Library Legislative Assembly
SEP 12 1911
VICTORIA, B.C.

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. 6 4th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, SEP 8th. 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Made to Measure Clothing

There are men who would not buy a ready-made suit. For such men we have the agency for CAMPBELLS and HOBBERLINS, Made to Measure Clothes. We can honestly recommend the garments made by these big tailoring houses and respectfully request you to come in and look over our Fall and Winter Samples. We guarantee Perfect Fit, and our prices cannot be beaten.

We Show Nearly 400 Lines

S. A. Speers

Superior School For Creston

A large and representative meeting of citizens gathered in the Mercantile Hall on Wednesday evening the 6th inst., to consider the "High School" question.

At 8:5 p. m., there being a large number present, Mr. Stocks moved and Mr. Jackson seconded, that Dr. Henderson take the chair. With the Unanimous approval of the meeting Dr. Henderson then took the chair, and threw the meeting open to business. Mr. J. Compton, Secretary to the Trustees, acted as Secretary of the meeting in accordance with the School Act.

On request from the Chair, Mr. Compton explained in a brief and lucid manner, that at the last Annual meeting of the School Trustees it was decided to call a Special Public meeting of the Rate payers, to decide whether the District would have a High School, or otherwise. After explaining that the present meeting was strictly legal, the necessary notice etc having been given, Mr. Compton read correspondance from the Department of Education, to the effect that Mr. W. H. M. May, Inspector of schools for the Kootenay, recently visited Creston and after investigating the question of the "High School", had recommended that a Superior School would meet the requirements, and the Department therefor instructed that the same might be established at once. The Department will provide $48.50 per month towards the expense of the additional teacher, the assessment will have to be raised to make up the remainder, and this special meeting would be in order, in acting accordingly.

Answering Mr. W. V. Jackson, Mr. Compton stated, the amount required is estimated at $800, for the forth coming assessment period, in addition to the Government Grant, enabling us to pay an efficient teacher $100 per month, and provide equipment, there are two questions before us, 1st. The passing of a resolution of request for the school. 2nd Passing a resolution to increase the assessment accordingly.

Mr. W. V. Jackson said "It will be some time before my children will be ready for this Superior School, but the school will help many in the district now sending their children out to be educated, and if we have twenty pupils here, means quite a lot of money will be kept in the district, a good deal more than the teachers salary, there will be an increasing number of pupils ready for this school here and I am strongly in favor of the same. Mr. Hendren stated "I am in favor of this superior school, I have children ready to attend same, and as my family grow up, if educational facilities are not provided here, it would pay me to move into another district where same can be secured." Mr. Sarkissian asks, How many years could be taken at the school, and the Chairman replies, "I understand two years of the High School Course."

Mr. W. V. Jackson then moved, Seconded by Mr. Sherwood, that we establish a Superior School at Creston. The motion carried unamiously. Chairman Henderson, then stated that for the purpose of this school it will be necessary to raise the assessment by a sum estimated at $800, or whatever the ratepayers deemed a sufficient amount.

Mr. Jackson, Mr. Sarkissian, Secretary and Trustee Compton, and others, drew attention to the need of having a sufficient sum to establish the school and equipment efficiently, and Mr. Hendren moved, seconded by Mr. Jackson, that the assessment be raised to $2,300, for this purpose. Motion carried unamously.

On a Motion by Mr. Hayden, the second resolution was amended to read "That the assessment be raised to $2,300 for this Superior School purpose."

On request, Mr. Compton then stated, for the information of parents, that the school would be established as soon as possible, the old schoolhouse to be fitted up for the purpose, and that the Trustees would endeavor to have the Teacher and equipment here ready for opening the Superior School on the 1st October.

The adjournment was then moved, and the meeting dispersed at 9 p. m.

This was one of the most important and businesslike meeting the 'Review Reporter" has ever attended in Creston.

The Nelson Lacrosse club went thru on the Friday Train en route for Spokane via Kingsgate. At Spokane they will play a series of games against the Lacrosse men of that city.

Sir Thos. Shaunassey passed through Creston in his private coach attached to a special train, at 3 p. m. on Friday last.

PRESENTATION TO SIR THOS SHANGHNESSY

The Creston Board of Trade did a good piece of Publicity work on Friday last, when they presented Sir Thos. Shaughnessy of the C. P. R., with some sample products of our district in the shape of 3 boxes of apples, 1 box tomatoes, and 1 box cucumbers;

Sir Thos stopped his Special Train here, and the deputation headed by Mr. P. B. Fowser, Sec., of the Board, made the presentation, on behalf of the Board and the Creston District.

Miss Phyllis Fowler, the little daughter of the secretary, also handed the Ry. Magnate a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

The Ry King briefly thanked the deputation, and the special train resumed the journey at 3:10 p. m.

CUSTOMS OFFICE FOR CRESTON

Thanks to the efforts of the Board of Trade, at last Creston is to have a Customs office and it will be open for business in about a week. It will be established in the Post Office and Deputy Postmaster Gibbs will be Customs Officer. Hereafter all packages coming from any foreign country or Great Britain will come direct to Creston instead of going to Cranbrook as heretofore.

Floyd Rodgers will leave in a few days for college in Spokane.

Remember the date of S. L. Taubo's visit to Creston and if your eyes trouble you in any way be sure to consult him at the Creston Drug and Book store on Wed. afternoon Sept. 13th and Thurs. morning Sept. 14th.

85 % of all the headaches are a result of eye-strain. Are you troubled that way? If so consult S. L. Taubo (of the Taubo Optical Co., of Calgary) who will be at The Creston Drug & Book store on Wed., afternoon Sept. 13th and Thursday morning Sept. 14th.

The many friends of Mr. Fred G. Little will regret to learn that he is confined to his home thro illness.

Labor Day Celebration

CRESTON LABOR DAY 1911, IN SPITE UNFAVORABLE WEATHER, BIG SUCCESS PROGRAMME CARRIED OUT WITHOUT A HITCH TOO DAMP FOR FOOTBALL

Creston Labor day Celebration 1911, has come and gone, and in spite of the somewhat unfavorable weather, was a great success.

The heavy rains on Sunday and early Monday morning, brought gloom to the citizens and the members of the committee who had worked so hard to make the celebration a success, but at 10 a. m. the clouds lifted, and altho rain threatened several times during the day, it kept off until the late evening.

The Fruit and garden produce exhibits, displayed in the various store windows and on the stand in front of the Creston Hotel, were certainly the most prominent feature of the day, and our visitors were given a good idea of the capabilities of the district as a horticultural and gardening country by a wonderful display of produce from the most prominent ranchers of the Valley. To mention the names and an adequate description of these exhibits would require a complete issue of this paper and thru pressure on our space in view of the approaching elections we are unable to do justice to the splendid showing made by the Creston growers, the whole window of the Speers Store was taken up with a magnificent display from Mr. T. M. Edmondson, whilst the exhibits of Messrs S. S. Fairhead, A. Lindley, Stocks and Jackson, R. S. Bevan, R. Fitzgerald, J. Cook, The Devon Ranch, and hosts of others, were a wonder to behold, and such as could not have been beaten in any other place on earth. The show cases on the Station Platform were filled with the highest class of produce. the whole forming a magnificent advertisement of the resources of this district.

The Special Train arrived at 11 a. m. from Cranbrook, bringing the Cranbrook Ball Team, band, and many holiday makers from the Railroad City, and was shortly followed by the train from Bonners Ferry with the visitors from the United States.

Immediately after lunch the crowd made their way to the park where the programme was rapidly and smoothly pulled off, the various events being well contested, and the best spirit of sportmanship prevailing throughout. The following is the result of the various events in detail,

100 yards—First, Nute, Nelson; second, Brechen, Cranbrook.

220 yards—First, Nute; Indian Philips, second.

Standing broad jump—Huber, Creston first; Brechen, second.

Running broad jump—Huber, first; Brechen, second; Nute, third.

Standing high jump—Brechen, first; Huber, second; Arrowsmith, Creston, third.

Running high jump—Huber, first; Brechen, second; Ferdinand of Cranbrook, third.

Hop, step and jump—Huber, first; Brechen, second; Indian Philips, third.

Pole vault—Brechen, first; Arrowsmith, second. Indian Philips, third.

Baseball, for $100 in gold, Cranbrook vs Bonners Ferry won by Cranbrook 12 to 2. Batteries, O'Neil and Peterson for Cranbrook; Lumberg and Donovan for Bonner's Ferry. Cranbrook had the best of the game all the time.

After the childrens races came,

The Boys Pony Race,—S. Hendren, first, F. Hurry Jr., second.

Indians Pony Race—Telly 1st, Peter 2nd.

Fat Men's Race—F. B. Callender, 1st; Ed. Johnson, 2nd.

Married Ladies Race—Mrs. H. Dickson 1st; Mrs. Willimott, 2nd.

Single Ladies race—Miss Trotter 1st.; and Miss V. Huscroft 2nd.

The Scouts and Shamrocks played an exhibition game of base ball, three innings, resulting in a victory for the Shamrocks; and their allies.

The great sparring exhibition, ten rounds, as advertised, was pulled off in the Auditorium Hall in the evening, the difficulties which seemed to be likely to prevent same having been overcome, and resulted in a draw.

A grand ball in the Mercantile Hall, wound up the day's celebrations, the special trains leaving at 11:30 p. m.

