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. 3 4th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, AUG 18th. 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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USE

"Faultless" BLEND

Pure

Ceylon Tea

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

Try one package of the best .5o tea on the market

S. A. Speers

Fruit-Growers Association

The Fruit growers met for their usual monthly meeting in the Old Schoolhouse, Friday August 11th at 8:30 p. m. with President Timmons in the Chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were adopted as read.

In connection with correspondence from the Kootenay Wire Works Company, all members who will be shipping early apples were requested to hand in their names to Secretary Blinco, in order that they may be furnished with boxes in good time.

CRESTON FALL FAIR

The Committee on the Fall Fair, consisting of Mr. J. Heath, J. Compton and D. S. Timmons, reported progress. Mr. Heath was unfortunately unable to get to the meeting owing to sickness, but he forwarded several letters including a communication from Mr. Winslow, informing the Association of his active interest in the proposed Fair, and containing the information that in connection with the Apple Packing Competition the Government would put up $30 for the first, second and third prizes, $15, $10 and $5, respectively, and will provide a judge who will be capable of judging both the apple packing contests and the fruit exhibits at the Fair.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce, have also generously donated two medals one silver and one bronze, for the first and second prizewinners in the apple exhibit at the Fair. The list of names and grading of the pupils who were present at the Apple Packing School, and who are thus eligible to compete at the forthcoming Packing Contest for the Government prize of $30 and the diplomas, is as follows:

J. Cook	90
W. K. Brown	90
J. Compton	90
J. Heath	85
Mrs. Cook	85
Mrs. Compton	85
A. Lindley	85
C. Moore	85
R, J. Long	80
D. S. Timmons	80
J. F. Rose	80
D. Learmonth	80
O. Arrowsmith	80
A. Duperry	75
R. Fitzgerald	65
J. Ryckman	60

These therefore are the persons eligible to compete; a diploma will be given every competitor who gains 90 per cent of marks, whilst any person reaching 100 per cent will be granted a special certificate, making them eligible as an instructor.

Salesman's Report.

By this time "the shades of night were falling fast," and it was with difficulty by the aid of match light, that Salesman Lindley read his monthly report, shewing gross sales of $3753 35, and which was unaminously adopted.

An application for membership from a prominent Port Hill Rancher was declined on the grounds that the same would conflict with the constitution and understood practice of the B. C. Fruit Growers Association. The meeting adjourned, at 10:15 p. m.

The Committee on Municipalisation are asked:—What difference it any, will be made in the financial contribution made by the Prov. Government to the Secular Schools, as between a Municipality and an unorganized district.

Answer;-

The contribution of the Gov. to the schools remains exactly the same under Municipalization as at present, namely $480 per annum for each teacher, as per Section 17 of the School Manual.

The City BAKERY

Keeps on Hand

Soft drinks on Ice, and

Ice Cream

In the hot weather, as well as Fruit and candies

Best Bread and Cakes

Opposite the C. P. R. Station

Government Lecturers

KOOTENAY SOILS AND CULTIVATION

(Continued from last week)

A close packed soil does not hold moisture like one that is opened up, you have a great deal of precipation in the Winter. and your problem will be to carry the moisture over. Soil which is loosened will take in much more moisture. When the rains come, have your soils open, and in a receptive condition, your soil should be in a spongy condition and it will take in the winter moisture. By Fall plowing. we have taken in three inches more rainfall, on the plowed ground, than was the case on adjoining ground which we did not plow.

There are three factors in the holding of water:—

1. Having the soil loose and open. 3. Having the soil in small particles when the rains comes. 3 Plenty of Humos. Those are the vital factors in holding moisture.

You can tide yourself over the whole Season, easily, by remembering the foregoing facts. You will find men, who after a rain, will leave the soil packed on the top, but I say, cultivate the surface of your soil, put a mulch on same not too fine, the Disc is a good machine to put a mulch on the surface, but avoid using harrows which will make the soil too fine. You cultivate after the rain for the following rain, and to conserve the moisture of the rain which has just passed. If your soil is not in good condition, you have no one to blame but yourself, cultivation is the key note of good soil condition. You must cultivate and add humos to your soil, to put in nitrogen.

Do not plant the trees the same spring after plowing up virgin land, this is a great mistake, cultivation and oxidisation, that is turning the soil up the air and light, are necessary. Instead of planting trees this spring, turn up the new soil and cultivate all summer, and put your trees in the following year. You will find you will be ahead in the long run. If Clover will start in the fall turn it under next spring, and fallow it, the soil needs cultivation as well as clover. Put in Winter wheat in the fall then the next Spring plow under, cultivate, and towards the latter part of the dry Season you can plow that under. Grow something first like potatoes, that require cultivation, and cultivate and hoe. We have proved that trees will make thirty per cent better growth in land which has been Summer fallowed, and will be so much more vigorous, that they are greatly superior, the evil effects of new land show generally in the first year.

When driving round the country today, I saw a lot of phople had clover tight aronnd the trees, I should plant clover not less than a foot and a half away.

I have seen orchards which were in poor shape, whilst over the fence would be another orchard, in fine condition. A great many of you men here are on the wrong side of the fence. You must get busy, get up and get into the fields, and stay there regularly for a full working day.

You will have to get in and act as one man, co-operate in buying as well as in selling, and get the discounts, you are depending too much upon the middle man, who is on the wrong side of the fence so far as you are concerned. You must organize, and co-operate, and pass around your ideas.

Do not jump at things too quickly, nothing is definite and nothing is certain For myself I firmly believe that what I have told you is what the conditions are today, but I am ready to change tomorrow if I can be shewn that what I have said is wrong. Be prepared to change tomorrow if it can be shewn that what I have said is wrong. Be prepared to change if you find things are not right, and be prepared to change now or at any time. Get organized, read good Agricultural papers, and books, and make a business of your proposition. Remember always, Gentlemen, that if you would make good on a 10 acre Fruit Farm, you must WORK.

Professor Thom then thanked the audience, and retired, having spoken for a period of 1 hour 10 minutes.

The Bills and advertising matter will shortly be out for Creston Labor Day Celebration.

Hazelwood Cafe

Directly Opposite Creston Hotel

Specialites

Cold lunches Sandwiches

Ice-cream Lemonade

Fresh Fruits in season. Candy and Cigars.

Hours: 8 a. m. to 12 p. m.

E. F. PLATT, Prop.

Mr. and Mrs. Trombley announce the marriage of their daughter Grace, to Mr, Weston Higbie of the Crescent Manufacturing Company of Seattle. The marriage took place Aug. 10th in Seattle.

W. Smith, the well known rancher across the Kootenay, sustained a nasty accident last week, having his first finger of the left hand almost cut off, caused by his axe glancing when cutting wood.

Mrs. W. K. Brown has just returned from a week holiday in Sand Point. During the trip Mrs Brown had a fishing and picnic outing on the Pendo Oreille Lake.

Mr. J Hurry is fixing up the quarters at the Reclamation Farm, and expects to commence haying in a few days.

Clem Payette and Messrs Murdock and Callander. have fixed up the bridge across the big slugh leading to their ranches.

Whale oil Soap and Massia Chips have arrived at The Drug Store.

Mr. Downs has purchased 5 acres of choice Fruit land from Alex Duperry, is proceeding to build a residence thereon, and foreman J. Stevens, will rush the work to completion.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose will leave next week on a holiday to the East.

The friends of Miss Jessie Dow will be pleased to learn that Miss Dow successfully passed the second part of her examination in the collegiate, and also the commercial course.

Mrs. Reid is leaving on Sunday for a six weeks visit to the old home at Trenton, Ont.

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 North 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 acres more or less.

Harry Brauer, Applicant,
James Fisher, Agent.
Date, June 10th 1911.

Boy Scout Camp,
Aug. 17 1911

Monday's 12:25 train safely conveyed our noisy crowd to Kitchener. There were 16 boys and myself, since then two more boys have joined us. From Kitchener to our camping ground Mr. Geo. Hunt kindly packed our tents and blankets with his horse and the boys packed the rest of the articles. We had a pretty heavy load but the boys performed tne task nobly. Soon after we put up our tents we all went out fishing for a little while and came in with about 40 fish which was soon put out of sight. Since then they have been fishing some every day with good success. Yesterday I took up six of each patrol about 4 miles up the river to see which patrol could catch the most fish the winning side to get a box of chocolates, in the evening we counted them, Mr. George Broderick who was visiting us being the scrutineer. The Wolves won out having 118 fish against 112 of Owels. We were thinking of sending some fish to Creston but we have not decided to do so yet, we don't want to spoil the business of the Mercantile, Speers and Mr. Johnson, to say nothing of the bather, by putting a hundred tons of fish more or less on the market. By the way we wish to thank the above firms for their kindness and for their presents they gave to the boys. The only mistake I made before we left Creston was, I did not ask Dr. Henderson to give me some prescription to decrease the appetite of these boys. Eat! I never saw anything like it. Perhaps I have been setting a bad example, Three of us, who were late, coming in last night, ate two loaves of bread after eating some other things. I made a mistake which I will not do again, I made the boys, make a table but no seats, so they have been eating standing and really I believe you can consume twice as much food standing than sitting. I believe it is cheaper at the end to buy chairs After this I will have more sympathy with the parents who have 10 or twelve children. A few of the boys have been Court Martialed but none have been punished yet, I suggested of going home on Saturday but they seemed to be dissapointed, so I guess we have to keep them here till next week sometime. We intended to have some scout instructions while at Camp but this far they have been too busy fishing.

Divine Service will be held at Kitchener at 1:30 p. m., Sunday, in the Kitchener Boarding House, Rev. Sarkissian will preach at Creston at 7:30 p. m. travelling by the 3:35 p. m. train in order not to disppoint his congregation. During his absence Geo. Broderick will take charge of the Boy Scout Camp.

If any parents wish to send goods out to camp, same should be left with R, M. Reid, Station Agent, on Saturday.

Thanking you for your space.

S. H. Sarkissian,
Scoutmaster.

Clem Payette, is clearing up 8 acres of his land.

Sold By The Creston Mercantile Co

WHEN IN DOUBT, WHAT? WHEN YOU ASK FOR PEABODYS' OVERALLS. IF YOUR LOCAL DEALER SAYS HE HAS "SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD" COMPARE THEM. NOTE THE FIT, MATERIAL, WORKMANSHIP, AND YARDAGE; NUMBER OF POCKETS OF THE OVERALLS, ALSO ON THE COATS NOTE THE GAUNTLET CUFF AND THE UNIFORM BAND COLLAR, AND THEN IF THE "JUST AS GOOD" GARMENT STANDS THE COMPARISON, BUY IT BY ALL MEANS. BUT MARK YOU, THEY WON'T STAND A CAREFUL COMPARISON.

WE ARE THE AGENTS FOR PEABODYS' GUARANTEED OVERALLS.

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.)

As soon as we came to the chateau we encountered Mme. Edith, who appeared to have been watching for us.

"My uncle won't have me near him," she said, regarding Rouletabille with an air of anxiety different from anything I had ever noticed in her before. "It's incomprehensible!"

"Ah, madame," he replied, "I assure you that nothing in the world is incomprehensible when one is willing to take a little trouble to understand it." And he offered her his congratulations upon having had her uncle restored to her at the moment when she was ready to despair of ever seeing him again.

Here we were joined by Prince Galitch. He had come to ask for news of his old friend Bob, of whose misfortune he had learned. Mme. Edith reassured him as to her uncle's condition and entreated the prince to pardon her relative for his too excessive devotion to the "oldest skulls in the history of humanity." The prince smiled graciously and with the utmost kindliness when he was told that Old Bob had been attempting to steal his skull.

The prince asked for the details. He seemed very curious about the affair, and Mme. Edith told how her uncle had acknowledged to her that he had quitted the Fort of Hercules by way of the air shaft which communicated with the sea. As soon as she said this I recalled the experience of Rouletabille with the flash of water and also the close iron bars, and the falsehoods which Old Bob had uttered assumed gigantic proportions in my mind, and I was sure that the rest of the party must hold the same opinion as myself. Mme. Edith told us that Tullio had been waiting with his boat at the opening of the gallery abutting on the shaft to row the old savant to the bank in front of the grotto of Romeo and Juliet.

"Why so many twists and turnings when it was so simple to go out by the gate?" I could not restrain myself from exclaiming.

