of production.

Facilities for distribution and marketing.

Possibilities of overproduction

Mr. J. Becker, has purchased 10 acres and Mr. Abel 10 acres of fruit land at Bonners Ferry and will leave Creston for the new home in Idaho in a few days.

A FAIR YOU KNOW, AND SO YOU GO

The 9th. Annual

Nelson Fruit Fair

NELSON, B. C. SEPTEMBFR 26th. 27th. and 28th

$3000 IN FREE ATTRACTIONS $3000

Don't Burnstad's Wild West Show.

J. E. Hardy, The High Wire King.

Miss Dorethy DeVonda, Queen of the Air.

These, Happy, and his trick mule, Dynamite

And Marie McDonald, the Scottish Dancer.

Inter-City Band Tournament. Rock drilling contest

Log Sawing and chopping, and Tie-Making Contests

The biggest Fair yet, and then some. Dont miss It

J. E. Annable, Pres. *G. Horstead, Sec-Mgr.*

Creston Labor Day Celebration

The big day draws nearer, and the heavy business of lining up the arrangements in readiness for Labor Day Celebration at Creston is now all but completed.

Yes, that Cranbrook Band is coming, so are the Cranbrook Base Ball Team, and the Crowd, and if our information is correct, the Special train will be taxed to its capacity, to hold the pleasure seekers bound for Creston on Labor Day

Our cousins from across the line are coming one and all, Bonners Ferry will be left a deserted town, whilst the Base Ball Teams, Sports and Band travel on the G. N. Special, to join in the fun at Creston Labor Day celebration.

In our next issue we will publish a full and complete list of the events and prizes, but we can say now, that the large funds available, and the enthusiastic committees who are handling the various section, absolutely guarantee a successful and enjoyable day of sport and pleasure for all.

The appointment of strong representatives to handle the various details and sports on the Grounds in the persons of Messrs Ingham, A. Miller and J. Atherton as Judges for the Horse Racing, Cap. A. S. Fitzgerald and J. Burn Callander as over seers of the Calidonian sports, Ed. F. Johnson as starter and R. S. Bevan, Marshal is sufficient to shew that all competitors will be given a square deal, and that merit will be the only Winner.

In addition to the Base-Ball Game, Scouts V Shamrocks, there will take place a great 3 cornered contest for the Baseball championship of the Kootenays, in which Bonners Ferry, Creston and Cranbrook, will fight for victory, and the handsome trophy and purse of $100 in Gold to be the Victor's prize.

An Elaborate programme of Calidonian sports, Horse Races, Games and competitions, children's races and ladies competitions, has been drawn up, and from daylight to dark the fun will be fast and furious.

Two prize brass bands, will enliven the proceedings by selections of music, and at night a Grand Dance will be held as a fitting climax to the pleasures of the Day.

Lunches and refreshments will be served on the Grounds, the Caterers and Citizens of the District have made preparations, to welcome and entertain all visitors in a fitting manner. The President and the committee invite everyone to come to Creston and spend a Day of Enjoyment and Celebration in the Glorious Valley, on Labor Day 1911.

"AN ATTEMPTED ROBBERY"

The home of Mr. D. S. Timmons was visited on Saturday evening last by an uninvited guest. Shortly after midnight Mr. Timmons woke and hearing someone moving in the sitting room called out thinking it might be one of the family. Receiving no answer, he jumped up whereon the would be burglar made a hurried get away banging the screen door after him.

Mr. Timmons looked out but was unable to see any trace of the party.

Mrs. G. Hurry, who has been visiting her son, Mr. Geo. Hurry of Canyon City, returned to her home in Nelson Monday.

Mr. F. B. Attwood of the Hearst International News Service and Mr. J. Attwood are visitors to Creston. They are interested in Fruit lands close to Erickson owning 80 acres, and are looking over their holdings.

The City BAKERY

Keeps on Hand

Soft drinks on Ice, and

Ice Cream

In the hot weather, as well as Fruit and caudies

Best Bread and Cakes

Opposite the C. P. R. Station

Sold By The Creston Mercantile Co

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,

Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER XVII.

The Return of Arthur Rance.

THE weapon belonged to Prince Galitch, but there was no doubt in the mind of any one of us that it had been stolen by Old Bob, and we could not forget that with his latest breath Bernier had accused Larsan of being his assassin. Never had the image of Old Bob and that of Larsan been so inextricably confounded in our restless spirits as since Rouletabille had found "the oldest dagger known to the human race" dripping with the blood of Bernier. Mme. Edith had at once realized that henceforth the fate of Old Bob lay in the hands of Rouletabille. And therefore Mme. Edith, who in her filial affection had not ceased to believe that the man who lay on his bed in the square tower was really her uncle, had begun to imagine, thanks to the bloody weapon, that the invisible Larsan had woven so strong a web of circumstantial evidence around Old Bob that it could scarcely be broken with the design doubtless of making the old man suffer the punishment for the wretch's own crimes and also the dangerous weight of his personality. Mme. Edith trembled for Old Bob and for herself.

And the incriminating fact remained that there had been nothing anywhere around the corpse of Bernier but the stone knife which Old Bob had stolen!

She read the certainty of this conviction in the eyes and in the manner of Rouletabille and of Darzac. But she understood as soon as the young man began speaking that he seemed to have no other end in view than to save Old Bob from the suspicions of the authorities.

Rouletabille in giving his evidence proved with a logical accuracy that overwhelmed the examining magistrate and plunged the delegate into despair that the deed could only have been committed by the dead man himself. The four persons at the postern gate and the two persons in Old Bob's room had each been looking at the others and had not lost sight of each other while some one was killing Bernier a few steps away, so it was impossible to believe that the killing could have been done by any other than the victim.

To this the examing magistrate, greatly interested, replied by inquiring whether any of us had reason to suspect any motive for suicide on the part of Bernier, to which Rouletabille answered that the supposition of suicide might easily be laid aside and that of accident substituted for it. The stone, which might have attracted his attention by its strange form, might have been picked up by Pere Bernier, and if he had happened to slip and fall while holding it in his hand everything would be explained, and very simply. Pere Bernier undoubtedly must have thus unfortunately fallen upon this triangular flint, which had pierced his heart.

One of the physicians summoned to care for Old Bob was called, and he decided that Bernier's fatal wound was caused by the flint.

As to Mme. Edith and myself, after some futile and useless questions, asked while the doctors were at the bedside of Old Bob, we were allowed to leave the room, and we went to sit in the little parlor just outside the bedroom and were there when the magistrates were ready to depart.

Edith suddenly seized me by the hand and cried out:

"Do not leave me! I beg of you don't leave me! I have only you left. I do not know where Prince Galitch is—I do not know anything about my husband. That is what makes this so horrible. Arthur sent me a message saying that he was going in search of Tullio. He does not know even yet that Bernier has been murdered. Has he found the 'hangman of the sea?' Is it from this man—from Tullio now that I expect the truth! And not a word has come! It is horrible!"

As she took my hand so confidingly and held it for a moment in her own I felt that I was for Mme. Edith with all my heart and soul, and I assured her that she might rely upon my devotion.

Rouletabille never failed to cast a glance in our direction every time he had the opportunity.

"Ah, he is watching us!" exclaimed Mme. Edith.

"You ought to be grateful to Rouletabille," I ventured to remind her, "for his intervention and his silence relative to the 'oldest knife known to the human race.' If the officers had learned that this stone dagger belonged to your uncle Bob, what could have hindered them from placing him under arrest?"

"Oh!" she cried bitterly. "Your friend has as many good reasons to keep silence as I have, and I dread only one thing, M. Sainclair—I dread only one thing."

"And what is that?"

"I fear lest he has saved my uncle from the authorities only to ruin him more completely. At all events, it is necessary to be ready for anything and I know how to defend him so long as I draw breath." And she showed me a tiny revolver which was hidden in her gown.

"Is it actual truth that you are ready to defend me?" she demanded, turning her beautiful eyes full upon my own.

"I am ready."

"Against your friend even?"

"If it should be necessary," I answered, with a sigh, passing my hand across my forehead.

"Very well; I believe you," she answered. "In that case I will leave you here for a few minutes. You will guard this door for me."

And she pointed to the door behind which Old Bob was resting. Then she ran out of the room. Where was she going? She confessed to me later. She was going to look for Prince Galitch. Oh, woman, woman!

She had scarcely disappeared under the arch when Rouletabille and M. Darzac entered the room. They had heard all that had passed. Rouletabille advanced to my side and told me quietly that he was aware that I had betrayed him.

"You are using a large word, Rouletabille!" I exclaimed. "You know that I am not in the habit of betraying any one. Mme. Edith is really very much to be pitied, and you do not pity her enough, my friend."

"Ah, well, you pity her too much."

I started to make some reply, but Rouletabille cut short my words with a dry gesture.

"I ask you only one thing—only one, you understand. It is that, no matter what may happen—no matter what may happen—you shall not address one word to either M. Darzac or to myself."

"That will be a very easy thing to promise," I replied, foolishly irritated, and I turned my back upon him.

But at the same moment the officers coming out of the castle called to us. The inquest was at an end. There was no doubt, in their eyes, after the declaration of the doctors, that the affair had been an accident, and that was the verdict which they felt obliged to render. Darzac and Rouletabille accompanied them to the outer gate. As I stood leaning on my elbows at the window I suddenly heard a sound which fell upon the evening air like the blow of an immense gong, and I knew that it was Rouletabille who had ordered the iron gates to be closed.

Not a single minute passed after that when I saw Mme. Edith rush into the room and hurry to me as though I were her only refuge.

Then I saw Darzac appear, then Rouletabille, and leaning on his arm was the Lady in Black. It could now very easily be seen that she was making a powerful effort to hide the horror which, in spite of all, pierced through her troubled glance and to hide from us the emotion which made her cling feverishly to the arm of her young companion. Darzac, too, had the somber and resolute mien of a judge. But that which most of all added to our surprise and affright was the entrance of Pere Jacques, Walter and Mattoni into the square tower. All three were armed with muskets and placed themselves in silence before the door, where they stood with military precision while they received from the lips of Rouletabille the order to let no person go out from the old chateau. Edith was overwhelmed with terror and demanded of Mattoni and Walter, both of whom were greatly attached to her, what their presence signified and what their weapons threatened; but, to my great astonishment, they returned no answer. Then the little woman rushed to the door which gave access to Old Bob's room, and, extending her two arms across the threshold as if to bar the passage, she cried:

"What are you going to do? You do not mean to kill him?"

"No, madame," replied Rouletabille gravely. "We are going to judge him. And in order to be sure that the judges shall not be executioners we are all going to swear upon the body of Pere Bernier after having laid down our arms that each of us will keep guard over himself."

And he led us into the chamber where Mere Bernier continued to groan beside the bier of her spouse. There we laid aside our revolvers and took the oath which Rouletabille exacted.

The oath having been taken, Rouletabille, with the Lady in Black still on his arm, went from the funereal chamber into the corridor, but instead of directing our steps toward the apartment of Old Bob, as we expected him to do, he went straight to the door which afforded entrance to the chamber of "the body too many," and, drawing from his pocket the little special key of which I have spoken, he opened the door.

We were all astonished in entering the rooms which had been occupied by M. and Mme. Darzac to see upon M. Darzac's desk the drawing board, the wash drawing upon which our friend had worked at the side of Old Bob in the latter's workshop in the Court of the Bold and also the little dish full of red paint and the tiny brush drenched with the paint. And, lastly, in the middle of the desk there was placed, appearing very much at its ease, upon its bloody jaws, "the oldest skull of humanity."

Rouletabille locked and bolted the door and said to us, himself greatly affected, while we listened with stupefaction:

"Sit down, if you please, ladies and gentlemen.

"You will acknowledge," began Rouletabille, "that there is here around this table one chair too many and in consequence one person too few—to particularize, M. Arthur Rance, for whom we cannot wait much longer."

"Perhaps at this very moment my husband possesses the proofs of Old Bob's innocence," observed Mme. Edith, whom all these preparations had disturbed more than any one else. "I entreat Mme. Darzac to join me in imploring these gentlemen to do nothing until Arthur's return."

The Lady in Black had no opportunity to intervene, for before Mme. Edith finished speaking we heard a loud noise outside the door of the corridor. A knock came at the door, and we heard the voice of Arthur Rance begging us to open immediately. He cried:

"I have brought the pin with the ruby head!"

Rouletabille opened the door.

"Arthur Rance, you are come then at last!" he exclaimed.

Edith's husband seemed plunged in the deepest melancholy.

"What have you to tell me? What has happened? Some new misfortune? Ah, I feared so—feared that I had arrived too late when I saw the iron gate closed and heard the prayers for the dead chanted in the tower. Yes, I knew that you had executed Old Bob."

Rouletabille, who had closed and bolted the door behind Arthur Rance, turned to the American and said:

"Old Bob is alive, and Pere Bernier is dead. Be seated, monsieur."

Rance stared at the speaker in amazement, then looked in consternation at the drawing board, the dish of paint and the bloody skull and demanded:

"Who killed him?"

Then, condescending to notice that his wife was there, he pressed her hand, but his eyes were fixed upon the Lady in Black.

"Before his death Bernier accused Frederic Larsan," answered M. Darzac.

"Do you mean to say by that that he accused Old Bob?" interrupted Rance indignantly. "I will not suffer that. I, too, had some doubts in regard to the personality of our beloved uncle, but I tell you that I have the ruby-headed pin."

(To be continued.)

THEY PLAYED CHESS.

The Loser Afterward Learned Without Asking Why He Lost.

Baron Heugelmuller, the Austrian diplomat, a man famous for his chess ability, one day at a house in Washington met a young man whose name he did not catch when the introductions were made. Chess was the topic of the conversation by all those in the company, and presently the young man suggested diffidently that he would be highly honored if the baron would play a game with him.

The baron consented. They sat down. After a few moves the baron looked up from the table checkmated and found the young man reading a paper. The chessmen were placed again and, after not so many moves as before, the baron looked up to find the young man reading the paper and himself checkmated.