The Celebration was a success, only the weather prevented same being a record, the soft ground did not prevent the sports being pulled off and enjoyed by all, and the committee deserve great credit for the manner in which the preparations were made, and for the efficiency with which the arrangements were adhered to.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Malone arrived from Toronto on Saturday last.

A FAIR YOU KNOW, AND SO YOU GO
The 9th. Annual

Nelson Fruit Fair

NELSON, B. C. SEPTEMBER 26th. 27th. and 28th
$3000 IN FREE ATTRACTIONS $3000

Don't Miss These, Burnstad's Wild West Show.
J. E. Hardy, The High Wire King.
Dorethy DeVonda, Queen of the Air.
Happy, and his trick mule, Dynamite
And Marie McDonald, the Scottish Dancer.

Inter-City Band Tournament. Rock drilling contest
Log Sawing and chopping, and Tie-Making Contests

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

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

ADOPT THEM

Adopt the use of Classified Want Ads. They have proved money makers for others. They are appreciated by the buyer, as they enable him to quickly locate the place where he can find his requirements. Will he find your business represented?

The City BAKERY

Keeps on Hand
Soft drinks on Ice, and

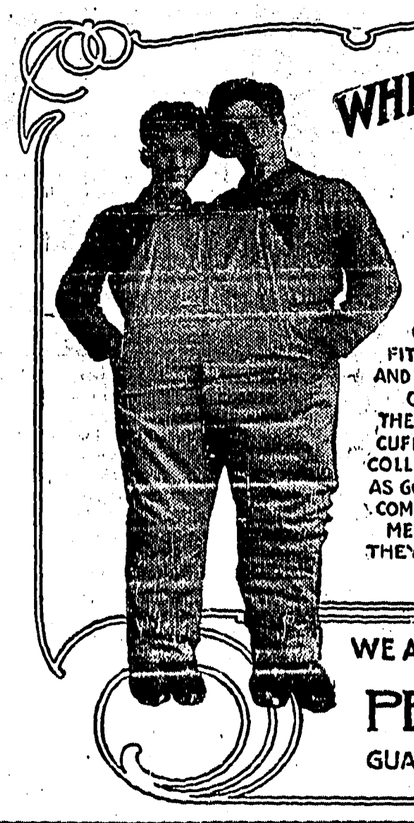
Ice Cream

In the hot weather, as well as Fruit and candies

Best Bread and Cakes

Opposite the C. P. R. Station

Sold By The Creston Mercantile Co



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

WE ARE THE AGENTS FOR PEABODYS' GUARANTEED OVERALLS.

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

SUNBURN. BLISTERS. SORE FEET.
Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for these. Let it give YOU ease and comfort.
Druggists and Stores everywhere
Zam-Buk

City Ignorance

"Pretty handsome barn, don't you think?" said the member of the city group who had been on the farm before.

"Which is that?" asked the one who was on her first visit.

"The large red building is the barn."

"Oh, yes! And the little buildings around it are the barnacles, are they!"

WHEN SUMMER COMES GUARD YOUR BABY

The summer months are the most dangerous of the year for the little one. The complaints of this season come so quickly that often a precious little life is beyond aid before the mother realizes baby is ill. Colic, diarrhoea and cholera infantum are all rife at this time. The mother must guard her baby's health every minute. She must be careful of his food and careful that his stomach is kept sweet and his bowels move regularly and freely. To do this nothing can equal Baby Own Tablets—they are mothers best friend at all times of the year, but more especially in the summer, when, if given occasionally, they act as a preventative of those dreaded summer troubles, or if they do come on suddenly the Tablets will just as quickly remove the cause and baby will soon be well again. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A man can always please a woman by telling her that she pleases him.

Did you ever see a self-made man who was dissatisfied with the job.

The genuine Wilson's Fly Pads are by far the best fly killers made. Every housekeeper should use them. All Druggists, Grocers and General Stores sell them.

A woman's idea of a model husband is one who does just as she pleases.

There's no stop-over privilege on the road to success!

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00.
MOSIE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Middle-aged graduates of an academy in Auburn, Me., were discussing school days.

"What became of that red-headed Goodwin boy who was so afraid of the girls?" asked one.

"He has just been divorced from his fourth wife," said the graduate who had kept up with the times.—From the Chicago Post.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Some men are just plain, ordinary deceivers of their wives; then there is the one who makes his believe he can't bear to have her go away from him on a visit.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

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

An effort to break a will sometimes breaks about everyone but the lawyers concerned in the case.

Miss Knicker—"That young man never knows when to go home."

Mr. Knicker—"No wonder; his father is a congressman."—New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

A shabby old cottage on the outskirts of a village was suddenly transformed by paint and paper into an attractive little house, and a summer resident of the place, who knew the occupants to be a poor widow and her ne'er-do-well son, was curious about the change. He inquired about it at the gate. "Yes, sir," replied the old lady, smilingly, "my son's in work now. Makes good money, 'e does, too. All 'e has to do is to go twice to the circus every day, and put 'is head in the lion's mouth. The rest of the time 'e 'as to 'eself."

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO.

W. N. U., No. 857.

PROGRESS OF WIRELESS.

The System Is Rapidly Spreading All Over the World.

By the law of the land no vessel carrying fifty or more persons, including passengers and crew, may leave any port in the United States on a voyage of more than 200 miles after July 1 unless it is equipped with wireless telegraph apparatus capable of transmitting and receiving messages over a distance of at least 100 miles, day or night, in charge of a competent operator.

Even without the strong encouragement of the law, without any influence whatever beyond the cold logic of achievement, the world's installation of wireless telegraph apparatus had grown to a grand total of 1,520 stations on ship and shore, exclusive of foreign warships and amateur outfits, up to Oct. 1, 1910, according to a directory compiled by the United States navy department. Of this total 821 were on steamships, yachts and tugs throughout the world. Of the shore stations the United States had 206, of which eighty-eight were on the Atlantic and gulf coasts, forty-eight were on the great lakes, fifty-one on the Pacific coast, sixteen in Alaska and three in the interior. The United States navy had 344 ship and forty-seven shore stations, the army thirty shore and sixteen ship stations.

In 1909 the Marconi company transmitted between ship and shore messages aggregating 519,000 words. The transatlantic business ranges from 50,000 to 75,000 words a week. The British postoffice department reported that in the three months ending Oct. 1, 1910, twice as many wireless messages were sent and received as in any other corresponding period. As the first step toward establishing a ring of wireless stations completely encircling the United Kingdom the government has purchased the stations already in operation. The New Zealand government recently asked for bids for erecting five wireless stations, while fifteen new wireless stations now being constructed along the Amazon and Paraguay rivers in Brazil will be in operation before the end of the year.—Technical World Magazine.

MEN'S HATS MIGHTY DEAR.

That Is, For Those In the Fashionable Swim In New York.

New York men's hats cost more than New York women's hats, not in the first outlay, but in the maintenance. A woman pays from $5 to $30 for her elaborate hat, on the average, anchors it to her head, and there is stays, except when it is reposing in its home receptacle. But not so with a man. On certain occasions etiquette requires that he uncover his head, and that is when the expense of maintenance begins its insiduous work.

A bachelor of Gramercy park who takes his meals at restaurants has kept tab on his hat expense and made a report. He is an economical man in his dress, clothing himself well, but taking scrupulous care of his attire. He pays $5 for his derby hat and keeps it in good condition for six months. When he goes to a restaurant he always finds attendants ready to assist him in taking care of it. His bookkeeping shows that the hat he discarded on April 1 had cost him $35.80 in tips, which, added to the original cost, makes $40.80.

"Rather expensive hat, and I think that the Indians have a great advantage over us," was the bachelor's comment.—New York Herald.

Ireland Is Doing Pretty Well.

Ireland isn't so badly off as some reports that reach this country would indicate. A correspondent of the Chicago News writes that "figures have been compiled showing that the country possesses more than 24,000,000 hens and 250,000 goats. It is exporting nearly $20,000,000 worth of poultry produce, while England imports $35,000,000 worth of eggs." He adds that "Ireland, according to these figures, is becoming a second Denmark. The increase in poultry is due principally to the establishment of co-operative depots, which have steadily multiplied. The recently started society called the United Irish Women is rapidly becoming a force in the development of agriculture, and it is believed that the efforts of the organization will result in a greatly reduced emigration."

Has Your Dog a Visiting Card?

Visiting cards for dogs are among the latest freak novelties. They are used by women who take their dog pets with them when they visit houses where there are also pet animals. In a home where a little King Charles has all the attention and affection usually bestowed upon a child a card basket contains the engraved evidence of visits from Schnapps, Fifi, Jumbo, Tip, Lassie, Bijou, Aime and many other canine friends of little King. Many of these cards were added to the collection on one day when King had a reception. One card marked "Regrets" came from Sultan, a Maltese cat.

The Economical Swiss.

As a political institution the Swiss government is the most economical in Europe. The official salary of the president of the Swiss confederation is $3,600. The federal councilors, or members of the cabinet, and the heads of the different departments receive $3,000 a year during office. The state councilors of the cantons of Bale and Zurich are the best paid of their class, receiving $2,000 and $1,800 a year, respectively, while Lucerne and Schaffhausen come next, with $1,000 per annum.

COCKSHUTT Plow Company, Winnipeg, will send the Binder Catalogue.

BINDERS BEST EVER MADE.

COCKSHUTT Dealers Sell the Frost & Wood — the Favorite Machine. See Them.

BLED THEM WHITE.

