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. 1 4th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, AUG 4th. 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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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

Communications

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

To the ratepayers and fellow citizens of the Creston District:—Ladies and Gentlemen, It will be remembered, that in the Fall of 1910, a public meeting was held in the Mercantile Hall, to consider the advisability of having a Municipality here. The general trend of Public opinion seemed favorable to such a project, but were at a loss to view it rightly from the financial aspect, and it was decided nothing further be done until a statement was prepared, showing the receipts and expenditure of the district. A committee were appointed to procure this information, and report a month later, two letters were written asking for said information, the inquiries were in vain; fortunately however, Walter Jackson Esq, had occasion to go to Victoria on a business trip, and while there interviewed certain of the Government officials, who treated Mr Jackson courteously, giving him all the information he required, and it is to Mr Jackson that we are indebted for this information. At or about this time, your humble scribe had taken before the Lieutenant Governor in Council, the matter pertaining to our iniquitous assessment, and Mr. Jackson was also note to procure from the Government officials, a copy of the assessment roll. This information was greatly needed, and we are now in a position to give all the ratepayers a full, frank and honest conception of how we stand from the financial view-point. Below will be found the account which explains itself, and while these figures show a substantial surplus, they do not nearly show all the benefits that would accrue, provided we were formed into a municipality, as all Trades Licences, Hotel Licences, proceeds from land tax sales, etc. go to the credit of a Municipal Board, besides many more which time and space forbids mentioning, suffice it to say that $1500 to $2000 might be collected in this way.

But we have only looked at this matter from a financial standpoint, which certainly is very satisfactory, but there are other ways in which we ought to view this matter.

A municipal government is the acknowledged medium whereby ratepayers have access to a power such as cannot be obtained in any other way. It matters not what obstacle may be in the way, preference is always given to a municipal board. All companies known as corporations etc., are completely controlled by the Municipal Power, provided the Municipality is first formed, and if a municipality is formed after a company has commenced operations, even then the company are largely if not completely under municipal authority.

It has been acknowledged for ages that a municipality is the very best form of government, and accordingly the law has made it quite easy to form a municipality, the only requirements being that thirty British Subjects of the full age of 21 years may form a municipality, providing they represent more than half the assessment. Just here there are a couple or three who say "I dont think we are ripe enough yet for municipal control." Why do you say so, speaking numerically have we not more than 30 British Subjects etc, Yes. 60, Yes. 120, Yes. 500, Yes. Why that number is over 16 times the Law requirements. Yes, is the answer 'Atright from that standpoint, but I dont realiy think that we have men with brains enough to govern a municipality." Oh! We captured nine prizes out of thirteen exhibits at Spokane apple show? Yes. We captured the District prize for vegetables at Cranbrook! Yes. We have one of the best dairys in the Province? Yes. Strawberry growers and Tomato growers? Yes. Well really I think we have brains enough.

We have looked at this matter from a financial and from a legal standpoint, and now we turn to the assessment stand point. The assessment roll shows the greatest extremes of injustice possible to conceive, as a great deal of the wild land is assessed at $1. per acre and some of it a little more, whilst a few men are paying 4 per cent on the full value of their wild land. However, the Government has promised that a threefold investigation is to take place 1st the inspecting of the assessment;2nd the equalising of land values by the Surveyor of Taxes, and 3rd. by a Court of Revision to be established in Creston. and I understand also that a further investigation of the assessment is to take place by a Royal Commission.

When these investigations take place there will have to be a proper basis of the Assessment, and I quote the duty of the Assessor. "If any assessor or collector acting under this act, makes unjust or fradulent assessment or collection, or willfully and fraudulently inserts the name of any person who should not be entered, or wilfully omits any duty required of him by this act, he shall upon summary conviction, before any Stipendiary or police magistrate, be liable to a fine not exceeding $500 and inprisonment until the fine be paid, or to imprisonment for a period not exceeding six months, or to both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court."

This letter is getting too long and I cannot quote you all the law, suffice it to say that these wild lands will in many cases be assessed at 25 times what they are today, because the oath of declaration of these officials will absolutely debar any ratepayer from being partially dealt with, and accordingly the average rancher will probably have his assessment lowered, at least equalised, and then something will be doing around Creston when there will be collected by the Government $50,000 in taxes instead of at present. But someone says, why dont we have a municipality, and if the official Municiple board believe that $15000 or $1600 will meet all our expenses, why exact $50000, as if the Royal Commission be composed of judges and lawyers, and they put us all on our oath, and are assessed accordingly, we will scarcely be able to live in the country.

In a short time we will have the privilege of having a municipality, as a petition is about to be issued, and if this is done soon enough, we will not need the Government investigation, providing the majority vote for it.

There are many other things which ought to be written in this connection, but I will mention one only and that is controlling the power of the Goat River Canyon. Remembering that Municipal ownership will prevent any company from getting hold of same, do you know that the Goat River Canyon is worth half a million dollars. Do you know during summer months that all the requirements around and about the kitchen can be served by electricity, such as baking, boiling, frying, preserving, ironing etc., and that we can have it as an heritage for us and our children till time shall be no more. I have heard people say that there is no power there, but there is at least 4000 horse power, and there is enough power to interest a certain company to make application to the legislative assembly, as per notice dated 23rd May 1908, read this notice and say there is no power there. Ladies and gentlemen, if you would enjoy freedom in all its beautiful comprehensiveness, sign the petition when presented to you by Mr. W. Jackson.

With thanks to the editor for printing this letter, I am sir, yours truly,

T. M. Edmondson,

Creston Heights, 1st. August, 1911.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS.

Alice Siding, Creston, Erickson and Canyon City School Districts, for the year 1910. $17029.

EXPENSES.

Amounts expended on Public Works Within the boundaries of Alice Siding, Creston, Erickson and Canyon City School District, from April 1st., 1910, to January 1st 1911.

Summit Creek Trail	$620.15
Creston-Kitchener	1555 68
Duck Creek	4571,65
Brown-Bevan	227.75
Creston-Erickson	18 30
Stocks Jackson	242.50
Erickson-Port Hill	2871.39
Streets Creeton	435.75
Medford Bridges Road	384.50
Kootenay River	99,00
Smith Peterman	378 50
Ferry, Kootenay River at Lewis	316 80
Sidewalks, Creston	1325 93
Reclamation Farm-Summit	195 60
Surveys	1500 00
Repairs to Lock-up	647 75
Total	15391,22

Amounts expended on Public Works within the boundaries of Alice Siding Creston, Erickson, and Canyon City, School Districts, from April 1st. 1909, to March 31st. 1910.

Creston Bridges.

Goat River near Erickson	$396 22
4th street, Creston and apps.	947.15
Reclamation Bridge	20 95
Arrow Creek Bridges	21.00
Kootenay Ferry at Farm	56.25
do at Lewis	559 77
Roads	
4th street Creston	1252.48
Stocks and Jackson	29.50
Goat River Washout	96.00
McKim's	435.15
Reclam. F. to Summit	813 25
Creston to Kitchener	86.20
Erickson to Port Hill	3067.10
Creston Duck Creek	3810.70
Creston-Indian Reserve	654,40
Smith-Peterman	596.75
Streets and sidewalks, Creston	2261.85
Miscellaneous	235.00
Surveys	268.45
Total	15608.17

Notice

Notice is hereby given, that application will be made to the Legislativ Assembly for the Province of British Colambia at its next Session, for an act to incorporate a company with the power to build, equip, maintain and operate, a line or lines of railway of standard or narrow guage, to be operated by steam or electricity, within a radius of ten miles of Goat River Canyon, in the district of Kootenay, for the development and economic operation of and marketing of agricultural and other products of the said area, and the carrying of passengers and freight from place to place therein, and to connect with the line of railway from Creston to Kootenay Landing operated by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company: with power to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines for the purpose of its business and for the public. With power to own use and operate water powers convenient to the road for railway irrigation and agricultural purposes, and with power to supply electric light, heat and power, to the residents in the said area; and with power to construct and operate electric and other works, canneries, sawmills and other industries, and with power to exercise such powers as are granted by the Water Clauses consolidation Act and Amendments, the Land Clauses Consolidation Act and Amendments, and the British Columbia Ry. Act, and the Companies Clauses Act: and to acquire and receive from any Government, corporation or person, grants of Land, Rights of way, money bonuses privileges or other assistance, in aid of the construction of the company's undertaking: and to connect or enter into Traffic or other arrangements with Railway, Steamboat, Electric water or other Companies, for all rights powers and privileges, necessary, usual or incidental to all or any of the aforesaid purposes.

Dated this 23rd day of May, 1908.

Lennie and Wragge,
Solicitors for the applicants.

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

Government Lecturers

KOOTENAY SOILS AND CULTIVATION

(Continued from last week)

Now, you must not have this question mark after your name, when the things come down to the final, man supplies the cultivation, and cultivation is half the battle.

Taking a hand full of your soil, humos is always black, or brown, and soils plentifully supplied with humos will be dark. Most of your soils will lack humos, because most of your soils in this district are light in color. Your soils need nitrogen or humos. Light colored soil needs humos, for without nitrogen you cannot get good crops. Many of your failures in this district are caused by lack of nitrogen. humos is the remains of plants or animals, if we wish to get nitrogen into the soil we should add manure. But most of you cannot get sufficient manure, and you can supply the nitrogen by turning in some green crop Get your clover started, and as soon as it is a foot high, plow it under to add humos and nitrogen to the soil.

Suppose you wanted to add humos, you might say you could get oats, barley, etc., to grow faster, would you be wise to plant such instead of clover ? No, because they do not contain so much nitrogen. The wheat plant for instance takes all its substance in nitrogen from the soil, and if you turn this under you only return to the soil what you have taken from it, you must get a plant which secures its nitrogen from some other source than from the soil. Now nearly three-quarters of the air is nitrogen, and if we can get a plant which will take the nitrogen from the atmosphere instead of from the soil, you will be taking it from the atmosphere and giving it to the soil.

(To be Continued)

A CHANGE

The Lethbridge Herald has changed its slogan from 'Swat the fly' to 'Boost for Reciprocity.'

"Waiter!" called a diner at a local club, "come here at once! Here's a hook and eye in this salad!"

"Yesseh, yesseh," said the waiter, grinning broadly. 'Dats a part of de dressing, seh!"

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

The City BAKERY

Keep on hand during the hot weather

Bread Pies Cakes
Fruit and Candys

Soft drinks on Ice, and

Ice Cream

Opposite the C. P. R. Station

HAM AND BACON

Strictly First Class In Every way.

We are Handling The Product of an

Ontario Packer

Fed and Cured, in Old Ontario

The best cured Bacon and Ham on the Continent, and the price is right.

ALSO

Strictly First Class Creamery Butter, from the best and cleanest Creamery in Alberta

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

NEARLY DIED OF STONE IN THE BLADDER

GIN PILLS SAVED HIM

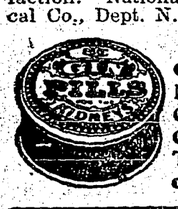
513 James St., Hamilton, Ont.

"Five years ago I was taken down with what the doctors called inflammation of the bladder—intense pains in the back and loins, and difficulty in urinating, and the attacks, which became more frequent, amounted to unbearable agony. I became so weak that I could not walk across the floor.

My wife read in the papers about GIN PILLS and sent for a box. From the very first, I felt that GIN PILLS were doing me good. The pain was relieved at once and the attacks were less frequent.

In six weeks, the Stone in the Bladder came away. When I recall how I suffered and how now I am healthy and able to work, I cannot express myself strongly enough when I speak of what GIN PILLS have done for me." John Herman. 48

GIN PILLS are sold at 50c a box—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them. Sample box free if you write us, mentioning this paper. Money back if GIN PILLS do not give full satisfaction. National Drug and Chemical Co., Dept. N. U., Toronto.



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

In Earnest Now

Penelope—Does Billy seem to have serious intentions?

Mehitabel—Indeed he does! He's trying to back out of the engagement. He says now he was only in fun.

"Good morning, Bridget. I hope your master and mistress have not forgotten that they're coming to dine with me tonight."

"Indeed and they've not—they've ordered a good, hearty meal at home at six o'clock."

After a more severe reproof than usual, little Bessie, who is very sensitive, thought diligently for a minute, and then said—"Mamma, isn't there any way a child can get a divorce from its parents?"

The Lodger—"Good morning. Did you ever see anything so unsettled as the weather has been lately, Mrs. Brown?"

The Landlady—"Well, there's your bill, Mr. Jones."

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

Bolden—Do you go in for society, Olden?

Olden—Well, Johnny has a gang, my wife has a set, and I have a crowd.

Fussy lady patient—I was suffering so much, doctor, that I wanted to die.

Doctor—You did right to call me in, dear lady.—London Opinion

Her Dad—No. sir; I won't have my daughter tied for life to a stupid fool.

Her Suitor—Then don't you think you'd better let me take her off your hands?

DISFIGURED FOR LIFE!

Mothers Should Realize What Neglect of Skin-Troubles May Mean to Children.

A lifetime of disfigurement and suffering often results from the neglect, in infancy or childhood, of minor affections of the skin and scalp. A mother overlooks a little rash or attempts some simple treatment and in a day, perhaps, the little one is covered with severe eczema or a similar distressing eruption. Then the struggle for a cure begins.

A multitude of remedies are tried, doctor after doctor consulted and hospitals visited, but too often the suffering extends, without substantial relief, from days to weeks, weeks to months and months to years. Added to this is the ever-present fear that the itching, burning and disfiguration will become chronic, marring future welfare and making life miserable.

In the prevention of the simple skin troubles from which all this suffering so often arises and in establishing a condition of skin health that makes eruptions impossible, mothers are assured that nothing is purer, sweeter or more effective than Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. And greater still, if possible, is the success of these simple household remedies in the treatment of the severer skin affections themselves. With the first warm bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment, the itching and burning of eczema cease, the child falls into a refreshing sleep, the mother rests and for the first time, possibly, in many weeks peace falls on a distracted household. Frequently a single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are sufficient.