After his dinner the baron came back. He wanted another game, being somewhat chagrined at the ease with which he had been beaten. As he came in he found the young man who had played with him that afternoon blindfolded and playing against sixteen opponents at the same time. The young man was Pillsbury.—Saturday Evening Post.

Our Sleep.

As a race we sleep too little. An infant's life is nearly all sleep. Gradually as the child grows older the hours of sleep are shortened to half the day or about eight hours. Youth until the age of twenty is reached requires fully ten hours' sleep. Although nature demands fewer hours' sleep in summer than in winter, it has been proved that eight hours of sleep are required for the average adult in good health. By this, explains the Pittsburg Dispatch, is meant not simply eight hours in bed, but that amount of good, sound, restful sleep night after night. Our power to work is intimately related to our ability to sleep, and there is no more reliable indication of sound health than the capacity to sleep naturally, and the more active and energetic the waking life the deeper the sleep.

His Light Diet.

The actor's sense of humor is always uppermost. He will jest about his hard luck, his ill luck or almost anything that offers an opportunity for a joke. Generally, too, he has courage—the courage to smile when his heart is heavy. A comedian, who was known to be in desperate straits, was invited to a social gathering one evening. When the poor actor arrived he was seen to be thinly clad, although the weather was bitter cold. He looked also as if he had not had any too much nourishment for some time. The hostess greeted him cordially.

"I am so glad to see you," she said. "How well you are looking!"

"Yes," replied the comedian; "the wind has been very nutritious of late."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Kicking Deferred.

Aunt Clara (to her young nephew, who has just brought a bucket into the parlor where she is sitting)—Good gracious, Tommy! What are you doing with that bucket? Take it down to the kitchen at once. Tommy—I want you to kick it, Aunt Clara, 'cause I heard papa saying when you kick the bucket we'd get at the very least $25,000.

Panama Hats.

What are generally known as "panama" hats are not made in Panama at all, but chiefly in South America, especially in Colombia and Ecuador, and to some extent in several Central American states.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

The Kaiser's Daughter Is Interesting Royal Matchmakers.

THE KAISER'S DAUGHTER.

It is expected there will be some fine maneuvering among royal parents or their agents who may attend the coronation, for young Prince Edward, the heir to the throne of Great Britain, will have to be provided with a wife before long, and there isn't a power in Europe that would not welcome an alliance with England. It is quite unlikely that the lad himself, who is said to inherit King Edward's eye for beauty and Queen Alexandra's tact and artistic temperament, will have much of a voice in the selection of a bride.

The English nation prefers that its royal family marry in Queen Victoria's family connection. The czarina, who is Queen Victoria's granddaughter, has a daughter, the Grand Duchess Olga, who is now sixteen. English royalty has before happily intermarried with the Russians, the mother of the crown princess of Roumania having been a Russian graud duchess. While Austria has several eligible archduchesses, the possibilities of such a match are remote, owing to religious differences. Many persons think that the kaiser would like to arrange an alliance between his daughter, Princess Victoria Louise, and the heir of England, for he is most ambitious for her, his favorite child, and available crowned heads or heirs to thrones are scarce. With her mother she will attend the coronation, and the young people will then have a chance to become acquainted.

A ruler of the German ruler is Princess Victoria Louise of Prussia, to whom the kaiser is so devoted that in minor matters she always gets her will. She arrived after six brothers on Sept. 13, 1892, and is therefore in her nineteenth year. She is colonel of the Hussars of the Bodyguard and wears her skull and crossbones badge with as jaunty an air as any young officer. Her royal highness is full of fun and high spirits and is devoted to the companionship of Prince Oscar and Prince Joachim, though neither of them is in her regiment. All the princes are in the kaiser's wonderful foot guard regiment. The fact that the German princess has so many of the housewifely virtues to which Queen Mary attaches importance will doubtless have weight when her influence is to be cast into the balance in selecting a consort for her son.

Golfing Garb.

Do you play golf? If not fear no more to don golfing togs, for they are no longer ugly, but picturesque, and up to date golfing garb for women is quite as suitable for walking as for a morning on the links. Sweaters are being made to fit in trim, graceful

THE NEW GOLF SWEATER.

lines and in accordance with the demands of fashion are supplied with more or less well defined revers and collars. The white or gray sweaters are preferred by conservatives, but some extremely smart women are this season adopting the fashionable red or even choosing combinations of coronation red and blue.

The sailor blouse lends itself admirably to the requirements of the golfer, for it is loose and comfortable at the neck. High collars never retain their trimness long upon the links. Checks of various fabrics are popular for golfing skirts. This season there is a tendency to the striped effects. Rough and ready hats in a wide variety of styles are shown for golfing wear.

To Remove Grease.

To remove grease from garments dissolve a teaspoonful of salt in four tablespoonfuls of alcohol, shake well and apply with a sponge.

ENGLISH PATRIOTIC POETRY.

The nearest that Englishmen care go to lyrical expression about national affairs is such a sonnet as Wordsworth's "Milton, thou shouldst be living at this hour," or the dedicatory poem appended to Tennyson's "Idylls," which contains a memorable passage about the retention of the Colonies—

So loyal is too costly! friends—your love
Is but a burthen; loose the bond, and go.
Is this the tone of Empire? here the faith
That made us rulers? this, indeed, her voice
And meaning, whom the roar of Hougomont
Left mightiest of all peoples under heaven?
What shock has fool'd her since, that she should speak
So feebly? wealthier—wealthier—hour by hour!
The voice of Britain, or a sinking land,
Some third-rate isle half-lost among her seas?

or again, such a majestic simile as that in Matthew Arnold's "Heine's Grave."

Yes, we arraign her, but she
The weary Titan! with deaf
Ears, and labor-dimmed eyes,
Regarding neither to right
Nor left, goes passively by,
Staggering on to her goal;
Bearing on shoulders immense
Atlantean, the load
Well-nigh not to be borne
Of the too vast orb of her fate.

Among modern poems which strike this high reflective note are two school odes, one by Mr. Bridges about Eton, printed in his "Shorter Poems," and one by Mr. Newbolt called "Clifton Chapel."—Canon Beeching, in Provincial Letters."

Big Derby Sweepstake.

This year the great Calcutta Turf Club sweepstake on the Derby was worth £66,666, no less than £16,666 more than the previous best attained last year. On that occasion Captain H. T. Raban, of the Indian army, drew Lemberg, drawing ticket No. 92,211, for which he paid 14 snillings. Within half an hour of his being advised by cable that he had drawn the favorite he had negotiated with a London syndicate, who purchased a half share in the lucky ticket for £7,500. Captain Raban won £33,000 in all.

Nearly a quarter of a million tickets are bought annually in this, the greatest sweepstake in the world. The tickets, which cost 14s. each, are keenly competed for. Sometimes syndicates buy up thousands, and pool the result. Of the total amount subscribed the chance of the winner takes 40 per cent., the second 20 per cent., and the third 10 per cent. The other starters divide 10 per cent. between them, while a further 10 per cent. goes to the drawers of non-starters left in the race at the time the sweep closes. A final 10 per cent. goes to defray expenses. Needless to say, romance has abounded in the history of the sweep, which originated as a small private affair at the Calcutta Turf Club.

One year the six-year-old daughter of a native signalman won £30,000. Though the tickets are sent to the other ends of the earth, India has been curiously favored. A Madras bank clerk drew Signorinetta, while Oxby fell to a merchant officer on an Indian liner, and £30,000 a few years previously to an Indian engine-driver. Strange indeed! Alone of Londoners, a valet at a West-End club drew Minoru, and sold half his ticket for £6,000.

King's Wagon Journey.

King Lewanika, the paramount chief of Barotseland, who is the donor of a Sitatunga deer to the King's South African collection of animals in London, was present at the last coronation and the inconveniences which he underwent in passing through South African territories on that occasion left a very bad impression upon his mind.

No fewer than five weeks were occupied in making the journey by ox-wagon to the Zambesi River, and the much-traveled king, who during his stay in London had been accommodated with every comfort at a well-known hotel in the West End, was then 300 miles from his capital and home.

His Majesty was accompanied by Col. Colin Harding, the commandant of the Barotseland Police, who has had the unique experience of having been attacked at one and the same time by nine lions, some of which he killed. When Lord Selborne visited the King at Livingstone his lordship was presented with a tame hippopotamus, and subsequently a big-game drive was arranged in his honor. During his visit to London King Lewanika did most of the sights of the metropolis.

Citizens "Dunted."

The ancient ceremony of riding the bounds at Newbiggin, Northumberland, England, was followed by the "dunting" of two new freeholders at the historical "dunting" stone on the moor. For the first time in living memory one of the recruits was a lady. They were seized by stalwart men and carried face uppermost to the stone, and "dunted" — gently struck against the stone—three times. The ordeal is peculiar, and not dignified. Subsequently the recruits, according to custom, scattered their bounty among an interested and cheering crowd of onlookers.

A Loss That Was Felt.

Captain Hardess Lloyd, the famous polo player, was talking about the cessation of flogging at the great English public school of Eton.

"I am glad," he said, "that flogging is now done away with. Eton boys used to suffer a good deal from the birch. There was one Eton master in the seventies who flogged so severely that his death, when he came to die, was announced in the papers among the shipping news. They announced it under the head:

"'Loss of a whaler.'"

A COUNCIL OF SEVEN

SOMETHING ABOUT THE BIG MEN AT SCOTLAND YARD.

Great Detective Establishment Which Operates From a Gloomy Office In London the Police Machinery Which Is a Terror to Crooks, Is Ruled by Sir Melville MacNaghten, Aided by Six Specialists In Crime.

In the great, rather grim, red-brick building which, like a medieval fortress, dominates the Thames within a stone's throw of the Houses of Parliament, there is a large, barely-furnished room which holds more secrets than any other in London, with the possible exception of the room of Cabinet mysteries. It is the nerve centre of our great and complex detective system, which controls the currents radiating all the world over for the discovery of crime; and it is in this secret chamber that the mysterious Council of Seven hold their meetings to unravel the tangled skeins of tragedy.

This council has not long been in existence; in fact, it is practically unknown to the outside world. It is only a short time since it occurred to the authorities of New Scotland Yard that, in place of casual conferences between detectives engaged in the solution of some problem of crime, it would be well to appoint a body of their cleverest detectives — men of acute and astute brains, with long experience of crime and criminals—to combine their efforts in solving the principal mysteries; and, as might be expected, the plan has worked admirably.

The greatest care has naturally been taken in choosing men for this responsible work. It was important that the council should, as far as possible, cover the whole range of crime. The detective who has specialized in murder or burglary may know little of, say, coiners and begging-letters impostors, and thus the leading expert in each of the principal branches of crime was chosen — men who know practically all that is to be known about their own branch and its professors, and whose names even are a terror to evil-doers the whole world over.

But let us see how this council works. Suppose that a mysterious murder has taken place in London. Within a few minutes after it has been reported to the nearest police station the detective inspector and his assistants are on the spot making investigations. Meanwhile the news has been flashed to New Scotland Yard; and almost before the local men have well commenced their inquiries a member of the council—the man whose special province it is—appears on the scene and takes charges of the operations.

If the problem is a fairly simple one, as it often is, and the murderer is speedily run to earth, the services of the council are naturally not required. But if there is no sufficient clue to the assassin, or he has made his escape good, the council is at once summoned, and takes the case in hand.

And who are the members of the secret council? Naturally, they vary from time to time, due to retirements and other causes, but the principal members have so far remained the same. The head of the council is, by virtue of his office, Sir Melville Macnaghten, chief of the Criminal Investigation Department — a man who probably knows more about crime than any other in the United Kingdom.

Few men look less like a catcher of criminals than Sir Melville, who suggests rather a prosperous and genial stockbroker than a Sherlock Holmes; but, all the same, he is an expert in crime to the tips of his fingers. Apart from his long experience of crime and its professors, he is a born detective, if ever there was one. So intuitively clever is he that it is said he can tell, after a few minutes' conversation with a criminal, of what particular branch he is a specialist, and his resource and tenacity are just as wonderful as his instinct for discovering clues.

After Sir Melville, who controls the council, its principal member is Superintendent Forest, whose fame and prowess as a detective are world-wide. As a sleuth-hound of justice he has won laurels in every part of the world—from North America to Australia, and from California to Spain. There is scarcely a criminal in Europe who does not know of and dread him.

Another valuable member of the council, entitled, perhaps, to rank next to this terror to criminals, who, by the way, is one of the most amiable and genial of men, with a ready smile and laughing blue eyes, is Chief Inspector Dew, who has figured so prominently in the Crippen case.

Among other recent and present members of the council is Chief Inspector Drew, tall, debonair, gentlemanly, and a past-master of disguises—who has made a special study of the sharpers of all kinds of Europe and America; and who, in a variety of characters, ranging from a milkman to a Piccadilly lounger, has made many notable captures of criminals.

Others are Chief Inspector Collins, an expert in the lower walks of crime, to whom the slums of London are an open book; Chief Inspector Kane, quiet-mannered, but "sharp as a needle" and as tenacious as a bulldog—when once his "teeth are in" he never lets go; and Chief Inspector Scott, a man of rare organizing talent and the widest knowledge of crime, who is noted for carrying out successfully any task he undertakes.

Booth's Rules.

General Booth gives the following as his rules for long life: eat little, drink water, take exercise, have a system, take pleasures wisely, avoid excess of all kinds, aim high.

Elgar's Hobbies.

Sir Edward Elgar, the famous composer, is an ardent naturalist; and at one time made a hobby of making and flying kites.

A MARTYR TO HEADACHES?

NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS

25c. a Box at your druggist's.

will make life comfortable for you again.
They relieve the worst headache in 30 minutes or less. 31

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited. - - - - Montreal.

FOX & ROSS

Established 1887.

STOCK BROKERS

Members Standard Stock Exchange
MINING STOCKS BOUGHT & SOLD
Correspondence Invited
43 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

The Mystic Seven

A certain fond father sent his son to the University of Pennsylvania last fall. As a farewell piece of advice he told the young man that "his success was almost assured, since both the word success and your name contain seven letters." The midyear examinations, however, proved to be his doom, and he was compelled to return home.