The Treatment In Fever Cases Till Quinine Wrought a Change.

In 1832, when the French were conducting a campaign of conquest in Algeria, the mortality among the troops and colonists there was frightful. France was being continually called upon for fresh levies of men and youths to supply this terrible loss, chiefly from fever incidental to the climate.

At that time the practice of bleeding still prevailed. "Bleed them till they are white" was the injunction which Broussais, the head physician of the French, gave to his followers when the condition of the soldiers was reported to him.

At Bone in one year out of an effective force of 5,500 men, 1,100 died of illness in the hospital. Most of them had been "bled to the white."

At this time the effects of sulphate of quinine were known, but few physicians ventured to employ it. One, Maillot, had interested himself in the new remedy and, going to Bone in the medical service of the government, he resolved to see if it would not reduce the frightful mortality, which was one to every three and one-half men who entered the hospital.

At first he employed the quinine merely as an adjunct to the bleeding. He soon found that bleeding was killing the men and that quinine was saving them. Little by little he left off bleeding, to the great scandal of the medical profession.

Exactly in proportion as the bleeding ceased the deaths in the hospital decreased. In two years the deaths fell off from one in three and a half of all who entered the hospital to one in twenty and finally to one in forty-six.

Maillot, quite naturally enough, became an earnest opponent of bleeding, but he was so actively resisted and so ceaselessly vilified that he became embittered toward his colleagues.

Nearly thirty years passed before Maillot saw the complete triumph of his ideas. Doctors continued to bleed their patients heartily for all manner of ills. But in 1860 Maillot was made commander of the Legion of Honor and chief of the medical staff of the French army, and his influence, with others, in bringing about a virtual revolution in the practice of medicine was fully recognized.—Harper's Weekly.

Missed a Train That Was a Day Late.

When the Switz City division of the Illinois Central was built it was known as the Indiana and Illinois Southern. It was a narrow gauge road; the roadbed was bad, the engines and cars were built on a miniature scale, and, while there was a schedule, had a train been on time the fact would have been regarded as a miracle. The road was known as the "Try-Weakly." On one occasion Josiah McConnell desired to go to Switz City from Sullivan, but missed the train by a minute or two. The clock at the station showed that the train had left Sullivan five minutes ahead of time, and McConnell sued the railroad company for $5,000 damages. On a trial of the case it was proved beyond a doubt that the train McConnell missed should have gone the day before and was really twenty-three hours and fifty-five minutes late.

Lettres de Cachet.

Lettres de cachet was the name given in France to warrants sealed with the king's seal ordering persons to be thrown into prison or exiled. The first came into use about 1670 and shortly became one of the popular terrors of France. It is said that no less than 9,000 lettres de cachet were issued during the reign of Louis XIV. and 80,000 during the reign of Louis XV. In many cases these terrible documents were secretly sold and used as a source of illicit revenue. They were frequently signed in blank, and the holder of one of these royal terrors could write in the name of any person against whom he happened to have a grudge. The national assembly abolished this iniquitous privilege of issuing lettres de cachet on Nov. 1, 1789.

Juvenile Logic.

Little Mabel's mother was expecting Mabel's auntie on a visit. Just as she was almost due to arrive a telegram came, which read: "Missed train. Will start at same time tomorrow."

Mabel hurried home from school, expecting to greet her auntie, instead of which she was shown the telegram. She read it through carefully and laboriously, and then she remarked:

"How silly of auntie, mamma!"

"Why, dear?" inquired her mother.

"Well, don't you see that if she starts at the same time tomorrow she will miss the train again."—Illustrated Bits.

Absurd.

Bootmaker (who has a deal of trouble with his customer)—I think, sir, if you were to cut your corns I could more easily find you a pair. 'Choleric Old Gentleman—Cut my corns, sir! I ask you to fit me a pair of boots to my feet, sir! I'm not going to plane my feet down to fit your boots!—London Telegraph.

Very Diplomatic.

"You say De Skill plays an ideal game of golf?"

"Yes. He plays well enough to make it interesting for an influential friend without actually beating him."—New York Telegram.

THE FLAX CROP

Has Changed Canada Into An Exporting Country

Inasmuch as economic history shows a protective tariff to have been the most successful policy in agricultural countries much older than Canada, for instance, Russia, France, Austria, Hungary, Belgium, Italy, Germany, Holland and United States, that sort of fiscal system should also be best for Canada. The Canadian farmer, especially in the West, has had the opportunity of seeing just exactly how Protection helped him in the flax industry. In the light of events since 1907, when a protective duty of 10 cents per bushel was placed on flax, it is interesting to record the prophetic words of a prominent Canadian speaking at Winnipeg in 1906. He said: "Our flax is shut out of the American market on account of a duty of 25 cents per bushel. Why do not our Canadian farmers ask our Government to place a duty on flax grown in Canada to give them the home market which they are justly entitled to? There is from one and a half to two million bushels of flaxseed consumed in Canada annually by our Canadian linseed oil crushers, and why should a million bushels or more of foreign seed be used instead of buying "Grown in Canada" flaxseed, and grown right here in the West, the best that can be produced?

"I wish to point out to the intelligent farmers of the West that the American farmers find flax more profitable to grow than wheat and I hope that, when revision of the tariff takes place, there will be a duty placed on flaxseed for the benefit of the farmer and that all flaxsed used in Canada will be "Grown in Canada."

These utterances have been, since, most fully vindicated. Up to 1907, flaxseed entered Canada free of duty, and as shown by the statistical record of exports and imports for 1905 and 1906, Canada was an importing country.

In 1905, imports were 176,887 bushels and exports were only 314 bushels.

In 1906 imports were 711,138 bushels for home consumption, and exports were only 2,824 bushels.

After the duty of 10 cents per bushel was placed against United States and other foreign countries, Canada became an exporting country. In 1908, imports were 495,154 bushels, and exports were 10,997 bushels. In 1909, imports steadily decreased to 288,468 bushels, and exports increased to 693,779. In 1910 imports of flax were only 4,344 bushels, while exports amounted to 1,997,648 bushels which had a value of $3,642,476.

Thus a protective duty has enriched the farmer in five years to the extent of over three and a half million dollars.

Her Duty

At the district school, up at "The Centre," there was a youngster by the name of Calvin Brown, who did not "get to the suds" any too often. A young lady fom Boston was teaching there that winter, and being of a rather dainty nature, Calvin was not one of her particular favorites: but as the weather was cold and Calvin's desk was away back from the stove, she did not say much about it.

But as spring came on, and the weather began to warm up, Calvin began to be a little "obtrusive." So finally she sent a note over to his mother asking her if it would be too much trouble for her to place Calvin in the tub for a night or two. The next morning Calvin brought the following note over from his mother:

"Deer Teecher: We pay you to teach Calvin, not to smell him."

You may have observed that the man who tries to go the limit is usually travelling down grade.

"I don't know what to do about this portrait," said the artist. "Can't you get the likeness?" "Oh, yes. But I'm doubtful about how far to go. If I don't make it look like him, the critics will roast it, and if I do, he'll refuse to pay for it."—Washington Star.

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

Locusts formed one of the ten plagues of Egypt in 1491 B. C.

Turks cross their hands upon their breasts and bow to the persons saluted.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A woman may win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

A dog isn't a dentist, even if he does occasionally insert teeth.

Second love is like second childhood—a skim milk affair, at best.

"Do you consider Wobbleton's humor original, Binks?" asked Dubleigh. "Sure it is," said Binks. Absolutely, I don't believe there is any humor in existence that antedates Wobbleton's jokes."—Judge.

When you want to clear your house of flies, see that you get Wilson's Fly Pads. Imitations are always unsatisfactory.

Ella—"Do I make myself plain?" Stella — "Somebody has, if you haven't."—Judge.

An Oil of Merit.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not a jumble of medical substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any who doubt its power to repair and heal.

Uncle Ezra (as the doctor drives by)—"I hear Doc. Cutem had a very narrow escape last night."

Uncle Eben—"You bet he did. He was taken sick about five miles out of town all alone, and had to doctor himself."—Puck.

Ontario Veterinary College
TEMPERANCE STREET, TORONTO.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto, and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario. Infirmary for Sick Animals at the College.
COLLEGE RE-OPENS OCTOBER 2nd, 1911.
N. B.—Calendar on Application.
E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal.

CLOTHES' INSURANCE—a paid-up "policy" against the ordinary troubles of Wash-day—is yours if you use one of
EDDY'S WASHBOARDS
THE BOARDS WITH THE LABOR-SAVING CRIMP
Substitution doesn't pay—it means to you loss of confidence and to the Grocer loss of a customer.
There are no Washboards "just as good" as Eddy's.

Appleford Counter Check Book Company, Limited.
Factory and Offices: HAMILTON, ONT.
(Not in the Trust.)
The best equipped factory for producing Counter Check Books in Canada.
Capacity 50,000 Counter Check Books per Day.
We are supplying the Largest users of Counter Check Books in Canada with our "IMPERIAL BOOKS."
APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LIMITED.
We want publishers to act as our agents in all Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia towns. Write us for conditions and prices.