Positive as is this statement, it is justified by more than thirty years of pronounced success. To quote but a single instance, Robert Mann, of Proctor, Minnesota, says:

"Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 13, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his cheek. What appeared to be a water blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and shoulders were a mass of scabs and you could not see a particle of clear skin. We tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the —— Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him and told us to bathe the baby in buttermilk. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital. He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. We left Toronto and shortly after our arrival in Duluth, the Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. You would not think he was the same child for Cuticura made his skin perfectly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease. There has been no return. We still use only Cuticura Soap for baby's bath."

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

AN ARTIST OF PROMISE.

Hamilton Girl's Work Is Attracting Considerable Attention.

It is such a common thing to think of young lady artists as paint wasters, that people are inclined to overlook the fact that a large number of of them are coming to the front in Ontario. They are pushing their way into most of the important exhibits and several of them attract considerable attention. One young lady who will probably be heard from in the future is Miss Marion E. Mattice of Hamilton. She has worked chiefly as a teacher, but is simply biding her time and will surely come into her own. A year ago Miss Mattice attracted attention with her picture "Motherhood," exhibited by the Ontario Society of Artists. She has a gift for coloring, especially such sharp contrast effects as are caused by the reflection of fire light. Her pictures are chiefly remarkable, however, for the tenderness of their atmosphere, and one was interested in the picture because it expressed so eloquently the love of the mother placing her child in the cradle. There is the same homeliness of atmosphere about "The Evening Prayer," which is the principle work of Miss Mattice during the past year. It shows a little girl at her mother's knee, and the attitude of the child at its simple devotions is perfect. Miss Mattice has made use of the same fire-light effect as was found in her former picture. This young artist intends to go to Europe shortly to study, and after she returns, people may look for original work from her.

She has tried many lines of art, having done one farm-yard scene in which the detail and the freshness of the coloring shows how excellent is her technical equipment. A visitor who was admiring her work paid particular attention to one decorative panel of a young girl in a quaint summer costume. It was extremely effective, but Miss Mattice said laughing, "You see we are all thoroughly commercial. That was painted for a firm which wanted a design for advertising shoes." Then the visitor noticed that the feet were particularly dainty and carefully painted.

A Doctor's Discovery.

Dr. A. H. Caulfield, resident pathologist at the Muskoka Consumptive Hospital, Gravenhurst, has aroused a great deal of interest in medical circles by the account of original research work in the prevention and cure of tuberculosis. A detailed account of his work has appeared under the title of "Investigations on Pulmonary Tuberculosis." Leading medical men, both in America and Europe, appear to be of the opinion that this specialist may be on the eve of a great discovery.

In the meantime his investigations have thrown the light of advanced thought on this great subject.

Recently Dr. Caulfield was awarded the Ex-House Surgeons' Association prize for the best paper published during the year. Dr. Caulfield is only thirty-one years old. He is an old Jarvis Street Collegiate and Upper Canada boy. He spent two years in the hospitals of London, Berlin, and Vienna; was bacteriologist at the Toronto General Hospital for some time, and is a member of the National Board of Health of the United States. He frequently lectures in Washington and other medical centres.

When a student in Toronto, "Alf" Caulfield spent a couple of summers on the staff of The Toronto Star as Muskoka correspondent, and proved to be one of the best correspondents The Star ever had. If he discovers a cure for tuberculosis, The Star will not begrudge its loss when he forsook journalism for medicine.

An Old-Fashioned Actor.

The recent death of Denman Thompson has caused a number of old citizens to recall the days when he lived in Toronto, half a century ago. The house which he occupied on Wilton avenue, which was then looked upon as being "up town," is still to be seen, and some people can recall the homely character of the actor who was later on to make "The Old Homestead" known throughout the length and breadth of the continent. Thompson possessed a great many of the racy qualities which formed the appeal of Joshua Whitcomb, and he was an honest, simple soul with none of the affectations which are supposed to characterize the modern star. Thompson might not have succeeded if he had lived in this generation, when the public and the profession find that the intellectual drama is growing steadily stronger. He was not a man of deep education or culture, and had a quiet contempt for such things. He felt quite satisfied with his friends and the fame which the one character brought to him, and indeed after the success of "The Old Homestead" he wanted no other part. One man who knew him in his later years related that his old age was peaceful and unvexed, and filled with kindly actions done in an unassuming way.

Making Trouble.

That many people like to see others get into trouble is the opinion of an employe in the health department of an Ontario city, to which many complaints are made by citizens.

He tells, for instance, of a man who telephoned to the department to tell that a neighbor was doing a little building or other work that the complaining one knew to be an infraction of a city bylaw.

"I don't want to make trouble," said the kicker, in a sincere tone. Then he added with great eagerness, "but if you come up right now you'll catch him at it."

A New Disease.

The nurses in connection with the medical inspection work recently started in Toronto's public schools are meeting with some funny incidents.

A little girl was told by one of the nurses that some ailment the child had needed treatment. The young ster made light of the trouble "That's nothing," she said, "Why my chum has Paradise in the leg."

BINDERS—SEE COCKSHUTT

The Roller-Bearing, Light Draft FROST & WOOD Is Perfection. See Our Nearest Dealer To-day.

Willie Got His Then

Teacher—Why were you not at school yesterday?

Willie—It was my birthday.

Teacher—But I don't stay home from school on my birthday.

Willie—Well, I guess you're got used to 'em.

Force of Habit

Pottle—Why did you break off your engagement with that school teacher?

Poof—If I failed to show up at her house every evening she expected me to bring a written excuse signed by my mother.

A Neighborly Scheme

"Tommy, you ought to play funny tricks like the Katzenjammer kids."

"I can't think of nothing funny, Mr. Nextdore."

"You might break up your father's graphophone with an ax."

A Kind-Hearted Wife

"Flies carry filth on their feet, thus spreading disease."

"My wife read that. Now she picks the poor little flies carefully off the flypaper, and washes their feet with violet water."

BABY'S LIFE THREATENED BY SUMMER COMPLAINT

The life of every baby is threatened during the hot summer months by that dreaded trouble summer complaint. Thousands of children die every summer from this trouble—thousands of happy homes are made dark and sorrowful because a precious little life has been snuffed out. But mothers, though you fear this trouble, you can fight it—yes, fight it and defeat it with Baby's Own Tablets. Concerning them Mrs. Jos. Steffs, Coutts, Alta., says: "During the hot summer days my little boy took ill with summer complaint. He was seized with vomiting and nothing helped him till I got Baby's Own Tablets. They relieved him and made him a strong healthy child." The Tablets are for sale by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Is That So

"Uncle Henry, why don't you pull up and move away from this dead little town."

"My boy, don't you know that the older a tree grows the deeper its roots strike into the soil?"—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

"They say the young bride across the way is very fond of her husband." "So she is. I believe she thinks more of him than of anything else on earth, except her pet French bull terrier."—Baltimore American.

"But it seems to take all your patients a long time to get well, doctor."

"Yes, but as soon as I begin to get a larger practice I can afford to let my patients get well quicker."—Houston Post.

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

"I understand you began life as a newsboy," observed a friend to a captain of industry. "No," replied the millionaire. "Someone has been fooling with you. I began life as an infant."

Newhand—"Which is the best way to teach a girl to cycle?"

Oldhand—"Why, place her on the saddle, then put your arm around her waist—so—then—"

Newhand—"Don't be silly; it's my sister I mean."

THE AIR IS GERM LADEN

In the Springtime—Disease is Ready to Make You a Victim When the Blood is Thin

Rich, Red Blood is the Greatest of Germicides—You Can Get the Blood Right by Using

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

When the blood is rich and red, when it is largely composed of red corpuscles, there is little chance for disease germs. They cannot thrive in the system which is filled with good blood.

But in the spring the blood is generally thin, weak and watery. It lacks the vitalizing red corpuscles and you become an easy prey to the germs of disease which seem to lurk everywhere at this time of year.

You can fortify yourself against the germs of disease by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This great restorative treatment forms new, red corpuscles in the blood, makes the blood rich, red and healthy.

Weakness, tired feelings, stomach derangements, and disorders of the nervous system soon disappear when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

This medicine cures by the building-up process, and for this reason its benefits are lasting. Nearly everybody needs something in the spring to enrich the blood and tone up the system, and is would be impossible to get a more satisfactory spring tonic than Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

COURTSHIP IN AFRICA.

Soudan Swains at Their Lady's Call for a Year.

Some customs prevailing in certain parts of the Soudan have been described by Artin Pasha, who recently made a journey up the Blue and the White Nile. The gentleman is Minister of Education in Egypt, and in his letters to his wife gave an account of his experiences, which is now published in a book called "England in the Soudan."

He came across certain tribes where the women, he says, "seem to have passed the limits of even American women," and he naively adds that but for the distance from Cairo and the wildness of the country he "would willingly pass several months in the midst of these good folk in order to learn the meaning of virtue in both the ancient and modern sense of the word.

"One girl may have as many as from seven to fifteen wooers, who court and flirt with her for a whole year in the sight of her parents. They not only visit her in the daytime, but remain at night near her dwelling to mount guard outside her room, going so far even as to keep watch within her room in order to be at her service in case she should awake.

"If she asks for water, as many calabashes of water are offered to her as there are lovers in attendance. Should she desire to pay calls on her friends, the whole of her lovers offer to carry her palanquin, and again it is the aspirants to her hand who undertake to anoint her with butter every morning. The period of courtship lasts for a year, at the end of which period the beauty must make her choice. When she does so the unsuccessful wooers go off to repeat their performance with another girl."

These maidens are black, and, nominally at least, Mohammedans, but in the matter of rights and liberties they have little to learn. The Shilluks of the White Nile, on the other hand, are as far as possible from being Mohammedans, yet their women have similar privileges.

"With the Shilluks it is the women who rule the household, the young women themselves that choose their husbands, and that, once married, assume the post of command. The strongest and most hot-headed man dare not beat his wife, for he would be looked down upon immediately, and would be unable to find a second wife to succeed his first. No missionary effort affects the Shilluk woman; it is practically impossible to convert her either to Christianity or to Islamism, for she is the guardian and depository of the Shilluk traditions, religion, and historical customs."

Is the Love of Truth Dead?

An English writer in a London publication makes the statement that not only in the love of truth among Englishmen dying out, but that it is at its last gasp. "People," says this writer, "have grown so accustomed to telling white lies in minor affairs that almost unconsciously they have extended the plan to every department of life. Clergymen, politicians and publicists, all move in an atmosphere so impregnated with lies that they are not able to recognize the truth when they meet it. I have only met one man who never lies. He is a Polish pianist and he hasn't a friend in the world."

This cheerful writer declares there are 45,000,000 descendants of Ananias in Great Britain.

"There are," he says, "many who no doubt will say that I am a liar. I am, but in saying this I am getting in to the somewhat forgotten art of telling the truth."

Janos Made a Record.

Suicide is more prevalent in Germany than anywhere else, the most depressing feature of the vital statistics of that country being the number of children who destroy themselves. But Hungary holds the record for old age in attempted suicides. In 1888 Janos Meryessi, who was eighty-four years old, jumped off the suspension bridge at Budapest into the Danube. He was rescued and explained that he wished to end his life, as he was becoming too decrepit to support his father and mother. This extraordinary statement proved to be true, Meryessi's parents being aged 115 and 110 respectively, and a public subscription was organized to set them all three above want.

Peers as Handy Men.

Lord Mostyn, who lately took a prominent part in the extinction of a fire at the Welsh residence of the Earl of Denbigh, is not the only peer who has proved himself a veritable "handy man" in case of emergency. Earl Fitzwilliam's practical knowledge of engine-driving stood him in good stead in the course of the South African War, where he was the means of bringing up a whole trainload of much-needed supplies for the troops. Lord Brassey, the Earl of Glasgow, and about half-a-dozen other peers can navigate a ship, and both the Earl of Dundonald and the Earl of Wemyss have useful inventions standing to their credit.

Tasmania's Premier.

Among the Premiers already in London for the coronation is Sir Elliott Lewis, Premier of Tasmania, who is one of the few representatives of Oxford culture among the statesmen of the Antipodes. A native of Hobart, the Tasmania metropolis, he carried off all the local scholastic distinctions, and then came to Balliol College, where he took the degrees of M.A. and B.C.L. After being called to the Bar at the Inner Temple he returned to Tasmania, and successfully devoted himself to law and politics.

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HANGED AND LIVED.

Raglan's Predecessor as Governor Was Strung Up In China.

Capable, industrious, humorous, and unpretending Lord Raglan, one of the witnesses before the committee sitting to inquire into the history and constitution of the Isle of Man, is a near relative, of course, of the famous field marshal who was the commander-in-chief in the Crimea, and whose baton and other military decorations were presented by the present baron to the Museum of the Royal United Service Institution in Whitehall.

Lord Raglan has held the position of Governor of the Isle of Man since the year 1902, and before that he was aide-de-camp to the late Sir James Fergusson, the Governor of Bombay, who was killed by falling masonry at Kingston during the earthquake in Jamaica.

Lord Loch, a predecessor of Lord Raglan as Governor of the Isle of Man, used to boast that he was the only man extant who had ever been hanged and lived to tell the tale. He was captured by the Chinese during the war with China in 1860, with Consul Parkes, Mr. de Norman, Mr. Bowlby, the London Times' correspondent, and others, and subjected to the most revolting tortures. He was hanged and cut down, and he and Mr. Parkes were the sole survivors.

Lord Raglan is a good raconteur, and his stock of anecdotes includes the following: A neighbor of a late Earl Beauchamp (pronounced Beecham) once took a house party to lunch at his lordship's residence. One of the guests, an American lady, immensely impressed with the beauties of the house and grounds, remarked: "Say, Earl, I guess you must have made a pile of money over those pills of yours."