"Well," said his father, "didn't you keep in mind what I told you about the seven letters?"

"I did that, father," answered the boy, "but you must remember that there are also seven letters in failure."—Philadelphia Times.

George—She sings nicely, doesn't she?

Tom—Oh, yes; when she sings they have to close the windows.

George—My goodness! What for?

Tom—Why, her voice is so sweet it draws the flies.

Miss Smart (addressing long-haired stranger near her at the musicale)—"You are fond of Gounod, of course?"

Stranger (who happened to be a waiter)—"Me! I never et none."

About the Second Week

"Do you think you'll like your new home when you get settled?"

"No, we never do. By that time we'll have begun to find fault with it."

Better Still

How wonderful the power of love,
For the world all loves a lover;
But greater is the power of shove,
For the world all shoves a shover.

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

"There is one discordant note in your garden, my dear madam," remarked the aesthetic landscape architect. "What is that?" asked the lady, much alarmed. "I notice," he replied with a shudder, "that you have a dogwood planted near some pussy-willows."—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

No folding bed was ever so constituted as to form a very correct imitation of anything else.

An engaged girl sometimes seems prouder of the diamond ring she wears than of the man who gave it to her.

A woman believes a man is a good judge of beauty when he picks her, and a poor one when it comes to selecting a wall paper design.

Baker—"How did they cure their daughter of her insatiable mania for novels?"

Barker—"Got her a position as fiction reader in a large publishing house."—Life.

"When did you first become acquainted with your wife?"

"The first time I disagreed with her after we were married."—Puck.

If There is a Weak Spot

In Your System or a Faltering Organ It Will Be Worse at This Time of Year

Vigor and Energy Run Low in Spring Unless You Use

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It may be the stomach, the heart, the lungs, the filtering or excretory organs, but if there is a weak point it is likely to show up at this time of year.

The blood is thin and watery. It fails to supply proper nourishment. The all-essential nerve force is lacking, and you feel the effects first in your weakest organ.

Your trouble may take the form of indigestion, you may have neuralgia or twinges of sciatic rheumatism. The cause is the same—weak blood.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will help you as nothing else can, because it supplies in condensed and easily assimilated form the elements which are necessary for the strengthening and invigorating of the various organs of the body.

Every dose of this great restorative medicine goes to form new, red corpuscles in the blood—to make the blood rich and red. The faltering organs resume their functions, appetite improves, digestion becomes good, and gradually new energy and vigor find their way to every nook and corner of the body. To keep strong and well this spring use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. 50 cents a box 6 for $2.50 at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

F. L. FOWKE, M.P.

He Is a Back Bencher With His Eye on a Front Seat.

"Freddie" his friends call him. He was christened more than that, Frederick Luther to wit. His last name is Fowke. He hails from Oshawa, and holds a seat for South Ontario in the Commons by virtue of a certain majority of two hundred and forty-three votes, which the people of that riding gave to him in 1908.

Mr. Fowke is a twinkly-eyed, jolly-looking little man; some way you want to stop and pass the time of day with him when you meet him in the corridor, but on second thoughts you don't, for you feel that, after all, you don't know him any too well. Come to find out, nobody seems to know him any too well. He keeps himself more or less to himself does Frederick Luther alias "Freddy." Topographically, so far as the Chamber is concerned, he is a back bencher—he sits just across from that earnest performer, Manley Chew—but, topographically, is as far as it goes.

Come to sit down and look into it carefully, there are just as many types of back benchers as there are of front benchers, only the fellows down in front keep you just wondering what they are going to do next, and you haven't time to look at the fellows behind. There is the back bencher who can't help it 'cause he was born that way. He will be a B.B. as long as he stays in Parliament, he knows it and sits tight. There's another kind of B.B. who doesn't know it, and who is, therefore, a qualified nuisance, popping up to go on record when nobody wants to have his record. There are all kinds of chaps who apparently act as scenery along the back fringes. There are mighty few of them who have the redeeming trait of modesty, which being interpreted means, after all, no more than commonsense, sitting tight till they have something to say about a subject on which they are familiar, and then counting a million or so before they get up, just to be sure that the House wants to hear them.

Fowke is one of these. You will spend a whole lot of time in the galleries before you hear him open his mouth, but when he does he usually says something that is worth saying. The curse of the Parliamentary small potato is his desire to talk, to talk, and then to talk a little, after which to resume talking. Fowke sits tight, lets those around him volley and thunder, reads with avidity, and gets up and says something worth listening to.

There is something eminently clean and clear and sane about Fowke. He won't get excited, neither will he try to excite you. Which may be accounted for by the fact that he comes from fine old U. E. Loyalist stock, which is apt to be self-contained and self reliant. He comes by his political attainments honestly. His maternal grandfather, Hon. M. B. Stone, left Canada one day and went over to the States of Minnesota, where they elected him State Senator forthwith.

He has a unique record, too. He holds the provincial championship belt for the longest term as mayor. They elected him alcade of Oshawa once, and it was eight years before anybody else had a chance at it. He was too busy fixing up the town to give up during that time. Oshawa owes most of what it has and is to him. This is his first term in the House, but the Liberal members already hold him in the highest regard. He is quiet, unassuming, studious on public questions, "on the job," a good man.—Star Weekly.

To Hunt With Arrows.

James Challis and Z. E. Jackson of Atchison, Kan., are going hunting in the wilds of British Columbia armed only with bows and arrows. They expect to go after mountain lions and grizzly bears if the opportunity should arise.

"I expect the most enjoyable time of my life on that trip," said Mr Challis. "I am sure we will enjoy hunting with our primitive weapons more than the man who can stand a mile away and bring down a deer or bear with a big express bullet. There is the same difference between hunting with bow and arrow and with a rifle as between catching fish with a fly and in a seine."

Mr. Challis and Mr. Jackson will be joined by Harry B. Richardson of Boston, who holds the world's archery record, and William H. Thompson of Seattle, also an expert archer. They will sail up the coast of British Columbia 400 miles, and when they have reached a point which appears favorable for hunting they will go ashore and push into the interior.

A large supply of arrows which the party will take has been made here at odd times during the last spring and winter.

Decrease In Canal Traffic.

A decided decrease in canal traffic since the opening of navigation is shown in figures prepared by the Railway Department up to May 31. The total tonnage was 5,804,0[illegible]1, a decrease of 2,418,166 as against the same period last year.

A decrease of 2,416,500 at the Soo is explained by the fact that the closing of the American canal last spring sent boats over to the Canadian side. Traffic in the Welland and Trent canals has increased.

Makers of Current History.

"It is not easy to think," says Dr. N. M. Butler, president of Columbia University. "Very few human beings have formed the habit of persistent thinking with regard to those matters which press upon their attention and which solicit their interest and help. Most of us are dominated by the newspaper headline, and the men who write those headlines are the real makers of current history."

CARLYLE.

A Glimpse of the Home Life of the Great Essayist.

Carlyle was in his forty-ninth year when I first knew him. His usual working hours then were over for the day between two and three o'clock; and he was not disinclined to see friends that might call then for a few minutes' talk with him, just before he set out for his afternoon walk.

A preferable time, however, was the evening. If you dropped in about, or a little after, seven o'clock, you found Carlyle and Mrs. Carlyle at tea in the drawing-room, and were welcome to a cup yourself, with a slice of bread and butter or biscuit—jam generally on the tables besides. If you were later, you missed the tea, but had talk so long as you choose to stay, and might see Carlyle fill his pipe and smoke it once or twice in the course of an evening, and even, if you were in his good graces and capable of communion with him in that particular, be invited to join him. His pipes, then and always, were long clays, of Glasgow make, with green-glazed tips for the mouth; his tobacco, if the same then as it was afterwards, was of a strong and rather harsh kind, which he called Free-smoking York River. The pipe he was using—and I think he took a new pipe every day, or perhaps oftener, from the stock he kept somewhere in a box—usually stood in the corner of the fireplace, within the fender, ready for his further service; and a half-pound tin canister of his tobacco, replenished from his larger supply which also was out of sight somewhere, stood usually on the mantelpiece, but sometimes on the table.

He was very methodical and practical in all such matters, disliking untidiness of any sort, and carrying his love of order even into his smoking arrangements. Indeed, if there were more than one guest present, or if the guest were a stranger, he would go out for his smoke into the back-garden, and return when it was over; and in summer evenings the back-garden was the established smoking-place, and he would take this guests or guests thither with him, providing them with seats, or walking with them up and down the grass-plot.

I forget whether, when the smoking was within doors, he had at this time the habit—which he certainly acquired afterwards—of reclining on the hearth-rug while he smoked so that the puffs should ascend the chimney rather than come into the rooms.

But Mrs. Carlyle, while as orderly as himself, and keeping everything tidy there, was tolerant to the utmost of whatever might be his whim in this matter; and it was pretty to see him sometimes, when he was in a pleased humor and there was no one there to cause ceremony, present the pipe gallantly to her own lips, for the honor of a consecrating whiff. This he called "tendering her the calumet of peace." I must have seen him do it more than once within the first few months of our acquaintance, for my footing at Cheyne Row had gradually become such as to justify pretty frequent visits of an evening — perhaps about once in three weeks on an average—and I was always received with a continuation of the original kindliness.

Only on one occasion, in those early months of our acquaintance, do I remember a gruffish reception from Carlyle; and that was when one or two friends of mine, who were on a visit to London and had separate introductions to him, formed a party for a joint call upon him in the afternoon, and persuaded me to go with them. Mrs. Carlyle was away; he was in a bad humor; one of the party introduced a topic not to his taste, and was rather combative in asserting his own views of it; and I could see that Carlyle wished all of us at Jericho.—From "Memories of London in the Forties," by David Masson.

Not Very Flattering.

Mr. John Hassall, the famous black and white artist, who, together with his "Punch" confrere, Mr. Walter Emanuel, is responsible for the very laugnable sidesnow, "London in the Year 2,000," as the Festival of Empire, Crystal Palace, tells an amusing story against himself in connection with one of his posters. An old lady called at the printing office one day when Mr. Hassell was there, said she was a great admirer of the artist's work, and would they oblige her by giving her a copy of his latest poster, the title of which had escaped her for the moment. But it represented a horse-trainer and a girl in a hunting coat standing against a wall, with two cats on top. Mr. Hassell had been listening to the old lady with much pleasure until she mentioned the cats. Then a deep gloom clouded his usually cheerful counteance. For in the old lady's description he recognized his well-known "Newmarket" poster, which had a flat, dull background, with two horses on the top horizontal line.

Royal Snap-Shottists.

The excellent photographs taken by Queen Alexandra which are on view at the Royal Photographic Society's Exhibition at Prince's Skating Club, London, are one of the many proofs that photography in royal circles has nowadays become classed with the Arts.

Princess Patricia of Connaught, Princess Henry of Battenberg, the Queen of Spain, and Lady Ormonde are among those who are more fond of "snapping," a really picturesque bit of scenery or some wonderful light effects than of recording common, everyday incidents or merely "taking" people.

Beats California.

Australia claims to have the tallest tree in the world. It has long been thought that to California belongs this distinction, but, while Californian trees are of gigantic dimensions, they do not come up to Australia's eucalyptus trees. The Californians are noted not so much for their height as for their girth and diameter. The tallest tree in California yet discovered was found by actual measurement to be 340 feet high. Australia's record gum tree can beat this by 140 feet.

BLISTERS AND SUNBURN? TRY ZAM-BUK

Blisters from canoeing, ball-playing, or any cause, painful sunburn patches, stings of insects, and chafed places, all are eased instantly by Zam-Buk. Don't have your vacation spoiled by pain from any sore, which Zam-Buk could cure in quick time.

This wonderful balm is made from herbal juices and is highly antiseptic. Poison from insect sting, barbed wire scratch, or thorn prick, is immediately rendered harmless as soon as Zam-Buk touches it. Stops the stinging, smarting pain. Zam-Buk is so pure, too, that the most delicate skin is able to absorb it, and is benefitted by it. Mothers with young babies should use it for chafing sores, etc. Also cures piles, ulcers and festering sores. All druggists and store sell at 50c box. Use also Zam-Buk Soap! 25c tablet.

HIGHER WAGES HERE

Agricultural Labor is Not So Well Paid in the United States

In adopting Reciprocity with the United States, Canada would enter into an unequal and unfair competition in farm labor. Senator Stone of Missouri, spoke at Washington the other day on this phase of the agreement, and showed that farm labor was cheaper in the States than in Canada. The Brooklyn Times, commenting on this speech as follows, shows how foolish it would be for the Canuck to try to compete with cheap Yankee labor:—

"It has been generally assumed that farm wages paid on the American side of the line were higher than those paid in Canada, and that therefore the advantages of free entry for Canadian farm products conceded by the proposed reciprocal agreement meant a decided advantage to the Canadian farmer at the expense of his American competitor. But, according to Senator Stone of Missouri, who in his speech quoted liberally from American official figures, the boot is on the other leg. The Missouri Senator demonstrated that the Canadian farmers really pay more for their farm labor than we pay on the United States side of the line, and that if anybody has cause to fear disaster from reciprocity it is the Canadian and not the American. It is the Canuck who has cause to dread the competition of cheap Yankee labor, and not the bloated plutocrat of American farms."

Apartment Life

"My grandfather used to sleep in a fourposter."

"People used to live in those days. There were no flats then. Now I sleep on an ironing board rigged up in the diningroom on two chairs.

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

Perhaps you overestimate the fun to be had in acquiring a case of delirium tremens.

There is no fun in the next door babies.—Judge Pary.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

We all flatter ourselves that we have great powers of resistance till we stack up against temptation.

An Oil Without Alcohol.—Some oils and many medicines have alcohol as a prominent ingredient. A judicious mingling of six essential oils compose the famous Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and there is no alcohol in it, so that its effects are lasting. There is no medicinal oil compounded that can equal this oil in its preventative and healing power.