$3,600 in Cash Prizes for Farmers

ARE you going to build that new horseblock, sidewalk or dairy house of cement? Then insist on your dealer supplying you with the "CANADA" Cement. Not only will this ensure your getting a pure, uniform and strictly high-grade cement, that will guarantee the lifelong permanency of the thing you build, but it will also entitle you to enter our Prize Contest. And in this contest you stand a good chance of winning a prize that will perhaps more than p. you for the cost of the work. Every farmer in Canada who uses "CANADA" Cement is eligible to compete. Four prizes will be awarded in each Province and these prizes will be divided as follows:

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

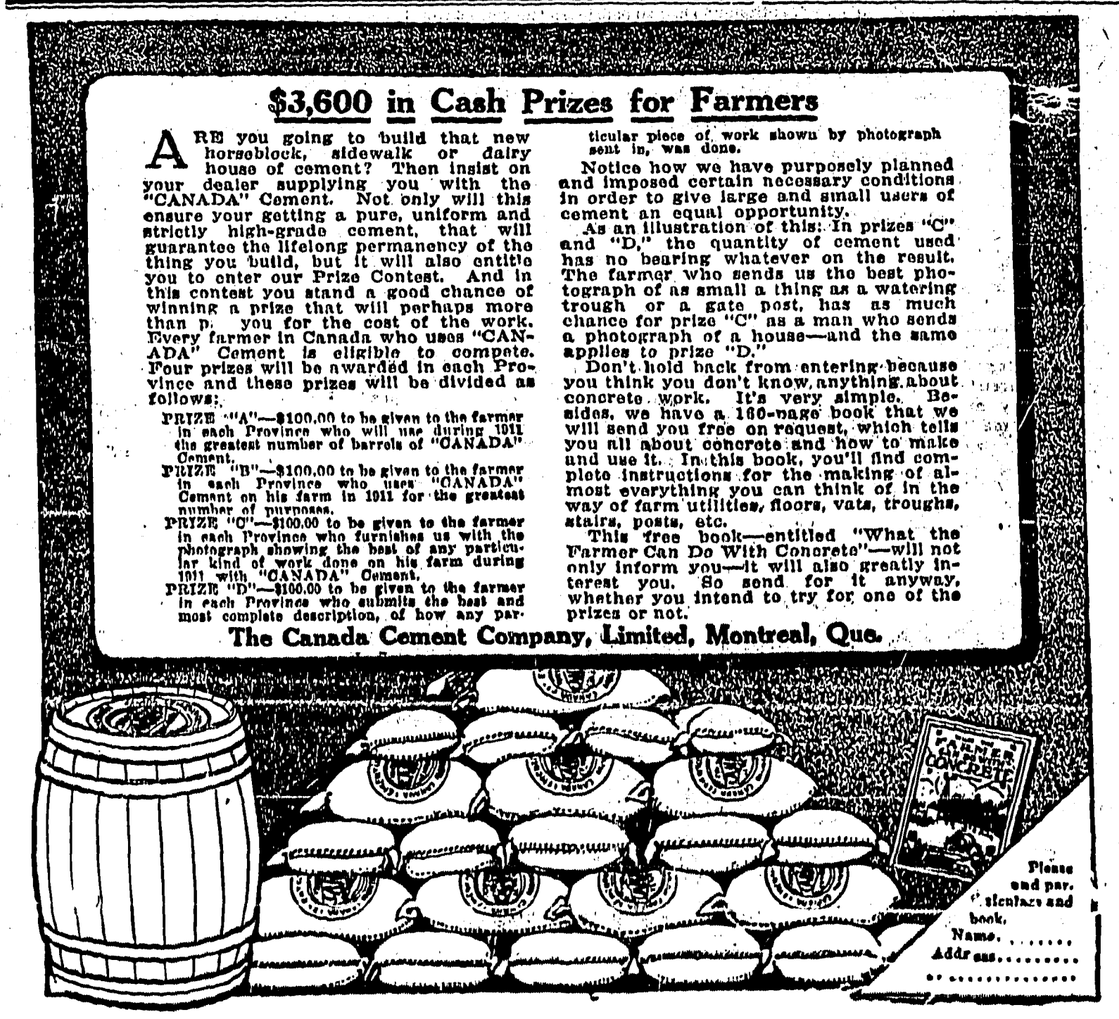
Notice how we have purposely planned and imposed certain necessary conditions in order to give large and small users of cement an equal opportunity.

As an illustration of this: In prizes "C" and "D," the quantity of cement used has no bearing whatever on the result. The farmer who sends us the best photograph of as small a thing as a watering trough or a gate post, has as much chance for prize "C" as a man who sends a photograph of a house—and the same applies to prize "D."

Don't hold back from entering because you think you don't know anything about concrete work. It's very simple. Besides, we have a 160-page book that we will send you free on request, which tells you all about concrete and how to make and use it. In this book, you'll find complete instructions for the making of almost everything you can think of in the way of farm utilities, floors, vats, troughs, stairs, posts, etc.

This free book—entitled "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"—will not only inform you—it will also greatly interest you. So send for it anyway, whether you intend to try for one of the prizes or not.

The Canada Cement Company, Limited, Montreal, Que.



The Girl Who Loved Him

Story of a Commencement Season

By Thomas R. Dean

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Commencement was but a couple of months away, and I was very busy getting my classes ready for the exercises, when Laura Warren, a senior of the Woman's college, remained after lecture one afternoon to ask me some questions about her graduation speech. Miss Warren was to have the salutatory oration, which is always spoken in Latin. She had become very proficient in the Latin language and literature and selected for the subject of her commencement oration "Augustus Caesar, the Founder of the Roman Empire."

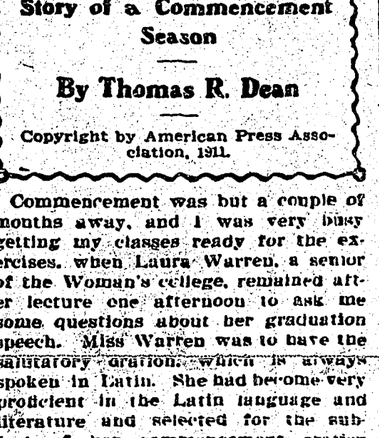
"What, professor," she said, "do you think I would better hold up to the audience as the prominent feature of Augustus' character?"

"That, living in an age of magnificence and luxury, he personally maintained simplicity of living."

"He built or commenced that marvelous structure the palace of the Caesars."

"But lived and died in the house in which he was born. He never left it for its splendid additions."

Miss Warren did not seem to have heard my reply. She appeared to be



HER BEAUTIFUL ORBS SANK TO MINE.

thinking of something else. I asked her what was on her mind.

"Suppose," she replied, "instead of Augustus I take for my subject some pure, noble Roman woman, one with a love story in her life?"

"It would be a more interesting theme to your audience."

Miss Warren smiled. I asked what amused her.

"Professor," she replied, "it does not occur to you that my audience will not understand one word of my oration."

"Really, I did not think of that."

"You are so immersed in the affairs of the Romans that you live some sixteen or seventeen centuries ago. You are singularly oblivious to what goes on about you. You would be of great assistance to me in an oration on Augustus, but if I chose a theme based on the love of a Roman maiden you would be useless to me."

"Why so?" I asked, surprised.

"Because you know nothing about love. You do not even know that one of the students in this college loves you."

"Loves me?"

"She has given you her whole heart."

"Who is she?"

"You surely wouldn't have me betray the poor girl. But enough of this. I came to consult you about my oration and should not have spoken of a private matter. I shall not speak on 'Augustus.' I have a topic, much used, it is true, but one that excites powerful emotions, 'a vestal virgin who loved and suffered the frightful penalty attached to the crime of a vestal's loving.'"

Miss Warren left me with a smile on her very attractive lips, left me a changed man. Up to this moment I had been so absorbed in the ancients that I had taken no thought of the moderns, and, as for the matter of love, I did not know what it meant. My pupil had awakened an interest in it that struck home. Some girl loved me. Why, I was thirty-five, bald, wore spectacles and was an acknowledged bookworm, a wizened specimen of a man without one attractive feature.

Miss Warren came up to me after lecture again in a few days to tell me that she would not select for her topic a vestal who broke her vows, but one who when the Roman people were going over to Christianity in crowds joined the throng. I told Miss Warren that if she vacillated among so many subjects she would have no oration at all. Instead of being impressed with my caution she laughed and submitted several more topics—"The Conspiracy of Catiline," "The Death of Jugurtha," "Was Romulus a Myth?" If I favored one of these topics she inclined toward another. At last, finding it impossible to concentrate her mind on any one of them, I gave up trying. The truth is I wished to ask her again which one of the girls she had referred to in her former conversation with me, but I considered such a subject between professor and student interdicted, and, since she had refused to tell me before, I had no hope of her telling me now.

So passed the time till within a month of commencement. One day when I dismissed my class I called Miss Warren up to my desk and asked her how she was getting on with her oration. She smiled and said she was still hunting for a subject. I strove to impress upon her the necessity of a decision, whereupon she said she was thinking of taking for a theme a girl of Pompeii who loved a man and was pondering on a modest way to let him know it when the dreaded volcano of Vesuvius opened, buried the city under ashes, and the man with it.

I looked so lugubrious at this indirect reference to my own case that Miss Warren smiled. That smile upset me. I didn't know whether I was a professor coaching a student or a man wth an unsolvable love problem to deal with. Was it sympathy for this unknown girl who loved me or was I in love with the unknown girl? Nonsense! How could I be in love with an unknown person?

I was conscious of appearing a fool while Miss Warren stood looking at the floor in that respectful attitude which a student is supposed to maintain in the presence of a professor. At the same time there remained a tiny curve at the corners of her mouth and a soft look in her eye that puzzled and at the same time made me feel very queer.