Mme. Edith looked at me reproachfully, and I regretted having even seemed to have taken part against her in any way.

"And this is stranger yet," said the prince. "Day before yesterday the 'hangman of the sea' came to bid me adieu, saying that he was going to leave the country, and I am sure that he took the train for Venice, his native city, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. How then could he have conveyed your uncle in his boat late that night? In the first place, he was not in this part of the world; in the second, he had sold his boat. He told me so, adding that he would never return to this country."

There was a dead silence, and Prince Galitch continued:

"All this is of little importance, provided that your uncle, madame, recovers speedily from his injuries and again," he added, with another smile more charming than those which had preceded it, "if you will aid me in regaining a poor piece of flint which has disappeared from the grotto and of which I will give you the description. It is a sharp piece of flint twenty-five centimeters long and shaped at one end to the form of a dagger—in brief, the oldest dagger of the human race. I value it greatly, and perhaps you may be able to learn, madame, through your Uncle Bob what has become of it."

Mme. Edith at once gave her promise to the prince, with a certain air of haughtiness which pleased me greatly, that she would do everything possible to obtain for him news of so precious an object. The prince left us. When we had finished returning his parting salutes we saw Rance before us. He seemed very thoughtful. He had his ivory headed cane in his hand and was whistling, according to his habit, and he looked at Mme. Edith with a strange expression.

"I know exactly what you are thinking, sir," she said, "and you may keep on thinking for aught I care."

She stepped near Rouletabille.

"At all events," she exclaimed, "you can never explain to me how when he was outside the square tower he could have hidden behind that panel."

"Madame," said Rouletabille impressively, looking at her as though he were trying to hypnotize her, "if God is with me, before night I shall explain to you all that you wish to know."

A little later I found myself in the lower parlor of la Louve, tete-a-tete with Mme. Edith. I attempted to reassure her, seeing how restless and nervous she was. But she buried her pale face in her hands, and her trembling lips allowed the confession of her fears to escape them.

"Let us go out into the air," she said impatiently. "I can't breathe in this place." We entered the garden. It was approaching the hour of noontide, and the court was a dream of perfumed beauty.

I looked at Mme. Edith. Beads of perspiration stood out on her forehead, and her face was as pale as death. Edith led the way toward the postern gate. The vault of this postern formed a black arch in the light, and at the extremity of this tunnel we perceived, facing us, Rouletabille and Darzac, who were standing at the edge of the inner court like two white statues. Rouletabille was holding in his hand Arthur Rance's ivory headed cane. Motioning with the cane, he showed Darzac something on the summit of the vault which we could not see, and then he pointed us out in the same way. We could not hear what he said. The two talked together for a few moments with their lips scarcely moving, like two accomplices in some dark secret. Mme. Edith paused, but Rouletabille beckoned to her, repeating the signal with his cane.

We went on until we reached the vault, and the others watched us without making a movement to meet us.

We had come up close to them by this time, and they bade us turn around with our backs toward the court so that we could see what they were looking at. There was on top of the arch a stone, now loose, which seemed in imminent danger of falling and crushing the heads of the passers-by. Rouletabille asked Mme. Edith if she had any objections to its being pulled down until it could be replaced more solidly.

"A good idea," she answered.

Rouletabille handed the ivory headed cane to Darzac, asking him to perform the feat of dislodging the stone, which was part of a carved escutcheon, the shield of the Mortola.

"You are taller than I," he went on. "See if you can reach it."

Darzac seized the stick. He stretched upward and struck with great vigor at the object, which clattered to the ground.

Suddenly behind me I heard the cry of a man in his dying agony.

We turned with one impulse, uttering an exclamation of horror.

We all stood there, shivering, our eyes wide with horror. Who was dead? What expiring breath had emitted that terrible sound?

Rouletabille was the most terrified of us all.

Mattoni, who was passing through the garden and who had also heard the cry, rushed up. He hurried behind him.

When we had passed the shade of the eucalyptus we found the cause. The cry had come, indeed, from a soul passing into the unknown. It was Bernier—Bernier, in whose throat sounded the death rattle, who was trying in vain to rise and who was at the last gasp of his life. It was Bernier from whose breast flowed a stream of blood and who, with one last fearful struggle, summoned strength enough to utter the two words "Frederic Larsan!"

Then his head fell back, and he was dead. Larsan always, forever. Here yet again was his mark—a dead body and no one anywhere near who could have committed the murder by any possibility of human reason.

We rushed into the square tower, the door of which still stood open. We entered in a body the bedroom of Old Bob, passing through the empty sitting room. The injured man was lying quietly on his bed within, and near him a woman was watching—Mere Bernier. Both were as calm and still as the day itself, but when the wife of the dead concierge saw our faces she uttered a cry of affright, as though smitten by the knowledge of some calamity. She had heard nothing; she knew nothing. But she rushed into the air like a streak of lightning and went straight, as though impelled by some hidden force, directly to the place where the body was lying.

And now it was her groans that sounded on the air under the terrible sun of the Midi over the bleeding corpse. We tore the shirt from the dead man's breast and found a gaping wound just above the heart.

We looked for the weapon everywhere without finding it. The man who had struck the blow had carried the knife away. Where was the man? Who was he? What we did not know Bernier had known before he died, and it was perhaps because of that knowledge that his life had been forfeited. "Frederic Larsan!" We repeated the last words of the dying man in fear and trembling.

Suddenly on the threshold of the postern we saw Prince Galitch, a newspaper in his hand. He was reading as he came toward us. His air was jovial, and his face wore a smile. But Mme. Edith rushed up to him, snatched the paper from his hands, pointed to the corpse and cried out:

"A man has been murdered! Send for the police!"

The prince turned away from the body, stating that he would send for the authorities.

Rouletabille was examining the iron bars and heavy lid which closed the shaft, but his manner was distrait and discouraged. Turning once more to his hostess, he said in the same low voice:

"And what will you tell the police when they get here?"

"Everything!"

Mrs. Rance fairly snapped out the word between her teeth, her eyes flashing fire. He seemed utterly exhausted and vanquished. M. Darzac wanted to search through the square tower, the Tower of the Bold, the new castle, all the dependencies of the fort from which no one could have made his escape and where, therefore, the assassin must still be concealed. The reporter shook his head drearily and said that it would be of no use, Rouletabille and I knew only too well that any search would be in vain. No, no! I had learned that there was no use in looking for Larsan with one's eyes.

To see clearly it was better to close the eyes, as Rouletabille was doing at this moment.

And when he opened them he was another man. A new energy animated his features. He stood erect as though he had thrown off a weight. He clinched his fist and raised it toward the heavens.

He threw himself on the ground, creeping on his hands and knees, his nose to the earth, like a hound following the scent, going round the body of poor Bernier and around Mere Bernier, around the shaft, around each of us. He moved about like a pig nosing its nourishment out of the mire, and we all stood still, looking at him curiously and half in alarm. Suddenly he started to his feet, almost white with dust, and uttered a shout of triumph as though he had found Larsan himself in the gravel. What new victory did he feel that he had achieved over the mystery?

"It's all right, monsieur! Nothing is changed!"

Attracted by the sound of voices, we looked around and saw Pere Jacques approaching, followed by two gendarmes. It was the brigadier of La Mortola, who, summoned by Prince Galitch, had hurried to the scene of the crime.

What did Rouletabille mean by his "Nothing is changed" if not that despite the incidental murder of Bernier everything which we dreaded, which made us shudder and which we had no understanding of, continued just as before?

The gendarmes were busy examining the body and chattering over it in their incomprehensible jargon. The delegato would have power to begin the investigation, which would be continued when the examining magistrate had been notified.

The delegato arrived. It was easily to be seen that he was enchanted, even though he had not had the time to finish his repast. A crime, actually a crime, and in the Chateau of Hercules! He was fairly radiant. His eyes shone. The delegato examined the wound and said in very good English:

"That was a magnificent stroke!"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate"—here he checked himself, but we knew well what he had been on the point of saying—"monsieur, the examining magistrate will be very much pleased." He wiped the perspiration from his forehead and repeated, "It is terrible!"

At the request of the delegato we all entered the square tower. We took our places in Old Bob's sitting room, where the inquest was to be held and where each of us in turn recounted what he had seen and heard. Mere Bernier was first questioned, but little or nothing could be gained from her testimony. She declared that she knew nothing about anything.

An exclamation from the delegato struck upon our ears. The farther the evidence of the witnesses progressed the greater became the amazement of the commissioner and the more and more inexplicable he found the crime. He was on the point of finding it impossible that it should have been committed at all when it came Mme. Edith's turn to be interrogated.

Her lips opened to answer the first question when Rouletabille's voice was heard:

"Look at the end of the shadow of the eucalyptus."

"What is it?" asked the delegato.

"The weapon with which the crime was committed!"

Rouletabille jumped into the court and picked up from the bloody stones a sharp, shining piece of flint. It was "the oldest dagger of the human race."

(To be continued.)

Recent Inventions.

Recently invented suspenders are broadened at the front to resemble a vest, making two garments in one.

To keep dishes from sliding down in a dishpan while they are being washed a California woman has patented a pan with a circular projection upward from the bottom.

A machine to turn out concrete roofing tiles in the same way that terra cotta tiles are made, except that baking is unnecessary, has been invented by an Indiana man.

Judicial Rulings.

A California judge has ruled that poker is not an American game. All right, then; it's an American industry. —Detroit Free Press.

A Missouri judge says that it is lawful for a man to spank his wife. There are a whole lot of things which are lawful, but not safe.—Rochester Times.

English Etchings.

The British museum contains 2,700 complete Bibles in all languages.

During last year 840 cremations took place in England as against 855 for the previous year.

Rabbit skins are largely used as a substitute for ermine in connection with British coronations.

The biggest brewer in England says the consumption of beer has decreased in five years by 2,000,000 barrels—from thirty-two to twenty-six gallons a head of population.

Spiteful.

"I wonder why Mabel looks in the glass so often."

"Maybe she has a grudge against herself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world.—Chesterfield.

BIG MAN IN A BIG JOB

G. M. BOSWORTH IS A PILLAR OF THE C.P.R.

The Man Who Has Charge of Freight and Passenger Business on Land and Sea For the Great Corporation Started as a Clerk at $25 Per Month and Sheer Ability and Hard Work Have Put Him on Top.

Those who know the man and the system say that the letters G. M. attached to the front of Bosworth's name will eventually be moved around to the rear and be capitalized and enlarged into General Manager. However, that is in the future. At present the letters stand for George Morris, and are the front appendages of the name George Morris Bosworth, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co.

A while back G. M. Bosworth was fourth vice-president of the C.P.R., but a year ago the numerals were abolished, and he is now known as vice-president, in charge of the passenger and freight business and ocean steamship lines. At first sight that looks like a big man's job, as it includes pretty nearly everything the ordinary layman connects with a transportation system. However, the C.P.R. is a big concern, and there are still a few odd jobs which are attended to by others than G. M. Bosworth. Still, he fills a big place among the seventy-five thousand odd employes; and, if rumors can be trusted, he is destined to fill a still bigger place; but more of that anon. Bosworth came to bat for the C.P.R. in 1882, and has been knocking out home runs and three-baggers ever since. He is not a follower of sport, and would not know an out-curve from an in-shoot. He just naturally developed into a

MR. G. M. BOSWORTH.

batter. In other words, he is a worker, and his success must be attributed to long hours and steady application.

He was born in Ogdensburg in the year 1858, and is therefore another example of our free trade policy with the United States in the matter of exchanging railroad men. We have received from the States such men as Van Horne, Shaughnessy, Hays, and Bosworth, and have given them J. J. Hill and a few others of lesser calibre. Bosworth's first job in the railroad business netted $25 per month. That was away back in 1875, when he was office boy with the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Railroad. He moved to Chicago as traffic freight agent of the National Despatch Line, and came to the C.P.R. in 1882 as assistant general freight agent of the Ontario and Quebec lines of the company. Two years later he was appointed general freight agent of lines east of Fort William. Then he became assistant freight traffic manager, and in 1896 freight traffic manager of the whole system. In 1901 he was appointed fourth vice-president of the company, and in 1910 he became vice-president.