Don't let 'em anchor you in the ante-room.

When the "maybe" man muffs it he always claims that the sun got into his eyes.

WIRE WOUNDS

My mare a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed, and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

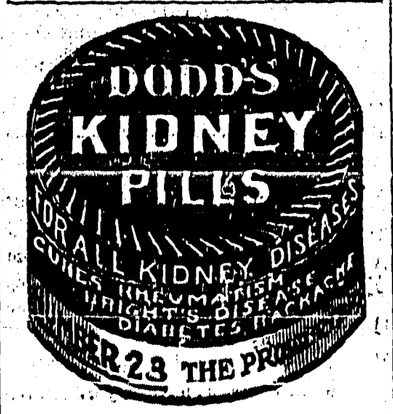
Welmouth.

Teacher—"Johnny, what do we call that awful region where there is so much fire and smoke?"

Johnny—"Pittsburgh."—Judge.

We have got into the habit of spilling our best and biggest adjectives over the most trifling circumstances.—H. E. Austin.

The ship of dreams anchors to the mince-pie.



W. N. U., No. 855.

BISHOPS AND REPORTERS.

Archbishop O'Connor Could Not Bear to See a Note Book.

The announcement that Archbishop O'Connor had confirmed three hundred children in St. Michael's Cathedral will remind people of the mutability of human life, says a writer in Toronto Star Weekly. Here is the man who retired from the see because of weight of years and in order to prepare for death taking up the work which the apparently vigorous young man was cut off by death from performing. The return of Dr. O'Connor, even temporarily, into public life reminds the writer of an interesting episode connected with this saintly and humble-minded man. The writer was told off to report Archbishop O'Connor's sermon at the blessing of the bells of St. Mary's Church, Bathurst street, Toronto. Seated in the front pew immediately under the pulpit, I was writing away, oblivious of everything but getting down the sermon, when suddenly there was a break in the discourse, and as I looked up to see what was the matter, the Archbishop leaned over the pulpit and said: "My friend, would you kindly put away your notebook. It disturbs me." Of course, I put away the notebook and reported the rest of the sermon from memory.

This reminds me of two other archbishops with whom I had rather interesting experiences. The first was Archbishop Taché of St. Boniface, in Manitoba. On one occasion after I had interviewed him in the palace library, he said: "You must excuse my not going to the door with you, because I am sick in my legs." Then he added with a smile, "Some people think I am sick in my head, but I assure you the old man's head is sound yet." Considering the hard work he was then doing, and did afterwards perform, many people were ready to agree that Archbishop Taché was not sick in his head.

The other instance was in connection with his successor, Archbishop Langevin. The Manitoba school question controversy was then at its height, and the newspaper I was working on was strongly opposed to Separate schools, which Archbishop Langevin was as strenuously supporting. When I called to see him he said jocularly: "I just received an account for your paper this afternoon. I don't know whether I shall continue to take it or not. It is bad enough to be abused without having to pay for it." All of which goes to show that these prelates, weighted with the burdens of great offices and responsibilities, are still moved like other men and capable of seeing the lighter side of life.

Land of Promise.

J. L. Cote, who represent Athabasca in the Alberta Legislature, seems to be the right man for that riding, the area of which is, roughly speaking, 75,000 square miles. He is said to be thoroughly acquainted with his huge constituency, and that statement appears more easily believable when one remembers that he is a civil engineer.

Mr. Cote is enthusiastic concerning the possibilities of Athabasca, and in a speech in the Legislature, which included quotations from the opinions of other civil engineers and from geological reports, he gave reasons for his faith in the big riding's future.

In the conclusion of his speech he became prophetic.

"Quite true," he said, "we can slur the north country by saying that there are muskegs. But swamp land is land that needs drainage. In the south of the province the C.P.R. advertize today millions of acres of irrigated land for sale. These lands were once considered as useless. I claim that the only difference between these two classes of lands is that in one case you take the water from the rivers and pour it on the land, and in the other you take the water from the land and pour it into the rivers. Therefore, a share of the public money that is expended for irrigation in the south should be expended for drainage in the north, and in a few years we will be able to advertise millions of acres of the best land for occupation."

Helping the Frontiersman.

One of the big problems before the Canadian people to-day is the education of the men who are doing the rough work on the frontier. They labor all day in lumber woods, in mines and on railway construction gangs. When night comes they have no place to go except to the crude camp for food and rest. Without proper facilities for comfort and health, their hours of idleness are often their undoing. Just as in cities the supreme social problem is to provide for the hours in the lives of young men between work and sleep, so it is in big frontier camps.

For ten years the Reading Camp Association has been working to save the frontier laborers for lives of usefulness as Canadian citizens. The association has enlisted the interest and co-operation of many of our leading citizens in this great work and has received the personal assistance of a score or more of university men who teach classes and conduct reading circles among the men in the camps. —Toronto Globe.

A Youngster of 101.

A wonderful man is Peter Campbell, of Ford's Mills, N.B. He completed the first year of his second century about a month ago, but he is still working, and planning more work.

Mr. Campbell was born at Grand River, P.E.I., and ran a ferry boat there when fifteen years old. Shortly afterwards he moved to Bass River, N.B., where he attacked the dense forest and made one of the best farms of that section. He lived at Bass River till thirteen years ago.

He has made shingle by hand during the past few years, and in the last thirteen years he has made and sold five canoes. He has ordered fishing netting, which he will make into four nets, and he expects to be busy at fishing in the coming season.

Mr. Campbell's eyesight partially failed him thirty years ago, but for the last ten years he has been able to see perfectly without glasses.

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

Write to us today for our choice list of Agents' Supplies. No outlay necessary. They are money makers. Apply B. C. I. Co., Ltd., 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

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.

ABSORBINE

Will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Cure Boils, Fistula or any unhealthy sore quickly; pleasant to use; does not blister, and you can work the horse. $2 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Horse Book 7 D free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 per bottle. Reduces Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Goitre, Wens, Strains, Bruises, stops Pain and inflammation.

W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 137 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

LYMANS, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; WM. NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.

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

DY-O-LA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

Send for Sample Card and Story Booklet to The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Can.

JUST THINK OF IT!

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

Just in Time

The Friend—I suppose it was hard to lose your daughter?

The Father—Well, it did seem as if it would be at one time, but she landed this fellow just as we were beginning to give up hope.

Underwear is being advertised so extensively in the magazines that the men finally may be induced not to wear anything else during the hot season.

Lawyer—"You said the prisoner had refused for some time to speak to you. On the day in question did he cut you with malice prepense?"

Witness—"No, sah; wif a razah, sah."—Baltimore American.

Phrases out of a translation called English, of Guy de Maupassant' tales:

"Their lips met longly."

"This lady delighted the eye, the ear, the palate."

"Between her smile her teeth showed, false, but beautiful."

"I thought it another barrier between my love."

"At a door on the floor above, gently with two fingers, she tapped, opened it, moved back, and, as he entered, silently behind him closed it."

HOW SKIN-TROUBLES HAVE BEEN CURED

A Remarkable Record of Itching, Burning, Disfiguring Eruptions Successfully Treated.

That those who have suffered long and hopelessly from eczema and other torturing, disfiguring eruptions of the skin and scalp and who have lost faith in all manner of treatment, may learn that there is one way to find immediate relief, the following remarkable series of condensed testimonials is published:

W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St. Philadelphia: Knee to ankle a mass of eruption. Suffering simply indescribable for six long years. Had to scratch till blood ran and health was undermined from lack of sleep. Cuticura Remedies cured it without a mark.

Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ont.: Itchy rash on her baby's head when but three months old. It spread over entire body. Put mittens on him to prevent tearing skin. Reduced to a skeleton. One bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment soothed him to sleep. A single set cured him. Thinks child would have died but for Cuticura Remedies.

Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 259 Fairmount Ave., Newark, N. J.: Whole body a mass of raw, torturing eczema. Agony was beyond words. Hair all fell out and ears seemed ready to drop off. Clothing would stick to bleeding flesh. Hoped death would soon end fearful suffering. Cuticura Remedies cooled the itching, bleeding flesh at once and soon cured her.

Mme. J. B. Renaud, 277, Mentana St., Montreal: Treated by doctors 25 years for bad eczema on leg. It peeled from knee down; foot like raw flesh. Doctor advised cutting leg off. Decided to try Cuticura Remedies first. In two months' use of Cuticura Remedies she was cured.

Mrs. Nora Emmott, 26, Lena Gardens, Brook Green, London: Two little girls had dreadful scalp trouble that doctors called ringworm. Cried with intense itching. Hospital treatment gave frightful pain but did no good. Suffered three years, cured by three sets of Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

H. A. Krutskoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago: Itching eruption spread from hands to body. Literally tore his skin off in shreds. Doctors and remedies did no good. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills stopped itching quickly and cured disease in three weeks.

Frank Gridley, 325 E. 43rd St., New York: In twenty-four hours he became raw from head to foot with a dreadful burning itch. Suffered agonies and could not lie down or sit up. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment cured him in a single day.

Mrs. Kate Brougham, 200 Dewey St., Bennington, Vt.: Rash came on her baby and soon turned to watery, crusted eczema over face, head and body. He was a fearful sight and all attempts at cure were fruitless. Vastly improved in a week by use of Cuticura Remedies and soon skin was clear and healthy.

G. J. Dance, 27, New Road, Brentford, England: Tortured for five years with foul skin disease. Attended hospital five months without success. Covered with eruption. No sleep for rest. Felt like tearing himself to pieces with terrible itching. With first application of Cuticura Ointment was relieved and got good night's sleep. In a fortnight Cuticura Ointment [illegible]

Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Pills are sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., for free 32-page Cuticura Book on skin diseases.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

CAPITAL, - $10,000,000 REST, - $8,000,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

BANKING BY MAIL

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. A231

PERCY B. FOWLER, Manager, Creston Branch

The Creston Review

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

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

Subscription, $2.00 a year, in advance.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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

The news that the fire wardens are now issuing burning permits, to land clearers, will be welcomed throughout this district. Those of our readers who have complained about the severity of the regulations, and they are many, will join us in their thanks for this relief from a genuine grievance.

The Central Conservative, and Liberal Party Conventions, have now been held, and the respective candidates in the persons of A. S. Goodeve M P., of Rossland, and Dr. King of Cranbrook, having been duly entered, the active campaign is on.

In Mr. A. S. Goodeve, the Conservatives possess a tried and experienced man, who has already demonstrated his capacity in the Dominion Parliament, and there is little doubt that he will again carry the Conservative flag to victory.

The greatest danger lies in over-confidence. There is no disputing the fact that Dr. King is a strong candidate, of great personal popularity and who by virtue of his business connections and standing in the Province, is in a position to make a good fight. We believe the fruit growing community as a whole will support A. S. Goodeve, and vote against Reciprocity, but there are many voters independent of the fruit industry and who, unless convinced by the facts as can only be done by an active and well planned campaign of education as to the evils of the proposed agreement, will either not vote at all, or may vote the wrong way.

It should be remembered, that a vote unpolled, is a vote lost, in a spirit of over-confidence, clever generals and many a gallant army have gone down to defeat, and every effort should be made in this portion of the constituency, to educate the electors, and poll the last vote against reciprocity

Conservative Policy.

The Liberal-conservative party gives its pledge to carry out the following policy if returned to power:—

1 A thorough reorganization of the methods by which the public expenditure is expended. The increase in what is known as ordinary controllable expenditure from $21,500,000 in 1896, to nearly $74,000,000 in 1911 is proof of extravagance beyond any possible defence.

2 Granting of the natural resources, to the prairie provinces.

3 Construction of Hudson Bay Railway and its operation by an independent commission.

4 Control and operation by state of terminal elevators.

5 Necessary encouragement for establishing and carrying on the chilled meat industry.

6 Establishment of a permanent tariff commission.

7 The granting of substantial assistance towards the improvement of public highways.

8 The extension of free rural mail delivery.

9 Extension of civil service reform.

10 Granting of liberal aid to provinces for purposes of supplementing and extending the work of agricultural education, and for improvement of agriculture.

And lastly, we pledge ourselves to a course of policy, and administration which will maintain independent and and unimpaired control of our own affairs by the parliament of Canada, a policy which, while affording no just cause of complaint to any foreign nation, will find its highest ideal in the autonomous development of Canada as a nation within the British Empire.

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 Walter Demer, of Ymir, B.C., occupation lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described land :—

Commencing at a post planted about four miles in a southwesterly direction from the southwest corner of lot 9323 and adjacent to the southeast corner of Tom Charles's location, thence north 80 chains east 80 chains, south 80 chains and west 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less .

Walter Demer, Applicant.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 11th, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted about four (4) miles in a southwesterly direction from the southwest corner of lot 9323, east of Mosquito Creek, thence north 80 chains, west 80 chains, south 80 chains and east 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

Tom Charles, Applicant.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 11th, 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.
Dated June 10th, 1911.
James Fisher, Agent.

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 Nort west 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, June 10th 1911.

ANOTHER ROBBERY

The Petty thieves who infest Creston, have another robbery to their account. Mr. Wigen, who has a tent close to town, recently we are informed, lost a new suit of clothes from his temporary home.

The Provincial Police are working on the but no arrests have as yet been made

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 desribed 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.
Dated June 10th, 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.
Dated June 10th, 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. Flanigan'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.

Jas. Morrison, Applicant.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 10th, 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 plant- 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, abd East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

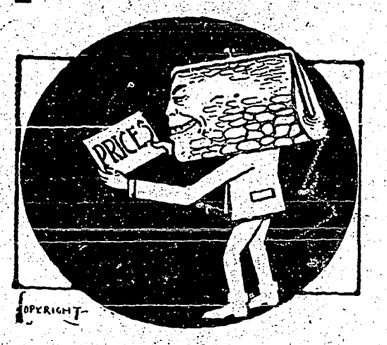
Mike Flannigan Applicant
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 10th, 1911.