"Select my topic for me, professor," she said. "I will use any you name, and I am sure that with the feeling ever present that it is your choice I shall write a good oration."

I wondered what she meant by that.

"In that case I will choose the one you first named, 'Augustus Caesar.'"

From this time Miss Warren took hold of the matter seriously. She consulted me constantly, and as I saw her oration grow up under my encouragement and influenced here and there by my suggestions my interest in the young oratress constantly increased. I forgot about the girl who had honored me with her love and began to wish that Miss Warren might stand in her place.

On commencement day, when the salutatorian stood up in the attire of a girl graduate—spotless white—and in a melodious voice spoke in a language that died many centuries ago, I listened in rapt attention. I was familiar with it all, but as I listened to the words come forth, every one enunciated musically, it seemed to me that no language has ever been so beautiful, so impressive, as that of Cicero and of Horace.

Once only the speaker cast her eyes down upon me, sitting with other members of the faculty just beneath her, when uttering a sentence in which she had made an error and which I had corrected for her. Instead of the Latin word "amare," "to love," she had used the word "amavi," "I have loved." Her beautiful orbs sank to mine only for a moment, then were raised to the throng.

I could not but be astonished that an oration so beautifully delivered and so well composed should have produced so little effect. But when I remembered that I and possibly one or two others alone understood what the speaker was talking about my surprise faded into a regret that the audience could not have enjoyed it as I did.

I did not see Miss Warren after the delivery of her speech, but called upon her that evening—before her intended departure—to congratulate her upon its merits. I found her expecting me, and so enthusiastic was I over her effort of the day that, taking her hand to express my enthusiasm, I found it difficult to release it. When I did so she led me to seats where we could sit side by side, and I went over her oration, repeating sentence after sentence in rapture.

I was surprised that she did not show evidence of being especially pleased at my encomiums. She listened somewhat impatiently to them and when I rested for breath said:

"Do you wish me to tell you before I go the name of that girl who has given you her heart?"

"No; I don't."

We were sitting close together, she bending forward, toying with some ornamental work on the skirt of her dress, so that my eyes fell upon the curves of her waist. Something—I know not what—got into my arm, and without my consent it dropped upon the waist. For a moment I was frightened; but, seeing that she paid no attention to what I had done, I took courage.

What else occurred during that eventful evening I consider too sacred to give. I have written it out in a dead language, which no one but myself is likely to understand. Before we parted I said to her:

"Since we are betrothed, perhaps you may not object to tell me who is the girl who has given me her heart."

"Don't trouble yourself about her," she replied. "She is not worthy of so gulleless a man."

All this happened years ago, and I have since learned how stupid I was not to even suspect that the salutatorian of that year, having become attached to a bookworm, was obliged to turn his attention from the dead languages to herself or leave him to his books. She cared not for Augustus or the vestals or any other of the persons she proposed to make her theme. There was a living person of more importance to her than even the dead emperor. That person, I am proud to say, was the bookworm—myself.

PLANT CULTURE.

Don't Do the Watering Act in the Evening Just Before Dark.

The following article was prepared by representatives of the national council of horticulture to stimulate interest in gardening:

While plants can stand great extremes in temperature, corresponding extremes in moisture surely will tend to ruin if not to kill the strongest of them. Water should be given only when needed, then in such quantity that the soil is soaked. Soft stemmed plants, especially those with large leaves, need much more water than hard wooded, slow growing varieties, and, while the former kind easily recover from drought, the latter usually suffer permanent injury from extremes.

Heavy clayey soils sour easily, while light loamy soils dry out quickly, and unless carefully watched the plants in such soil soon will wilt. In either case it is better to water thoroughly and only when needed than to water sparingly and often.

The season and time of day should be considered in watering. Plants not in active growth should be watered sparingly until they have regained their foliage. Watering in the evening, just before dark, will greatly aid the growth of fungous diseases, as the foliage will continue wet through the night. It also causes "damping off" of young cuttings and plants. Never water during heavy, cloudy weather.

PHYSICAL STRAINS.

Men Over Forty-five Should Take No Excessive Exercise.

The physical decay of men over forty must be more frequently mentioned lest we forget the fact that our physique was evolved for only thirty-five or forty years of strenuous use, says American Medicine. It was not so long ago that forty-five was extreme old age—counting time in the large way of evolution. Lengthening of life has been possible only because civilization has let up the physical strains, so if we continue them we must expect to break as of old.

Athletes stop their efforts merely because they are beaten by younger men, but the nonathletic seem to think that it is necessary to keep up excessive exercise, though the tissues simply cannot stand it. There is, then, no mystery in the large number of damaged hearts now being found, and they will continue to increase in number and severity until the medical profession succeeds in impressing the lesson.

Let us repeat it over and over again until every man over forty or forty-five realizes that he has lived his allotted time of physical vigor and must ease up the strains to retain his health. There is no reason except abuse why so many men break at fifty-five or sixty. They should be healthy until seventy or seventy-five, and it is our duty to show how.

Musical Sounds and Noise.

It is a curious fact that musical sounds fly farther and are heard at a greater distance than those which are more loud and noisy. If we go on the outside of a town during a fair at the distance of a mile we hear the musical instruments, but the din of the multitude, which is so overpowering in the place, can scarcely be heard, the noise dying on the spot. To those who are conversant with the power of musical instruments the following observations will be understood: The violins made at Cremona about the year 1600 are superior in tone to any of a later date, age seeming to dispossess them of their noisy qualities and leaving nothing but the pure tone. If a modern violin is played by the side of one of those instruments it will appear much the louder of the two, but on receding a hundred paces when compared with the Cremona it will scarcely be heard. —London Globe.

The Nebular Hypothesis.

The nebular hypothesis is the name generally given to the theory put forth by the celebrated Laplace in "Systeme du Monde" in the year 1796. His idea was that the solar system was evolved mechanically from a vast diffused revolving nebula, and that nebulae were the early stages in the formation of planets and their satellites by cooling, condensation and contraction, according to certain laws of mathematics. This theory was accepted by Sir William Herschel and, though at first bitterly opposed in many quarters, is now generally accepted by astronomers and scholars and is taught in most schools and colleges.—New York American.

Two Machines.

"Bubbles has bought two new machines—one for himself and one for his wife."

"That's generous."

"Well, you see, her machine keeps his going."

"How's that?"

"Here is a sewing machine."—Baltimore American.

Mother's Diagnosis.

"Have you spoken of our love to your mother yet?"

"Not yet," murmured the dear girl. "Mother has noticed that I've been acting queer of late, but she thinks it's biliousness."—Pittsburg Post.

Not the Same.

Solicitor (cross examining)—Now, didn't you tell the prisoner that you doubted his veracity? Witness—No. I merely told 'im 'e was a bloomin' liar. —London M. A. P.

Each day is a stone in the great temple of life. Aim to hew the stone so that it will be four square to every wind that blows.

THE LATEST MODELS.

New Lingerie Gowns in Plain, Straight Princess Style.

Bright blue combined with cerise is used on a smart crepe de chine blouse decorated with eyelet embroidery.

Figured crapes, trimmed with plaited ruffles, are quaintly pretty for afternoon wear as well as for the blouse.

In all the coiffures there is the same tendency to cover the ears. Sometimes just a deep wave in the hair fills this mission; again, a little curl or puff is employed.

The silhouette in the new gowns remains much the same. The skirts are narrow, and the kimono sleeve is still

SEMIPRINCESS LINGERIE DRESS.

much in evidence. The waist line is slightly raised in the gowns as well as in the newest French tailor made suits.

This semiprincess gown is adapted to all light materials such as the marquisettes, lawns, batistes, voiles or thin silks. This model was fashioned of handkerchief linen with valenciennes lace and bands of tucking.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for a thirty-four thirty-six, thirty-eight, forty and forty-two inch bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7023, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

SHOPPING NOTIONS.

Gorgeous Silk Stockings to Be Worn With White Suits.

Fichus of tulle, edged with narrow tulle plaiting, are worn with simple short waisted frocks of figured crapes and muslins.

The fancy tailored suit shows the little bolero or Eton jacket. Otherwise the coats are very short and emphasize the high waist line at the back.

New coiffure shows broader, higher effect.

Cerise silk stockings will be worn with white serge suits and gowns when white slippers are added. They will also be worn with black patent leather pumps when cerise is added to the hat or to the suit as a blouse.

The butterfly bow is very chic.

This pretty tucked blouse is especially adapted for use with bordered

MISSES' TUCKED BLOUSE.

materials, although it is available for any seasonable weave. The banding may be of lace or embroidery if preferred. The blouse is cut in two pieces, which are joined in the front underneath the wide band.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for misses of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7025, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

GOLF IN THE SOUTH.

The Game Was Played in Charleston as Early as 1788.

Golf was played in Charleston as far back as 1788. In the City Gazette or Daily Advertiser of Sept. 27, 1791, appears the following notice:

"Anniversary of the South Carolina Golf club will be held at Williams' coffee house on Thursday, 29th inst., when members are requested to attend at 2 o'clock precisely, that the business of the club may be transacted before dinner."

For several years following may be found calls for the anniversary meetings to be held at "the clubhouse on Harleston's green," a tract of land south of Boundary (now Calhoun) street, between the present Coming and Rutledge streets.