Mr. Bosworth has done almost everything around a railroad except run an engine, and could probably do that if occasion demanded it. He has been on the pay-roll of a railroad for over thirty-six years, and knows exactly how it feels to hear the 7 o'clock whistle blow. He has been office boy, clerk, passenger agent, freight agent and assistant to fifty-seven varieties of bosses, but always kept moving up nearer those initials of his. No doubt he felt that those letters, G. M., in front of his name looked lonesome there, and decided early in his career that he would have a more symmetrical name if it read G. M. Bosworth, G.M. If his motives could have been analyzed there would have been found an innate desire to put those initials where they belonged. It has been a big job, but unless his batting eye fails him he is apt to get there. His long training, especially with the C.P.R., has been invaluable to him.

The C.P.R. is not only a transcontinental road, but it is also a transoceanic steamship company, and Mr. Bosworth has to keep his eye on the Atlantic steamship boats, the passenger and freight business from Halifax to Vancouver, and take an occasional look at the Pacific. Certainly a man whose field runs from Liverpool to Hong Kong has to have a long arm and a clear vision, and can't take all day to decide a point. It's certainly a big man's job, and one that is apt to keep the ordinary man awake at nights gathering up the loose ends and seeing that the system doesn't sag in the middle. However, G. M. Bosworth is used to work, and takes to it like the proverbial duck to water, and that reminds one that when Mr. Bosworth finds things beginning to pall on him he takes to the water. Apart from his work, and the fun he gets from it, "fishin'" is the only recreation he ever takes. He has no other hobbies. He is not interested in sport of any kind, is not in any sense a club man, nor is he a slave to fads of any description.

THE DOUKHOBORS.

Queer Russian Sect Which Has Become Canadianized.

The Doukhobor women have been reclaimed from the plow.

No longer do they sweat in the fields of Canada instead of horses. Even as their men are ceasing to be the wild wanderers and fanatical spirit-wrestlers they were when they appeared in the northwest several years ago, so the new world's environments have drawn the women back from the brute level, to which they had been degraded, to the home, with its cooking, its spinning and its weaving — old-time tasks, it is true, but tasks adjusted to their strength.

The melting pot of this western world has recast even the Doukhobors. The colony boasts of a substantial schoolhouse. Doukhobor teachers were educated in the schools and returned to impart the knowledge to their fellow-colonists.

Ridiculed by Canada the Doukhobors' pilgrimages in the dead of winter, through snow-covered roads to meet their "Christ," made them the laughing stock of the country. But those crudities are things of the past; they have become Canadianized in the true sense of the word.

There are two colonies of Doukhobors in Canada — Yorkton, containing 7,000 members, and Rosthorn, with 1,500. The Doukhobors now use horses. Formerly they believed it was unscriptural to work these animals and the women instead acted as beasts of burden. Eighteen of them were generally needed to take the place of a team. The women now are engaged in the domestic arts and are magnificent embroiderers. The farmers are becoming prosperous and many of them have the latest farming machinery and the best of live stock. Their objections to the use of animals as servants of man have been overcome.

Mr. Foy's Smoke.

It will be remembered that when R. J. Fleming came out last autumn with a new bunch of rules for the Street Railway Co. in Toronto, one of them prohibited smoking on the cars. Perhaps some of us might have objected more strenuously to this rule if it had not been for the busy month spent fighting the pay-as-you-enter system. When victory finally rested with the citizens, we looked about and found that no smoking was allowed any more, even on the rear platform in the trailers, or on the three rear seats of open cars.

It is said that the Attorney-General was waiting on the corner recently for a car, and as it did not show up for some time, he made the time pass pleasantly by lighting a cigar. It had hardly stated to emit its pleasing aroma when his car appeared on the horizon. The member for South Toronto looked longingly at the fragrant weed, and felt that he could not throw it away. He climbed upon the back platform with the cigar held carefully so as not to attract attention. Occasionally the conductor had to depart to collect fares, and with all the care of a school boy eating candies during school hours, the Attorney-General took long pulls at the cigar when the man with the little coffee pot was absent. Those who did not dare to break the rule stood by and inhaled the sweet breath of the Havana second-hand, or rather second-mouth.

They evidently thought he had the right to break the rule, for when he had alighted, one of the men asked the conductor, who had apparently failed in his duty.

"Was that R. J. Fleming?"

"Oh, no," was the reply, "that was the Attorney-General, Mr. Foy."—Toronto Star.

A Canadian Success.

The organization of a company to take over the Canadian end of the Sherwin-Williams Paint Co. calls attention to the fact that the president of this big concern is a Canadian, who has had a remarkable career. His name is Mr. Walter Cunningham, and many young men in Montreal remember when he started business for himself in a small way in Montreal in a little Notre Dame street store. In a short time he went to the head office of the Sherwin-William Co., and soon became president of the largest paint manufacturing company in the world. He is regarded as one of the big business men of the continent, his organization abilities being looked upon as marvelous. He is also president of the new Canadian Sherwin-Williams Co., with him as manager being associated Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, of Montreal.

Diamonds In Canada.

Mr. R. A. A. Johnston, of the Dominion Geological Survey, will leave Ottawa for Germany soon to inquire into methods by which diamonds can be extracted from chromite. Diamonds in chromite have been found in northern Quebec, and it is claimed that they can be extracted by a particular method known in Germany. If so, it is believed that the Quebec diamonds fields will take on a large importance. There have been many rumors for years past, about diamonds in the northern part of Ontario and Quebec, and some of these days sensational discoveries may be made. A mining engineer in the north has a fine diamond which he claims to have secured from an Indian, and which he sent to Amsterdam, where he had it cut and polished.—Star Weekly.

Hard to Find.

One of Mr. Fisher's census enumerators had an interesting time interviewing a lady on O'Connor street, Ottawa. With his voluminous book and nicely sharpened pencil the inquisitor appeared at the door and the woman came.

"Is the man of the house in?" he sweetly enquired, opening his judgment book.

"No," was the reply.

"Will he be in at noon?"

"No."

"Can you tell me where I can find him?" persisted Mr. Fisher's underling.

"I can't. He was drowned last fall," was the unexpected answer.—The Mace.

MAY BE BRITISH QUEEN

PRINCESS VICTORIA OF GERMANY A CHARMING GIRL.

The Young Scion of Royalty, Who Is Expected to Wed the Prince of Wales, Is a Maiden Who Has Been Brought Up In the Best Manner of the Hohenzollerns and Is the Pet of Her People.

The Kaiser's daughter, who may one day be Queen of England, everywhere is reaping golden opinions by her winning smile and abounding interest in everything and everybody with whom she comes into contact.

Fair, blue-eyed; above medium height, graceful, yet well built, supple, athletic, quick in speech and movement, and with an air—when she speaks to any one—as though she were conversing with the most important individual in the world.

She is always intensely concentrated on the subject in hand, and never at a loss for a reply, able to hold her own on a multiplicity of subjects, witty withal.

She is perfectly at home in four or five languages, speaking English, indeed, with an almost imperceptible accent. Like her imperial father—and in this statement there is no particle of exaggeration—it is far easier to say what she does not know than what she does know.

My knowledge of the princess extends almost from her babyhood, the first time of coming into close contact with her being when she was a small mite of about four years of age, and she and her brothers were playing together on the sands at Wilhelmshohe.

She ruled her brothers then with a rod of iron. Her slightest wish was law, and her every act that of a small queen who sees that her subjects obey. Truth to tell, the Kaiser was just

PRINCESS VICTORIA LOUISE OF PRUSSIA.

as indulgent, and it was the Kaiser who would gently insist that there should not be so much spoiling. Virtually the Kaiserin has trained her daughter, for she personally chose all who had anything to do with her education, and made a point of not only receiving a weekly report of work done, but also was frequently in the schoolroom, looking very thoroughly after things herself.

The Kaiserin, as are all German princesses, is thoroughly domesticated; therefore she has taken very good care that her daughter has received a similar course. A certain time each and every day has been spent in the acquisition of housewifely duties. Thus the young princess is not only highly accomplished, but she is as truly domesticated as any average girl of her country.

One of her great delights nowadays is to take her mother's place in the early morning, make her father's coffee and butter his rolls before the inevitable ride, when even the most part of early-rising Potsdam is still asleep.

If occasion required the princess could prepare a very respectable midday meal, for she has a profound knowledge of quantities and what cooks call a "light hand" in composition of ingredients.

Out in Berlin and Potsdam one hears all sorts of tales of the princess' cleverness and kindness of heart, for she is continually out and about among the people; shopping, visiting schools, hospitals, and other institutions where she will chat freely and unreservedly with the people she meets. She has a pretty pair of ponies which she tools scientifically through the traffic of the Unter den Linden, the Friedrichstrasse, and other thoroughfares, and it was in driving through the latter crowded place that one day there was an accident. It was not the princess' fault.

A venturesome boy stepped out suddenly and failed to get clear of the animals' heads. He went down and, receiving a kick on his face, was slightly injured and much frightened. Princess Victoria was in terrible distress, and she not only insisted on rendering "first aid" with her own and her attendants' handkerchiefs, but also—in spite of the said attendants' remonstrance—helped to place the boy in her own carriage and drove him to the nearest doctor.

Truthfully, she has made havoc in the hearts of many young German nobles, who can only sigh from afar as they gaze at the unattainable. Rumor has more than once been rife as to the future of the princess. Certainly her marriage would be one of the most important events imaginable, fraught with tremendous consequences to the whole of Europe. And now it is confidently rumored that she will be betrothed to the Prince of Wales. One thing is certain, and that is that the Kaiser will have some weighty words to say on the subject. For the matter of that—so will the princess herself!

The Old Folks

find advancing years bring an increasing tendency to constipation. The corrective they need is

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

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Correspondence Invited

43 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

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.

Europe's Healthiest City

Rome is now the healthiest city in Europe with a death rate of 13 per 1,000. More favorably situated cities should be ashamed of themselves.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"An Atlanta judge has ruled that a man must kiss his wife twice each day."

"What crime had the woman committed?"—Houston Post.

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Ten men united can do much more than ten thousand individuals.—Lady Warwick.

Digby, N.S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones), healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

"Des yo' believ dat Jim Johnson am really converted?"

"'Deed I does. I'se bin visitin' his house fo' de last free months, an' dey hasn't had a mouthful ob chicken."—Christian Advocate.

Skinflint—"I have no money, but I will give you a little advice."

Beggar—"Well, if yer hain't got no money yer advice can't be very valuable."—Christian Advocate.

"I can't get a chance to propose. She's always playing bridge." "Seize the psychological moment." "Guess I'll have to do it when she's dummy."—Washington Herald.

Family Cured of Eczema By Cuticura Remedies

"The Cuticura treatment has absolutely cured me and family of eczema which I, my wife and two-year-old child had for eight months. It started with small pimples on the head of my child which gradually broke out in sores, and it was not long before I and my wife got the same. Our heads were one mass of sores, we could not sleep and the itching was terrible. We suffered for eight months. We tried different kinds of ointments and medicine but it did us no good and soon it began to break out on our bodies until a friend who had the same trouble told me about Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, and I was surprised. After the first few days our heads began to heal and in two months we were absolutely cured of this terrible eczema."

(Signed) EUGENE POTTHOFF, 581 Ralph St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

No stronger evidence than this could be given of the success and economy of the Cuticura Remedies in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, of infants, children and adults. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A., for free 32-page Cuticura book on treatment of skin and scalp diseases.

BEWARE OF THE BEEF TRUST.

Chicago Meat Packers Would Like Free Canadian Cattle and Extension of Their Monopoly.

The injurious control of the United States Beef Trust over this country would be one of the most dangerous outcomes of the reciprocity agreement if it should be adopted between the States and Canada. Particularly would the results of the Beef Trust regime be dire to Western Canada. The history of the Beef Trust in the United States law courts shows that "the big six" packing companies of Chicago have almost entire control of the producing regions of the Western States.

The United States Beef Trust is made up of the following firms: Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Morris & Co., including the Fairbanks Canning Co., the National Packing Company, under the joint management of Armours, Swifts and Morris'; Swarzchild & Sulzberger and Cudahy & Co. The main interests, "the big six," as they are called, control 72 subsidiary packing companies, and these 72 tentacles stretch over the length and breadth of the United States, feeding on the fat of the land and crushing out life wherever it is convenient.