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

NEW GOODS

Castile Soap.	Etc.
Linen Envelopes.	
Writing Pads.	
Boxed stationery.	
Business envelopes	
Infants feeders.	Etc.
Photographic goods	
Fruit jar rings	
Baseballs	
Infants soothers.	Etc.

Creston Drug & Book Co.



YOUR POCKET BOOK is safe; the prices for pipes are very reasonable here. Some of the different kinds are sure to please you. People wonder that we are selling so many pipes, but they would not wonder if they realised how cheaply we buy, and what perfect satisfaction everything gives that we sell.

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

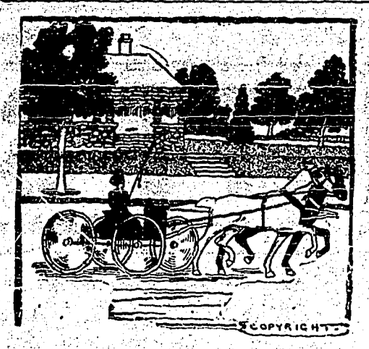
Dentistry

If it is first class and Modern Dentistry that you are looking for, call upon Dr. Hall of Cranbrook.

Why?

Because he has had the experience, having over 20 years of Practical experience in the Profession, and holding certificates from six different States and Provinces, and diploma from one of the best colleges in the world. This alone should convince any possible 'Skeptic' of his ability.

Dr. H. E. Hall. Cranbrook.



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.

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.

First class job printing at the Review Office.

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

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.

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

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

Province of British Columbia

Notice is hereby given that all Public Highways in unorganized Districts, and all Main Trunk Roads in organized Districts are sixty-six feet wide, and have a width of thirty-three feet on each side of the mean straight centre line of the travelled road.

Thomas Taylor,
Minister of Public Works

Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B.C., July 7, 1911.
jy 13

SPOKANE FAIR

Not a chance for a dull minute at the Spokane Intersta?e Fair this fall. Every hour of the seven days, from October 2 to 8, will have some pleasure all its own. Each morning there will be concerts by Ferullo's big Italian Concert band, exhibits of blue ribbon live stock in the judging arena and a lecture by Professor Frank G. Odell, the bee wizard. Promptly at one o'clock in the afternoon the band concerts will begin before the grand stand; at 1.30 the harness races for purses, which amount to $2,000 daily; then the running races for purses equally as large, the always thrilling relay race, the big program of circus and vaudeville acts and, last, but far from least, the aeroplane contests between two of the most famous of the world's aviators.

acres of exhibits to see and the new attractions on the midway Many good restaurants will furnish everything to eat fram a hamburger sandwich to a real dinner, and then it is time to hurry back to the grand stand for the big night spectacle, "Pioneer Days in the Palouse," and the always gorgeous fireworks displays. Not a spectator can go home unsatisfied this year, for the exhibits and amusements will be varied enough to suit every taste.

An intensely interesting program has been arranged in connection w')h this night show of frontier life, and many riders and other performers will be brought from Oregon, Wyoming, Idaho and Montana. Among others who will appear is Colonel W. A. Hillis, known as "Wild Bill from up the Gulch," the famous representative of the Remington Arms company and one of the most expert rifle and pistol shots in the United States, who will perform every night feats with bullets which most shots would consider impossible in the daytime. In all more than three hundred men Indians and horses will be used to outline a thrilling living picture of "Pioneer Days in the Palouse."

WATER NOTICE.

Take notice that on the 1st day of August, 1911, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, an application will be to the Water Commissioner under Part V of the "Water Act, 1909," to obtain a license in the Ymir division of West Kootenay district, by Gust Andeen of Kitchener, B. C., Hotelkeeper, for one cubic foot of water per second from Russell Creek, a tributary of Goat River, to be diverted 400 feet, south of the C. P. R. right of way, by means of a pipe line for domestic use, on lots 9 and 10, block 7, Kitchener townsite. The Crown lands intended to be occupied are Water Street in the said townsite of Kitchener, under which the pipe line will be laid. The names and addresses of any riparian proprietors whose lands are likely are the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, Vancouver, B. C.

Dated this 22nd. day of June, 1911.

GUST ANDEEN,
By his Solicitor,
G. H. Thompson.

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Ben hurr, Summit, Last Chance, Old Dominion, Climax and Spud Fraction, Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District.

Where located:—On East Bank of Priest River, about three miles North of the International boundary line.

TAKE NOTICE that I Charles Moore acting as agent for A. I. Marentelle F. M. C. No 33118B, E. W. Stoner Free Miner's Certificate No 33227 B, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the mining recorder for a certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims

And further take notice that action under Section 37, must be commenced before the issue of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1911.

Chas. Moore, Agent.

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

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

NOTICE

Nelson Land District. District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Edith Montgomery of Nelson, B. C., occupation, married woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains south of the North-west corner of Lot 8946, thence 50 chains North; thence 20 chains West or to the North-east corner of Lot 7684, thence South 50 chains thence West 20 chains or to point of commencement containing one hundred acres, more or less.

EDITH MONTGOMERY,
Applicant.

July, 19 th 1911. Edward Ferguson,
Agent

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

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

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

YOU CAN PAY WHEN CURED

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

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

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

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

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

Fruit Lands *In British Columbia's* Best Climate

Creston, B. C.

Has never had a crop failure.

Has no damaging frosts.

Minimum temperature 1911, 3 degrees above zero.

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

Has an ideal and mild climate.

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

District comprises the largest area of genuine, proven fruit lands in the province. 60,000 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.

MY DAUGHTER WAS CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"I send you herewith the picture of my fifteen year old daughter Alice, who was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She was pale, with dark circles under her eyes, weak and irritable. Two different doctors treated her and called it Green Sickness, but she grew worse all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking three bottles she has regained her health, thanks to your medicine. I can recommend it for all female troubles."—Mrs. L. A. CORKRAN, 1103 Rutland Street, Baltimore, Md.

Hundreds of such letters from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice, free.

Making Room

"Why is she so popular?"

"She takes off her hat in a crowded car."

Canada's Butter Trade

Canada's export trade in butter is not so great at the present time that her farmers can afford to imperil their dairy industry by a tariff scheme that would, in all probability, make the country's imports in this article greater than her exports. In the year ending 1910 Canada shipped only 4,615,380 pounds of butter, worth $1,010,274. Canada's imports of butter on the other hand, amounted to 687,454 pounds, worth $104,301.

Discontent is the sure indication of a feeble mind.—Reginald Lucas.

An education is one thing they all have to get on the installment plan.

The more a man sprinkles when talking the closer he insists on being to your face.

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation and by protecting the lining from further ravages restore them to a healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

The trouble is that people are always looking for a good time instead of having a good time.

No man ever owed anything to whiskey except his debts and his deaths.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Even if money is tainted we don't keep it with us long enough to become contaminated.

Men who attempt to drown sorrow merely irrigate it.

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.

A truly great orator is one who can say the most convincing things in the fewest words.

Nothing shrivels misfortune so much as to keep silent about it.

The hobble-skirt must go, declares the fashion-ruler. Which is more than the hobble-skirt wearers have been able to do.

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

W. N. U., No. 865.

ENGLISH RUGBY FOOTBALL.

Old Country Style of Game Is Making Rapid Strides In the Dominion.

In the past year an effort has been made to revive the English game of rugby football in the province of Quebec, and three strong teams have been formed in Montreal playing the game under the British Rugby Union rules. The three clubs are McGill University, Montreal English Rugby Football Club, and the Canadian Pacific Railway, E.R.F.C. In Ottawa the Royal Naval College also hopes to take up the game. English rugby football is further played to a great extent in Winnipeg, extreme Eastern Canada, British Columbia and California, where it has in recent years taken the place of the American game.

While it is not the wish of English rugby clubs in Canada to try and make converts to the British game, yet they feel that it is time that Canada, especially on account of her close situation to Great Britain, be able to put a fifteen in the field under British rugby rules and capable of holding its own against representative teams of Great Britain, or any of her overseas dominions.

This would make one game of rugby throughout the Empire and induce British, as well as the teams of South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand to visit Canada.

Almost 500 first class clubs are members of the British Rugby Football Union, and these clubs are spread all over the world, the head office of the rugby board being in London, England.

The rules governing the British game have changed considerably since the game was last played in these parts of Canada, now many years ago, and the game as played to-day is, no doubt, the fastest, exciting and most spectacular game of football in existence.

There are lots of men in this country who know and have played the grand old game, and many will probably come forward now and help the game along in the Dominion.

An English International team will probably visit Canada in the spring of next year.

Montreal Is Changing.

The aspect of the City of Montreal—in fact, the Island of Montreal—is changing rapidly, day by day. The spread of the residental areas westward, and northward, is simply phenomenal. The downtown section, which at the present time, is extending as far as Ontario street, is being rapidly given over to the ever-increasing demands of business. Numbers of old churches have already disappeared, within the last few years, and more will disapnear in the near future. Old landmarks are disappearing and new ones are taking their place.

For years to come there will continue a succession of pulling down and building up, each fresh instance showing that the founders of Montreal never realized the proportions to which it would attain. A few figures will show succinctly what the growth of Montreal has been, and what may be expected in the future.

The population in 1800 was 9,000; 1816, 16,000; 1825, 22,000; 1852, 57,700; 1900, 262,260; in 1905, there was an estimated population of 291,092; in 1906 after the annexation of St. Henry, St. Cunegonde and Villeray, it was 337,496 and in 1908, 352,500. The present population of Montreal and its suburbs is probably about half a million.

The rapid growth of the City of Montreal, is shown by the fact that in 1883 its area was 4,624 acres; which had grown to 5,972 acres in 1900. Ten years later with various annexations, it had reached the extent of 25,747 acres, or over 40 square miles.

Since 1868 the taxable real estate of the city had increased in value ten times over, from $39,174,120 to $319,341,616 in 1910. In the same period the value of exempt property had increased from $6,017,800 to $109,192,499.

Church Union Experiments.

While church union is being discussed throughout Canada, the experiment will be tried in Kingston as a vacation expedient during the next two months.

Rev. I. A. Montgomery of Knox Presbyterian Church takes his vacation this month, and during his absence his flock unites with the Methodists of Dominion square Methodist Church under Rev. E. I. Hart.

In August it will be the turn of the Methodist divine to take a holiday and his congregation during that month will go under the spiritual guadianship of Rev. Mr. Montgomery.

The union of Presbyterian and Methodist Churches at the Village of Portsmouth is also likely owing to the fact that the membership of both congregations is very small and it is difficult to keep up expenses. A committee from each church has been appointed to discuss the matter.

One Hundred Years Old.

Ambroise Guay, the oldest citizen in Quebec City, recently celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth, and the event was a memorable one. Over 300 relatives and friends assembled at his residence to do him honor, and after a mass at St. Jean Baptiste Church, there was a banquet. Mr. Guay is still in good health and spirits, but he was spirited away by his friends while the celebration was at its height, in order that he should not be too much fatigued by the event.

Bass For Chalk Lake.

As a result of the interview which Charles Calder, M.P.P. for South Ontario, had with Hon. Dr. Reaume recently, a more generous policy will be pursued in stocking the inland lakes of the east and the north with game fish. Chalk Lake is the particular place in which Mr. Calder is interested, and when the matter is taken up a more liberal policy with regard to the stocking of the lakes with bass will be inaugurated.

A Youthful Inventor.

Samuel Colt was only fifteen years of age when he invented his famous revolver.

BINDERS AT COCKSHUTT'S

FROST & WOOD Machines Lead All. Get Catalogue from the Cockshutt Dealer

"STONEHENGE."

Origin of Famous Monument Veiled In Mystery.

The first serious inquiry into the origin of Stonehenge came from a characteristic quarter, no less a person than the British Solomon, King James I., who, says The London Globe, directed Inigo Jones, the famous architect, to undertake the task. At the time of his death Inigo had prepared some notes only. These were edited by a relative at the desire of two famous men, Harvey, discoverer of the circulation of the blood, and Selden, the lawyer; the theory advanced being that Stonehenge was "a temple after the Tuscan order." It would be interesting to know how much of the work was really Inigo's, as it was based on certain geometric measurements which proved to have been less accurately done than might have been expected from an architect. The popular theory that monuments such as Stonehenge, or the circles at Keswick and elsewhere in the Lake district, were Druids' temples, originated with Dr. William Stukeley. Stukeley was a man of great learning, but allowed his ideas to run away with him.

His arguments formed a remarkable study. He had seen the circles, apparently temples without priests; he had read of the Druids, apparently priests without temples. He wished to connect them. Then he found in Pliny a fantastic story that in Gaul the serpents congregated at midsummer, and produced from their saliva an egg to which magic virtues were ascribed. This they cast into the air, seemingly after the modern ritual of tossing the pancake, and he who would possess himself of the talisman must catch it ere it reached the ground and fly for safety beyond running water; for all the terrors that Tam o' Shanter or Elsie Venner braved were his. Pliny crowns the whole by saying that he had seen one of these eggs; so when he adds that they were regarded as a charm by the Druids, Stukeley had no hesitation in saying that the circles were erected by the Druids for serpent worship.

But why were they circles? Because, said Stukeley, they represented the coils of an enormous snake, worked in boulders, the image of their deity. To demonstrate this he made a survey of the lines of stones near the circle at Avebury. The resulting snake was semi-detached, neither continuous nor convincing, and it was only by the help of artistic license that he was able to produce the required diagram. Later he supplemented this by a plan of certain remains at Shap, Westmoreland. He himself remained at Carlisle—he was a wise man, for the weather was bad—and sent a young surveyor to do the work. He was a wise man also, for he knew what his master wanted to find and he found it, having prepared, it is said, a plan of all the stones in a day — an utter impossibility. Yet Stukeley's theories created an extraordinary sensation at the time, and are accepted to some extent even to this day.

Jack Tar's Letters.

It is easy enough for you to drop your letters in a pillar-box and know that they will be delivered with all due speed. But Jack, especially when he is cruising in foreign waters, has to wait weeks or even months to get a reply to his correspondence.