The fact that it was the anniversary meeting in 1791 would show that the club had been organized before that date, but unfortunately the file of newspapers in the Charleston library is not complete for some years just prior, and one finds no earlier notices of meetings or mention of the club. But in the same journal of Sept. 18, 1788, there is an advertisement of an auction sale of a farm on Charleston Neck, between three and four miles from the city, adjoining Cochran's shipyard, bounding in part on Shipyard creek, which, after describing the different items of property included in the sale, states that "there is lately erected that pleasing and genteel amusement, the golf baan." This certainly indicates that golf was one of the local amusements of that day.

The word "baan" (English-Dutch dictionary) means path, walk, way, etc., and golf, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica, is derived from the Dutch "kolf," a club, and the game is doubtless of Dutch origin and introduced into Scotland about 1450.—Charleston News and Courier.

RIGHT ON THE JOB.

He Didn't Believe in Letting the Place Seek the Man.

A little story of success starting with the use of want ads. is contained in Business and the Bookkeeper. A Minneapolis manufacturer explains his liking for men who, even if they lack certain important qualities, have "initiative and originality."

The manufacturer, who at the time of which he spoke was just out of college, in Chicago and out of work, answered an advertisement offering a position, addressing, as instructed, "T24." He inclosed his reply in a large red envelope that could be seen and recognized at a distance. He was in the newspaper office early the following morning. In one of the boxes in which replies to advertisements were kept he saw his red envelope. He waited three hours until the letter in that box was given to a man calling for them. He followed the man to a west side factory. As the messenger laid the bunch of letters on the manager's desk the job hunter was standing by it.

"I'm ready to go to work," he said. The manager's reply was not "elegant," but in addition to being exclamatory it was interrogatory. How did he manage to present himself on the scene? The young man in need of the job pointed to his red envelope. The manager looked at it and looked at him. Then he turned to the messenger. "Find out who this young fellow is and put him to work," he said.

Discretion the Better Part.

Mr. Callahan had received a long tongue lashing from Mr. Hennessey, and his friends were urging on him the wisdom of vindicating his honor with his fists.

"But he's more than me equal," said Mr. Callahan dubiously, "and look at th' size of 'm."

"Sure an' you don't want folks to be sayn', 'Terry Callahan is a coward?'" demanded a reproachful friend.

"Well, I dunno," and Mr. Callahan gazed mournfully about him. "I'd rather that to 'ave 'em sayin day after termorrow, 'How natural Terry looks!'"—Metropolitan Magazine.

How a Hindu Uses Clocks.

The Hindu places a clock in his showrooms not because he ever desires to know what the hour is, but because a clock is a foreign curiosity. Instead, therefore, of contenting himself with one good clock, he will perhaps have a dozen in one room. They are signs of his wealth, but they do not add to his comfort, for he is so indifferent to time that he measures it by the number of bamboo lengths the sun has traveled above the horizon.

Too Many Numbers.

"You have forgotten your name?" said the kind policeman.

"Yes," said the victim of aphasia. "You see, I overtaxed my memory trying to remember my name and my house number and my telephone number and my automobile number and the number of my dog's license all at once."—Washington Star.

He Lost Out.

"Yes, sir, he was afraid o' the banks bustin' on him, an' so he buried his money!"

"Has he got it yet?"

"No; he forgot to blaze the tree whar it was, an' the man who owned the land put up a sign, 'No Trespassing on These Grounds.'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Among the Fliers.

"I took a flier in Wall street."

"And the result?"

"Same old aviation news—a fine start and all of a sudden a fearful bump."—Exchange.

Waste not fresh tears over old griefs.—Euripides.

EMBROIDERED GOWNS.

They Are Fashionable in White and Colored Decorations.

GOWN IN EYELET EMBROIDERY.

This pretty gown, appropriate for a girl's graduation or for afternoon wear during the summer, is made of linen, heavily embroidered on skirt and waist. It is finished with a knotted girdle of velvet that falls halfway down the skirt.

Lingerie dresses are exceedingly pretty this year, and they are quite simple too. The girl with spare minutes on her hands may employ them profitably in beading a frock for summer. White is the most popular material, and the color scheme is given by colored beadwork or by embroidery that simulates beadwork. A little around the neck and sleeves, a line around the waist and, if you wish, a little more around the hem are quite sufficient.

The waist for the lingerie frock may be made with a square, round, pointed or just a collarless neck. The peasant sleeve is still correct, but it is getting shorter, an inch or so above the elbow being the preferred length.

Make your dress with a slightly raised waist line and wear a pretty sash.

GIRL'S MUSHROOM HAT.

Lace, Ribbons and Flowers Combined Make a Dainty Chapeau.

Mushroom hats of lace or embroidery are very popular for little girls. They may be easily fashioned by the amateur milliner, since no great skill is required in adjusting the soft lace over the wire frame. A few knots of ribbon or clusters of tiny flowers knotted here and there among the lace

CHILD'S LACE HAT.

are the only trimming required. These hats are most appropriate for wear with white lingerie dresses.

Children's hats seem to be prettier than ever, whether we consider them in the rough and ready sailor shapes for morning wear or in the more elaborate creations for full dress. The headgear of even the tiny tots is picturesque. Bonnets for little ones are made of white liberty satin. They are close fitting, but the satin is folded on the crown, the band around the face being plain. Embroidered side pieces are set in. The most attractive designs are tiny forget-me-not wreaths. Where the ribbon ties are set on there are rosettes of the white satin, in the center of which are tiny rosebuds.

Embroidered batiste caps have the tiniest bouquets of pink and blue flowers set on the left side of the front.

Old Gloves.

The palms of old kid gloves make very serviceable kneecaps, which can be stitched into children's stockings. This avoiding constant darning, while the backs of long evening gloves make good pockets or handy receptacles for carrying a silver toilet set when its owner is on a journey.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

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

THE SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

of The Canadian Bank of Commerce will receive deposits of $1 and upwards, on which interest is allowed at current rates. There is no delay in withdrawing the whole or any portion of the deposit. Small deposits are welcomed. A234

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any one of the number or by the survivor. A joint account of this kind saves expense in establishing the ownership of the money after death, and is especially useful when a man desires to provide for his wife, or for others depending upon him, in the event of his death.

PERCY B. FOWLER, Manager, Creston Branch

The Creston Review

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

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

"Twelve foreign nations, with an aggregate population three hundred millions, and an enormous production of agricultural and animal products, will have an access to the free Canadian market. Canada will receive no reciprocal advantages from these countries, and the United States producer will not be exposed to the same competition."—Mr. R. L. Borden at London.

"I therefore need scarcely state my firm belief, that the prosperity of Canada depends upon its permanent connection with the Mother Country, and that I shall resist to the utmost any attempt (from whatever quarter it may come) that may tend to weaken that union."—From Sir John MacDonald's first electorial address.

Fernie, B. C., Sept. 1—Eviction notices were served upon the miners occupying company houses at Coal Creek and Michel by the Crows Nest Pass Coal company yesterday afternoon. Thirty days is the limit given to the occupants to vacate. This action has been expected and has caused no excitement. The union officials have nothing to say regarding the action.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Gentle reader your subscription to the Review is now past due. There are yet many subscribers in arrears. Be good enough to send or bring your subscription to the Review Office.

John Morgan, who has been filling a position as Stationary Engineer at Nelson for the past few months paid Creston a visit the forepart of this week and expects to leave in the near future for Fruitvale B. C.

J. K. Johnson, returned on Tuesday last from a business trip to Spokane and Portland. He says that everywhere he went the feeling was strong in favor of reciprocity, which the Americans considered simply a forerunner of annexation and they said "What a great nation it would make to have Stars and Stripes flying over all the territory from the Arctic circle to the Gulf of Mexico."

Miss E. V. Danard, who recently returned from her vacation trip down East, has accepted the position of Principal of the Creston Public School in the meantime. It is understood that Miss Danard will be offerred the position of Principal of the Superior School shortly to be established here, when a new teacher would be appointed to the public school. Should Miss Danard accept this position, the public and the Trustees can rest assured that a highly capable teacher has been secured; Miss Danard is a B. A., and a teacher of experience, and we are glad to see that her services have been secured as teacher at Creston, for another term.

We are pleased to report, that the Rev. Mr. Eby, who has been ill for some weeks past, is rapidly recovering

Jack Stevens left on Tuesdey last, on a flying trip to the prairie, and will return at the end of this week.

Mr. A. Lindly shipped East this week, a giant 95 lb squash, which was grown in his own garden, on land newly broken this Spring. This is by far the largest vegetable of the kind, ever heard of in these parts.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Mamie Long, Applicant.
Dated June 10th, 1911.

James Fisher, Agent.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Harry Brauer, of Rossland, B. C., occupation Diamond Driller, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands :—

Commencing at a post planted about three (3) miles in a Northerly direction from the Northwest corner of Lot 4275, West of Mosquito Creek, thence south 40 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres acres more or less.

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

Scobell's Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Cure

Permanently dispels the need for alcohol, Tobacco and Drugs. It counteracts the effects almost instantly—removes all craving after taking the treatment there will never be 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 5 boxes for $10.00. Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that 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 30 chains, thence West 80 chains, thence North 80 chains, thence East 80 chains to point of commencement and containing 640 acres more or less.

Mary Bilfor, Applicant.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 10th, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Jas. Morrison, Applicant.
James Fisher, Agent.
Dated June 10th, 1911.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

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

NEW GOODS

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

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Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour

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Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

(Best equipped Livery in Town)

All class of TURNOUTS supplied at short notice. The latest styles of CUTTERS and BUGGIES for sale and hire. Saddle and pack horses a Speciality.