Nearly every year the Beef Trust is brought into court for breaking the Sherman anti-trust law. There is a case in progress now in the District Court at Chicago against the Beef Trust for having been accused of being an illegal combination in restraint of trade. It is said the Beef Trust knows no law. In previous cases evidence has shown that 98 per cent. of all the cattle killed in leading western centres were slaughtered by the Trust, which it was also shown controlled 75 per cent. of the meat trade in New York, 85 per cent. in Boston, 85 per cent. in Providence, and in a number of other important cities from 50 to 90 per cent.

In view of this indisputable evidence, it is not difficult to understand the depleted condition of the rural districts of the Eastern States. Note that 95 per cent. of the raw supply in the West is killed by the Trust, which also controls from 50 to 95 per cent. of the meat trade in the large eastern cities. The Beef Trust has thus robbed the Eastern farmer of his rightful heritage, the home market in the adjacent large industrial centres. The west and the East have been bound together in the tight grasp of two tentacles, which have shot out greedily from the huge central body at Chicago. If but another tentacle could be extended northward and coiled around the producing regions of Canada, what rich blood could be sucked into the heart of this massive creature.

The Beef Trust exerts its enormous control by getting hold of the railroads and then monopolizing sources of raw supply. President Ripley, of the Santa Fe Railroad, in 1905, before the Insterstate Commerce Commission said: "The packing house business today is concentrated in so few hands that this fact, together with the keen competition between railroads, practically makes it possible for them to dictate rates for dressed beef and packing house products." The Beef Trust each day ships out of Chicago 600 cars of packing house products. Armours alone control over a dozen car lines; they own over 14,000 refrigerator cars representing an investment of $14,000,000 and the owners of these cars besides enjoying special rates, also draw a rental from the railroads for every one of these cars than run over their lines. Swift & Co. for the fiscal year ending January, 1909, did $240,000,000 worth of business. The largest Canadian packing house does a business of about $5,000,000 a year. Put both concerns on a free market; would it be a fair deal?

Dressed meats and meat products of different kinds came into Canada from the United States last year, ending March, 1911, to the extent of over $3,000,000. The great proportion of these imports came from the Beef Trust and in face of the duties. Reduce the tariff on packing house products, as Reciprocity proposes to do, and give the Beef Trust free access to our natural products, and you simply perpetuate and aid a gross evil as well as imperil the best interests of Canada.

"How," the president of the Fat Man's Club was asked, according to a magazine writer, "did you prevent fraud among your applicants for membership? Didn't some men try to get in that weren't up to the standard weight?"

"Yes," the portly officer replied; "but it was no use. Applications had to be presented in person at the Polk building floor. There was no elevator. The applicant climbed the five flight of stairs. At the top he met a man who asked: 'Were you looking for the Fat Man's Club?' "Yes." "The main office is on the first floor,' the man said. 'Your application is rejected. We receive no man who can climb five flights of stairs.'"—Kansas City Star.

Peter (sent for the milk)—"Oh, mercy, I've drunk too much of it! What shall we do?"

Small Brother—"Easy. We'll drop the jug."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "What is an accommodation train?" "Why, my boy, it's one a woman can keep from getting under a man's feet when she sees him coming her way."—Yonkers Statesman.

LAST CENTURY'S GIANTS.

T. Armstrong Tells of the English Bohemians of the Sixties.

Many interesting facts concerning a famous coterie of literary and artistic Bohemians, including Millet, Whistler, Burne-Jones, and Millais, are related by Mr. T. Armstrong, C.B., in "Reminiscences of George du Maurier":

"Millais was conspicuous from his stature and his handsome head, as was his brother William, whose presence was much prized on account of his beautiful tenor voice. There was something very strange about the likeness of William to his brother John, whose fine, handsome, and engaging presence is still remembered. I should never have guessed that Sir John had any Jewish ancestor, but he told Du Maurier that he had; in his brother William I should have recognized the Eastern type at once. The brothers' admiration of each other was amusing and sometimes touching. 'Have you heard my brother William sing?' John would say, 'He is the finest tenor you ever heard; his voice is far finer than Giuglini's.' Giuglini was the great tenor opera-singer of the day. At the time of sending in the pictures to the Royal Academy Exhibition William would go about saying, 'Have you seen Jack's pictures this year? Finest things ever done.'

"One Sunday afternoon the conversation at the Priory — the home of George Eliot—turned on Disraeli, and what was called his want of sincerity. Browning told us how, at the recent Royal Academy banquet, Disraeli, in his speech, had said that, 'however much the English school of painting might be defective in technical skill, it had, at any rate, that high imaginative quality which in art is beyond and above all others.' Browning added that on a former occasion, at an Academy dinner, a speech had been made by Disraeli which contained a passage to the same effect. After dinner, the speechmaking being over and the guests strolling about the galleries looking at the pictures, as was the custom, the poet came upon the Prime Minister, shuffling about with the gait those who saw him must remember very well. Disraeli took Browning's arm, and, walking along with a glance now and then at the walls, exclaimed:

"'Tut! Tut! Not a single picture with the slightest trace of imagination in it'."

Gags, With and Without.

D'Oyly Carte once produced "The Gondoliers" at Windsor by command of the late Queen Victoria. A finely bound volume of the libretto had been provided for the queen, who referred to it frequently to keep abreast of the opera. When the curtain fell she sent for D'Oyly Carte to express her approval and, having done so, remarked that she had noticed that some of the actors had said things which were not set down in the book.

Mr. Carte explained that they were "gags."

"Gags?" queried the Queen in a puzzled tone. "I thought gags were things put in a person's mouth by authority."

"Not always," was the reply. "These gags are what people put in their mouths without authority."

Oldest Civic Regalia.

The crystal mace with which the lord mayor of London has just claimed the right to be present at the coronation will be by far the most ancient piece of regalia in evidence at that historic ceremony. It dates from Saxon times, as the workmanship of its crystal and gold shaft with jeweled head declares. From the time before the Normans this mace, which is barely eighteen inches long, has symbolized sovereignty over the city, when the lord mayor was still known as the portreeve and London was an independent state. It is the oldest piece of civic regalia in the world, and it is seen only at the induction of the lord mayor on Nov. 8 and at the coronation of the sovereign.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Britain's Roman Walls.

Agricola's walls were built about the year 80 to defend Britain from the Picts and Scots. The first extended from the Tyne to the Salway Firth (eighty miles), the second from the Firth of Forth, near Edinburgh, to the Firth of Clyde, near Dumbarton (thirty-six miles). The former wall was renewed and strengthened by the Emperor Hadrian about the year 120 and by Severus about 208. Tourists to England and Scotland may still see many remains of these ancient walls, particularly of the southern one. In many places the foundations are still intact, with here and there a piece of the wall itself, evidencing the faithfulness with which they were built.

Bobby Burns and the Mayor.

On one occasion, arriving at Carlisle on horseback, Bobby Burns is said to have turned his steed out to grass for awhile, and the animal strayed on to a meadow belonging to the corporation and got impounded. Although the horse was given up to him, the poet retaliated upon the mayor, whose tenure of office was to expire on the very morrow of the incident, as follows:

Was o'er puir poet sae befitted?
The maister drunk, the horse committed!
Puir harmless beast, tak' thee nae care;
Thou'lt be a horse when he's nae mair (mayor).

Railway Language.

The old elaborate booking process has given way to the impersonal railway ticket taking, but the old name "booking office" remains as a fossil. Railway language in this country is full of such relics. Our railway carriages are "coaches," the engine is in charge of a "driver" and a "guard" is in charge behind. All these expressions are directly inherited from the old coaching days. In America they have "ticket offices," "cars," "engineers" and "conductors," good enough words, but without any history.—London Chronicle.

Spring Humors

Result From the Poisoned Condition of the Blood.

Discharge is Checked — Sores are Cleaned Out and Healed by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Aside from the suffering caused by pimples, sores and skin eruptions, there is the annoyance and embarrassment to which they give rise, particularly when on the hands or face.

It is quite proper to try to get the blood right by use of internal treatment, but this is a tedious method of overcoming the skin troubles, which can so readily be gotten rid of by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The three principal ingredients of this great soothing, healing ointment are the most potent known to the medical profession as a means of cleaning out sores and ulcers, destroying morbid growth, lessening the discharge, preventing blood-poisoning and stimulating the healing process.

Dr. Chase's Ointment stops itching almost as soon as applied, and often heals almost like magic.

The time required for cure depends on the nature of the ailment but, unlike internal treatment, the benefits are apparent to the eye, and you can note from day to day the improvement made.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema, salt rheum, psoriasis and old sores and wounds is sufficient proof that it is bound to be satisfactory in the treatment of the less severe diseases of the skin. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Consolation

Mrs. Newgold (in the picture gallery)—"This, Aunt Eunice, is a real old master."

Aunt Eunice—"Well, I shouldn't care if it was; it's just as good as some of the new ones."—Life.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Cholly says his European trip was completely spoiled." "As to how?" "Seems a careless porter lost a label off his suit case."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Poor Man's Friend.—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

Haven't you discovered that women know by instinct what men they can make fools of, and they only try their arts on them?—W. S. Maugham.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County. } ss.

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.

If men should rise from the dead and read their epitaphs many would think they had got into the wrong grave.—Flavel.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

Dealer (commenting on a horse he is exhibiting for sale)—"Shouldn't be 'ere at all, an 'orse like that."

Sportsman (also a bit of a connoisseur)—"Quite right, quite right;

Peevish, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

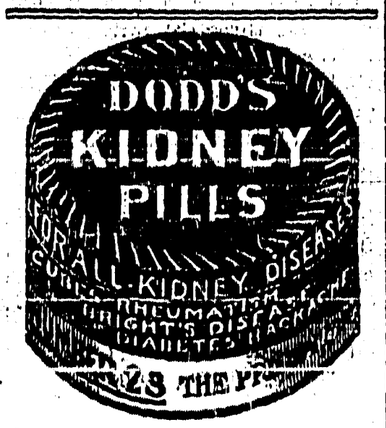
The check which the comely young German woman handed in at the window of a Walnut street savings fund bank the other day was made payable to Gretchen H. Schmidt, and she had endorsed it simply Gretchen Schmidt. The man at the receiving teller's window called her back to rectify the mistake just as she was turning away.

"You don't deposit this quite this way," he explained. "See, you have forgotten the H."

The young woman looked at her check and then blushed a rosy red.

"Ach, so I haf," she murmured, and wrote hurriedly:

"Age 23."—Philadelphia Times.



BEGUM IN ENGLAND.

Indian Princess Visited Coronation to Pay Homage.

One of the most interesting women in the world is in England at present, where she visited the coronation. She is the Begum of Bhopal, also styled the Sultan of Shah Jehan, an aged tiny native princess of India, who has left her realm for the second time in her life to pay homage to the King of England, who as Emperor of India is her Suzerain.

After arriving in London she was ordered to Nauheim, Germany, for the cure, but, becoming dissatisfied, she was about to return to England when her doctor firmly informed her she must submit herself to the regimen he prescribed if she desired to be cured.

Neuther, the Begum's astrologer, was taken aside by the physician in London and warned that if she did not submit to the cure she might drop off any day. The astrologer threw his influence on the side of the German physician, and the Begum reluctantly consented to remain and obey.

In India her Highness is one of the great potentates, for she is sovereign over a million people, and the area of her domain extends 7,000 square miles.

Her Highness has the unique distinction of being the only woman ruler in the world to command and ride at the head of her own troops in action. She did this ten years ago, soon after her accession, when she was making a pilgrimage to Mecca, the first time she had ever left her country. Although the journey was of a religious character, the Begum was accompanied by a bodyguard of nearly a thousand men. In crossing a desert they were fiercely attacked by strong bands of mounted Arabs. The Begum, then fifty years of age, at once mounted a horse and the desert was treated to the sight of a woman, with veil drawn tight about her face — which had never been gazed upon by man—but with eyes blazing through peepholes in the mask, leading a victorious charge against the enemy.

King George has taken the keenest interest in the Begum's work among her people, and in consequence she is the only woman in the British Empire to wear an order of knighthood, having been decorated with the order of Grand Commander of the Star of India.

The peculiar fact that the crown of Bhopal passes from mother to daughter instead of from father to son—the ruler's husband being called a Nawab, a male title she also bears herself—may account for the Begum's successful innovations at home. At any rate woman suffrage advocates might well cite her as an example of woman's might.