Another yarn concerns a canine wonder.

"Yes, dogs are sagacious animals," Jones was saying to a friend. "A pal of mine, Johnson by name, had a most intelligent retriever. One night his house caught fire. All was instant confusion. Old Johnson and his wife flew for the children, and bundled them out pretty sharp. Alas! one of the children had been overlooked, but up jumped the dog, rushed into the house, and soon reappeared with the missing child, which is deposited on the lawn. Every one was saved, but Rover dashed through the flames again, and presently the noble animal reappeared, with the fire policy wrapped in a damp towel."

A Soldier Athlete.

Lord Methuen is an enthusiastic walker, who makes a point of covering several miles on foot daily when possible, a keen cyclist, a clever swimmer, and one of the most skillful fencers of the day.

The Supreme Test

Brownly—Is Jones contented?

Townly—I should say so; I never heard him complain of the way his shield is taught in school.—Harper's Bazaar.

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

Farmer—"According to the papers, the world is full of uprisings."

Housewife—"Yes, it seems to be contagious. I notice that even the bottoms of your berry boxes are affected."—Judge.

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

Her Career

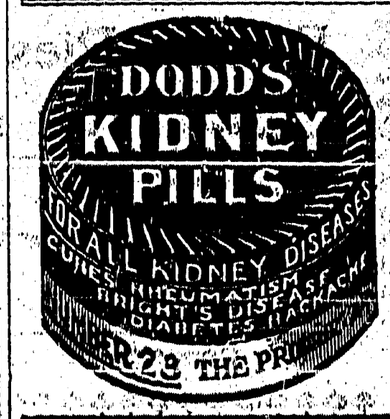
"Has your college daughter decided upon her career?"

"Not as yet. She is hesitating between a chap who works in a hardware store and a fellow who is part owner of a garage."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Hard Job

"What is the hardest work you do," "My hardest work," replied Senator Sorghum, "is trying to look like my photograph and talk like my speeches when I get back to my home town."—Washington Star.



HOMEMADE RELISHES

THERE are physicians and some faddists in dietetics who insist that one should never attempt to stimulate the appetite by the use of relishes, sauces or appetizers. Were we to carry their theory still further we would omit from our food all aids to flavor, such as salt, pepper, lemon juice and vinegar. It is all very well to maintain that unless one is hungry one should not eat; but the truth remains that the fact that food tastes good is one of the things that makes us hungry. I have mentioned before the small boy whose definition of salt was "the thing that makes potatoes not taste good when you don't put any of it on." He was right. Even to the small, ever-hungry lad the potato was a tasteless pulp unless accompanied by the salt that brought out its flavor.

Our faddist forgets in his wholesale denunciation of "relishes" that salt is essential to the proper digestion of food, and that many of the simple condiments fulfill the same office. The craving for an acid of some kind as an accompaniment to fish is the natural demand of the system, not simply a whim. Fish eaten with a few drops of lemon juice, or of vinegar, is much more digestible than that taken without these spurs to the appetite.

It is the abuse, not the use, of the relish that is to be condemned. The same may be said of other adjuncts to our daily food. No one thinks of advocating eating plain puddings without sauce of any kind; and yet, when I saw a young woman push aside the pudding that was on her plate, and, helping herself liberally to the hard sauce before her, eat it by the teaspoonful as if it had been so much ice cream, my stomach revolted. But persons with normal appetites do not eat catsup or pudding sauce by the spoonful.

Since, therefore, the simple spur to the palate is harmless, it is well for the housemother to know how to prepare it at home. In the summer months she can utilize the vegetables that are ready to her hand in her country garden, or that may be bought cheaply from the city grocer, and, as she has leisure, may convert them into appetizing sauces and relishes that will be found piquant and delicious when fresh tomatoes are soaring past the dollar mark and when salads are too expensive to form a part of the daily fare.

Tomato Catsup

Slice, but do not peel, 1 peck of ripe tomatoes. Peel and slice 6 white onions. Put tomatoes and onions together in a porcelain-lined saucepan and boil until very soft. Run through a colander, then strain through a sieve. Add to the liquid 1 tablespoonful each of powdered mace, cloves, sugar, salt and celery seed, putting the seed into a tiny cheesecloth bag. Stir into this mixture 2 saltspoonfuls of paprika and 3 bay leaves. Put all into the preserving kettle and set where the contents will boil steadily, but not too hard, for six hours. Stir often and, when quite thick, remove the bag of celery seed, add a pint of cider vinegar, boil up once and take from the fire. Set aside until cold, then bottle and seal.

Grape Catsup

Wash the grapes, remove the stems and put them into a preserving kettle. Add just enough water to keep them from scorching, but not enough to cover them. Set the kettle where the contents will simmer gently. Cook until the skins are all broken and the grapes reduced to a soft mass. Pour the mixture through a fine colander or a coarse strainer, rubbing the pulp through, but rejecting seeds and skins. Measure the pulp and to 3 quarts of it allow 2 pounds of brown sugar, a pint of cider vinegar, a large tablespoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon, allspice, salt and black pepper, and a scant teaspoonful of paprika. Return all to the fire and boil until very thick, skimming occasionally. When cold, bottle and seal.

Chili Sauce

Peel 2 dozen large tomatoes and cut them up; peel and slice 8 onions; remove the membrane from 4 large green peppers and chop them coarsely. Mix the vegetables in the preserving kettle, adding, as you do so, 4 tablespoonfuls of salt, 8 tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar, 4 tablespoonfuls each of ground allspice, cloves and cinnamon and 2 teaspoonfuls of ground ginger. Boil all together until very thick, add 2 quarts of vinegar, boil for a few minutes more, take from the fire and, when cool, bottle, cork and seal.

India Relish

For this relish prepare the following ingredients: One pint of string beans, young and tender, cut into pieces an inch long, after the strings have been removed; 1 pint of tiny cucumbers or gherkins, each cut into 2 or 3 pieces; 3 cucumbers of medium size, sliced rather thin; 1 pint of small white onions, peeled; 4 long thin red peppers, washed and cut into small bits; ½ pint of green nasturtium seed, young enough to be tender; 1 rather small cauliflower, cut into little clusters. Put these vegetables in layers in a stone crock, sprinkling each layer thickly with salt. Pour in slowly, that it may filter through, enough cold water to cover the vegetables; put a weighted plate on top of them to prevent their floating and set the crock in a cool, dark place for three days. At the end of this time drain off the brine, take out the vegetables and rinse in clear, cold water, leaving them in the last water for fifteen minutes; then put them back in the crock (which must have been washed carefully), cover with clear, cold water, weight the vegetables with a plate as before and set in a cool place for twenty-four hours more. At the end of this time put into the preserving kettle 3 quarts of vinegar, a teaspoonful of paprika, a teaspoonful each of ground cloves, celery seed, ground mustard, mace and grated horseradish, 2 tablespoonfuls of strong curry powder, and 1½ cups of brown sugar. Bring the mixture to a boil; drain the vegetables and drop them into the spiced vinegar. Bring again to the boil and, after this point is reached, cook gently for ten minutes. Take from the fire, cover and set in a cool place for two days. Drain off the spiced vinegar, bring it to a hard boil and pour over the vegetables, which should have been put into the crock. Leave for twenty-four hours more, then put away in glass jars, tightly sealed. Do not use in less than six weeks or two months.

Green Tomato Soy

Wash and slice, without peeling, 4 quarts of green tomatoes; peel and slice 6 white onions. Put the vegetables together in the preserving kettle, adding a tablespoonful each of salt, ground mustard and black pepper, 1 quart of vinegar, 1 pound of sugar and ½ tablespoonful each of cloves and allspice. Stew gently, stirring every few minutes, until the onions and tomatoes are tender. Put into jars and seal. Do not use in less than six weeks.

Ripe Tomato Soy

Put into a preserving kettle 7 pounds of ripe tomatoes, peeled and sliced, 3½ pounds of granulated sugar, 1 ounce of cinnamon and mace, mixed, 1 ounce of cloves and 1 quart of vinegar. Stir and boil steadily for an hour, then turn into jars and seal.

Piccalilli

Cut and slice 2 large, crisp cabbages and chop them fine. Peel and chop a pint of onions. Pack in alternate layers into a crock, sprinkling each with salt. Into 1 quart of vinegar stir 1 pound of brown sugar, 1 tablespoonful each of black pepper, cinnamon, turmeric and celery seed and ½ teaspoonful each of allspice, mace and pulverized alum. When the onions and cabbages have stood in a cool place for a day, prepare this spiced vinegar, bring it to a boil and pour it over the vegetables. Leave until the following day, drain off the vinegar and scald it again and pour it again over the vegetables. This should be done on each morning for three days. On the fourth morning put the vegetables and vinegar together over the fire in a preserving kettle and boil steadily for five minutes. Take from the fire and, when cold, pack into jars.

Spiced Currants

To 5 pounds of stemmed currants allow 4 pounds of granulated sugar, 1 pint of vinegar, 2 tablespoonfuls of ground cloves and the same quantity of ground cinnamon. Put all together in the preserving kettle and, after the boil is reached, cook for half an hour. Put up in small jars or jelly glasses.

A Simple Barometer

A USEFUL barometer is a camphor bottle in which there is more camphor than can be dissolved. If the bottle is murky, look out for stormy weather; if the camphor settles to the bottom, the indications are for clear weather.

Marion Harland

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

IMPORTANT NOTICE

BECAUSE of the enormous number of letters sent to the Exchange, I must ask contributors to limit their communications to 100 words, except in cases of formulas or recipes which require greater space. I want all my correspondents to have a showing in the Corner, and if my request in this respect is complied with it will be possible to print many more letters. Attention is called to the fact that Marion Harland cannot receive money for patterns, as she has no connection with any department that sells them.

Apple Cake

PLEASE let me have a recipe for plain apple cake. I have recipes for many kinds of cakes, but none for this.
CARRIE (New York City).

The only apple cakes for which I have recipes at close hand are one for layer cake, the filling of which is apple sauce, and one for an elaborate compound, including raisins and citron, with spices. I take it that you do not want either of these.

Some one or more of our obliging correspondents will tell you how to make the apple cake that calls for fresh, ripe apples and is not expensive.

Tomato Soup

I have never seen my recipe for tomato soup in print.

Stew any quantity of tomatoes you like and run them through the colander.

Very few cooks can use just the right quantity of soda required to neutralize the acid without imparting a "sweety" taste. I leave out the alkali altogether. I measure as much milk as I have stewed tomatoes and thicken it with flour to the consistency of a white sauce for vegetables. When both have boiled, to make sure that the milk is thoroughly cooked, beat the thickened milk and the tomatoes together rapidly. It is better that the tomato should not be very hot. Then the soup will not curdle.

Flavor with salt and red pepper and, if you like, a little onion juice.
Miss T. (Los Angeles, Cal.).

Tomato soup is a favorite food in my family. I regulate the "pinch" of soda judiciously and invariably add a little sugar to modify the increased acidity engendered in the tomatoes by heat. All cooked tomatoes are improved by sugar. Be careful not to put in too much. The half teaspoonful to the quart of soup mellows the tartness and enriches the flavor.

Rheumatism and Diet

You have numerous letters of inquiry from rheumatic patients. I observe. Among others, "Mrs. M. B. G." (Boston, Mass.) has her say and her remedy. Let a practical individual offer a word of advice.

The first thing to do for rheumatism is to leave mock maple creams and every other form of candy severely alone as long as you live. K. M. C. (Detroit, Mich.).

Your advice would be seconded by any intelligent physician. Sweets are among the forbidden foods upon the dietary of rheumatics. Likewise red meats. In the quest for outward application that may allay present suffering, and for drugs that may act upon the blood and prevent future attacks, the important matter of diet is too often overlooked.

Salt-Risen Bread

In response to urgent appeals on the part of several correspondents, I take pleasure in inclosing a tried and true recipe which has been proved excellent by some acquaintances of mine. They pronounce it fine.

Salt-Rising Bread

The night before you contemplate this masterpiece of the baker, put half a cupful of cornmeal and a pinch each of salt and of sugar into a bowl. Scald this with new milk heated to the boiling point. Use enough to bring the meal to the consistency of mush. Cover with a clean cloth and set in a warm place overnight.

In the morning put a scant cupful of new milk into a gallon stone jar. Add a level teaspoonful of salt and one of sugar. Add 3 cupfuls of boiling water. Reduce to a temperature of 108 degrees with cold water, using a milk thermometer. Next, stir in enough flour to make a good batter. Now put in the "starter" made the night before. Cover the jar with a plate and set it in a large kettle of hot water. Keep the temperature of the water at 108 degrees until the sponge has risen 2 inches above the original level. Turn it out into a kneading bowl and work into a stiff dough. Divide the dough into loaves and set in pans to rise. The heat should be kept in the dough while you are working it. Therefore, knead quickly and well. Grease the loaves on top and set where they will rise steadily. Cover with a light cloth to exclude dust and retain the warmth.

When the loaves have nearly doubled their original bulk, bake in a moderate oven for an hour and a quarter. Cover with paper until they have risen satisfactorily. Wrap them in a thick cloth when they are done.

There! You have a recipe complicated enough to suit the most fastidious!

Will you grant me room in which to say that the Exchange has been a great help and blessing to me?
HELEN D. (West Allis, Wis.).

And yet, if you will examine it section by section, not so complicated as would seem at first reading. You are not obliged to stand and watch that boiling outer vessel while the dough is rising. Adjust the heat at the proper degree and leave it to take care of itself. Taken all in all, it is not more formidable than many another recipe for bread-making. And those who demand the famous salt-rising loaves are willing to take unusual pains to get them.

I am glad the Exchange is a helper and a blessing.

"That is what we are here for."

Lost, an Address

Some time ago I offered information respecting a mild winter climate. My letter was sent to Mrs. E. B., Philadelphia, and at the same time I wrote to another querist, a gentleman in Jenkintown, N. J. (I think).