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

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

H. S. McCreath, Prop

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

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Aeroplane Races Every Day

MAMMOTH NIGHT SPECTACLE

"Pioneer Days In the Palouse"

$126,000 Will Be Spent on This Exhibition

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Greatly Increased Prizes

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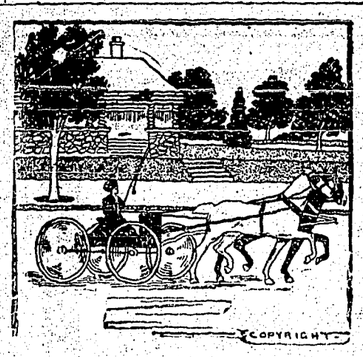

If You Like to Drive

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

This Livery Stable

is also prepared to send a carriage to meet trains, to take you shopping or calling, or to convey you to any June weddings you wish to attend.

Cameron Bros.
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THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER
Best Workmanship
Boots and Shoes made to Order
A Specialty

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Wholesale
Provisions, Produce, Fruit
General Commission Merchants
NELSON - B. C.

First class job printing at the Review Office.

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

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

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Fresh Fish every Friday.
Smoked Fish all the time.
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Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

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

---

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS
Province of British Columbia

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

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

"MR. MAXWELL SMITH"

Among the noted visitors to Creston last week, was Mr. Maxwell Smith, Editor and proprietor of the Fruit Magazine, for seven years a Dominion Government Fruit Expert and Inspector and whose Fruit Magazine is the only and acknowledged magazine dealing exclusively with Fruit Growing and stands in a class alone, among the Literature of the Dominion.

Mr. Smith, by virtue of his 40 years residence in Canada, and his life long knowledge of the Fruit Industry, commands the respect of all Fruit Growing Community Some eight years ago he visited Creston and spoke on his own Subject "Fruit" in the old school house here, and he expressed his gratification at the progress made in this district on the lines of fruit and produce growing, and which had he stated, surpassed his most sanguine prophecies. In company with several local growers, he visited the orchards of the Valley, and renewed the old friendships, of his 8 year ago trip.

The readers of the 'Review' are all familiar with Mr. Smith by repute, and on some future occasion, when the Reciprocityites and the Anti Reciprocityites have ceased from troubling, and the Political Grist Mill is at rest, we hope to have the pleasure of welcoming Mr. Maxwell Smith the Fruit Man, back to Creston.

J. Bain Esq, J. P., Manager of the Alloa Collieries of Scotland, accompanied by Mrs Bain, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mallandaine this week. Mrs. Bain is a cousin of Mrs. Mallandaine, and both visitors expressed themselves as charmed with the beauty, and impressed with the possibilities of the Creston Fruit District.

Mrs. J. Miller of Clarsholm, Alt., is visiting friends and relatives at Creston and Canyon City.

Mrs. Breeze of Cranbrook, is spending a week among old aquaintances in Creston and vicinity.

Mr. E. O. Windsor, The Professional Piano Tuner of Nelson, was in town this week end on his regular business trip around the Valley.

WATER NOTICE.

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

Dated this 22nd. day of June, 1911.

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

MINERAL ACT

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

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

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

TAKE NOTICE that I Charles Moore acting as agent for A. I. Marentette 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 befcre the issue of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1911.

Chas. Moore, Agent.

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

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

NOTICE

Nelson Land District. District of West Kootenay.

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

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

EDITH MONTGOMERY,
Applicant.
July, 19 th 1911. Edward Ferguson,
Agent

NERVOUS, LIFELESS DEBILITATED MEN

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

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

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"Boyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood." (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

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

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

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

Fruit Lands *In British Columbia's* Best Climate

Creston, B. C.

Has never had a crop failure.

Has no damaging frosts.

Minimum temperature 1911, 3 degrees above zero.

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

Has an ideal and mild climate.

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

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

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

Investments

A 1280 Acre Block

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

Colonizing or Subdividing

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

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

Creston, B. C.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Apply to the Owner

R. LAMONT

Creston British Columbia

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

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,

Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY BRENTANO'S

(Continued.)

Darzac cried out:

"It was thus, then, that he was able to enter the square tower under a disguise which made him without doubt my very image. It was thus that he was able to hide behind the panel in such a way that I did not see him myself when I came here to write my letters after quitting the Tower of the Bold, where I left my drawing. But how could Pere Bernier have opened to him?"

"Doubtless," replied Rouletabille, who had taken the hand of the Lady in Black in both his own as though he wished to give her courage, "he must have believed that it was yourself."

"That, then, explains the fact that when I reached my door I had only to push it open. Pere Bernier believed that I was within."

"Exactly. That is good reasoning," declared Rouletabille, "and Pere Bernier, who had opened to Darzac No. 1, had not troubled himself about No. 2 since he did not see him any more than yourself. You certainly reached the square tower at the moment that Sainclair and myself called Bernier to the parapet to see whether he could help us in understanding the strange gesticulations of Old Bob, talking at the threshold of the Barma Grande to Mrs. Rance and Prince Galitch."

"But Mere Bernier!" cried M. Darzac. "She had gone into her lodge. Was she not astonished to see M. Darzac come in a second time when she had not seen him go out?"

"Let us suppose," replied the young reporter, with a sad smile—"let us suppose, M. Darzac, that Mere Bernier at that moment, the moment when you passed into your apartments—that is to say, when the second apparition of Darzac passed in—was occupied in picking up some of the potatoes spilled upon the floor, and we shall suppose the truth."

"Well, then, I can congratulate myself on the fact that I am still upon earth."

"Congratulate yourself, M. Darzac! Congratulate yourself!"

"When I remember that as soon as I entered my room I drew the bolts as I have told you that I did, that I began to work and that this wretch was hidden behind my back. Why, he might have killed me without hindrance!"

Rouletabille stepped close to Darzac and fixed his eyes upon him with a look that seemed to read his soul.

"Why did he not kill you, then?" he asked.

"You know very well that he was waiting for some one else," replied Darzac, turning his face sorrowfully toward the Lady in Black.

Rouletabille was now so close to Darzac that their shadows on the floor looked like that of one strangely formed being. The lad put his two hands on the older man's shoulders.

"M. Darzac," he said, his voice again clear and strong, "I have a confession to make to you. When I began to understand how the 'body too many' had effected an entrance and when I had discovered that you did nothing to undeceive us in regard to the hour of 5 o'clock, at which we had believed—at which every one, rather, except myself believed—that you had entered the square tower, I felt that I had the right to suspect that the murderer was not the man who at 5 o'clock entered the square tower under the form of Darzac. I thought, on the contrary, that Darzac might be the true Darzac and you might be the false one. Ah, my dear Darzac, how I have suspected you!"

"That was madness," cried Darzac. "If I did not tell you the exact hour at which I entered the square tower it was because the time was somewhat vague in my own mind and I did not attach any importance to it."

"In such a manner, M. Darzac," continued Rouletabille without paying any attention to the interruptions of his interlocutor, the emotion of the Lady in Black and our attitude, more than ever filled with terror—"in such a manner as that you could have stolen away the true Darzac when he came from outside and by your own carefulness and the too faithful help of the Lady in Black could have taken his place and have been perfectly able to defy detection of your audacious enterprise. This was my imagination—only my imagination, Darzac. Don't let it disturb you. But in such a manner as this I had thought that, you being Larsan, the man who was put in the sack was Darzac. Ah, the fancies that I have had and the useless suspicions!"

"Bah!" responded Mathilde's husband gloomily. "We are all suspicions here!"

Rouletabille began speaking again.

"You see, Darzac, there are two manifestations of Robert Darzac. To know which was the true one and which was the one which formed a disguise for Larsan my duty, Darzac—that which the power of pure reason showed me—was to examine without fear or reproach both of these manifestations in all impartiality. Thus I begin with you—Darzac."

Darzac replied:

"It does not matter since you suspect me no longer. But you must tell me immediately who is Larsan: I insist upon it—I demand it!"

"We all demand it—and at once!" we all cried, turning upon both of them. Mathilde rushed up to her child and placed herself in front of him as if to protect him. We felt the pathos of her attitude, but the scene had endured too long, and we were beyond the limits of patience.

"If he knows who is Larsan let him speak out and make an end of this!" exclaimed Arthur Rance.

And suddenly, just as the thought crossed my mind that I had heard the same cries of anger and impatience two years before at the court of assizes, another pistol shot sounded outside the door of the square tower, and we were all so seized with consternation that our anger fell away in a moment and we found ourselves not threatening Rouletabille, but entreating him to put an end as soon as possible to this intolerable situation.

As soon as the second shot was heard the countenance of Rouletabille changed completely. His face seemed transformed, and his whole being appeared to vibrate with a savage energy.

Laying aside the half bantering manner which he had used toward M. Darzac and which we had all found extremely disagreeable, he gently released himself from the clasp of the Lady in Black, who still clung to him, walked toward the door, folded his arms and said:

"You see, my friends, in an affair like this it does not do to neglect any point. There were two manifestations of Robert Darzac which entered the square tower. There were two manifestations which came out, and one of these was in the sack! That is where one loses oneself. And even now I do not wish to make any mistakes. Will Darzac, here present, permit me to say that I had a hundred excuses for suspecting him?"

Then I thought to myself: "How unlucky that he did not mention his suspicions to me! I would have told him about the map of Australia."