Here are some of the things she has brought about in her portion of "unenlightened India": State railways throughout the length and breadth of her domain, police in every community, hospitals in all the large cities, schools in every village. The hospitals only use native medicines, which are a part of the religious belief, but in the City of Bhopal, the capital, there are institutions where the sick are hygienically cared for.

In addition to affairs of state her Highness has found time to get an excellent knowledge of English and other languages and to become a real artist in oils and water color.

On arriving in England the Begum established herself at the beautiful estate of Patteson Court, Redhill, Surrey, which she has leased for the season. The next day she had a private audience with King George and Queen Mary in Buckingham Palace.

While the Begum is in England her observance of the purdah, or veiling of the face, is as strict as in her own country, and as one of the royal guests at the coronation she had a special guard to prevent the scrutiny of all men.

In Memory of Edward VII.

One of the first of the Aberdeen memorials to the late King Edward is that about to be erected within the grounds at Balmoral—the gift of the tenants and servants on the royal estates on Deeside. It is a combination of drinking fountain and granite seats. The centre portion consists of a large drinking basin, richly moulded and carved. Over the basin is a fine axed panel with an exquisitely carved shell, from which the water flows, and on the top of the panel are carved the imperial crown, the rose, thistle, and shamrock. The granite seats on either side of the fountain extend 15 feet, and are semi-circular, finishing at the ends with large moulded scrolls. Carved in high relief on the back of each seat are the royal monogram and the dates 1901 and 1910. The inscription reads: "To the memory of King Edward the Seventh, 1911. From the tenants and servants of Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall."

Gladstone's Favorite.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Dorothy Drew to Lieutenant Parish, one of Lord Gladstone's A.D.C.'s, recalls the fact that Miss Drew was the favorite grandchild and companion of the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone. She has been the subject of many pretty stories, one being to the effect that she once nonplussed the G.O.M. on a Biblical subject. The famous statesman was trying to induce her to get up earlier. "Why don't you get up, my child?" he asked. "Why, grandpapa," rejoined Miss Dorothy, "didn't you tell me to do what the Bible says?" "Yes, certainly," said Mr. Gladstone. The little girl then proudly opened the Bible at Psalm cxxvii. and read the second verse: "It is vain for you to rise early."

Old Time Beer Trust.

In the sixteenth century testers were appointed in England whose duty it was "to test and assize the beer to see if it be fit for a man's body." One of the methods of testing ale was in spilling some of it on a wooden seat when the tester attired in leathern breeches, sat down thereon. If he adhered to his seat the beer was adulterated with saccharine substances; if he could rise without inconvenience it was not adulterated.—London Mail.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

WANTED

Practical woman, one experienced in nursing preferred. Address: "VIAVI," Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

WOMEN WANTED

To take orders in spare time. No experience necessary. Our lines especially used by mothers and girls. Apply Women's Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED

A study of other agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to Travellers' Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

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

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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.

Some Acting

"What makes you think you can act?" asked the manager to the stage-struck applicant.

"Burglars came into my room last night," replied the young man. "I pretended to be asleep, and deceived them utterly."—Pearson's.

A New Horse or Kendall's Spavin Cure?

Save the difference between the cost of a good horse and $1.00—the cost of a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure.

You can cure a Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growth or Lameness with it, like thousands have done. Read these letters — they will prove that Kendall's is

The One Safe, Reliable Cure.

Cassel, Ont., Dec. 14th, 1910.

Please send me your Treatise on the Horse. I have been using your Spavin Cure for a number of years with good success, having during that time cured a Spavin on a valuable horse and have also treated bruises, swellings, etc. effectively. Christian Bender

Content, Alta.

"I have used your Spavin Cure for years, and have completely cured Foot lameness in my herd of cattle, and Splints and Spavins on horses. I find that it cures wherever it is faithfully applied."

No need to worry about your horse if you have a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure on hand for emergency. Get a bottle from your druggist at once. Don't take a substitute. The great book, "Treatise on the Horse," free, of druggists, or write to 50

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

LOVELY DOLL FREE

Girls, we will give you this handsome Doll, absolutely FREE for selling only $4.00 worth of our lovely postcards, at 8 for 10c.

This dolly is 22 inches tall, and is stylishly dressed in the daintiest lace trimmed dress that a dolly ever wore, with a stylish lace yoke, puffed sleeves, and up-to-date graceful skirt with a flounce of handsome lace. She has a stylish hat to match, beautifully trimmed, which just gives the finishing touch to this little princess. She is fully jointed, can hold out her arms, sit down, or turn her head; you can undress her and put her to bed, and she will close her eyes and go to sleep like a real baby.

Our cards sell on sight as they are the latest designs in Canadian views, floral and birthday cards. All are beautifully colored, and many are richly embossed on gold.

TORONTO PREMIUM CO., Dept. M. Toronto, Can.

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ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

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

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

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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 letter which appeared in our columns last week, from Mr. T. M. Edmondson, relative to the hardship worked upon the settlers by the existing stringent fire regulations, touched upon what the majority of ranchers, consider a very serious grievance. We observe that these regulations have also been attacked in other districts, and it is evident that the objection to same is deep and wide spread and especially among the new fruit growing community.

For the information of all concerned, we publish herein and by special request, the reasons which influenced the the Government to adopt this policy.

In our opinion, after every consideration is given to the arguments as set forth, it must be admitted that in endeavoring to protect against destructive fires, the regulations have been carried to an extreme which renders them unnecessarily burdensome to the producers on the land in this and other districts.

The penalising of the whole community for the crimes of one or two, is a drastic step, and to endeavour to prevent forest fires by stopping land clearing entirely, seems to be bordering on the point when the cure becomes worse than the desease.

Doubtless the Government, who have done so much to assist the fruitgrower, will take steps either by empowering fire wardens to issue permit at discretion, or in some other manner, to mitigate the hardships which the enforcement of the present law, is inflicting upon our settlers.

The coal strike, which threatens to produce a fuel famine in the North West, and has dislocated business throughout the Crow's nest towns for months past, drags wearily along. On the one side the miners, comparatively few in number as compared with the Union to which they belong, can exist on their strike pay and by the process of obtaining work at the expense of the men usually employed in the industries they invade; whilst the operators with capital judiciously spread out in various fields in accordance with the rules which govern the investors in industries, can sit back and draw their extra dividends from the Pennsylvania Coal Companies, at the same time as the C. P. R. makes a few extra dollars on the long haul from the East. The middleman will make his extra cents by increasing coal prices, 'on account of the strike, sir,' and the whole cost of the struggle falls upon the long suffering coal consumer.

Meantime the active parties in the dispute, owners and miners, refuse even to state the definite grounds or demands upon which each would settle; so far, neither the Union nor the Operators have even made up their minds whether the 'open' or 'closed' shop is a vital factor which must be conceeded.

Thus the strike continues, share speculators bang the markets, the shares in the various coal companies are forced below par, and purchased by the parties who caused and prolonged the strike, the small shareholder is squeezed out. All at once the strike is settled, the tired miners get a part of their demands, these are met by an all round increase in the price of coal, up go the shares and everyone shouts 'Hurrah.'

But the poor consumer scratches his head and wonders how he is done.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Walter Demer, Applicant.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 10th, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

NEW GOODS

Castile Soap.
Linen Envelopes.
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Etc.

Etc.

Etc.

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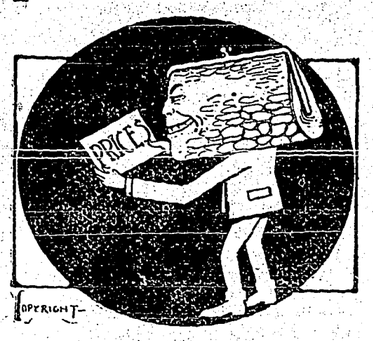


YOUR POCKET BOOK is safe; the prices for pipes are very reasonable here. Some of the different kinds are sure to please you. People wonder that we are selling so many pipes, but they would not wonder if they realised how cheaply we buy, and what perfect satisfaction everything gives that we sell.

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 Speciality.

Feed for sale. Agent for the McLaughlin Manfg. Co. Horses for sale

I am prepared to fill all orders, both by wire and mail, and meet all trains at any hour of the day or night. Commercial men and landseekers, will receive prompt attention

H. S. McCreath, Prop

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

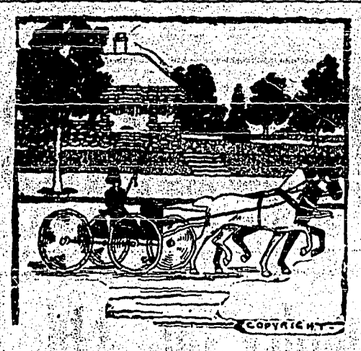
Dentistry

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.

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.

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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.

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

Creston Labor Day Celebration

LABOR DAY IS CRESTON'S DAY. BASEBALL, SPORTS AND BANDS. HOW THE ARRANGEMENTS STAND.

In accordance with the instructions given by the last public meeting, the arrangements for celebrating Labor day at Creston, are now rapidly being completed.

Mr Bevan is back from Cranbrook, and reports that the band and baseball team can be secured, and the transportation committee are now working for the special train. Mr Moran also has returned from Bonners Ferry, and he reports that the base ball boys accompanied by the famous 'Bonnie Bonners' Band, are headed for Creston on Labor Day, and that the crowd would come with them.

The advertising Committee are now gettin out the bills, the collecting Committee are getting in the cash, whilst the 'Sports' are framing up a programme of competitions which is going to bring out the greatest aggregate of track and record breakers Creston has ever seen.

The Park and grounds will be adequately fitted up for the accommodation of the expected visitors, shelters will be erected, and water laid on.

Refreshments will be provided at the booths on the grounds.

Labor Day has always been Creston's Day, and Labor day 1911 is going to be the biggest day of all.

Mr E Simmons was in town Wednesday, he brought in a fine sample of ripe tomatoes grown across the Kootenay

The Kootenay Ferry could be greatly improved if a government boat were provided to enable parties wishing to cross to fetch over the Ferry. At present it is possible to wait for hours whilst the Ferry lies moored at the opposite side.

Mr F. Hurry, expects to get at least 750 tons of hay off the flats this season

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.

Wm. 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, intends 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

YOU PAY WHEN CURED
Drs. K. & K. TAKE ALL RISKS

Cured by the New Method Treatment

NO NAMES OR PHOTOS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through Early Indiscretions, Excesses and Blood Diseases. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes, with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.

YOU WILL BE A WRECK

Our New Method Treatment can cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified, so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear, the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency vanish, the eye becomes bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars. We will cure you or no pay.

EVERYTHING PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

READER: No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated) on Secret Diseases of Men.

QUESTION LIST FOR HOME TREATMENT SENT ON REQUEST

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

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

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

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

Fruit Lands *In British Columbia's* Best Climate

Creston, B. C.

Has never had a crop failure.

Has no damaging frosts.

Minimum temperature 1911, 3 degrees above zero.

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

Has an ideal and mild climate.

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

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

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

Investments

A 1280 Acre Block

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

Colonizing or Subdividing

20 acres one half mile from town, 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.

A MYSTERY

Of the Great Desert of Sahara

By R. W. Keenan

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I was lounging one afternoon in the eastern part of Tripoli, a city in northern Africa and on the Mediterranean, looking at the ancient castle of the Bashaws, when I was startled to see the wall of a corner bastion of the fortress open where it joined the ground and a figure emerge and come running toward me. On he came, staggering under the weight of heavy iron shackles, till he reached a point within a few yards of me, when he sank down, evidently not knowing which way to turn. He was blinking his eyes as if blinded by the light of the sun.

Then I saw a puff of smoke on the ramparts of the castle, heard a report and saw evidences of a stirring in and about the stronghold. It was evident that a prisoner had escaped. The man was a skeleton, and the agony on his face at knowing that he must be taken was distressing. Darting toward him, I began to heap sand over him and, having some knowledge of his language, told him that I was trying to conceal him. He suffered me to do so, and I partly covered him with sand, partly with an overcoat I wore, for a chilly sea wind was blowing. Then I sat down on him, lighted a pipe and began to puff, looking out with feigned interest on the Mediterranean.