Both of those persons answered me. In forwarding the communications to me my wife inclosed the two in one envelope. By some mischance, that from the gentleman was lost. Would it be possible to let me have his address again? I would like to be of some assistance to him, and I feel that I might. His case interested me. J. P. D. (Frankford, Phila.).

It is not practicable for us to look up the address unless we have the initialed signature. I publish your letter, in the hope that the person with whom you corresponded will recognize himself and send to me for your address. This is the best I can do to prove my good will and sympathy.

Ink Stains on Linen

Can you tell me how to remove ink spots from white linen?
S. B. (Merivale, Ont.).

There are divers ways of doing it. Soak in sour milk all night; rinse next morning in cold water and lay the linen in the sun all day, wetting hourly with lemon juice. Wash in the evening, and if any stain remain, give the linen a second soak in sour milk (or in buttermilk) and repeat the rinsing and sunning. This should clear the spots quite away.

Or you may boil in strong cream-of-tartar water; rinse and sun, keeping the linen wet with the solution of cream-of-tartar all day.

Lastly, wash in the usual way.

Bolting Cloth Over Register

Some weeks ago a Mrs. M. B., of Chicago, wrote to the Exchange, suggesting laying "silk batting cloth" over the furnace register as a dust preventive.

That's what we want down here. But, please tell us what is "silk batting cloth"? and where may it be bought? I have inquired of merchants here and in larger places and all are equally ignorant.

Can you enlighten us and confer a favor upon more than one of your constituents in this region?
I. H. B. (Rushville, Ill.).

I suspect that the blunder is to be laid at the door of the typist, or that it was a slip of the printer's type. Unless my surmise be incorrect, it was "bolting cloth" which was recommended as a dust catcher. This is a rather close mesh used in bolting flour, etc. I have seen and used it in sifting spices and sugar, before we had these pulverized to our hand. If I am wrong, information must come direct from "Mrs. M. B.," of Chicago.

The Last to be Printed

And yet another (and the last, we shall publish) remedy for the running ear of which a member complained some weeks ago. We have had in all thirty letters relative to her affliction. At least ten prescribe almost the same treatment advised in the following well-written letter:

Remedy for Running Ear

Syringe the ear two or three times per day with pure peroxide of hydrogen, then with water as warm as you can bear comfortably.

Dry the ear thoroughly, and blow boric acid (or, as it is sometimes called, "boracic acid") into the orifice.

Do not plug it up with cotton. This keeps the discharge from escaping. This simple remedy entirely cured my little boy. You need not fear to try it. It was prescribed by our family physician. I used a medicine dropper. It cost 5 cents. For peroxide of hydrogen you pay 25 cents for a fair-sized bottle. Keep it corked tightly and in a dark place and it will not lose strength. Do not dilute it with water in using it for the ear. You will be amazed to see how soon it will drive the foul discharge from the ear.

Boracic powder costs from 5 to 10 cents a package. You see this is an inexpensive remedy. Try it two or three times a day. Of course, some one will have to assist you in the task.
Mrs. L. P. (New Castle, Del.).

Personally, I have a great dread of meddling with the interior of the ear, even fearing to syringe it with warm water or to drop anything so bland as oil into the orifice. But the foregoing prescription has been so strenuously commended by intelligent correspondents that I cannot withhold it. Only, consult your doctor before you try it!

Doughnuts in Rhyme

One cup of sugar; one of milk;
Two eggs beaten as fine as silk;
Salt and nutmeg (cinnamon 'll do!)
Of baking powder, teaspoons two;
Lightly stir the flour in.
Roll on pieboard, not too thin.
Cut in diamonds, twirls or rings,
Drop with care the doughy things
Into fat that briskly swells
Evenly the spongy cells.
Watch with care, the time of turning;
Try them brown, just short of burning.
Roll in sugar; serve when cool.
Prize! What you please for this; my rule!
Mrs. J. J. O'C. (Washington, D. C.).

The reader may cut the clever formula out and paste alongside of Sydney Smith's recipe for making a salad, which has come down to us as a classic.

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST

Grapefruit, cereal and cream, fried scallops, finger rolls, toast, coffee and tea.

LUNCHEON

Bouillon in cups, jellied chicken, buttered toast, lettuce salad with French dressing, berries and cream, tea.

DINNER

Tomato and rice soup, rib roast of beef, asparagus, beet tops dressed with sauce tartare, coffee, tea and chocolate, blanc mange served in separate forms with whipped cream, cake, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST

Berries, cereal and cream, bacon, green pepper toast, whole wheat bread, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Buttered shrimps with tomato and onion sauce, thin brown bread spread with cream cheese, hashed and browned potatoes, cookies and marmalade, tea a la russe.

DINNER

Chicken soup, cold roast beef, sweet potatoes scalloped, Bermuda onions, currant and raspberry tarts, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, baked omelet, heated rusk, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Croquettes of calf's brains, stewed potatoes, onion soufflé (a left-over), romaine salad, crackers and cheese, stewed rhubarb and sultana raisins, gingerbread, tea.

DINNER

Mock turtle soup, baked and breaded cannelon of hashed beef (a left-over), spinach, cauliflower, cracker pudding, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST

Berries, cereal and cream, bacon, fried hominy, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Savory ham (cold sliced ham, broiled, with a piquante sauce poured over it when served), French fried potatoes, scalloped cauliflower (a left-over), bread and butter, sand cookies and cocoa.

DINNER

Yesterday's soup, breaded and baked calf's head, canned green pea fritters, stuffed tomatoes baked, berries and cream with light cake, black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, bacon, potato and nut croquettes, graham bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Salmi of calf's head and tongue (a left-over), potato cakes, endive and orange salad with mayonnaise, cut-up bananas and cream, sweet crackers, tea.

DINNER

Spinach soup (a left-over), rolled veal cutlet, string beans, mashed and browned potatoes, strawberry shortcake, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST

Berries, cereal and cream, fried smelts with lemon sauce, corn bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Cheese fondu, toasted corn bread, potatoes a la Parisienne, tomato and cucumber salad, crackers and cheese, Swiss fritters, tea.

DINNER

Fish chowder, veal scallop (a left-over), salsify fritters, lima beans, ambrosia (oranges and cocoanut, with wine and sugar poured over them), sponge cake, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST

Berries, cereal and cream, stuffed and baked shad, muffins, coffee.

LUNCHEON

Riced potatoes, canned creamed corn pudding, tomato salad, toasted muffins, tea.

DINNER

Tomato bisque, meat croquettes with creamed peas, stuffed baked potatoes, endive salad, homemade ice cream, coffee.

LABELS FOR HOMEMADE RELISHES

PICCALILLI	INDIA RELISH	CHOW-CHOW	CHILI SAUCE	TOMATO SOY	RED CABBAGE
PICCALILLI	INDIA RELISH	CHOW-CHOW	CHILI SAUCE	TOMATO SOY	RED CABBAGE
PICCALILLI	INDIA RELISH	CHOW-CHOW	CHILI SAUCE	TOMATO SOY	RED CABBAGE
PICCALILLI	INDIA RELISH	CHOW-CHOW	CHILI SAUCE	TOMATO SOY	RED CABBAGE
PICCALILLI	INDIA RELISH	CHOW-CHOW	CHILI SAUCE	TOMATO SOY	RED CABBAGE

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PERCY B. FOWLER, Manager, Creston Branch

The Creston Review

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The Review is the acknowledged advertising medium of the Creston valley, circulating in over one thousand homes throughout the Creston district. Our columns are open to 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

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a long and most important letter from Mr. T. M. Edmundson, dealing with the question of a Municipal township for the Creston District.

Nearly a year ago, this same subject was before the ranchers, and property owners of the valley, but the general opinion seemed to be that the issue was such an important matter, as to require deep and careful consideration before any steps were taken. The committee then appointed, have made an elaborate inquiry into the whole subject, especially from the financial aspect, and the result of same is embodied in Mr. Edmondson's letter.

We recommend the facts and figures given therein, to the careful consideration af all.

A year ago, we treated this subject editorially, and pointed out the inevitableness of a municipality here, sooner or later. The past year has made this "Inevitable" more urgent. Our population has been increased by an influx of new, desirable and energetic settlers, come not merely to grasp unearned increment on land values, but to make home and livelihood by producing on the soil which they have purchased. Many of these new comers are men of capital and experience, used to living in communities who successfully handle their own affairs, and who find our present out of date organization, a drag and a step backward as compared with the up-to-date and well organized communities from whence they come, and with whom (under reciprocity,) they may shortly find themselves competing on equal terms. To this progressive element, as well as to the producing ranchers and older settlers of the valley, we make an especial appeal.

Study this question well, in the clear cold light of reason and facts, and act in the matter as your judgement dictates. The halting time in the life of the Creston community, the time when facts have to be faced, and new courses entered upon, has arrived, and in our opinion, this community should not hesitate to shoulder their responsibilities, and step forward to the Goal of prosperity, as every grown up community must step forward, by entering on the road to Full Local Self Government.

The expected has happened, parliament is dissolved, and a general election is announced for September 21st.

Reciprocity, is of course the big issue, and as our readers are alreadv familiar with our views on this subject, we will not reiterate same.

A bad feature of this hurried dissolution, is that the election will be fought on the old register, thus the West in general, and B. C. in particular, is robbed of the chance to express by means of the additional members which the census and re-distribution will bring, and in an adequate manner, the true sentiments of the voters of our province

By this sharp government trick, every voter in this province has been robbed of a big percentage of the value of his vote.

A public meeting will be held in the Mercantile Hall to receive the repart of the grounds committee, to complete arrangementsfor Celebration. Thursday 10th at 8.00 p.m.

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.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 10th, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Walter Demer, of Ymir, B.C., occupation lumberman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described 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 plantabout 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.

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Directly Opposite Creston Hotel

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Etc.
Etc.
Etc.

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you ought to insist ubon gett- your full money's worth of enjoyment. If you are particular about the kind of cigar you smoke, we know
WE CAN PLEASE YOU
Our brands were chosen with the determination to give every smoker the best cigar value that money can buy. Try our Cigars and see if we have net been successful,

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Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
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SAM HATFIELD, Prop

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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

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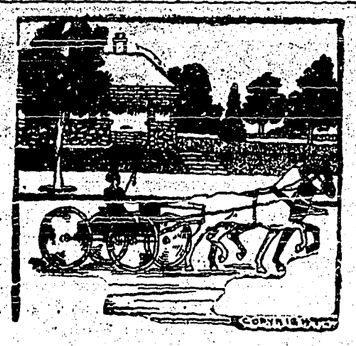
AND CARRIAGE WORKS

Buggies, Democrats, Gigs and Cutters for sale at rockbottom prices
We do all kinds of repairing and wood work with dispatch
Our shop is located near the Creston Mercantile Co.
We are also agents for the Oregon Nursery Company and handle First-class Fruit Trees

W. K. BROWN



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you can indulge yourself by engaging a team from this livery stable for as long and as short a time as you desire.

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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.

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THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER
Best Workmanship
Boots and Shoes made to Order
A Speciality

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Provisions, Produce, Fruit
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NELSON - B. C.

Buggies and democrats at cost, at W K. Brown's carriage works.

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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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

First class job printing at the Review Office.

See W. K. Brown and get a new coat of paint put on that old buggy, and make it look like new; best work, and lowest prices, at the W. K. Brown carriage works.

Nelson Land District, District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I Rosie Hunz, of Spokane Washington, occupation Spinster, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands;-Commencing at a post planted at or near the Southeast corner of lot 8693 thence West 40 chains. South 80 chains East 80 chains, North 80 chains, West 40 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

Rosie Hunz, Applicant.
J. Fisher, Agent,
Date April 21st. 1911 42-49

DR. GRENFELL TO BOY SCOUTS

Dr. W. T. Grenfell, of Labrador, wrote this letter to the Boy Scouts:

"I was reading today a letter from a man called Tertullian. It was written to his school and the letter is nearly 1,800 years old.

"I expect you will hardly believe it, but the school was really and truly to prepare the scholars to meet martyrdom bravely, and not to flinch at the suffering.

"Here is a thing he says: 'An overfed body may be good for the beasts, but it is no use to God.'

"A wink is, or should be, as good to a Scout, so you know what I mean.

"If you are to be plucky and brave, and 'worth while' when trouble comes, you must keep yourself hard and fit.

"Some silly fellows think that religion is all cant, but before we laugh let us show that we can do better than these poor, brave Christians in Nero's time, who went to the schools for the martyrs.

"In Labrador we have got no penny blood-curdling novels and five editions of a newspaper a day. Lots of our boys can't read and write. But they can endure hardness, like good soldiers.

"Last winter one boy of fifteen was left with two teams of huge Eskimo wolfish dogs, while the doctor and his men travelled off to kill some deer.

"He was warned not to move or they would possibly be lost. As it happened, the men got parted by heavy snowstorms, and only found a house fifty miles away the third day after. They at once sent a gang of men to look for the boy. Do you think he had run away all that long time, and during those dark, cold nights? Not a bit of it! He was just where they had left him. That's the kind of Scout the world wants and God wants, too—not a man to talk a lot, but one who is loyal and can be counted on.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I Stephen Jeffery of Arrow Park B. C., occupation rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted about 20 chains West of the Northeast corner of lot 8928, thence North 80 chains, West 40 chains, South 80 chains, and East 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing 320 acres more or less.

Stephen Jeffery, Applicant
J. Fisher, Agent.
Date May 6th. 1911 42-49

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I Charles H. Jeffery of Arrow Park B. C., occupation Rancher, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at or near the Southwest corner of Lot 870, thence South 80 chains, West 40 chains North 80 chains and East 40 chains to point of commencement, and containing 320 acres more or less.

Charles H. Jefferey, Applicant.
J. Fisher, Agent.
Date May 5th. 1911. 42-49

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

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

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

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

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

Dated this 6th day of July, 1911.