On every British war vessel a corporal or lance-corporal of the Royal Marines is specially told off to collect and dispatch letters and parcels. He is the local postoffice and postmaster, for he sells stamps and generally acts for and gives information to the members of the ship's company about their mail. All the letters for England are fastened up in private bags and addressed to the G.P.O., London. These bags are sealed with the design of a British ensign around which are the words, "The Seal of His Majesty's Ships."

Many of the letters that are received from Jack Tar bear English stamps and the London postmark, which rather puzzles recipients. But the foregoing paragraph explains this simply enough. These mail bags, when properly sealed, are taken ashore by the ship's postman and delivered to the nearest postoffice. Very often the latter is twenty or thirty miles away and consists of a dignified barn.

Royal Cyclists.

King George, who has just presented a perpetual challenge trophy for cyclists, has long been an enthusiast of the wheel. Like so many other members of his family, he was taught to ride by Mr. Mayes, a famous racing man of the 'eighties, and proved such an adept pupil that, to quote his instructor's words, "He didn't want any teaching. He jumped on his bicycle, wobbled about a bit, and away he went, riding it—well, not exactly like an old hand, but very well." Mr. Mayes' first royal pupil was Princess Henry of Battenborg, who had her first lesson (on a tricycle) in the grounds of Buckingham Palace. Queen Alexandra (then Princess of Wales) had her first lesson at Sandringham on a tricycle which had been built in five days as a Christmas present for her.

"The Silent Man."

As General Commissioner of Police, Sir Edward Henry had the arduous task of making adequate police arrangements to deal with the huge crowds of people who assembled in London on June 22nd and 23rd. Known as "The Silent Man," on account of his quiet, unassuming, unassertive manner, Sir Edward made his mark as the Inspector-General of Police in Bengal, and is famous for his introduction of the system of recognition by finger-marks, which has brought so many light-fingered gentry to just punishment.

No Advantages

"Then you didn't enjoy the picnic?"

"No; the place we selected was too damp for us to sit down, yet not damp enough to fish."

In Clubland

Hudson—How did you vote?

Mrs. Hudson—Well, I wanted to vote both ways, so I paired with myself.

Casey—There's trouble over at Clancy's.

Costigan—Phwat it it?

Casey—A family foight.

Costigan—Shure, thot's not trouble; thot's enjoyment.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The Marketer—"Aren't you wasting a good deal of that steak in trimming it?"

The Butcher—"No, ma'am. I weighed it first."—Toledo Blade.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is meant by 'Sabbath day's journey'?"

"I am afraid, my son, that in too many cases it means twice around the golf links."

Cheap pianos have helped to convert many a hardworking girl into a snob.—George A. Parrish.

The man who never smiles inspires no more confidence than the dog who never wags his tail.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

Some people seem to get round shouldered from carrying the responsibility of things that do not concern them in the least.

Fear is the awe-band of the soul, whereby it is kept from starting from God and His ways.—Sibbes.

One thing I have learnt, and I think it is worth remembering, that heaven may be reached and touched everywhere, that one can help or hinder happiness by a tiny word.—Amy Le Feuvre.

He who is never satisfied can give no satisfaction to others.—Duke de Levis.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE SUMMER COMPLAINT

Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are babies or young children. At no time of the year is baby in such danger as in summer. At the first sign of illness the Tablets should be given to the little one, for summer complaints come on so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand baby may be beyond help in a few hours. The Tablets never fail to relieve the sick child, and if occasionally given to the well child will keep him well. Mrs. Desire Martin, St. Denis, Que., writes: "I have a baby three months old who suffered from colic and constipation. Castor Oil was of no help at all, but Baby's Own Tablets speedily cured him and now I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A writer gets in the long run just the readers he reserves.—Miss Hester Brayne.

Observe the Man With the Hoe; he spends a good deal of his time leaning on it, doesn't he?

People expect too much of the weather and too little of themselves.

The Urgent Need

She (flattering with eyes and voice)—Arthur, dear, I find that we still need a few things to make our little householl more serviceable.

He—What one thing, perhaps?

She—Well, for instance, we need a new hat for me.—Harper's Bazaar.

One can get some line on a mother's fund of common sense by the age when her daughters begin taking on store hair.

A rumor has very little regard for the speed limits.

Where's His Conscience

A Massachussetts man ate five dozen boiled eggs at a sitting. We wonder how he can look an incubator in the face.—Toronto News.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

All great men are in some degree inspired.—Tully.

It is easy to get anything you want—if it happens to be something that nobody else will have.

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.

Factory and Offices: HAMILTON, ONT.

(Not In the Trust.)

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

Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.

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

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.

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

Eddy's Matches

Cover Canada Like Sunshine!

Eddy's "Royal George" combine Safety Surety and Silence in Matches and sell at about 1,000 for 10 cents. There's nothing "just as good."

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

CALGARY :: WINNIPEG :: REGINA

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

Order From Nearest Branch

$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

WHEN you enter the Canada Cement Prize Contest, your dealer will assist you. Consult him in reference to conditions of the contest. Refer all questions of doubt to him to decide. Confer with him when his experience and advice and his knowledge of our plan would seem helpful.

Don't hesitate about doing this. We have requested him to assist to the best of his ability any farmer in his locality competing in this contest—whether it's a matter involving the application of cement, or how to go about winning one of the prizes offered in this contest. Do you realize that you have as good a chance as the next man to win one of these prizes? There are four for each Province, as follows:

PRIZE "A"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who will use during 1911, the greatest number of bags of "CANADA" Cement. PRIZE "B"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who in 1911 uses "CANADA" Cement on his farm for the greatest number of purposes. PRIZE "C"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who furnishes us with photograph shewing the best of any particular kind of work done on his farm during 1911 with "CANADA" Cement. PRIZE "D"—$100.00 to be given to the farmer in each Province who submits the best and most complete description of how any particular piece of work shown by accompanying photograph, was done.

Contest will close on November 15th, 1911, and as soon as possible thereafter, prizes will be awarded.

Be sure and get a copy of our Contest Circular, telling all about the contest. Ask your dealer for one or use the attached coupon, if you find it more convenient.

In writing us, mention whether you have received your copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," a profusely-illustrated 160-page book, which tells you how to build with concrete, so that you can do much of the work yourself. It's a mighty handy and useful book, and should save you many a dollar. Farmers who have received it, say it is splendid. Write to-night and it will go back to you with Prize Contest Folder, by return mail.

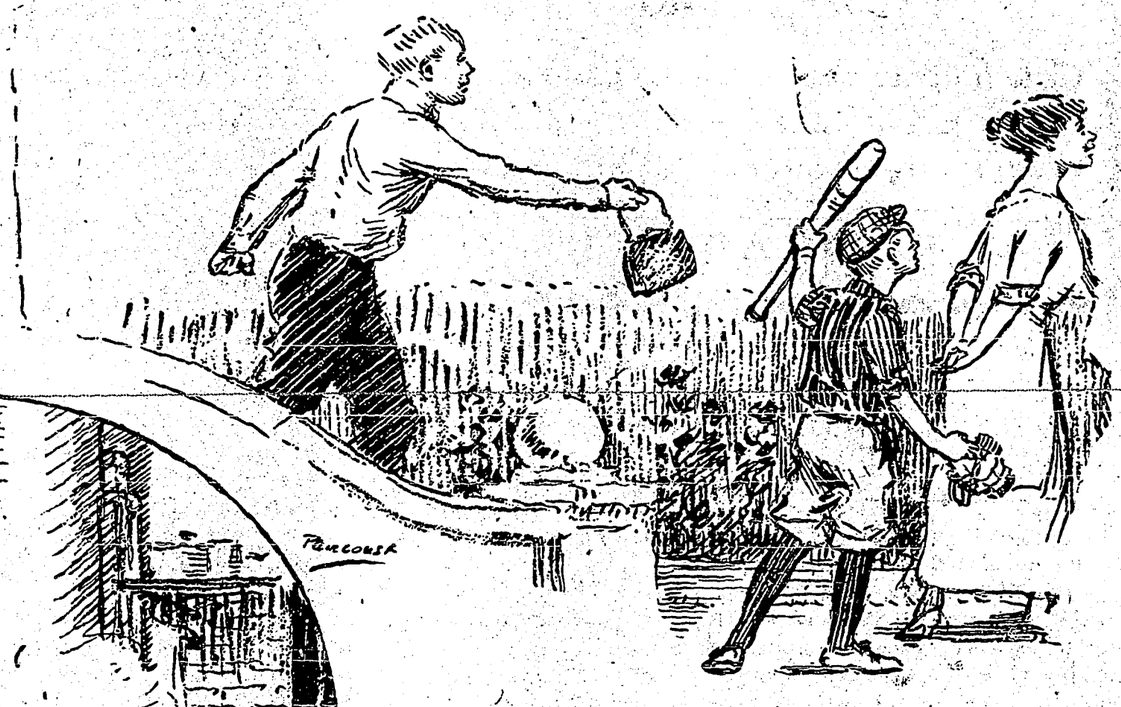
Please send Circular and Hook.

Name.....

Address.....

Canada Cement Company, Limited, Montreal

MOTHER'S VACATION



THE vacation of the boys and girls who are in school or college began early in June. The young ladies of the household are making ready for outings of varying lengths in July and August. House parties, a week's sojourn at the seashore, or at the springs, or in the Adirondack woods, is set down in the calendar of this one, and her sister has an invitation to join a camping gang bound for the Rangeley lakes, or the mountaintop somewhere in Vermont. Even Pater Familias has engaged to "go a-fishing" when his vacation comes in due order.

There is an order of precedence and succession in the matter of rest and recreation in every business house. From "boss" to porter, the right to lay off for a given time is as firmly established as the rate of wages and the time of payment. The humane mistress has always seen to it that each maid has her week or more of respite from regular duties, and managed to have the summer labors as light as was consistent with the comfort of the diminished family. Of later years she of the composite name expects her vacation along with the rest of the world's workers. In entering a place, she mentions the fact, if the employers omit to speak of it.

She is right! So are all the rest of our toilers, who recognize the imperative necessity of unbending the taut bow periodically and taking the harness from the draughthorse that he may roll upon the turf and, as the boys put it, "kick up his heels" to get the ache and stiffness out of them. A wise practitioner in nervous diseases told an overworked man on the verge of nervous prostration to stop working overtime and try conscientiously to do every afternoon and evening "the thing he liked best to do—always provided it was not work."

There you have the very essence and spirit of vacation. The Latin root, "vacare," signifies to empty, to free and leave unoccupied. It is well to dig up the root of a word sometimes, that we may analyze flower or fruit.

I once heard a rich—self-made—man say that he saw no sense in a grown person taking a vacation; for his part he had never had one in his life. That is, not since he went into a store as porter's assistant at 14. He had worked six days in the week for twelve months of the year for forty years. "Nowadays," he went on to say, scornfully, "every whipsnapper of a clerk, on $6 per, must have his ten days off. As for the ministers, nothing less than two months will do for them; and, with that, they go to pieces every three or four years and require a foreign trip to build them up. It's nothing but a fashion and a fad."

At 45 he "went to pieces," dying at the top—as the saying is—and drew his latest breath at 50, after five years of semi-imbecility. The machine was worn out; the bow had lost pliancy; the beast of burden was foundered and hopelessly lame.

With these facts in mind, I turn with serious look and thought to a passage in a letter from an active member of our family:

"Say a word, please, for our housemother at this season. She is the only member of the household who does not enjoy a stated rest and relief from the cares of the home. She sews for her daughters; urges the husband to take recreation and to enjoy it to the full, and works from 'alarm clock to alarm clock.' In the name of humanity, won't you put in a plea for respite from the maddening grind?"

"The maddening grind!" When duties which were once a delight and a pride get to be that, nature sounds an alarm that means danger and much of it. A woman who loves her home and is a capital and cheerful housekeeper said to me yesterday that she did not "want to vote unless John would settle every morning what to order for luncheon and dinner." That was as much responsibility as she could carry, year in and year out. The mother in every home knows what she meant and felt; knows, too, why she loses appetite for home food with the coming of the summer days she hates almost as heartily as the children love them. It is bad enough to order meals, she will tell you, without having to eat them. Also, that "nothing tastes right." When the girls have their own homes, and have to consider for 365 days in the year the problem of what to eat and how to serve it; to calculate how to fit market bills to the actual income upon which she may draw to pay them; to set so good a table that the waning appetites of hard-worked husband and schoolchildren, fretting under examinations and heat, may be tempted and their strength kept up until vacation, the now thoughtless young women will look back remorsefully to these days of ignorance and uncharitable judgment of the appetiteless toiler-in-chief.

"She sews for the daughters." There is an appalling quantity of sewing to be done. The dressmaker who comes by the day to take breadths out of last summer's skirts and fashion new waists out of the surplus material thus gained (the one and only benefit to lean purses accruing from the scant skirts) expects mother to help her for as many hours of the day as other tasks will allow her to do. The prospective wearers of the abridged garments have their hands and heads full of other matters. They are up betimes to play tennis in the nearest court or golf on a neighbor's links; there are water parties and picnics and strolls "by the pale, silver light of the moon." The boys have their swimming club and football team to "keep the life in a fellow" until vacation begins in good earnest. One and all, they would characterize the lessons and other impositions of the last ten months as a "maddening grind." The father of the crew would catch eagerly at the phrase as descriptive of his daily vocation, be it a profession, commerce or a craft.

The mother has been driven to the extremest end of her wits to maintain a tolerable standard of good humor and outward cheerfulness for the last few weeks. She has invented new dishes and novel combinations of old standbys when she could not afford all the delicacies of the season demanded by capricious appetites. With broilers at 40 cents per pound, she must, of necessity, have fried bacon and eggs for the Sunday-morning breakfast once in a while and rice pudding for dinner instead of fresh berries. If she have a roast duck once a week, a series of boiled mutton and the left-overs she can contrive to make from it, she must establish an average expenditure or she will overrun the weekly allowance, which does not take into account winter scarcity and summer luxuries. Boys will outgrow their clothes and girls must dress as well as their associates or suffer mortifications that cut more deeply into the mother-heart than she ever confesses to them. Part of her trade is to put the best foot foremost. Her husband and children know this to be a fact, and that, as Inspector Bucket says of his wife's amateur detective work, "She has acted up to it nobly!" In the day when the Master balances accounts with his employes the mother's name will be found in line with heroes and martyrs of whom the world was not worthy. She will be more astonished than anybody else when the award is made. The suspicion that she is anything higher than a commonplace wife and mother, who tries humbly to do the duty of the day without a taint of self-pity in word or thought, has never dawned upon her commonplace intellect.