I never knew who gave the alarm, but it must either have been the fugitive's jailer who had noticed his dungeon vacant or some one on the outside who ran in to communicate what he had seen. At any rate, whoever told of the escape must have lost sight of the fleeing man, for when a party ran out from the fortress to follow him they scattered in all directions, evidently none of them knowing which direction to take. Most of them ran toward the shore, doubtless thinking he would naturally go there in hope of escaping by boat. He certainly couldn't swim out to any of the ships, loaded as he was with irons.

Several persons came near where I was, but they were too excited by the chase to pay much attention to me, for I was in European dress and evidently not the man they sought. One fellow was heading for me when I pointed, vociferating wildly at the same time, to a pearl diver's boat lying near the shore. This probably saved the man I was hiding, for it was likely that had I permitted the searcher to come nearer he would have noticed that the sand had been disturbed.

For half an hour I sat on my man, and while I sat I thought. My act had been the result of an impulse. I had interfered with the law and if detected would probably occupy a dungeon such as the fugitive had left. From the moment I realized my position I shivered whenever I saw any one coming in my direction. The sun was sinking in the west, and I prayed earnestly that it might set and leave darkness behind it. Gradually the searchers thinned out, not supposing that the fugitive could be near at hand, and finally the search was given up in my immediate vicinity.

When it grew dark enough to warrant my uncovering the man I did so. His eyesight was now far better than mine, for, as I had supposed, he had become used to what little light might make its way into a dungeon. I told him to go where he liked, but he pleaded with me so eagerly to help him get rid of his chains that I could not refuse him. Besides, I considered him in a sense as Robinson Crusoe looked upon the man he had saved from the cannibals, his own man Friday. So I covered him again, went up into the town, bought a coarse file and, returning, cut off his shackles, which I buried in the sand. Then, giving him what money I had in my pockets, I told him to go his way.

I could not see his features, but I could feel his gratitude in the pressure of his hand and hear what he said. Translated into English, it is this:

"Allah is great. When you are in trouble he will send me to help you."

With that he disappeared in the darkness.

The next day I walked past the point in the wall from which he had made his escape. I saw a hole just large enough for a lean body such as his to pass through. He had doubtless managed to secure some sharp implement, with which he had dug his way out through crumbling places. Indeed, I visited his prison and was shown the cell in which he had lived for twenty years and the passage he had dug. But, conscious of the part I had taken in his escape, I did not linger longer than to satisfy my curiosity. Indeed, whenever a Turkish official looked at me I felt that I was suspected.

Not feeling sure that I might not, after all, come to be known as having hidden the prisoner, I went to the United States consul and told him that I feared arrest for an infringement of Turkish law and asked him to send every day to my lodgings to ask if I were still there. What I feared was being spirited away and put in a dungeon without any of my countrymen knowing what had happened. I was planning for a trip down into the desert, but I had my outfit to purchase and my attendants to hire. So it was impossible for me to get away for some time.

I confess I felt relief when one morning with three camels and half a dozen men, including my servant, Hadji, who had attended me while in Tripoli, I started on my journey. I had tried in vain to secure the services of some trustworthy Bedouin who knew the desert and would make a safe guide. But whenever I found a man who knew the country I was warned that he would probably murder me and possess himself of my effects, and when I found a man with a reputation for morality he knew nothing about the desert. I finally started with no one but myself to rely on, and I had occasion to bitterly rue my temerity.

My journey was one continued effort to protect myself against thieves and robbers. It was useless to put my men on guard at night, for they did not seem to care whether what I had was stolen or not. One night while I myself was watching I noticed a large dog prowling near my camp. Presently I discerned a desert thief directing the animal, who had been taught to steal.

But this was a mere bagatelle compared with a sandstorm that overtook us, and the sandstorm was not so dangerous as a man I hired for a guide from one oasis to another, who tried to pilot me into an ambush where a band of robbers were waiting to kill me.

Not being satisfied with hiring guides, I determined to go through to the next oasis without one. The distance was three days' travel, but at the end of the third day I looked in vain on the horizon for that bunch of fauna which indicates an oasis. I camped, and the next day we traveled in the burning sun without seeing any sign of a point for refreshment, nor did we meet a caravan. The sandstorm had obliterated any tracks of the great route between Tripoli and the Sudan on which we had started. All about us was an unmarked wilderness of sand. The desert is so immense that when one loses his position there is no hope of finding it again. One on that boundless sea without knowing what direction to take can only go on day after day, hoping to strike an oasis.

That is what we were compelled to do.

The sensation of being lost in a wilderness of sand was frightful enough in itself, but to see the stock of provisions day by day growing smaller, the skin pouches holding the water growing thinner, with the hot sun pouring down on one's brain, is maddening.

So we toiled on, hoping each day for some end to this frightful journey. Either a distant caravan, an oasis or even a band of robbers would have been welcome. And now the humps on the camels' backs became shrunken. We had no water to give them, for we were using ourselves what remained in one of the pouches. We killed one of the camels for the water in its hump. Then we killed another. One of my men died, then another and another, most of them mad, till about all were dead and I was left alone, a human being with a camel. Alas, I must sacrifice my only companion for what water was left in him. I killed him and was alone on the great desert of Sahara.

I fell asleep that evening praying that I might never awaken. But I was awakened by a touch. There, by the light of a full moon that had arisen perhaps an hour before, I saw a skeleton of a man in Bedouin costume bending over me.

"Allah has sent me," he said.

He took me up in his arms and carried me away, I knew not where, for to me there was no north, south, east or west. Most of the time I was unconscious. When I was not I was looking up into the dome of the heavens, whose stars seemed to be glaring at me. Then suddenly I thought I was in a boat in a choppy sea, but soon recognized the motion of a camel. I put out my hand and felt hair. Straps were about me so that I could not fall. I felt a cup of water placed to my lips and saw the face of the man I had saved at Tripoli holding it while I drank. Then I slept.

In the morning I found myself lying on green grass in an oasis.

* * * * * * *

I have told my story. I shall not attempt to explain it. Nor am I going to ask any one to believe it. I certainly do not expect persons to believe what I would not believe myself had it been told me instead of having happened to me. One thing occurred to me the moment I was conscious of having been saved. I was seized with a desire to know whether I had been saved by the quick or the dead.

I joined a caravan passing through the oasis northward of Tripoli. On reaching there, after rest and having satisfied myself that the escaped prisoner I had hidden no longer occupied either the popular or official mind, I went to the castle for any information I might pick up. I interviewed those in charge as to what had become of the man who had escaped and found that his jailers felt considerable superstition as to his disappearance, claiming that in his chains and hunted by so many persons he could not have escaped without the interposition of Allah.

I asked them who he was, but was told that he had been in prison so long that his identity had been forgotten. I was greatly disappointed at this, for it precluded the possibility of my ever hunting up the man through his relatives and discovering whether he was living or had died. So I reluctantly sailed away from Tripoli, feeling that I must wait for an explanation until I had entered that existence where all things will be made plain.

COCKSHUTT'S FOR BINDERS

See the Nearest Cockshutt Dealer about a FROST & WOOD-- Best Machine Made.

No Rules Required

If you are looking for a fixed set of rules for making a home happy and attractive, you are looking in vain.—Medicine Hat News.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Casts a Shadow Over the Lives of Thousands of Women and Growing Girls

"Not enough blood" is the simple meaning of the term anaemia, though it should scarcely need explaining, for, unfortunately, anaemia is one of the greatest evils in this country, afflicting women of all ages, including young girls. The signs of bloodlessness are plain enough—pallid lips and cheeks, and aching back, frequent headaches, with breathlessness, heart palpitation and great weakness. The only effective treatment is to strengthen and build up the blood, and it is just by this power of making new, rich blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured anaemia in more cases than it is possible to place on record. Among the host cured of this trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss C. N. Roberge, of Sorel, Que., who had been in poor health for several years. Miss Roberge says: "I believe that if I had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my illness would have proved fatal. The trouble came on so gradually that I can scarcely tell the point at which it did begin. The first noticeable symptom was loss of color and a feeling of lassitude. Then I began to lose my appetite, had frequent headaches, and spells of dizziness, and became unable to do any housework without being completely exhausted. Finally my trouble became aggravated by a persistent cough. I took several kinds of medicine, but did not get any relief. At last I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to do so. After I had taken several boxes there was a noticeable improvement in my condition and I continued using the Pills until I had taken nine boxes. The result in my opinion was marvellous. My appetite returned, my nerves were strengthened, my weight increased, headaches disappeared, and I am enjoying the best health of my life. In gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I give this statement in the hope that it may bring new health to some other sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all those troubles due to poor blood, such as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles which attack girls budding into womanhood and women of mature years. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

His Wife—"But don't you think joining the golf club is rather an extravagance?" "Not if we economise in other ways. I thought we might give up our pew in church."—Life.

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

Weary—"Ever had an autermobile ride, Willy?"

Willy—"Not yet. But they'll be puttin' in autermobile patrol wagons before long."—Toledo Blade.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Howard—"Do you intend cultivating a garden?"

Coward—"No. That would forever deprive me of the joy of reading and believing in these beautiful seed catalogues."—Life.

HELP FOR OLD BACKS THAT ACHE

GIN PILLS Cure Them

Age is no barrier to the wonderful soothing, healing properties of GIN PILLS, the great Canadian Kidney Cure. We have on record many letters from men and women of 60, 65, 70, 75, 80 and over testifying to the great relief they received from taking GIN PILLS.

Mr. Samuel Martin, of Strathroy, Ont., suffered for twenty years with misery in his back. Some months ago, he tried GIN PILLS and after taking only three boxes, was entirely cured. Mr. Martin is now 85 years of age and enjoys the robust health of a vigorous man of sixty, thanks to GIN PILLS.

All elderly people are troubled, more or less, with Kidney and Bladder trouble, and pain and weakness in the back. GIN PILLS are a guaranteed cure for all these misfortunes. Money promptly refunded if they fail to give complete satisfaction.

50c. a box—6 for $2.50. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept. N.U., Toronto. 40

The original Gin Pills made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

W. N. U., No. 854

A CROCODILE EPISODE.

Col. Patterson Tells of an Experience in East Africa.

At our next camping-place on the Guaso Nyiro, in British East Africa, our fisherman had a very narrow escape indeed, and as all the circumstances connected with it were most extraordinary and dramatic, I must relate the entire adventure.

On this particular morning I happened to be riding ahead of the "safari" on the look out for a suitable camping place, when I suddenly came upon an impala and, knowing that we were in want of some camp meat, I made a hasty shot at him as he fled away through the scrub.

My bullet struck him and knocked him head over heels, but before I could reach him he picked himself up and made for the river. I fired again, but missed, and then ran to the river bank, fully expecting to see him making his way across, but there was no trace of him to be discovered anywhere. I was very much astonished at this, as I could not understand how a beast wounded so badly could get away so quickly; but after searching in every direction I gave him up and turned my attention to the selection of our camping-ground, which I chose close by, under the shade of some large trees.

As soon as the tents were pitched, Nyumbu went down to the river to fish as usual and was just about to step off the bank on to what he took to be a log, when the apparent log gave a slight movement, and he saw that it was the back of a crocodile.

The man was luckily able to draw back, and rushed up the slope, calling out, "Bwana, mamba, mamba!" ("Master a crocodile! a crocodile!"). We all happened to be close at hand, so I seized my rifle and ran down to the river, and, seeing the hideous creature's back close under the bank, quickly put a bullet into it.

Instantly there was a terrific heaving and writhing in the water, which the reptile lashed about in all directions, though he seemed unable to get away. Seeing this Abbudi ran down to the water's edge, stepped on to a bough which projected out over the river, and thrust his spear with all his might deep into the creature's back.

The moment the crocodile felt the steel he twisted himself round on his tail with indescribable speed and viciousness, snapped at the spear, whipped it clean out of Abbudi's hand, as well as out of his own back, and flung it yards away to the bottom of the river.

I never in all my life saw such an astonished and crestfallen expression as appeared on Abbudi's face, and indeed it was no wonder, for the rapidity with which the brute had turned on him was incredible. His position was now highly dangerous, but before the crocodile could whip round again to make a second grab, I put another couple of bullets into his spine, thus rendering him quite helpless.

In the midst of all this excitement, and while the crocodile was lashing about and snapping his vice-like jaws, Mrs. B., forgetting that she was still an invalid, jumped on to the branch beside Abbudi to get a better view of what was going on. This was a most unwise proceeding, but fortunately the reptile was too badly hit to be able to do any damage.