Chas. Moore, Agent.

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

INFORMATION is desired as to the whereabouts of Margaret Jane Fish, nee Brown, last heard of in Halifax, England. Please communicate with A. B. "Advertiser" Office, Kimberley, S. Africa.

Hyomei

A Breatheable Remedy for Catarrh

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

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

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

BLOOD DISEASES CURED

Drs. K. & K. Established 20 Years

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

BEFORE TREATMENT

AFTER TREATMENT

He was surprised at how the sores healed—"I took your NEW METHOD TREATMENT for a serious blood disease with which I had been inflicted for twelve years. I had consulted a score of physicians taken all kinds of blood medicine, visited Hot Springs and other mineral water resorts, but only got temporary relief. They would help me for a time, but after discontinuing the medicines the symptoms would break out again—running sores, blotches, rheumatic pains, looseness of the hair, swellings of the glands, palms of the hands scaling, itchiness of the skin, dyspeptic stomach, etc. I had given up in despair when a friend advised me to consult you, as you had cured him of a similar disease 8 years ago. I had no hope, but took his advice. In three weeks' time the sores commenced to heal up and I became encouraged. I continued the NEW METHOD TREATMENT for four months and at the end of that time every symptom had disappeared. I was cured 7 years ago and no signs of any disease since. My boy, three years old, is sound and healthy. I certainly can recommend your treatment with all my heart. You can refer any person to me privately, but you can use this testimonial as you wish. W. H. S.

We treat NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOSE VEINS, VITAL WEAKNESS, BLOOD, SKIN and SECRET Diseases, URINARY, BLADDER and KIDNEY complaints of Men and Women.

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

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Home Treatment FREE.

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.

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Fruit Lands *In British Columbia's* Best Climate

Creston, B. C.

Has never had a crop failure.

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Has no damaging frosts.

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Minimum temperature 1911, 3 degrees above zero.

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

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Has an ideal and mild climate.

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

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

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

Investments

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A 1280 Acre Block

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

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

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

Creston, B. C.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Apply to the Owner

R. LAMONT

Creston British Columbia

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

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,

Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY BRENTANO'S

(Continued.)

"For all that has happened, M. Rance, I make you my humblest excuses and also to your wife, and I count upon you to persuade her to have patience a little longer. I realize that you feel that you have reason to reproach me with having stated my hypothesis too quickly and too abruptly; but, please remember, it is only a few moments since madame reproached me with being too slow."

Suddenly the portals flew open, and the stable boy, Walter, Old Bob's faithful servant, rushed into our midst. His clothing was torn and muddy, his hair was in disorder, and his face wore an expression of rage mingled with terror. He carried in his hand a dirty rag which he threw upon the table. This repulsive object, stained with great blotches of reddish brown, was nothing other than the sack which had served to carry off the mysterious body.

With a harsh voice and savage gestures Walter howled forth a thousand incomprehensible things in his broken jumble of French and English.

Rance interrupted him from time to time, while Walter shook his fists menacingly at Darzac. Once for a moment it seemed as though he intended to seize Darzac by the throat. When he finished speaking Rance translated his words for us.

"He says that this morning he noticed blood stains on the English cart and saw that Toby seemed very greatly fatigued. This puzzled him so much that he decided to speak of it at once to Old Bob, but he sought his master in vain. Then, seized by a dark foreboding, he followed the prints of the horse's feet and the wheels of the vehicle, which he could easily do because the road was muddy and the wheels had sunk deep. Finally he reached the old Castillon and noticed that the wheels led up to a deep chasm into which he descended, believing that he should find the body of his master, but he saw merely this empty sack, which may have contained the corpse of Old Bob, and now, having caught a ride in a peasant's wagon, he has returned to ask for his master, to learn whether any one has seen him and, if he is not found, to accuse Darzac of having caused his death."

We stood confounded. But, to our great astonishment, Mme. Edith was the first to recover her self possession. She quieted Walter by promising him that she would soon bring him face to face with Old Bob perfectly safe and well. And she said to Rouletabille:

"You have twenty-four hours, monsieur. Make the best use of it."

Mme. Edith cast a withering glance at him and left the room, followed by her husband. The sight of the sack struck Darzac speechless. He had thrown the bag into an abyss, and it was brought back empty. Rouletabille spoke:

"Larsan is not dead, be sure of that! Never has the situation been so frightful as it is today, and I must hurry away at once. I have not a minute to lose. In twenty-four hours I shall be back."

He pressed us to his heart, M. Darzac first, then myself, and then, falling into the arms of the Lady in Black, he burst into a passion of sobs.

CHAPTER XV.

Darzac or Larsan?

TWO o'clock in the morning! Every person and every thing in the castle seemed wrapped in slumber. Silence brooded over the heavens and the earth. While I stood at my window, my forehead burning and my heart frozen, the sea yielded its last sigh and in a moment the moon appeared riding like a queen in the cloudless sky. There, in that vast, motionless slumber which seemed to envelope all the world, I heard the words of the Lithuanian folk song, "But his glance seeks in vain for the beautiful unknown who has covered her head with a veil and whose voice he has never heard." The words were carried to my ear, clear and distinct, in the still air of the night. What should the prince of the Black Lands be doing on the azure shore with his Lithuanian melodies?

Why was Mme. Edith attracted toward him? He was ridiculous with his melancholy eyes and his long lashes and his Lithuanian songs! The emotion which was excited in me by the personality of Prince Galitch rose less from my knowledge of the interest which Mme. Edith felt in him than from the thought of that other. In my mind the thought of the prince and that of Larsan somehow went together. And the prince had not returned to the chateau since the famous luncheon at which he was presented to us—that is to say, since the day *before yesterday*.

The afternoon following Rouletabille's departure had brought us nothing new. We received no news from him nor from Old Bob. Mme. Edith had locked herself up in her own apartments after having questioned the domestics and visiting her uncle's rooms and the round tower. She made no effort to penetrate into the apartments of the Darzacs in the square tower. "That is an affair for the police," she had said.

And now a shadow appeared on the bosom of the starry night—the shadow of a canoe which slowly detached itself from the shadow of the fort and glided out upon the silvery water. Whose is this silhouette which arises proudly in the front of the boat, while another shade bends over a silent oar? It is yours, Prince Galitch! Ah, here is a mystery which might be easier to solve than that of the square tower, Rouletabille. And I, who believed that Mme. Edith had too good a brain and too fine a mind to lend herself to a vulgar intrigue!

I left my bedchamber and went rapidly over to the boulevard in time to see the bark of Prince Galitch landing on the strand in front of the Gardens of Babylon. I recognized the master and servant. It was Feodor Feodorowitch and his serf Jean. A few seconds later they disappeared in the protecting shade of the century plants.

I turned and walked around the boulevard of the court, my heart beating wildly. I seemed to see a form arise in a listening attitude from beneath the arch of the ruined chapel. I paused in the shadow cast by the gardener's tower and drew my revolver. Was it really a human creature who stood there listening? It was the Lady in Black. The moon under the half ruined arch showed me that she was as pale as death.

Suddenly I perceived a shadow beside the Lady in Black, and I recognized Darzac. From the corner where I was I could now hear all that they were saying. Now I thought no longer of Edith and her Prince Galitch. I thought only of Larsan. Why? Why was it on account of Larsan that I bent my ears so anxiously to hear all that went on between those two? I learned from their words that Mathilde had descended stealthily from la Louve to be alone in the garden with her agony and that her husband had followed her. And she took his hands and said to him:

"I know, dear—I know all your grief. You need not speak of it to me when I see you so changed, so wretched. I accuse myself of being the cause of your sorrow. But do not tell me that I no longer love you. Oh, I will love you dearly, Robert, just as I have always done. I promise you."

She pressed his hand and turned away, casting upon him a smile so sweet and yet so sorrowful that I wondered how this woman could speak to a man of future happiness. She brushed past me without seeing me.

Darzac remained standing in the same spot, looking after her. Suddenly he said violently:

"Yes, happiness must come! It must!"

My thought took form. As I beheld the gesture of defiance and rapture I dared to say to myself, "If he should be Larsan!"

To the gesture of this man my mind answered with the cry, "This is Larsan!"

I was white with terror, and when I saw Darzac coming in my direction I could not refrain from a movement which revealed my presence while I was trying to conceal it. He saw me and recognized me, and, grasping me by the arm, he exclaimed:

"You were there, Sainclair—you were watching. We are all watching, my friend. And you heard what she said. Her grief is too great. I can bear no more. We would have been so happy. She imagines that she is to be pursued by eternal punishment. It was necessary for the frightful tragedy of last night to prove to me that this woman did love me once. Yes, for one moment all her fears were for me, and I, alas, have blood on my hands only because of her. Now she has returned to her old indifference. She cares no longer. Her only desire is that the old man shall be kept in ignorance."

He sighed so sorrowfully and so sincerely that the abominable idea which it had harbored fled from my mind. I thought only of what he was saying to me—of the sorrow of this man, who seemed to have lost completely the woman whom he loved in the moment when the woman had found a son of whose existence the husband continued to be ignorant. In fact, he had in no way been able to understand the attitude of the Lady in Black as regards the facility with which she had detached herself from him, and he found no explanation for this cruel metamorphosis other than the love heightened by remorse of Professor Stangerson's daughter for her father.

Then the frightful fancy that he was Larsan assailed me, and I demanded:

"How did it happen that the sack was empty?"

He was not in the least taken aback. He replied simply:

"Rouletabille must tell us that." Then he pressed my hand and wandered away through the undergrowth of the garden. I looked after him and said to myself:

"I have gone mad!"

Now he was standing erect upon the western boulevard, which looked like a pedestal beneath his feet. The rays of the moon enveloped him with a cold and mournful light. Is it you, Darzac, or your specter or the ghost of Larsan come back from the house of dead? I speak as though it were years since we had been locked up in the chateau, and it was now just four days.

He began to walk again. I was certain no longer. There is something in his walk which is not Darzac's, something in which I seem to recognize Larsan, but what?

He was almost upon me. He passed by. He had not seen me.

"It is Larsan! I could swear that it was Larsan!"

But he paused for a second and gazed sorrowfully upon all nature slumbering around him—him whose suffering was in loneliness and solitude—and a groan escaped his lips, unhappy soul that he was!

"It is Darzac!"

And then he was gone, and I remained there behind my hedge overwhelmed with the horror of the thought which I had dared to harbor.

I was still beneath the arch of the gardener's postern, and I was just about to enter the Court of the Bold when it seemed to me that I heard something moving. It sounded as though a door might have been closed. Then there was a sound as of wood striking on iron. I thrust my head out from under the arch, and I believed that I could see the shadow of a person near the door of the new castle. I snatched my revolver from my pocket and with three steps was at the place where I believed I had seen the shape. But it was there no longer. I could see nothing but darkness. The door of the castle was closed, and I was certain that I had left it open. I was disturbed and anxious. I felt that I was not alone. Who, then, could be near me?

I listened attentively for more than five minutes without making the slightest sound. Nothing! I must have been mistaken. But nevertheless I did not even strike a match, and as silently as I could I ascended the staircase which led to my chamber. When I reached it I locked myself in and only then began to breathe freely.

(To be continued.)

THE BALD TRUTH.

It Was Handed Out to the Clerks by the Bell Boy.

Both Fred Shireman, chief clerk, and Jud Carter, night clerk, at the Seelbach hotel, are becoming baldheaded, and both have until quite recently been proud of the fact.

According to a friend, it took a negro bellboy at the hotel to take the conceit out of them a few days ago. A travelling man, who had not been stopping at the hotel for some time, pulled up at the desk the other day.

He gazed at both over the rim of his gold spectacles for a minute. "Gracious goodness," he said, "you fellows will soon be combing your hair with a towel. What's the trouble?"

"Excessive brain work," said Shireman. Isn't that right, Carter?"

"Correct," corroborated Carter. "Only thinking men become baldheaded." Then he turned and winked at a negro bellhop. "Fact, isn't it, Sam?" he said.

The negro boy grinned. "Well, now, boss," he said, "I don't know foh suah 'bout that. My ole dad he always 'low dat an empty bahn don' need no covah."—Louisville Times.

No Joke About This.

Colonel John H. Carroll, the big St. Louis railroad lawyer, came out of his hotel in Washington the other day, red in the face and thumping the sidewalk vigorously with his cane.

"What's the matter, colonel?" asked a friend who met him.

"Matter?" replied Carroll. "Why, it has got so now in these hotels that it costs more for tips than it does for food and room. This morning I sent down a pair of shoes to be cleaned. One boy brought up one shoe, and five minutes later another boy appeared with the other shoe, and each expected a tip!"—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

An Excuse That Held Water.

"Waiter!" roared the diner. The waiter looked intently out of the window, pretending he hadn't heard. The diner had already complained of his chop and his chips and his napkins, and Alphonse had had about enough of him. "Waiter!" Reluctantly Alphonse moved over. "Just look at the color of this water, waiter!" growled the diner. "It's not fit to drink." Critically the waiter raised the glass to the light and examined it. Then triumphantly he set it down again. "No, sir; you're deceiving yourself, sir," he said kindly. "That water's perfectly all right, sir. It's the glass what's dirty!"—Pittsburg Leader.

A Matter of Honor.

"If you were married to a woman who had secured a divorce from another man would you permit her to keep on drawing alimony from him?"

"No, sir; I should not think of countenancing such a thing—unless the amount was sufficient to make it possible for me to give up my job."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Just as Announced.

Recently a minister gave out from the pulpit that on the following Sunday he would discuss a family scandal. When Sunday came the church was filled until standing room was at a premium. He talked about Eve being beguiled by the serpent.—Buffalo Commercial.

An Unfailing Sign.

"Oh, dear," sighed the wife, "this new dress doesn't fit me at all."

"Why, it looks all right," rejoined her husband. "What makes you think it doesn't fit?"

"Because it's too comfortable," she explained.—Chicago News.