Yet she is keen witted in descrying the talents of her offspring and zealous in the sacrifice of her personal ease and comfort to secure recognition and improvement of these gifts. Her husband is the head of the home. If he had his deserts, he would be the leading man in the community. She spares him every care that she can ward off from the dear head already bowed by the weight of responsibility and the mysterious fardel she calls "business." The weight and "grind" of business are the abundant excuse for surly tempers, harsh criticism of her ways and works, impatient faultfinding with the children she shields from his wrath by every ingenious art love can devise.

In how many homes—even among the very well-to-do classes in our country—is mother's vacation a stated family "institution"? Who plans that she shall step out from the shadow of money cares and homely contrivances to get for husband and children of more moderate means recreation and holiday? She would plead against herself that she cannot be spared from the helm. Nobody else can run the house as she runs it; her duties may not be delegated to daughter or hirelings.

It is the plain duty, then, of husband and daughter to take the matter of mother's vacation out of her hands. She is so evidently incapable of caring for herself as her worth deserves that she should be cared for; armed intervention is necessary. Find out what she would like to do, obeying the advice of the nerve specialist, and see that she does it. I knew one confirmed homebody who, when put into the confessional by a visiting relative, owned to a long-indulged wish to go to Saratoga and watch the "folk" promenade the verandas by day and dance in the ballroom by night. Whereupon the family clubbed in and bought a new black silk for her; had it made handsomely and sent her off to Saratoga in company with a neighbor who was ordered to drink the waters. "Mother" had the time of her life! She made the acquaintance of two other "plain people," and the three sat for hours in the shade of the veranda roof, eying the butterflies of fashion in their flitting back and forth. At night they "did" their hair afresh; brushed their black silks and put on their best brooches; shook rosewater upon clean handkerchiefs, and repaired to a coign of vantage in the ballroom for yet more brilliant views of the gay world. The effect upon the quiet homebody's health and spirits was so pronounced that she has been sent to the "Springs" every August since. She has never drunk a teaspoonful of the waters. She does not need it. For one golden week and a half out of fifty-two she does just what she likes best to do, getting clean out of the "maddening grind" of everyday drudgery.

Another—the hard-worked wife of a village pastor — was convicted three years agone of a longing to taste the delights of New York as a summer resort, and found it so exactly to her liking that she comes to the metropolis periodically when heat and desolation are at their height; takes rooms in a quiet boarding house not far from Central Park, and is happier than the July days are long, storing up incidents and experiences that beguile thought and engage tongue all winter.

A third, who is not especially fond of churchgoing for the rest of the year, takes her outing at Northfield, attending every meeting, indoor and out. When I looked polite surprise at hearing this, she explained the idiosyncrasy by observing diffidently:

"You see, it is so unlike anything I have for the rest of the year. It refreshes me through and through. I look forward to it longingly from the beginning of the season."

She hit upon the truth without knowing one word of Latin. She empties her mind of all that absorbed thought and time for the rest of the year and follows whim rather than duty. The indulgence is a genuine vacation.

If you can beguile the mother into an expression of personal inclination on the subject of her holiday, exercise your ingenuity to extract it painlessly. That is, without letting her suspect what you are bent upon. If she have grown so weary in body and in spirit that she has no preference for one place or thing above the other, the greater is her need of a thorough change. When a woman of sense and native energy ceases to care whether she stays at home or goes abroad, and begs to be let alone, she is in a bad way. Sometimes, if teased by affectionate importunities, she flares up with the declaration that she "would as soon die as live—she is so tired out!" Poor, faithful, overdriven creature! She means what she says in her desperation.

Do John and the children, who have for all these months accepted her service as a matter of course, ever bethink themselves of the terrible statistics relative to New England madhouses? That was the name "asylums" bore in the olden times. We are familiar with the uncontested statement that more than one-half of the inmates of these institutions are farmers' wives. Who sits him down to reason out the puzzle? It is not the brainworker, or the ill-paid factory girl, or the shopwoman, of whose woes we have heard so much lately through letters to our Exchange, who is most likely to recruit the wretched corps of lunatics. The evil agencies in the work are the monotonous toil of the wife who does not set her foot off the farm for six months together, except when she can get the housework out of the way in time to go to church Sunday forenoon, and who then carries the dinner in her mind while she seems to take part in the devotions of the rest; the scarcity of amusements that might distract her thoughts from petty cares and ignoble anxieties—in three words, "the maddening grind" of housemother and wife. All this is what frets her into a premature grave or sends her to the sadder living tomb of the insane ward.

I do not apologize for speaking strongly and at length upon a subject that may not interest readers in general. It should appeal powerfully to those in whose service the mother has spent and been spent until self-forgetfulness is the law of her being.

She saves others; herself she never thinks of saving. Do you, her husband, and you, her children, see to it that the evil is rectified!

Begin as soon as you lay down this page to arrange for mother's vacation, no matter who else of the household goes without his or hers.

I heard a girl say not long ago that "Poor dear mamma would not know what to do with a holiday if one were forced upon her."

Begin, then, to teach her how to use it. If necessary, make a new and wholesome application of the system of compulsory education.

Marion Harland

A Thought

I REMEMBER a young wife who had to part with her husband for a time. She did not write a mournful poem; indeed, she was a silent person, and perhaps hardly said a word about it; but she quietly turned of a deep orange color with jaundice. A great many people in this world have but one form of rhetoric for their profoundest experiences, namely, to waste away and die. When a man can read, his thought has slackened its hold.—Holmes.

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 if my request in this respect is complied with it will be possible to print many more letters.

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

A Requested Fish Recipe

I HAVE tried your recipe for cheese souffle, and find it delicious.

Here is the recipe for "Gefalte Fisch" asked for by a member:

Gefalte Fisch

After cleaning and salting the fish, cut into slices three inches in length 2 pounds of pike and 1 pound of whitefish. Do not split the fish, but cut directly through the body, having the slices the whole thickness of the pike and whitefish. Scrape from each piece the meat from the skin (leaving the latter whole) and free the meat from bones. Chop the meat fine and mix with it 4 slices of soaked bread, onion (chopped fine), 2 eggs and salt and pepper to your taste.

Refill the skins with this forcemeat to exactly the original size and shape. Put the filled pieces of skin into a boiler and half cover them with water. Add to them a small onion minced, a small sprig of celery and one of parsley; pepper and salt to taste and boil slowly for an hour. Rub a tablespoonful of butter smooth with one of flour; stir into a cupful of milk. When the fish is done, stir this into the gravy and bring to a boil, stirring all the time. Take from the fire and mix quickly with a couple of well-beaten eggs.

Have you room for two more tried and true recipes?

A Good Way to Cook Beef's Liver

Grind 1½ pounds of raw liver and a sprig of celery with an onion through the "machine." Turn into a bowl and work into it 2 stale soaked rolls and ¼ cupful of dried bread. Season to your liking with salt and pepper.

Have ready enough deep fat, hissing hot, to float doughnuts. Into this drop the mixture in large spoonfuls. When these are done on one side, turn and brown upon the other.

You should have at hand 2 cupfuls of potato balls cut with a gouge from parboiled potatoes. To water in which they are parboiled should be salted. Put these into a casserole with a large piece of butter, a minced onion and a large tomato, peeled and sliced. Brown in the oven. When the liver balls are done, put them into the casserole with the fat in which the liver was cooked. Rub smooth 1½ tablespoonfuls of flour in a little water and stir into the contents of the casserole with 2 cupfuls of hot water. Lastly, add a quart of boiled green peas and simmer all together for about ten minutes. Serve.

This may seem rather an elaborate recipe, but the dish is excellent when properly cooked.

Stuffed Potatoes, Spanish Style

This is a nice "left-over." Stiffen mashed potatoes with flour to bind it into a soft paste. Mold with your hands into rolls resembling medium-sized potatoes, rather long than round. Make a hole in the center of each with the middle finger, large enough to hold a tablespoonful of filling.

Filling for Stuffed Potatoes

Any cold meat you chance to have, chopped fine; a hard-boiled egg and an onion—also minced, and the onion browned—and a small red pepper.

The Spanish add chopped raisins and olives, but I do not like them.

Insert the filling and close the ends of the balls so that it will not ooze out. Roll in egg and cracker crumbs and fry in deep fat. They should look like potatoes roasted in their jackets.

They are nice for luncheon or as a dinner entree.

YOUR NEW CONTRIBUTOR
(New York city).

Whose interesting communication would have appeared long ago but for the length of it. It is evident that you belong to a class of housewives who do not grudge the time and pains requisite to the preparation of novel dishes. Yet, study of the most elaborate of those she presents show that comparatively little time is spent in getting it up, provided one is systematic and dovetails minutes in the work.

Different Food Values

Will you give me the names of some books dealing with food values? For instance, if I don't want meat for dinner, what can I substitute for it that will give the same degree of nourishment?

L. F. B. (Los Angeles, Cal.).

I do not now recall the title of any one book which exactly covers the subject of food values. One can hardly pick up a newspaper without getting some light (or what the writer thinks is light) with regard to substitutes for meat, that may check in a measure the inordinate consumption of flesh foods which distinguishes Americans born. The English stand next to us in the line. We all eat too much meat, and a majority of us not enough vegetables and fruits.

Cheese has a recognized value as a nourishing and digestible food. Some learned dietitians set it next to meat; others maintain that eggs outrank it. Again, persistent vegetarians contend that nuts should supersede meats of all kinds in human sustenance.

Plausible theories, all! and each has its champion. The stubborn fact remains that many men and women cannot digest cheese; that more find nuts unwholesome. Even fish poisons the system of certain folk, lending force to a bad pun I think I have quoted before upon this page:

"What is the Englishman's meat is the Frenchman's poison (poisson)."

Common sense is backed by experience in deciding that each rational creature should determine for himself and for herself what articles of food best serve the main purpose of food, viz., to sustain Nature and to recoup her spent forces — in downright English, what agrees with the rational creature's stomach, and what does not. This done, let each make out a prudent dietary and turn to other matters the energies wasted upon theories of dietetic possibilities and iniquities.

Nevertheless, we shall be happy to convey to our California member the title of a work upon "Comparative Food Values."

Offers Magazines

I have some magazines I should be more than glad to send to "J. D. B." from time to time, as they come to me. I, in turn, can pass them along.

I also inclose a recipe I have found very good:

Coffee Custard Frappe

2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls of flour, 4 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar.

Beat well together.

Put a cupful of coffee and the same of milk into a double boiler. When it nears the boiling point, pour it over the beaten eggs, flour, etc., and mix well. Return to the boiler and cook until it is like thick cream. Pour into small cups or glasses to cool. Serve ice cold with whipped cream. Should the coffee flavor not be pleasing, substitute a second cup of milk for it. Flavor with any extract you like.

Sometimes I use four cupfuls of milk to this quantity of eggs, flour, etc., cooking it twice as long.

Mrs. F. H. W. (Hackensack, N. J.).

The address of "J. D. B." has gone to you by mail. Thank you for your kindly intention toward him and for the recipe bestowed upon the Exchange.

Cake Made of Rye Bread Crumbs

It is with pleasure that I contribute to the Exchange a recipe for which request was lately made:

Six eggs, 1 cup of breadcrumbs, half a cake of chocolate, 1 cupful of blanched almonds, half a glassful of whisky, 1 teaspoonful of cinnamon; 1 lemon, rind and juice; a pinch of salt, half a teaspoonful of cloves and the same of baking powder, a tablespoonful of sugar for each egg. Beat whites and yolks separately.

This makes a large cake and is delicious.

In reply to query as to a book of salads, I would say that Mrs. Lemke has one upon salads and desserts. I think the price is reasonable.

NEW YORK HOUSEMOTHER (Pearl River, N. Y.).

A new contributor who leads off well.

I should, however, class the "cake" as a pudding. Does it keep well? And is there no flour to hold the crumbs together?

Six Suggestions

May I come within your charmed circle? I have some good ideas to share with fellow-members.

Sure Cure for Bunions

Gather the common plantain leaf, found in many back yards and upon lawns, and roll soft between the hands. Bind upon the bunion and keep it there night and day, changing the leaf three times a day. Be faithful and the bunion will go!

For Rheumatism

Mix together the juice of one lemon, a teaspoonful of salt and a pint of boiling water. Let it get cool and drink a glassful every morning before breakfast.

For a Sprain

One dram oil of wormwood and a gill of alcohol. Keep the injured part wet with it until the pain abates and the inflammation is gone.

For Constipation

Stir a teaspoonful of bran into a glass of hot water. Let it get cool and drink before breakfast every morning.

Meat Pie

When making a meat pie, run the meat through a chopper; season and thicken. This is nicer than when it is cooked and then picked to bits.

In Kneading Bread

If you would have it fine grained, take it up in your hands and knead it in that way, long and hard, until it is ready for the pans, not letting it touch the board.

I have a nice recipe for a relish—in fact, several of them—which I should like to send to you, if you wish it, in part payment for the many helps I have had from the Exchange.

Mrs. M. A. N. (Adrian, Mich.).

I have still two of your recipes, for which I cannot make room today. They will appear later. All the same, let us have the others, and be as concise as you have been with those we publish.

Chili Con Carne

Please send me a recipe for Mexican chili con carne—the real thing.

CLARA F. (Macon, Ga.).