As soon as he was quite dead we had a rope fastened round him, and with the aid of a dozen willing hands hauled him up out of the river. The most extraordinary part of the whole occurrence then happened, for when we opened him up we found inside him the half of a freshly-eaten impala!

There was no doubt that it was the one which I had shot, and which had disappeared so mysteriously after making its way to the river bank. It was no wonder that I could not find him, as he must even then have been in the maw of the crocodile, which, of course, had caught him and dragged him under as soon as he attempted to struggle across the stream.

After considerable trouble Abbudi recovered his spear from the river bed, but found that the soft blade had been bent almost to a right angle by the crocodile when he grabbed it out of his hand.—From "In the Grip of the Nyika," by Lieut.-Col. J. H. Patterson, D.S.O.

Risked Life For Comrade.

The Earl of Dunmore, M.V.O., V.C., is now in his forty-second year. It was as Lieut. Viscount Fincastle, of the 16th Lancers, that he won the soldiers' coveted decoration at Landaker Causeway.

The guides pursuing the enemy were ordered to hold a position and fire on the enemy retiring up the hill. Before the order could reach the leading squadron Lieutenant Greaves was struck by a bullet and fell from his pony. Down swooped the swordsmen to cut him up, but before their knives could do their work Lieut.-Col. Adams, Lieut. Viscount Fincastle, and Lieut. McLean were amongst them.

A heavy and murderous fire was pouring into the rescuing party, and as Viscount Fincastle lifted the wounded officer in his arms another bullet killed Lieut. Greaves, while Lieut. McLean fell mortally wounded.

Graceful Correction.

"Our literary contributor," says the editor of the Spiketown Blizzard, "is kicking because we printed it 'Throne of Candor' last week when he wrote it 'Thane of Cawdor.' If he wants to use obscure language like that he's got to write it plain enough so anybody can read the words without having to guess at them. We done the best we could with it."

A Changing Sandwichman.

It has taken an English inventor to improve the sandwich board, one having been invented which changes the posters automatically each time its carrier takes twenty steps.

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.

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Don't wait till Wednesday comes around—make sure NOW that you have one of

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS

THE BOARDS WITH THE LABOR-SAVING CRIMP

No other Washboard can give You the same genuine satisfaction Made in different styles and sizes to suit the tastes of different people. At all good Grocers.

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

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

Not the Same

The Wise Guy—"Speculating in stocks is nothing but 'fisherman's luck.'"

The Shorn Lamb—"Hardly that. I've sometimes gone fishing and succeeded in saving my bait."—Chicago Daily News.

A Pill That Lightens Life.—To the man who is a victim of indigestion the transaction of business becomes an added misery. He cannot concentrate his mind upon his tasks and loss and vexation attend him. To such a man Parmelee's Vegetable Pills offer relief. A course of treatment, according to directions, will convince him of their great excellence. They are confidently recommended because they will do all that is claimed for them.

Mrs. Baye—"She is simply mad on the subject of gems, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house."

"How does she get along with her family?"

"Oh, even her relations are strained."—Tit-Bits.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

Visitor—I want a mourning suit, please.

Proprietor—What is the bereavement, may I ask?

"My mother-in-law."

"Mr. Brown, show this gentleman into the Light Affliction Department."

Telling Papa

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—"Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?"

Papa (fondly)—"Indeed, I would not, my darling."

Sweet Girl—"Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorshap. He is willing to live here."—New York Weekly.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

He—"Don't you think she has rather a good complexion?"

She—"It strikes me as being just a trifle too impressionistic."—Harper's Bazaar.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

If enough people heave bricks at you you can soon build a nice house.

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

Hewitt—Does the climate agree with your wife?

Jewett—That's more than I'd expect of any climate.

Tested in Every Way

and in all lands under the sun—in all conditions of life—by generation after generation—the safest and most reliable family remedy the world has ever known is Beecham's Pills. The good these unequalled health regulators have done, in the quick relief of human suffering and the prevention of serious sicknesses, is beyond calculation.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

can do the same sort of good for you, and for your family. Beecham's Pills do their beneficent work in accordance with Nature's laws. Try a few doses just as soon as physical trouble shows itself and see how immediately effective they are—see how quickly the whole bodily system will be benefited. Then you will know for your own good, why Beecham's Pills are

The Greatest Family Remedy Known

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

First Aid To A Poor Memory

To remember an engagement

The library card as a marker

Place the "I. O. U." in your purse

The umbrella near the aisle

THE gentle art of aiding a poor, weak memory over the difficult places in everyday life is very easy. Now, of course, psychologists tell us that the most effective way to strengthen one's power to remember is by exercising the faculty itself. There are laws by which a systematic memorization can take place. Association by contrast, resemblance, contiguity of time and place, etc., is the great keynote. But what are we to do when there is an isolated fact or experience in our life that refuses to be classified under any of these psychological heads? Just exert your will, say the teachers, and you will not forget. And then comes the reply of a frantic, forgetful female, "But I do forget."

Here are a few minor troubles due to a good forgettery. They happen to most of us. There are little ways to circumvent a habit of forgetting.

There's the umbrella, for instance, that nestles in the corner of the train seat and continues to nestle after you have left. Did you ever think of placing it on the side near the aisle? As one facetious man remarked, "Break a leg, but don't forget the parasol!" His humor, boiled down, really is true. You must pass the umbrella on your way out, and it will remind you of its presence. Try it.

How many persons borrow small sums of money in emergency cases and, from the fact that they are small, forget to return them? "Why didn't you tell me that I had never returned you that dollar?" asks a friend. Is it not queer that in nine out of ten cases we feel a reticence about reminding the borrower?

As a matter of fact, a simple little hint is very good. When you borrow 50 cents from your friend, write on a slip of paper or a card an "I. O. 50 cents to ——" and place it in the purse that you will use the next day. You will find that it works very well.

When making engagements in the future, write the fact on a card and slip it in the mirror of your dressing table. Every one looks at the mirror, and even at the last minute the gentle reminder will stare you in the face. It is more apparent than the engagement book in your desk.

A convenient telephone list is a great aid. First of all, your friends' names must be kept in black and white. Then the call number of the doctor, the nearest fire station and police station, so that when needed they will be at hand. You object to this? Why not refer to the book when in doubt? Well, sometimes the book is not available or is old. Sometimes your maid may not know the first name of a friend needed in a hurry. The book should be attached to the instrument and always at your service.

When reading a library book, use the card for your marker. You will not let the date of return pass without knowing it.

These hints are intimately connected with the facts to be remembered. They are much better than the tying of the string on the finger, and forgetting everything except the fact that it was a reminder of something.

Little helps will make things go more smoothly, and in some cases will make great differences in our lives.

"Annie Laurie"

IT IS interesting to know the history of some of our oldest and best-loved songs. "Annie Laurie," for instance, a universal favorite wherever English is spoken, is founded on absolute truth. This is the story:

Annie Laurie was the oldest of three daughters of Sir Robert Laurie, of Maxwellton, Scotland. She was born December 16, 1682, and grew up a beautiful maiden, who was besieged—in the good old fashion—by countless ardent lovers. Among them was William Douglass, of Kirkcudbright. Douglass was a gay youth, hero of a Scotch song, "Willie Was a Wanton Wag," which sufficiently describes his character. He was really in love with Annie, and meant every word of the poem he addressed to her, which was originally much longer than we know it generally today.

Unfortunately for the proper ending of a romance, Annie did not, for some reason, marry Douglass, but, at the age of 27, wedded James Fergusson, of Craigdarrach. How Douglass took the blow we do not know.

The composer of the song is unknown, and the stanza beginning

"Like the dew on the gowan lying
Is the fa' of her fairy feet,"

was also added by an anonymous hand. There is surely, however, enough real and authenticated romance connected with the song to endear it to every man and woman.

From Centigrade to Fahrenheit

THE common thermometer system we use to tell how hot it is is the Fahrenheit; the scientific method is the centigrade, which is on a decimal basis. Occasionally medical or engineering directions are given in centigrade, and it is then well to know how to turn this into the system by which our own thermometers are made.

The easiest method is to multiply the centigrade temperature by 2, deduct 1-10 of the product and add 32. Thus, 30 degrees centrigrade multiplied by 2 equals 60; minus 1-10 of 60, or 6, equals 54; plus 32 equals 86, the Fahrenheit temperature. This is a method simple and good to know in an emergency.

Picture Hooks

IT IS frequently difficult to fix nails to the walls, on which to hang pictures, owing to the powdery condition of the plaster, which causes the nails to fall out almost immediately. The best way to overcome this is to have a carpenter plane a small piece of wood and bore six holes in it. Then drive in this wood fine nails, so that when driven home they will protrude about a quarter of an inch. Next glue the back of the block to the wall, knocking the nails in at the same time.

When set, this is quite firm, and hooks screwed into it will hold a considerable weight.

Satisfying Pussy

EVERY one knows the love of a cat for a particular place; and this love makes it very hard to persuade kittie to move when the family does. A custom tried and found true in England is to destroy the keen scent which leads the cat to return to the old home, and which is carried by the feet, by rubbing all her paws well with butter.

For the sake both of cleanliness and the butter, pussy will lick her paws clean. This, for some reason, takes away the scent, and she is forever after contented and happy—until you move again.

Cleaning Telephones

EVEN the neatest housekeepers are criminally careless about cleaning their telephones. Seemingly they are not aware that transmitter and receiver both will assuredly transmit and receive dirt, germs and odors. Unscrew the tops of both and sterilize them thoroughly. Warm water with weak carbolic acid or the suds of carbolic acid soap is best.

If possible, use a waxed paper shield pierced with little holes over the transmitter, especially if your telephone be used by many persons, including those not of your own family and household.

New Shoes

WHEN new shoes—which fitted "perfectly well" at the shoemaker's—pinch badly, moisten a cloth in not water and hold it across the place where the pressure is felt, the shoe being on; as soon as the water cools, renew it, and repeat the performance several times. The leather will thus be shaped to the foot.

New shoes that squeak should be placed with the soles in a basin of water, or should have a peg driven into the sole by the cobbler. Either method will remove the unpleasant sound.

Pasteless Stamps

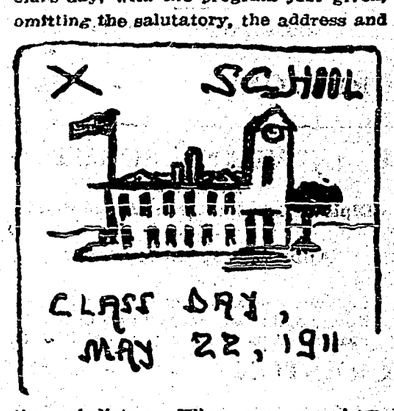
FREQUENTLY, especially in offices, a large number of stamps must be soaked free of unneeded envelopes and used in the resultant pasteless condition. When ordinary mucilage is applied it spreads in an untidy and ugly manner. The best thing to do is to moisten the flap of an envelope and pass the stamp gently over the surface. Just enough paste is supplied to stick it to the paper.

CLASS DAY

NOWADAYS there is no school so small or so elementary in its scope that it does not with suitable ceremony celebrate the graduation of its classes. In the large city schools, or in the colleges, class day and commencement have different days and different exercises, and everything from the engraved programs to the professional organist is arranged by years of tradition. But the little school cannot afford to do all this, and it is the little school that needs help and advice.

If commencement and class day are one your program is easy to settle. You will have your salutatory, your class singing, perhaps your history, poem and prophecy and your presentations, together with the great feature of the day, the valedictory, and, it may be, a word or two from one of the school or town officers. Really, when it is at all possible, it is better to have the two separate; commencement is so largely an official matter, under the direction of the teachers, that it seems as if the class ought to have one day set apart and consecrated to the boys and girls themselves.

You can, of course, have the regular class day, with the program just given, omitting the salutatory, the address and



the valedictory. When you can, however, it is more interesting to vary matters a little by introducing a few novelties. Can't any of your class do "stunts"? Now is the time to come forth and show your hiddden talents.

Why not give a little original play—say, a version of the mock-turtle scene in "Alice in Wonderland" with your classmates and your teachers caricatured in the roles? Or form a glee club from your members, and give choruses between the other features of the day? Or hold your class day in the open air, with athletic contests, followed by a performance of "As You Like It," the cast drawn from the entire school? These are only a few suggestions; you will think of many others yourself.