His Worries.

"'Ere, Bill, wot's the matter? You're lookin' worried."

"Work—nothin' but work from mornin' till night."

"'Ow long 'ave you been at it?"

"I begin tomorrow."—M. A. P.

An Early Submarine.

The earliest known patent upon a submarine vessel was one granted by a French king in 1640 to the Scotch inventor of an underwater craft for salvage purposes.

MUSICAL GLASSES

Mozart Composed For Them and Gluck Played Upon Them.

INVENTED BY AN IRISHMAN.

Richard Pockrich, the Versatile Genius Who Originated Them, Once Used Their Melody to Charm Away the Bailiffs Who Had Arrested Him.

Richard Pockrich, an Irishman who lived in the eighteenth century, was a true genius, a dreamer and an inventor. He proposed metal ships, predicted flying machines, advocated bog drainage and vine planting in the Emerald Isle, invented an instrument for transfusing blood and was for some years a brewer in Dublin.

It was in the domain of art that he achieved his one real triumph, the one by which he is known in contemporary musical history, by which he became known to general European civilization during his lifetime and by which his name will long survive. He invented the musical glasses. These can be heard today in vaudeville houses all over the world and will probably survive as long as the musical art itself. Most of our readers have heard them. They are simply a set of tumbler or goblet like glasses selected for tonal quality to carry out a musical scale. Pockrich seems to have been the first man to be struck by the musical tone in glass, and so he thought the thing out and produced a scale on which he could play any melody.

He exhibited his discovery in Dublin and finally took it to England about the year 1750, where it became the sensation of the hour. Nothing was talked of but the marvelous, simple, new musical instrument. It seemed to the ears of the jaded Londoners that the heavenly art in all its elemental beauty had returned to earth. Far from sneering at so very simple an idea for making melody, the cognoscenti of London went into raptures over the musical glasses. Gluck, the great composer, who was in London, did not disdain to play his immortal airs upon them.

"The opera flourishes more than in any recent year," wrote Horace Walpole to a friend. "The composer is Gluck, a German. He is to have a benefit, at which he is to play a set of drinking glasses which he modulates with water. I think I have heard you speak of some such thing."

Not only did Gluck perform upon Pockrich's new instrument, but Beethoven, Mozart and other great musicians in later years actually composed music for it. Goldsmith refers to it in "The Vicar of Wakefield." Not long after the inventor visited London, and Benjamin Franklin speaks of him in a letter to a friend thus:

"You have doubtless heard the sweet tone that is drawn from a drinking glass by passing a wet finger round its brim. One Mr. Pockrich, a gentleman from Ireland, was the first who thought of playing tunes formed of such tones. He collected a number of glasses of different sizes, fixed them near each other on a table and tuned them by putting into them water, more or less as each note required. The tones were brought out by passing his fingers round the brim."

There is a story of Pockrich, who was making occasional tours to England after the invention of the musical glasses, that illustrates the surprising effect of his own performance on them. It is told by his friend Brockhill Newburgh, a gentleman of wealth and position, who lived in Dublin at the time:

"Mr. Pockrich in his brewery near Islandbridge, happening to be one day seized by bailiffs, thus addressed them:

"'Gentlemen, I am your prisoner, but before I do myself the honor to attend you give me leave as an humble performer in musick to entertain you with a tune.'

"'Sir,' exclaimed one of the bailiffs, 'we came here to execute our warrant, not to "hear tunes."'

"'Gentlemen,' says the captain, 'I submit to your authority, but in the interim while you are only taking a dram—here, Jack (calling to his servant), bring a bottle of the Rosa Solis I lately distilled—I say, gentlemen, before you take a dram I shall dispatch my tune.'

"In the meanwhile he flourishes a prelude on the glasses and afterward displays his skill through all the pleasing turns and variations of 'The Black Joke.' The monsters, charmed with the magic of his sounds, for some time stand and gaze. At length, recovering from their trance, they thus accost the captain.

"'Sir, upon your parole of honor to keep the secret we give you your liberty. 'Tis well playing upon glasses is not more common; if it were I believe our trade would find little employment.'"

Another musical instrument that Pockrich developed as no man had ever dreamed of before was the drum. He had dreamed of harmony even in the drum. He planned an orchestra of drums only. There were to be twenty of them, varying in size and tone from the smallest trebles to the basses, to be played by one person standing with the drums arranged about him in a circle. Pockrich never succeeded in producing true melody from a concert of drums.

The musical glasses were the direct cause of Pockrich's death. It was while he was upon one of his musical tours in England in the year 1759 that the hotel in London in which he was sleeping caught fire and he was burned to death.—Joseph Lewis French in New York Post.

DR. GRENFELL, HERO.

Untiring Doctor Tells of a Non-Sectarian Operation.

Spring to the average Canadian means a multiplicity of recreations. We have worked hard all winter and welcome the change. We give too little thought to the men who have worked not only hard, but heroically in places much colder than this—of the Mounted Policeman perishing on duty in the far Northwest, of Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell going his perilous rounds as medical missionary in the equally rigorous Northeast.

Dr. Grenfell, who received an honorary degree at Toronto University recently, has been described as preacher, teacher, physician, surgeon, navigator, pilot, charity commissioner, orphans' guardian, wreck investigator, salvager of stranded craft, and perambulating Providence to every man, woman and child on the desolate Labrador coast. And at this moment he and all the people he befriends are preparing to throw up their hats in celebration of the break-up of the icefields there.

A story which Dr. Grenfell once told in Toronto will give an idea of the variety and non-sectarian character of his work. One day he was called to a distant settlement to see a Roman Catholic woman who had met with an accident. He found is necessary to amputate one of her legs, and she begged him to get her a wooden one, for crippled folk are not among the fittest who survive on that rough coast. Presently he heard of the death of a man who had used two wooden legs. He was a Methodist, and he had expressed a wish that the legs should be turned over to the Deep Sea Mission. So it happened that Dr. Grenfell, who is an Episcopalian, fitted a Methodist leg on a Roman Catholic woman, and the experiment worked very satisfactorily.

Dr. Grenfell's marriage two years ago was a romance indeed. He was returning from London—which he can visit without any regrets that he is what he is instead of what he might have been—a fashionable London surgeon. On shipboard he saw a girl who fascinated him. He had never thought much about women before. But he went to a friend who was a passenger and said: "I am going to try to marry that girl." He didn't know her name or anything about her. The friend was astonished, but the doctor was as good as his word. The engagement was made on the ship, and it turned out that the girl was Miss Clananan, daughter of a wealthy Chicago man. She gave up home and the attractions of a big city, and went gladly with Dr. Grenfell to his lonely Labrador home. Now there is a Wilfred Grenfell, jr.

Fix Alaska Boundary Line.

On behalf of the Dominion Government F. H. Mackie, of the Interior Department, will shortly start work on the survey of the Alaska boundary line from the head of Portland Canal to the open sea. The task is an unusually important one, requiring very careful calculations, and will probably occupy three seasons in its accomplishment.

Mr. Mackie is one of the most expert members of the technical staff of W. F. King, chief astronomer of the Dominion. He has been engaged in Alaska boundary work for years, and has had charge of parties. Last season he was engaged in a region of snowcaps and glaciers about forty miles inland from the head of Portland Canal, where the southern land boundary starts at Eagle Point, a few miles from Stewart, B.C.

From Eagle Point, according to the terms of the treaty, the imaginary boundary line runs due east to the centre of the canal and thence turns south to the sea following the centre of the canal. Ordinary methods of triangulation will be adopted in carrying out this work.

At the entrance of the canal the boundary line swings due west, terminating directly south of Cape Muyon at the south end of Prince of Wales Island, Alaska.

According to the Canadian contention this will make Dixon Island and the Queen Charlotte Islands territorial waters of Canada, ensuring exclusively to Canadians the right to fish on the greatest halibut banks in existence.

A Timely Question.

In the Province of Ontario, there is a certain judge who is extremely fond of a game of golf. He is also somewhat given to strong language when the game is not to his liking. Some time ago, he had unusually poor luck and resorted to a vocabulary more vigorous than judicial. A friend remonstrated, saying:

"A judge ought to set the rest of us a better example."

"I'm speaking as a golfer, not as a member of the Bench," was the reply.

Whereupon, the friend related for his benefit the following story:

There was once a German prince who was also a bishop. In the course of the hunt, a mischance greatly angered this magnate who proceeded to swear profusely. When his language was at its worst, a clergyman approached, who was somewhat shocked at the profanity and who said:

"To think that a bishop should use such words!"

"I swear as a prince, not as a bishop," was the reply.

"That may be," was the quick retort; "but, if the Devil gets the prince, who will get the bishop?"

Greater Influx of Americans.

Bruce Walker, Dominion immigration commissioner at Washington, has announced that this year will see at least 200,000 American farmers come into Western Canada, and up to the present the increase from the British Isles shows fully 40 per cent. over last year, and will reach the enormous total of another 200,000 to be added to the population of the west this year.

Can You Beat It?

A sample stool of wheat from the T. W. Root farm at Warner, Alta., has 102 stalks and was twenty-seven inches high. This is a sample of what winter wheat in Warner district is like, covering thousands of acres.

SUCCEEDS PELLETIER

QUEBEC'S LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR AN ABLE LAWYER.

Sir Francois Langelier, Late Chief Justice of the Superior Court of His Native Province, Has Had a Brilliant Career Since the Time He Entered Laval—Has Been Professor, Legislator and Cabinet Minister.

Sir Francois Langelier, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Quebec, who has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the province, in succession to the late Sir C. A. P. Pelletier, early won a name in his native province as a lawyer. After a brilliant career at Laval, he was called to the Bar in 1861, and became professor of Roman law and later of civil law and

SIR FRANCOIS LANGELIER.

political economy at Laval. He was created a Q.C. in 1878. He was elected to the Quebec Legislature for Montmagny in 1873 and for Portneuf in 1878. He has also represented Megantic and Quebec Centre in the House of Commons. He was also a member of the Joly Cabinet of Quebec. His appointment as Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Quebec dates from 1907, and he resigned his seat for Quebec Centre to accept the office. He was created Knight Bachelor in June, 1907.

Thrashing Machines.

The flail is the most ancient instrument for thrashing grain, although it is possible that the tramping of the straw under the feet of horses, oxen and men is a close second. The Romans used a machine called the "tribulum," a sledge loaded with stones or iron and drawn over the grain sheaves by horses or oxen. The first machine attempted in modern times for the work of thrashing was invented by one Michael Mengies of Edinburgh about 1732. Some thirty years later Andrew Meikle built a similar machine. It was not until the latter half of the nineteenth century, however, that the thrashing machine reached anything like its present perfection.

A Story of Frozen Eggs.

When the first shipment of frozen eggs arrived in London from Australia, their extreme hardness astonished the brokers, says The Mark Lane Express. One man calling at a shipper's office was amazed to see him taking aim at the wall with an egg. "What the dickens are you at?" he said. But the broker let drive, the only result being a slight dint in the wall. The thing being explained, the man took a couple of the eggs, put them in his pocket, and left to startle his wife. Arriving home, he waited till the family was assembled for dinner, and then banged an egg at the new dado. But the smile quickly faded from his face. The egg had thawed!

A Venturesome Peer.

Lord Offord, who, with his only daughter, Lady Dorothy Walpole, has just concluded a tour round the world, has had several thrilling adventures during his many travels. When quite young he entered the navy, and at fourteen was shipwrecked in a trooper. For three months he and his comrades had to eke out a terrible existence on St. Paul's Island, 1,800 miles from anywhere, living on seafowls' eggs, seaweed, and such vegetation as the place afforded. Later he went to the Australian station, and served on the Blanche during her famous three years' crusade against slave dealers of the South Seas.

A Peer's Trip.

Lord Wenlock, who has entered upon his sixty-third year, accompanied King George and Queen Mary, then Prince and Princess of Wales, on their memorable tour in the Ophir, and he is a Lord-in-Waiting to His Majesty.

Lord Wenlock, whose mother was a Grosvenor, a sister of the late Duke of Westminster, was for five years Governor of Madras. Escrick Park, his place near York, is one of the finest sporting estates in the country; it comprises some twenty thousand acres. King George and Queen Mary stayed there in 1903.

Not That Kind of a Bishop.

A certain bishop staying at a country house noticed that he was closely observed by the host's little daughter. At length she found an opportunity to question him.

"Are you really a bishop?" she asked.

"Yes, of course I am—really," answered the amused prelate.

"Well, I don't believe it," responded the child, whose father was an ardent chess player, "cos I've watched you ever since you came, and your head isn't split down the middle, and you don't walk corner ways!"

WE HAVE JUST ISSUED OUR
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It gives the income yields and full descriptions of a selected range of GOVERNMENT, MUNICIPAL, PUBLIC UTILITY, RAILROAD and INDUSTRIAL BOND INVESTMENTS.

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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.

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.

McKay
THE TAILOR
SUITS OVERCOATS TO ORDER $10
Send for Free Samples and Measure Forms.
136 Bay Street Toronto

Could Eat It In a Brush

The young son had been naughty and had been sent to bed supperless.

Presently when the boy's mother wasn't looking, his father slipped upstairs and whispered through the door of the boy's room. "Son, could you eat some honey in the comb?"

"Dad," the boy said, "I could eat it in the brush."

In the causes of infant mortality cholera morbus figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would avail themselves of the most effective a remedy as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial many a little one could be saved. This Cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child, as there is no injurious substance in it.

"Mother, I know what elephants' tusks are made of."

"What, dear?"

"Why, paper knives."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

As a topic of conversation the weather easily heads the list.

No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

Caller—"How is your new office boy getting along these days?"

Lawyer—"Oh, fine! He's got things so mixed up now that I couldn't get along without him."—Puck.

To Enjoy Life

you need a healthy stomach, active liver, kidneys and bowels. These organs—and the nerves and the blood—are better, do better, when helped by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

A GREAT STORY TELLER.