Cut two pounds of round steak into small pieces of uniform size. Have ready in a frying pan 2 cupfuls of boiling water, 1 tablespoonful of hot dripping or butter melted and heated, with 2 teaspoonfuls of rice that has been washed and drained. Cover closely and cook steadily until the meat is tender. Remove the seeds and half of the rind from 2 large red peppers. Take up the meat from the pot and keep hot while you season the gravy with salt, a little minced thyme and the juice of an onion. Return to the meat and simmer very gently. Meanwhile cover the peppers with boiling water and cook for three minutes. Let them cool so that you can handle them. Then squeeze hard through coarse netting back into the water, which should be thick and red when you have pulped the peppers. Add a little browned flour and simmer for five minutes before pouring over the hot meat and gravy. Bring to a boil. Arrange the meat in a platter and pour the gravy over it.

There are many different ways of preparing, what is, to my notion, a much overrated dish. This is as good as any that I have seen or tasted.

Coffee Bread

Will the St. Paul, Minn., housemother try my recipe for

Coffee Cake?

It may be called either bread or cake, yet it is neither — exactly. Under any name it is delicious.

Beat to a cream an even cup of sugar with a generous half cupful of lard and butter in equal parts; stir in 1 well-beaten egg; 2 cupfuls of milk that has been boiled and cooled, and a cake of compressed yeast dissolved in half a cupful of warm water. Add 5 cupfuls of flour sifted twice with a scant teaspoonful of salt. Beat all into a smooth, soft dough. Let rise overnight, mixing this "sponge" before bedtime. In the morning beat it hard for two minutes. Grease deep jelly-cake tins or pie plates; spread the batter evenly in them and let them rise until very light. Then spread with melted butter and strew the surface with a mixture of 3 tablespoonfuls of flour creamed with a bit of butter the size of an egg. Lastly, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and bake in a moderately hot oven.

Have fresh "coffee cake" for luncheon and you will be more than delighted.

Mrs. J. G. (Chicago).

It is good enough to serve as a dessert succeeding the family dinner, and I shall recommend it at other menus to a week's meals.

With the accompaniment of clear strong, hot black coffee, it should satisfy the most fastidious John.

To Our German Members

Can any of your wise and willing German housemothers (Hausfrauen) tell me how to make "Gefullte Rinderbrust" and "Gedampftes Kalbfleisch" and a few other German dishes that are too hard to write and pronounce and which taste so good?

If "Mrs. J. H." (Taft, Col.) who has a book of salads, will write to any convenient bookstore, she ought to be helped with a list of cook books.

A FORMER LOS ANGELES GIRL (Bellwell, Ill.).

Our German housemothers will respond promptly, kindly and satisfactorily, as is their custom.

Judging from experience, the dish they describe will be less outlandish to American palates than the names are to our ears.

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Communications

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

The possibilities of the Creston vicinity with a Canal Cut from Kootenay River thru to Goat River, then following Goat River to the K, V. R. R. and have it made wide enough to permit Lake Boats to come to the landing would make cheaper rates for wholesalers at Nelson to deliver their goods to Creston, this water way would also permit logs to be brought down from Boundary Creek which has many millions of feet of merchantable timber for lumber also great quantities of pulp wood suitable for the be t paper there, and other creeks which have great quantities of timber could also be handled thru this canal, and besides all this, all the products that are raised on the west side of the Kootenay could also be handled and thousands of families would be benefited. When the Kootenay flats are drained, Creston would be the shiping place of the vast quantities of crops that would be produced on the flats

This may be the case with several other industries, the famous Goat River Falls could be harnassed for electric power which would help Creston in many ways such as, run the printing presses etc. By this same water way the citizens of Creston and vicinity could enjoy themselves boating and pleasure seeking. Then the mining district must not be forgotten. On the west side of the Kootenay camps could receive their supplies from Creston, his water way would also help the much talked of Trunk Wagon Road which does not seem thoroughly located to suit our neighbor city across the lake

Our Octopus R. R. is reaching out for everything which could be diverted for their greed and we are hoping some residents of this district will open their eyes and look for the interest of this district in this and other directions.

A "Rancher"

Creston, B. C.
Aug. 24th, 1911.

Mr. Editor,

We are not experts but merely fruitgrowers, if our style does not suit you, blame our lack of time, or our ignorance.

We endeavor to answer Messrs O'Kell Young & Co., whose letter appeared in the last issue.

I. The information your correspondent got re the meeting, from his reliable parties, is wrong. The committee were regularly appointed and the manner in which they have done their work is proof of their fitness.

2. There is no intention to spring a proposal for Municipality upon the public, this subject is a live one, in Creston for 2 years past, and even if the petition is successful it will take 18 months or until Jan. 1913 to get the Municipality started.

Your correspondents who pose as such authorities must know this is the law; 9 weeks is sufficient to enable Canada to consider Reciprocity, but 8 years 6 months, (according to O Kell Young) insufficent to decide on Municipality for Creston. Your correspondents are either wilfully avoiding facts, or are making themselves foolish.

3. A successful community, need good, economical government and organized right, as well as to possess natural resources.

The Fairest spots on earth decay under bad management, whilst less favored nations prosper on efficiency and economy.

Fruit districts 1000 miles away pour produce into our markets and out us out because they are organized on business lines, whilst we are struggling in vain because of domination by outsiders at Nelson or Victoria.

A Municipality would mean a big improvement in our administration, and would, notwithstanding your correspondent, real estate men, non producers and others, bring increased prosperity to this district.

4. Your correspondents display a lack of knowledge, when they speak of the four teachers paid by the Gov. as lost if we form municipality. The Gov. grants for schools will be same as now if we organized the district. Add to this the receipts from Liquor Licences, Trading Licences, Poll Taxes, back taxes, sale of lands, and the financial benefit under municipality is still further increased.

5 The figures show a large and increasing amount actually being taken from this district now, over and above the Doles the Gov. give us for public works, and which doles are dependent upon our supporting the winning side at Victoria, and may be cut off at any time.

6. Where do O. Y. & Co., get their information re the inefficiency of Ontario Townships.

Their statements read like a story of 30 years ago, and are certainly untrue of the Ontario of today, which is far more efficiently, cheaply and honestly governed, than the unorganized parts of this Province. The teachers in Ontario are paid on the standard of wages current in the East; and Eastern Teachers are the back bone of our schools in B. C. today. As to School efficiency, considering all our brightest scholars at Creston, have to be sent to schools in Cranbrook and other organized districts to be educated at all, and some even to Ontario, at a vast expence to parents here, the talk of school efficiency in un-organized Creston will only raise a smile. How many High Schools are to be found in unorganized districts?

The Ontario Police may be inefficient but they sure have nothing to learn from unorganized Creston, where petty thieving is chronic, where the Mulligan Gang Rule, where the rancher and producer are robbed with impunity, and where no arrests are made, whilst petty thieves, dog poiseners, and chicken stealers, make our District their permanent head-quarters.

It is safe to say that there has been more unpunished crime in Creston and District during the last six months, than there is in six years in the average Ontario Township,

Our J. Ps, for fear of losing business refuse to act, absolutely refuse to try cases or issue warrants, our only law is by costly procedure at a town 70 miles away. Your correspondents are like small boys throwing stones from a Glass House at an Ironclad, when they compare the inefficiency of the police systems of unorganized B. C., to the law fearing townships of old Ontario.

It may have been so, when O Kell was young, but their description is more likely a "Pipe dream of Rural England."

7 Messrs O Kell & Young kindly inform us this District is grossly overtaxed as compared with the remainder of the province. They have more faith in their powers than we, if they imagine any letter they may write will influence our Nelson Masters to reduce the Ranchers assessments; they need money, and unorganized districts are easy to milk, but we thank them for the information. Your correspondents admit the gross injustice of the assessments, even tho they violently oppose a municipality which is the only remedy.

8. The Goat Power, is a valuable asset, and if we don't organize and secure same, we will later pay thru the nose to experts and others, for our power for canning boxing and shipping our product.

9. Your correspondents, a few months ago, favored a sewer scheme to cost $50,000 (most of which would have gone into the pockets of experts and others), but a municipality which would put money in our pockets is too great a burden for the District. Notice the lack o ogic about such arguments as these

9. Where and who, are the Bankrupt municipalities, "which Strew the Province" let Messrs O Kell & Young give this information also the per centage Such failures comprise as to the total number of Municipalities in B. C.

An Unorganized District, without Water Supply, Sewerage, Light, Fire Protection, Over taxed, Ignored politically, therefore shunned by progressive settlers, is not only bankrupt, but "Dead."

10. The opponents of a Municipality are fond of casting reflections upon the motives of the "progressives" but it will be found that the chief opponents of same are themselves the holders of petty Gov. jobs which a municipality might disperse with, hence their opposition.

11. A Municipality, with contract works, would save money for the ratepayers at the same time throwing the work open to all and eliminating patronage and its attendent evils.

12. Unorganized Creston is today governed by political experts at Nelson and elsewhere, who have no interests in this district but in fact view our progress with jealousy and knock us on all occasions

Our Road Grants are dependent on supporting the Gov., in power Liberal or Conservative, and are distributed with a view to political ends, instead of efficiency.

So long as we are unorganized we are cats-paws for others, but under a Municipality we should be free men and masters in our own district.

Yonrs truly,
Walter V. Jackson,
One of the Committee.

Miss Margaret Johnson will leave on Sunday for Michel to resume her duties as teacher of the Junior Dept, of the school in that town.

The coal owners announce they will shortly attempt to run the Crow Mines on an open shop, and as per the Majority report of the Conciliation Board, and ignore the miners altogether.

Mrs. F. Cornell was taken suddenly ill at her home at Canyon City, Tuesday

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next:

Morning Service	11.00 a.m.
Sund ay School	2 30 p m
Evening Service,	7.30 p.m

Rev. M. F. Eby, Pastor.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
CHRIST CHUROH

Aug. 27th., (11 Sunday after Trinity)

Elsie Home Duck Creek,	11 a. m.
Alice Siding School Home	3 p. m.
Confirmation Class	5.15 p. m.
Evensong. Sermon	7.30 p. m.

Philip. C. Hayman
(Vicar)

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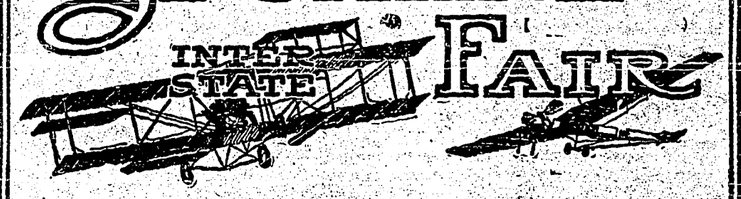
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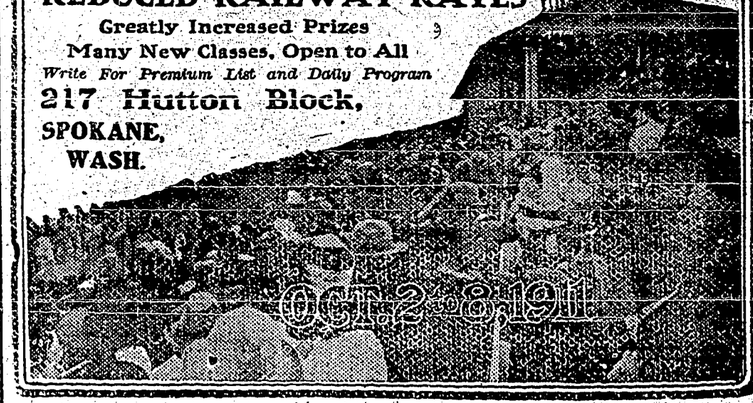

Wanted—by an experienced gardener, well up in Tomato and Cucumber culture, work on ranch. Married man.
Apply to J. Fracy, Creston P. O.

FOR SALE—Improved ranch with bearing orchard, also large quantity of small fruits, Good Water.
Apply to W. K. Brown, Creston, B. C

FOR SALE:—Saddle and driving pony, price reasonable apply to Mrs. W. K. Brown, Creston, B. C.

FOR SALE Saddle Horse, apply to Victor Carr, Alice Siding, B. C.

FOR SALE:—80 acres for $2000. half cash, balance on easy terms. All tillable, part beaver muck, rest reddish soil level except where small creeks of fine water run, good house barn and orchard, small amount cleared. Six miles south of Port Hill. Address J. C. Hiberly, Copeland, Ida.

NOTICE:—To property and mill owners; R. Stewart, Bricklayer and mason, having settled at Creston, will be pleased to give tenders on any work. Address Box 41, Creston, B. C.

FOR SALE:—A No. 12 bore 'Walsall' shot gun by Jeffrey of London, both barrels full choke, in fine condition, a bargain; apply to the 'Review.'

FOR SALE:—84 fowls 2 to 3 months old, and 16 hens one year old, for information and prices apply to Mrs. J. E. Maxwell, Creston B. C.

CHRIST CHURCH SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

On Wednesday Aug. 23rd this Annual Picnic was held by kind invitation on Mr. and Mrs. Watson's ranch, the spot chosen in the woods was certainly an ideal place. Everything had been arranged for the complete happiness of the children and every one had a jolly time. Target shooting, racing, jumping and swinging formed the programme for the afternoon. Mrs. Young very kindly donated two prizes, which were competed for in the wheel-barrow race.

Frank Botterill—1st prize, a fine ship.

May Littlejohn—1st prize, a beautiful doll.

The high jump was won by Mabel Hushcroft, 1st prize was a Spring gun.

Helen Fowler 2nd prize. Cash.

The jumping was exceedingly well done and created much applause.

Many races were competed for and cash prizes given, and by the time the picnic was over, many of the children had earned some useful pocket money. At 5.30 p. m. the children sat down under a lovely grove of trees, to a sumptuous tea, and all appeared to be thoroughly satisfied. Before going home three hearty cheers were given to Mr. and Mrs. Watson for their kindness in helping to make the day so enjoyable.

Fred G. Little is wearing a beautiful rose in his button hole. Fred says that it is a second growth of this year.

The Duck Creek Mill has closed down for a few days, for repairs.

W. H. M. May the newly appointed School Inspector for Kootenay District paid Creston a visit on Thursday last.