But, whatever you do, be sure to have every member of the class take part. Even a little place on an insignificant committee means a great deal to a sensitive person. Don't say: "Oh, let's not give —— anything to do; he'll only make a mess of it." Try the wonderful effect of responsibility. Sometimes the best worker of your class is hiding his light under a bushel; at least take the bushel away. And what if some little thing be done not quite so well by that quiet, red-haired girl as by your efficient secretary or treasurer?

Class day is for all the class, and the red-haired girl's pleasure at being of service more than compensates for her lack of skill.

Another thing, keep expenses down. That sounds funny, doubtless, in the face of the usual empty high school treasury.

It is serious, nevertheless. Don't make class day a burden to the children of poor parents; don't cause a girl to feel that her classmates will sneer if she comes in her last summer's dress in-

stead of a new one; or don't make the dues so heavy that a boy has to choose between dropping out of school or facing the ridicule of his class. Ten-cent presentations can be made as funny as dollar ones; an old-fashioned picnic beats a restaurant "banquet" any day; and programs are just as pretty and useful when they are handmade. Five designs are here for you to choose from; you have only to trace one on watercolor paper and write the program inside.

Probably your class day will be an "open" one—that is, teachers and relatives and friends will be invited to attend. In that case, tell off a sufficient number of your class as ushers, to see that every one is comfortably seated.

Then, when they have rejoined you, march in to music played by one of you and take your seats. Open with the school or class song (and be sure that every one of you knows it, words and all), and conclude with the national anthem.

And have a mighty good time, boys and girls!

With an Old Veil

Facing a small hat

Gathered on the underside

The embroidered edge on top

HAVE you a white lace veil that you do not wish to wear this summer? Do not throw it away, but listen to the words of a wise woman who is renowned for her clever expedients. She rarely allows her possessions to suffer from disuse. The ash heap is not resorted to by her, for she possesses an all-seeing eye for the possibilities that lie in one article. "Of course it is a veil," she says; "but you don't suppose that it has to remain a veil?"

The presence of lace on hats has given her a practical suggestion. She has a small turban faced with silk. It has been worn since spring and the lining has become a trifle worn. Well, this clever woman is adjusting the white lace to the turned-up brim of the hat. It is done by stretching the veil around the brim, with the ends of lace joined at the back, of course. The scalloped edge is allowed to just reach the end of the brim. Here and there the lace must be pleated in toward the crown. It should be pinned at first and the fullness evenly distributed. With long slip stitches the veil should then be "tacked" in place. Any excess material should be cut off before the lining is put in the hat.

If your hat be a large flat shape, the veil can be used in a different way. The figured edge, is effective when applied to the upper surface of the flat brim. About two inches of the lace will do for the applied binding. Be sure to have it the same width all around, and this can be done if the veil be first pinned before basting.

When turning over the large shape, pleat in the fullness toward the crown. Try on the hat before the final stitching, so that all little defects can be remedied. Then apply the new lining.

Black veils are also good. A scarf can be utilized in the same way.

Where there is small money and much cleverness, the woman will be better dressed than in a case where brains and cash are reversed. As for using veils for yokes and cuffs in lace gulimpes, the opportunities are without number. Try to see in one article of dress the possibilities of a change in use. You will find that it pays.

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Communications

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

To the Editor:—

We have read with a good deal of interest Mr. T. M. Edmondson's letter of the 4th. instant in the Creston Review, and in view of the importance of the questions raised, consider that there should be ample opportunity for the full discussion of the matter before anyone is asked to sign the proposed petition.

We were not present at the meeting held last Fall, but we have been informed by reliable parties who were there, that a motion put before the meeting to appoint a Committee to enquire into the matter was voted down by a large majority. Nearly everyone then left the meeting, and after that the chairman declared that the vote was irregular because one person who had voted was not a rate-payer,

The chairman, as we are informed, then on his own responsibility appointed the Committee referred to by Mr. Edmondson, which was to report to a subsequent meeting.

We gather from Mr. Edmondson's letter that this Committee has collected certain information, some of which we presume is published in the statement of receipts and expenditures attached to his letter, and we are also informed that a petition is about to be circulated. But apparently no public meeting is to be called, to which the Committee can report, and no opportunity given the rate-payers to consider the question in all its bearings. It may be "freedom in all its beautiful comprehensiveness" to spring this petition on rate-payers who have heard but one side of the question, but it would look more like fair dealing to give a hearing to everyone interested, including those who are not convinced that incorporation would be wise at the present time.

The arguments which have been advanced in favor of the proposed municipality here are First, that it would result in greatly increased prosperity. Second, that the Provincial Government is collecting more from the District than it is expending in it. Third, that a municipality carries on its business more efficiently than the Provincial Government. Fourth, that as a result of the creation of a Royal Commission to investigate assessments the Provincial taxes will be largely increased in the near future, which increase we can avoid by forming a municipality. Fifth that the municipality can hold for all time the power at Goat River Canyon, and other natural monopolies within its boundaries. And Sixth and lastly that it is the finest flower of representative government, and something therefore desireable in itself, altogether apart from any sordid material considerations.

Let us consider these arguments in turn. The first is a mere prophecy or statement unsupported by any proof, and with just as much reason the very opposite statement could be made that incorporation would result in hard times and all round adversity. There is no necromancy in a municipality to bring in wealth and population. The Province is strewn with the wrecks of of municipalities that have gone bankrupt. The success or failure of any given community does not depend on whether it is incorporated or not, but on its natural resources and the character of its citizens.

In reply to the second contention that the Provincial Government is collecting more from the District than it is expending in it, we would point out that the statement of expenses as given by Mr Edmondson is on its face incomplete. In the period covered by this statement from April 1st. 1909 to January 1st 1911 the Government has erected two new school buildings, one at Creston and the other at Erickson, and has established schools at the Alice Siding and Canyon City. During all of that period three teachers have been paid by the Government (now there are four) and also the further expenses of equipment and maintainance of the various schools. Then there is the salary of the Provincial Constable and our share of the cost of the Provincial organization for general administration purposes, none of which appear in that statement, and all of which combined run into a good many thousands of dollars. If we were organized as a municipality we would have to meet these expenses, including the cost of the necessary organization and police protection, and this would make a serious difference in the budget as presented for our consideration.

With regard to the comparative efficiency of municipalities and the Provincia Government, we would invite the respectful consideration of the manner in which the Ontario township councils conduct their affairs. And in so doing we would ask those born in Ontario to disregard for the present their natural affection for the place of their birth and look the facts squarely in the face. Take one very important branch of public business, the construction of roads. Remember the pathmasters and statute labor of Ontario, and the disgraceful state of the roads in that Province, considering the comparative ease with which they can be built there, and the length of time the older parts have been settled and enjoying municipal institutions, and compare that with the work the Government has done in this District in the past few years. Recall the old, delapidated, unsanitary schools of rural Ontario and the starvation salaries paid to teachers. Consider the rural constibulary there, which is so useless that the Ontario Government is considering the establishment of a Provincial Police. Then the lawsuits in which they needlessly get involved from time to time and other such ineptitudes. Give these things fair consideration, and we think you will agree that our Provincial Government has no reason to fear a comparison.

There is one exception in which the Government has done badly, and that is the present inequitable assessment, but as Mr. Edmondson has mentioned a Royal Commission is now investigating assessments thruout the Province. When this Commission has completed its labors we have good reason to believe that the total amount of taxes levied in this District will be smaller instead of greater that it is now, We wrote Mr. Schofield a letter on the 4th of April last pointing out that in the estimates for the year 1911-1912 the proceeds of the Real Property Tax for the whole Province was estimated at $325,000 00, and if that is correct the Creston District taken as a whole is paying more than its fair share, and is assessed too high as compared with the rest of the Province.

We are already tresspassing too much on your space and will at present only ask Mr. Edmonson how much the proposed Goat River Canyon Power Works would cost, and where a market could be found for the power when once it was harnessed. In that connection the experience of Nelson in disposing of its power to factories should make us cautious.

As for the people who believe in a municipality on principle, whether it costs more or less, we can only say that we do have a certain amount of representative government under present conditions, and the Provincial authorities do not turn a deaf ear to the expressed will of the people on any question.

We are not opposed to one or more municipalities being created here under any and all circumstances, at any time. But we do think that when once the assessment is straightened out we would get along better as we are for several years anyway We are too modest to believe that our opinion settles the question, but it is certainly not a matter to be railroaded thru without very careful consideration. In fact the questions of law and fact involved are so complex that we think it would be wise to submit the whole question to a properly qualified expert.

In conclusion we think the community as a whole is indebted to the committee, whether it was regularly appointed or not, and also to Mr. Jackson for the information he has secured, and particularly to Mr. Edmondson, who has we understand been the moving spirit in the matter.

Yours truly,
Okell, Young & Co.

C. C. French, is clearing ten acres by contract; The slashing and piling, is being done by R. Grahame and G. Smith.

Mr. Coles and sons of Fernie who recently purchased 40 acres of fruit land at Wynndel, are now engaged in clearing the same ready for planting.

Creston Realty Co., reports sale of a 15 acre improved property also a 150 acre unimproved Block of Wynndel Fruit Lands.

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.

Morning Service in the Presbyterian Church is cancelled for Sunday August 20th., but Sunday School and the evening Service, will be as usual.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next:

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

Rev. M. F. Eby, Pastor.

Fire Regulations

Victoria, B.C., July 21.—As there appears to be a general feeling of partial discontent throughout the province in consequence of the cancellation of permits for land-clearing by fire in various sections, more particularly in the Kootenays, a statement in reference to the necessity as it appears to the governmental authorities for such action would seem to be perhaps desirable at the present juncture. The officials of the forest protection branch of the lands department, it may be said at the outset, are fully in sympathy with the objections of those commonsense and careful settlers who do not see why they should be deprived of the right to utilize fire in the clearing of their lands and who contend that the bringing of their holdings under cultivation is thereby hampered and retarded. Unfortunately, however, it is impossible to discriminate in the formulation of rules and regulations between those who will exercise due precautions and control their fires and those who will not do so, and the fact that out of forty reports of expensive fires of the present season that are just to hand, land clearing operations are set down as the originating cause in thirteen instances—almost 35 per cent.—is evidence in itself that some strict control of such operations has become a paramount necessity.

Of the thirteen fires referred to and chargeable to land-clearing, but two were under requisite permit, and originated through insufficient care in the handling of the settlers' fires. A very common source of destructive forest fires is proven to be smouldering fire from slashing burnings, while the burning of brush without sufficient force to cope with any possible spread of the flames is another established danger to valuable property. In one case recently, sparks from a clearing fire, under permit, in the vicinity of Salme in the Ymir district, occasioned a fire which has cost the country no less than $900 in fighting, which, had due care been exercised, would not have been occasioned—the province written off as lost.

The clearing of land by fire of course is attended with a minimum risk during the winter and spring months, and during such seasons it should be arranged for, although the summer appeals to the average settler as the period best suiting his convenience. When fire is invoked during dryer seasons of the year, certain cardinal rules of precautionary procedure are shown to be essential, and their observance would produce a saving of millions of dollars at the same time retaining a valuable tract of timber now now counted as timber waste.

Primarily, slashings should not be burned, the timber refuse being collected into piles instead and care being taken to leave a sufficient fire guard between the fire and adjacent inflammable material, either standing or fallen wood or dry grass or buildings. Again, it is proven to be of great advantage that fires for clearing be lighted at night instead of during the day, the atmosphere being heavier during the hours of night, the forestation and vegetation generally being damper, sparks carrying with less facility, and it being considerably easier to locate communicated fire. Constant watchfulness is of course, too, a most important factor of safety; and when the refuse desired to be consumed has been thus disposed of, the settler should look well to the embers, lest these, left smouldering, should be borne away by the wind to prove the initiation of a disastrous fire.

General and commonsense observance of these and a few other simple rules which will suggest themselves to the average man of good judgment would certainly result in an immense and gratifying depreciation of the fire loss of British Columbia—a loss that has already run to astounding totals in millions—and incidentally obviate the present necessity of bringing the careful settler under the operation of somewhat drastic rules which the carelessness of his less thoughtful neighbor has made imperative for the time being and under existing conditions.

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