T. C. Irving Was a Great Friend of of the Late Alexander Mackenzie.

Mr. T. C. Irving, manager of Bradstreet's, is one of the champion storytellers of Toronto. The walls of his private room in the McKinnon Building on Melinda street are hung with an odd assortment of pictures—each one with a story. And in his desk drawers there is an accumulation of autograph photographs and letters from well-known people of all kinds which would make a collector's mouth water—for Mr. Irving is a great mixer and he has done his mixing all over the country. He was born in Scarborough Township, a dozen miles from Toronto, and was the son of a Scottish farmer. But very early in life Mr. Irving decided that the over-seriousness of his race was folly. He started in to have all the fun possible out of life, to be kind and genial with everybody, and to disparage no one, and he has kept this up with great success to himself and to the delight of the members of the National Club and a host of friends everywhere. He entered the employ of the Bradstreet Company here forty years ago.

Talk to Mr. Irving on any subject and he will surprise you by the extent of his knowledge of men, affairs, and books. And he can tell you a dozen good stories about anything or anybody. Mr. Irving is broad. For example, he always championed Goldwin Smith as a true patriot, and thinks it a shame that no portrait of the great scholar hangs on the walls of the National Club, of which he was the first president. He has a way of silencing disparagement of the peculiarities of anyone with great achievements to his credit by saying: "When a man has done things like that it is taken out of our hands to estimate his worth."

That's what Mr. Irving says about Alexander Mackenzie, whose friend he was, and for whom he had the greatest admiration. "One night," he says, "Mackenzie confided to me that his childhood had been without one ray of sunshine, and I quoted to him: 'From things like these Old Scotia's grandeurs rose'."

And here is a story which Alexander Mackenzie once told Mr. Irving:

When Dr. Thomas Chalmers, the great Scottish divine, was a student in Edinburgh, a number of the boys in his boarding-house went out one Hallowe'en and stole a lot of signs. They took them home and put them in the cellar. Next morning they looked out and saw that the police were on their trail—they were coming in the gate. So the boys quickly decided to have family prayer. The plan was to hold the officers in this manner until two of the lads could burn the signs in the furnace. When the men of the law entered they were told to be still until prayers were over. [illegible] waited at great length, until a signal came that the signs were invisible. Then he concluded with the quotation: "A wicked and perverse generation seeketh after a sign, but no sign shall be given them."

Old City's Progress.

The city of Quebec, once supposed to be in a state of decay, is showing evidence of a new lease of life, if the financial affairs of the municipality afford any evidence on the subject, says The St. John, N.B, Globe. Although there are important works going on they are being paid for out of general revenue, and it will not be necessary to increase taxes this year. At the present time there is on hand the sum of $300,000 which had accumulated from annual surpluses during several years past. Mayor Drouin declared the other day that the revenue was constantly increasing. Last year the revenue showed an increase of $80,000 over the preceding year, and he confidently expected a similar increase this year. This increase he attributed to the general growth and the building activity which is going on, as well as the rapid increase in rents. The sum of $400,000 will be spent this year in paving streets. The sum of $300,000, which the Federal Government returned from the Quebec Bridge Fund, together with the surplus fund which the city had still in hand, will be spent in a new water main. There are few Canadian cities which can boast of civic conditions as satisfactory as Quebec.

No Marvellous Mice

After he had waited outside for ten long minutes, the door was opened on the chain and a woman's face appeared at the aperture. "Good morning, madam," began the street hawker in his sauvest tones. "I have here a little article of universal utility. It is called the Marvellous Mice Exterminator, and the price ——"

"No use," interrupted the woman grimly. "We have no marvellous mice in this house—only the ordinary kind."

Then the door was shut and the hawker was once more alone.

"A professional witness has a contrary kind of trade, hasn't he?" "In what way?" "His biggest asset is his greatest liability."—Baltimore American.

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

Marks—I married my wife a month after she accepted me.

Parks—That's nothing. I married mine three days after she refused me.—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good. One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.

Rossway, Digby Co., N.S.

Not in Extremis

Doctor—"Now, jest stick out yer tongue, Mike, and we'll soon see how bad ye air."

O'Flannigan—"Faith, an' be jabers, docthor, no tongue can tell how bad I feel."

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, Notary Public.
(Seal.)

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.

Candid

"I may count upon your vote then?" remarked a candidate as he was leaving a Lancashire village.

"Naw, I'll vote for t'other fellow," was the unexpected answer.

"But you've never seen him!" exclaimed the would-be M.P.

"Naw, but I've seen thee!" answered the countryman.

ONE MORE OF THE PIONEER WOMAN

TELLS HER SUFFERING SISTERS TO FIND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Mrs. Forrester Had Rheumatism and other Kidney Diseases for two years, but Dodd's Kidney Pills made her well.

Dinsmore, Sask. (Special).—One more of the pioneer women of Saskatchewan, relieved of pain and suffering by Dodd's Kidney Pills, has given her statement for publication in order that other suffering women may prove by her experience. This time it is Mrs. John Forester, well known and highly respected in this neighborhood.

"My trouble started from a severe cold," Mrs. Forester states. "My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I perspired freely at the slightest exertion. I had pains in my back and Rheumatism developed, from which I suffered for two years.

"I do not need to tell you that I was far from being a well woman when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. But now I am thankful to say my troubles are gone. I recommend all suffering women to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Suffering women can learn from the experience of others that the one sure way to health is to cure their Kidneys, and Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the Kidneys.

Voice from the tee—"Why don't you go and help your opponent find his ball?"

Man in the way—"Oh, his ball's all right; it's here. He's looking for its driver."—Punch.

When a man loses his temper he certainly doesn't look it.

WANT CANADIAN WHEAT FOR EXPORT

United States Has Surplus Production, but Our Superior Quality Attracts the Yankee

Such prophecies as James J. Hill has been guilty of, in depicting the United States as almost at the limit of her productive powers, are vain babblings, when the actual agricultural condition of the United States is considered. Those people like J. J. Hill who argue for Reciprocity, simply want Canadian wheat for milling and export purposes and nothing else. Northern wheat from Canada has a reputation for quality and it is this quality the American desires to inject into his brand of flour and grain shipments to Britain. The facts of the case are evident in the following extract from an article written for a Winnipeg daily paper a fortnight ago:

"So far as wheat is concerned, and it is the chief breadstuff that United States would like to get from Canada, our neighbors do not need Canadian wheat for their own consumption. Their chief purpose in getting free wheat from Canada would be to export it through their ports and to use it for milling purposes, thus benefitting their own courses of transportation. Prices would not be helped in any way, because the United States has a surplus production of wheat that will make that country an exporter of flour and grain for the next hundred years. The following figures show how the volume of wheat production is increasing in the States:

	Bushels
1908	634,000,000
1909	664,000,000
1910	737,000,000

"In connection with these statistics showing the increase in the total annual yield of wheat in the United States it is most important to note the words of Mr. C. L. Olmsted, chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington, who has just recently issued the results of a study on the subject of population and subsistance. He combats the view that agricultural production will fail to keep pace with the growth of population, and he shows that the agriculture of the United States, after passing through a phase of decadence incident to the exploitation of new land, has obtained a secure footing in the contrary direction toward improvement.

"The general trend of production per acre was a declining one during the two decades 1876-1885 and 1886-1895, but in the decade 1896-1905 and from 1906-1909 the mean production per acre has steadily increased. Mr. Olmsted shows that the mean production per acre for the four years, 1906-1909, has increased over the preceding ten years as follows:—

Wheat (per acre)	.....	9.6 per cent
Corn	"	7.1 per cent
Rye	"	6.5 per cent
Potatoes	"	15.5 per cent
Buckwheat	"	6.6 per cent
Tobacco	"	9.7 per cent

A Cure

"War with Japan seems imminent. These dreadful rumors alarm me."

"Too bad."

"What would you do?"

"Well, I think I would switch magazines."—Kansas City Journal.

New Health and New Strength for Suffering Women

ACHING BACKS, TIRED LIMBS AND SPLITTING HEADACHES NEED NOT BE ENDURED

In silent patience nearly every woman endures suffering that casts a shadow over half her existence. An aching back, tired limbs, attacks of faintness, and headaches and backaches need not be part of a woman's life. Such trials indicate plainly that the system requires the new blood that is supplied through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills are valued by suffering women who have used them above all other medicines because they give the rich, red blood that makes women well, bright and at their best. Mrs. Fred. Collard, Poplar Point, Man., says: "I can give you but a very small estimate of the suffering I endured before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After the birth of my first child I suffered intensely from ailments that too often afflict my sex. This was complicated by an attack of bleeding piles, and the agony of the days and nights I endured is almost past comprehension. I tried many remedies but they did not help me in my trouble, and from a healthy young woman weighing 140 pounds I fell away in weight to 95 pounds. I grew so weak I could hardly walk across the floor, and there were times I hardly knew what I was doing so great was my agony. I went to Brandon and consulted a doctor who said that nothing would help me but an operation for both my troubles, and that I would have to remain in the hospital for at least eight weeks. Being a farmer's wife I felt that this was impossible, and while in Brandon I met a friend who strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, telling me that they had cured her trouble similar to mine, after an operation had proved of no benefit. She had such strong faith in them that she gave me the first box, and I began using them. It was not long before I found much relief. I continued to use the Pills all the rest of that summer, and the result was they restored me to perfect health. I told the doctor what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for me, and his reply was that he considered what they had done for me a little less than a miracle. I have since recommended the Pills to many others who have suffered from woman's troubles, and they always produced beneficial results. I hope that this statement will be of benefit to some other suffering person."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LIGHTNING MEMORIES.

Some Phenomenal Feats by Well-Known English Actors.

To be what is called a "quick study" is a very useful accomplishment in the theatrical profession; but whilst the average actor and actress are rarely quick in committing their parts to memory, there are certain Thespians who have achieved wonders in that direction.

For instance, Miss Dorothy Grimston, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, "went on" for Lady Isabel in "East Lynne" some three years ago at forty-eight hours' notice. Most people who have seen the evergreen play will remember that the part of the tearful heroine is enormous, for she is rarely off the stage for any length of time. In spite of the hugeness of the task, Miss Grimston accomplished it with ease, and was practically "perfect" at night.

A well-known provincial actor, Mr. Arthur Dennis, who for many years has played Mr. James Welch's parts on tour, is the possessor of a lightning memory. He owns the distinction of having studied the part of Dick Whortles in "The Lady of Ostend" in the space of something like seven hours. Of course, this was not "straight off the reel," the study extending over two or three days; but the length of time devoted to the task was virtually little more than 420 minutes. The part in question, covers ninety closely-typewritten pages, and is the longest part in modern farcical comedy. Reduced to printed columns, it would take up a very large section of a newspaper.

Mr. Ashley Page, well known to drama audiences throughout London and the suburbs, is a remarkable "study." Mr. Page doubtless owes much of his talent in this direction to the fact that for many years he has played in "stock" companies where a fresh piece is produced weekly. His best record for rapid study is a classic one, viz., Hamlet, a part known to be the longest in the whole area of Shakespearean repertoire. Mr. Ashley Page made himself master of the role in less than a week, and when it is remembered that poetic diction is a very different sort of material from ordinary melodrama dialogue, the feat appears all the more extraordinary.

Mr. Ollie Seymour, now well-known as a comedian throughout the provinces, once achieved a wonderful feat. He was enacting a small role in "The Silver King" some years ago, and four hours before the rising of the curtain the gentleman who enacted The Spider (the gentlemanly villain role) was taken ill. Mr. Seymour was called upon to take his place. The "scrip" of forty-five typewritten pages was placed in his hands, and he sat down to study it at 5 p.m. At 7.30 the curtain rose, and when the time arrived for his entrance Mr. Seymour walked in the stage and went through the long and heavy part with scarcely a single appeal to the prompter.

Sir Edward Helped Him.

Mr. Duke, K.C., who, after an exciting recount in the law courts, becomes M.P. for Exeter once more, owes a great deal of his success at the Bar to the advice and encouragement of Sir Edward Clarke. It was the latter who, when Mr. Duke was representing a Plymouth paper in the Gallery of the House of Commons, encouraged the future K.C. to read for the Bar. And Mr. Duke is one of the very few journalist who read for the Bar while continuing his Gallery work. He was called in 1885, and soon built up a large common law practice. His first venture into politics was when he stood for Plymouth in 1900, being returned by the largest number of votes ever given up to that time for a member for Plymouth. Mr. Duke is an ardent protectionist, and was, in the early days of the movement, one of the first of Mr. Chamberlain's "whole hoggers."

Coronation Goodies.

During the coronation festivities there promises to be a veritable rain of toys and sweets for lucky children, according to Messrs. Joseph Wells & Sons, the oldest-established firework makers in the country. It appears that there is already an enormous demand for daylight fireworks—shells filled with all sorts of novelties, in the way of toys and delicious sweets. Toy guns, teddy bears, surprise-packets, mouth-organs, fishing-lines, dolls, picture postcards, etc., etc., will shower down when these shells are fired—an innovation which is bound to bring the keenest delight to the children who witness the display. These shells are sold at prices to suit all pockets, and the same remark applies to other wonderful pyrotechnic novelties which Messrs. Wells are selling.

West Indian Hobble Skirts.

The women of the West Indies have been wearing the hobble skirt for years and are apt to wear it for years to come. The hobble may have originated with these women of the tropics, but they probably care little for the credit, as their hobble is more of a necessity than a fashion decree. They wear a belt anywhere between the shoulders and the hips, and the tight hobble cords is placed just below the knees. They are often forced to walk through long, wet grass and ford streams, and when occasion demands it the skirts are pulled up and the hobble cord holds them in place. Every native woman wears a hobble, but she calls it a "grazitto."

A Cruel Reminder.

His Wife—John, do you remember what took place just three years ago to-day?

Her Husband—What, is this our wedding anniversary?

His Wife—N-no. Three years ago to-day you bought me a new hat.

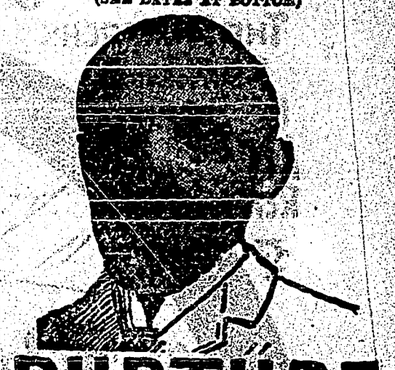
Miscroscopic.

"You'll not find a steak like that in a hurry," boasted the tall waiter.

And the guest looked up with an icy smile.

"I should say not. It is so securely hidden under these few chips of potatoes it is doubtful if I find it at all."

Coming
(SEE DATES AT BOTTOM)



RUPTURE

J. Y. EGAN, Specialist of Toronto

A WORD OF CAUTION.

Delay is the common error of the ruptured. You may have been ruptured some time and no change noticeable. But no rupture stands still. Even if not getting larger the bowel is growing fast to the inside and any day your ordinary truss is liable to slip while lifting or coughing and more of the bowel escapes. In such a case strangulated hernia may result in death. People come to me constipated, irritable, who seldom charge this to rupture, but here is the cause. A rupture strains the whole physical organism and is a constant nerve irritant. Your rupture cured, you feel like a new being; your nerves recover their normal tone, your rundown condition replaced by vigorous health. Act now and remove the daily danger of death, which, like a thundercloud, hangs over every ruptured person. Don't delay, to suffer and die. Let me help you to live and enjoy life. What I have done for thousands the past fifty years I can do for you to-day. Awaken to the fact what a cure means to you—viz., immediate security, comfort and a perfect physical condition. This is all yours to-day for the asking. Out-of-town patients consult me and return home same day.

LADIES

Afflicted with rupture, displacement, weakness, lame back, stooped shoulders, corpulency or weakness after an operation can be permanently relieved by my latest invention, viz., "The Corsapedic," which gives elegance and shapeliness to the figure and overcomes the direct causes of women's troubles.

VARICOCELE FALSE RUPTURE

Men, of all ages suffer from this affliction in some way. No matter how serious, time afflicted, or failure experienced trying to be cured by medicine, free trials or electric belts, my Biotone method will cure. No pain or detention from work. My charges are within the reach of all

Tear off free coupon now.

Free Consultation Coupon.

This coupon, upon presentation to J. Y. Egan, rupture specialist, 331 West King Street, Toronto, who will visit the towns (on dates mentioned below) will entitle bearer to free consultation and examination of his or her case. Ask at hotel for number of my consulting room. Note dates.

WINNIPEG—Clarendon Hotel, during Exhibition; 10 days only (day and night)—July 13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22. Write to Toronto if you do not visit Winnipeg.

The Way of It

Harker—Didn't I understand you to say he was a tried and trusted man?

Parker—Not exactly. He was tried after he had been trusted.—Chicago News.

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

Canada's per capita consumption of tobacco amounts to $1.12, as compared with 64 cents in 1896.

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

Miss Young—"In Turkey a woman doesn't know her husband till after she's married him."

Mrs. Wedd—"Why mention Turkey especially?"—Boston Transcript.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Mrs. Jabbe—"Jones practically lives in his automobile."

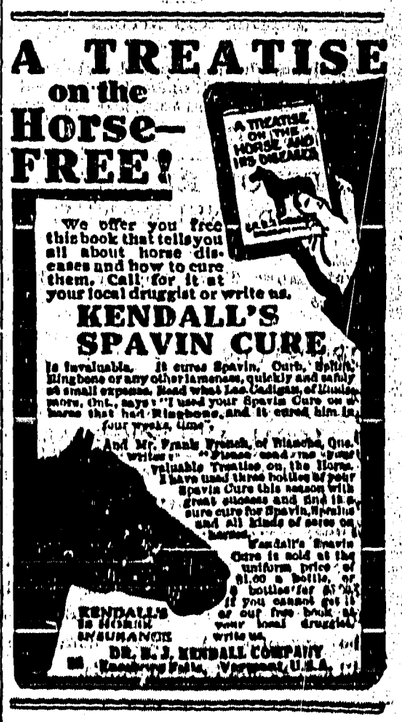
Mr. Jabbe—"Has to—he sold his home to buy it."—Chicago Daily News.

A Household Medicine.—They that are acquainted with the sterling properties of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the treatment of many ailments would not be without it in the house. It is truly a household medicine and as it is effective in dealing with many ordinary complaints it is cheaper than a doctor. So, keep it at hand, as the call for it may come most unexpectedly.

Marks—"Yes, I'm working day and night to put that scheme through."

Parks—"You're foolish. Do nothing about it and it will fall through."—Boston Transcript.

A TREATISE on the Horse—FREE!



INTACT, COMPLETE AND UNCHANGED FROM ITS TOUR OF THE WORLD
DWARFING AND OVERSHADOWING EVERY OTHER TENTED EXHIBITION

THE LARGEST AND MOST PERFECT SHOW NOW ON THIS CONTINENT.
The Traveling Amusement Sensation of The Day

THE MONARCHS SUPREME IN AMUSEMENTS REALM

MANY TIMES THE BIGGEST AND MOST BEWILDERING PRODUCTION EVER SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY

20 FUNNY CLOWNS
50 LEAPERS
100 ACROBATS
10 HIGH SCHOOL HORSES
AND 50 LOFTY TUMBLERS

200 GREAT ACTS
1000 WILD ANIMALS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE TWO CONTINENTS

THE MARVELOUS EDDYS THE MONARCHS SUPREME
THE ROYAL YEDDO JAPANESE TROUPE DIRECT FROM YOKOHOMA.
200 European Novelties. 400 People. 250 Horses.
Troupe of Performing Elephants, Performing Lions, Camels.
THE DUBLIN GRAYS. THE BLACK HUSSARS. 3 BANDS.
ROYAL ROMAN HIPPODROME. TRAINED ANIMAL EXHIBITION.

Free Street Parade, 10 A. M. 2 Exhibitions, Afternoon at 2, Night at 8.

PROFESSIONAL

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

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.
B.C. LAND SURVEYOR AND ARCHITECT
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CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. ANDERSON
BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR
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OKELL, YOUNG & CO.
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HOUSES TO RENT
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GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
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R. GOWLAND SCRUTON
A.L.A.A.
(Diploma London Assn, Accountants)
AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT
Balance sheets prepared and verified
Books balanced, opened and closed
Partnerships and company auditing
CRESTON - - B.C

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

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Rev. C. S. Eby, D. D., of Toronto will preach in the Methodist Church on Sunday Morning and evening next.

The Creston Park Company, are fixing up the Park, ready for the big circus, which will camp and show on the grounds. A water connection will also be laid to the grounds.

A petition, in accordance with the law, will shortly be circulated in this district, as the preliminary step toward Incorporating the Creston District into a District Municipality,

Mr. Forward, is clearing up his ten acres close to town, and will plant the same out in orchard.

Mr. J. H. Hyde, of Erickson, will leave shortly for the Okanagan. where he will go into business.

R. Lamont, the energetic real estate man, left on Tuesday for Regina, where he will visit the fair, and expects to do some publicity work for this district.

J. K. Johnson, Manager of the Review, is sick, and confined to his room for a few days.

The base ball match, Creston Married v Single, resulted in a victory for the Singles by 13 to 11. The married men were without their regular pitcher, and thus handicapped, did well to keep the scores so even.

On Saturday last, an important deal was closed, Mr. Tom Mawson, a prosperous rancher of Weyburn, Sask. purchasing a block of 80 acres, from the Canyon City Lumber Coy. This newly acquired land, adjoins the Canyon City Lumber Company mill site, and is a choice Block. Mr. Mawson proposes to commence clearing this Fall, preparatary to planting out fruit trees. It is likely that others will be induced to purchase land here, after getting a detailed report of the Creston Valley, from Mr. Mawson.

Mr. Mawson has travelled all over B. C., and says that the Creston District is far superior to any section he has seen in the Province and that fruit lands here far surpass any other investment he has in the west.

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 80 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.

KITCHENER NOTES

Mr. Dodds arrived from Moose Jaw with his wife and family and is now a resident of Kitchener, having taken charge of the west section.

Mr. G. Harris and son have come in from the White Grouse where they have been doing assessment work on their mineral claims.

Rev. Mr. Sarkissian is spending a couple of days in Kitchener fishing. He is also making plans for the boy scouts.

Geo. A. Hunt expects to finish slashing the Trunk road this week to Goatfell.

Harry Leonard of Creston is painting the new Tourist Hotel.

Mr. Andeen has nearly completed his water line for the electric light plant.

Huckleberries are reported to be excellent around Kitchener as the Indians have brought in several cans.

A. D. Pochin, Secretary of the Board of School Trustees has received word from the government to the effect that a government school will be built at Canyon City at once.

On Saturday July 29, ripe tomatoes were found in the garden of A. D Pochin,

Constable McLean and another officer passed thru Creston on Saturday, having in charge an Italian and a chinaman who were both insane.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mead and son returned on Saturday from St. Marys Lake, where they have been the guests of Game Warden Bates of Cranbrook. They had a most successful trip from an anglers standpoint.

Mrs. Gensmer is now on the phone No. 81.

Mr. John Becker, sustained an accident whilst working at Erickson on the Cartwright Home, running a nail in his left foot. He has rested a few days and will be back at work this week end.

L. H. Moffat, the well known mining Broker of Rossland, and townsite expert, passed thru from the Windermere country, on Monday's train.

Messrs Stark Bros.' grapes are certainly worth looking at. Sunny Italy will yet have to doff the hat, to Glorious Creston.

R Ledgate the reliable real estate man paid a business visit to Fort Hill on Tuesday.

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

Services Next Sunday.
Presbyterian Church

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

S. H. SARKISSIAN, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next:

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

Rev. M. F. Eby, Pastor.

Mr. Jackson, is figuring on building on his property next to the "City Bakery." Another business block for Wilson Avenue.

D. S. Timmons has had a fine showing of cherries, in the Speers Store, they were as large as good sized plums.

J. S. Dennis of the C P R Land Department, passed thru in his private coach on Wednesday.

Howes Great London Shows, the first circus ever in Creston, and the most complete aggregation in North America is due in Creston on the 12th of August. The visit of this vast show, in reality a combination of shows, consisting of some 400 performers, traveling in their own special train. with troupes of the worlds leading acrobats, animal trainers slack wire artists, clowns, trained animals, magnificent ponies and prize horses, with the menagerie of wild animals collected from the jungles of Asia, Africa, and the five continents will be the greatest attraction ever seen or likely to be seen, at Creston and a chance of a life time for one and all to enjoy a day with the acknowledged greatest show on earth. The show comes with their commend of the press of the continent, and a record of success and "Made Good" from every town in which it has been staged.

"AT IT HERE SINCE 1900."
DOW, FRASER & CO. LTD.

YOU WORK, MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK TOO.
BY DEPOSITING YOUR SAVINGS WITH US THEY WILL EARN 4% INTEREST WHICH WE CREDIT MONTHLY
AND MONEY IS RETURNABLE ON DEMAND AS QUICKLY AS THE MAILS CAN CARRY IT.
PEOPLE JUST AS CAREFUL AND CAUTIOUS AS YOU CAN BE,
ARE WELL PLEASED AND THOROUGHLY SATISFIED
WITH THE WAY IN WHICH OUR BUSINESS IS TRANSACTED-A BUSINESS MANAGED BY PEOPLE OF
MATURED EXPERIENCE & HIGHEST INTEGRITY.
A POSTAL, GIVING YOUR NAME & ADDRESS WILL PROMPTLY BRING YOU FULL INFORMATION.
WRITE TO-DAY.
SHOULD YOU HAVE ANY FINANCIAL BUSINESS IN VANCOUVER or VICINITY, RENTS TO COLLECT, AGREEMENTS FOR SALE or MORTGAGES TO LOOK AFTER AND COLLECT, FIRE INSURANCE TO PLACE
LET US ATTEND TO IT.
WE ARE PLEASING OTHERS WE WILL BE SURE TO PLEASE YOU.
DOW, FRASER & Co. Ltd.
321 Gambie Street,
Vancouver B.C.

The Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks B.C.
Is the NEAREST NURSERY to the CRESTON DISTRICT
Stock arrives in FRESH, HEALTHY CONDITION
For Prices, etc., write to—
WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent, Creston, B. C.

Coldstream Estate Nurseries
Vernon, B. C.
Have a very fine assortment of
Fruit trees
Oriental and Shade Trees
and Shrubs
Budded Stock a speciality
All trees offered for sale, are grown in our own Nurseries, on The Coldstream Estate
V. D. Curry Agent Vernon

SPOKANE INTER STATE FAIR
Aeroplane Races Every Day
MAMMOTH NIGHT SPECTACLE
"Pioneer Days In the Palouse"
$126,000 Will Be Spent on This Exhibition
REDUCED RAILWAY RATES
Greatly Increased Prizes
Many New Classes, Open to All
Write For Premium List and Daily Program
217 Hutton Block,
SPOKANE,
WASH.
OCT. 2 to 8 1911

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

Wanted–by an experienced gardener, well up in Tomato and Cucumber culture, work on ranch. Married man.

Apply to J. Fracy, Creston P. O.

FOR SALE–Improved ranch with bearing orchard, also large quantity of small fruits, Good Water.

Apply to W. K. Brown,
Creston, B. C.

For sale:–Two good horses 8 and 9 years old, party going to England. Horses can be seen at the Erickson Hotel.

Last Monday, the editor of the Review, was presented by Mr. S. S Fairhead with a fine sample of tomatoes, ripe on the 24th July, and which as we understand, are the earliest tomatoes 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.

The big circus is coming to town. Oh You Kids.