Darzac strode across the room and planted himself in front of the young reporter and said in a tone nearly inaudible from anger:

"What excuses? I ask you what excuses?"

"You will soon understand, my friend," said the reporter, with the utmost calmness. "The first thing that I said to myself while I was examining the conditions surrounding *your* manifestation of Larsan was, this: 'Nonsense! If he were Larsan, would not Professor Stangerson's daughter have perceived it?' That is self evident, the common sense of that thought, is it not? But when I tried to look into the mind of the lady who has become Mme. Darzac I discovered beyond a doubt, monsieur, that all the while she could not free herself from just this fear—the fear that you might be Larsan!"

Mathilde, who had fallen half fainting into a chair, gathered strength enough to start up and to protest against the words with a frightened, despairing gesture.

As for M. Darzac, his face was a picture of hopeless anguish.

CHAPTER XX.

"You Are Larsan!"

ROULETABILLE, still merciless, continued:

"When I recall all the acts of Mme. Darzac after your return from San Remo I can see now in each one of them an expression of the terror which she experienced from her fear that she should allow the secret to escape her. Everything must be said, everything must be explained, here and now if there is to be peace in the future! We are about to clear up the situation. There was nothing natural or happy in Mlle. Stangerson's behavior. The very eagerness with which she assented to your desire to hasten the marriage ceremony proved the longing she felt to definitely banish the torment of her soul.

"From the moment of your return from the south until the apparition at the railroad station, monsieur, she lived in the most utter misery. She was already crying for help—for help against herself, against her thoughts and perhaps even against you. But she dared not reveal her thought to any person, because she dreaded that any confidant might say to her"—

And Rouletabille leaned over and said in M. Darzac's ear, not so low that I could not hear, but so softly that the words did not reach Mathilde, "Are you going mad again?"

Then, lifting his head again, he continued:

"You ought to understand everything better now, my dear M. Darzac, both the strange coldness with which you were treated occasionally and also the fits of remorseful tenderness which in the doubt which filled her brain would impel Mme. Darzac to surround you with every evidence of attention and affection. I have fancied that you must have discovered that whenever Mme. Darzac looked at you she could not in spite of herself chase from her mind the image of Larsan, and consequently it was not the belief that she would have known it which removed my suspicions, since in spite of herself she entertained the fear all the while that you and Larsan were one. No, no; my suspicions were removed by another cause."

"They might have been removed," exclaimed M. Darzac at once ironically and despairingly—"they might have been removed by the simple course of reasoning that if I had been Larsan, having her for my wife, I would have had every cause for making her believe in Larsan's death. And I would have never resuscitated myself. Was it not upon the day that Larsan returned to earth that I lost Mathilde?"

"Pardon, monsieur, pardon!" replied Rouletabille, whose face had grown as white as a sheet. "You are abandoning now, if I may say so, the directions of pure reason. The facts which you mentioned show us just the contrary of that which you believe we should see. For my part, it seems to me that when one has a wife who believes or who comes very near to believing that one is Larsan one has every interest in showing her that Larsan exists outside of oneself!"

As Rouletabille uttered these words the Lady in Black, supporting herself by groping with her hands against the wall as she walked, came stumblingly to the side of Rouletabille and devoured with her eyes the face of Darzac, which had grown frightfully harsh and strained. The young man imperturbably went on.

(To be continued.)

BUYING A VASE.

Wertheimer's Clever Coup by Which He Secured the Prize.

The late Charles Wertheimer when asked on one occasion what he considered to be his astutest business coup thought for awhile and then told how once when he was walking through a Brighton square he espied through an open window what he knew to be a priceless Chinese vase. He went to the nearest postoffice, examined a local directory and found the name of the resident. Then he called and asked for the gentleman and was shown into the study under the name of "Hamilton." He briefly explained that he was looking for a modest house in Brighton and had taken a fancy to this one. Would the gentleman entertain an offer for the place as it stood—"lock, stock and barrel?"

The owner, a little nonplused, hesitated.

"If your offer is reasonable," interrupted Hamilton, "I will give you an extra thousand."

"Call tomorrow at 10:30, then," replied the owner.

Hamilton did and found him prepared to accept £18,000 for the twenty-two years' unexpired term and the contents of the residence.

Although this was well over market value, Hamilton at once closed, adding the extra thousand, according to promise. As, however, he afterward sold the vase for £35,000, his coup was unmistakable.—London Telegraph.

WHISTLER THE FIGHTER.

The Artist Always Took His Revenges in a Refined Way.

In "Whistler as I Knew Him" Mortimer Menpes, the author, has a good deal to say about Whistler the fighter and his quickness in resenting an affront. He is careful to add that Whistler was always refined in his methods:

While he was severe he was not actually brutal. He never treated his enemies in a coarse way. Any man who had offended him Whistler would rap sharply over the shoulders with his cane, and then by the time the sufferer had recovered the master would be in the next room explaining to every one how he had just felled his enemy.

Once he caught a man with whom he was for the moment enraged washing his face. Without a moment's hesitation Whistler dashed the unfortunate head straight into the basin of water, and while the foe was endeavoring to clear the soap from his eyes to see the cause of this sudden immersion Whistler was in the smoking room setting the men there in a roar with the account of his adventures.

When I first met Whistler he was in the act of searching for a man who had dared to criticise his Venetian etchings. "If you want to see some fun, Menpes," he said, "come with me." Fortunately the man had been warned and was nowhere to be found.

NORWAY'S INCOME TAX.

It Reaches All Incomes in Excess of $83.08 Per Year.

How should you like to pay an income tax on next to nothing? If you were a Norwegian living at home and earning $134 a year you would be taxed on one-tenth of it if you were unmarried; on about one-twentieth of it if you were married and had no children. If you had children you still would be taxed on one-fiftieth of it.

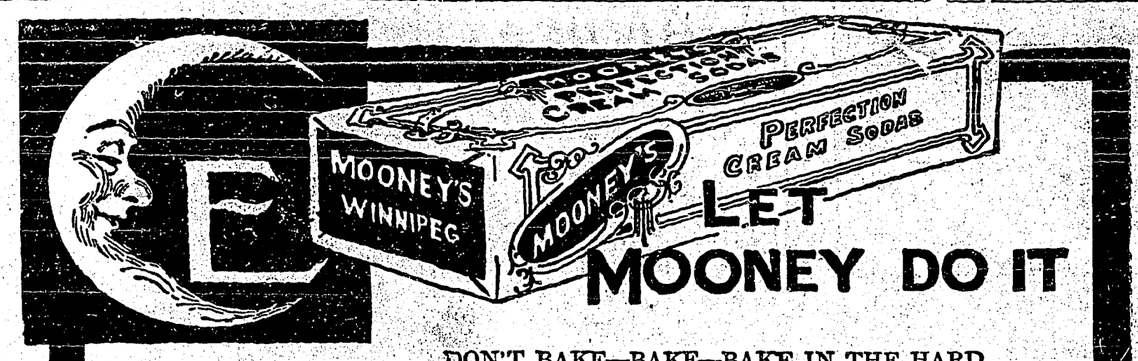
With an income of $536 a year you would be taxed if unmarried on more than half of your income, if married and having no children on about 40 per cent of your income, having one child on about 37 per cent, two children on about 31 per cent.

Unmarried and having an income of $2,680 a year in Norway your income tax payment would be $421.22; married, with one child, $389.94; married, with six children, $255.17. All that you would get off your income tax (married) for having six children would be $66; all that you would get off by having five more children would be $44 and six bits!

Married or unmarried in Norway, you could escape paying an income tax only by having an income less than $83.08 a year. Think of paying an income tax out of earnings of $7 a month!—New York Press.

Plumage For Hats.

London is the world's largest market for the importation of plumage for women's hats. It is estimated that 5,000 persons there live by this industry. The value of the imports is put down at $3,500,000 to $4,000,000 a year.



DON'T BAKE—BAKE—BAKE IN THE HARD OLD FASHIONED WAY

It shortens your life, spoils your temper and ruins your looks.
Try the new way—the **MOONEY** way.
No spoiled baking. No overheated kitchens. Lots of leisure in the home.
MOONEY'S BISCUITS are so fresh, so crisp, so appetizing that they are largely taking the place of home baking with thousands of Western people. Ask for

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

in air tight, dust proof and damp proof packages
—or in sealed tins if you prefer them.

Made in the Big Sanitary Factory in Winnipeg.

CORONATION PICTURES.

How the Picture Theatres Obtained the Views.

Thousands of Canadians are viewing the coronation procession at the electric theatres and are "following the King" at the Nickels. Does anyone imagine the trouble and expense that it costs to produce these cinematograph films. Here is how the thing is done. The best places along the route were eagerly sought after by the various cinematograph companies, and the sites go naturally to the highest bidder.

How are these films taken and shown on the screen so quickly. It is largely a question of organization. Each company has a number of operators placed in various positions along the route, and directly one has exposed the film and taken that part of the procession falling to his share the film is handed to a messenger who is waiting, and away he goes as rapidly as possible back to the place where they are to be developed. Here a batch of men are waiting.

The method of developing is as follows. The film is first placed on a roll at the head of a long tank. It is then electrically unrolled and passes down a narrow trough containing the developer, and gradually, as the film passes along, you see the picture appearing.

At the time it reaches the end of the tank that part of the film is developed. It runs underneath into a bath of water, then comes back again through another trough of hypo, which fixes and washes it again, and finally it passes through a weak solution of glycerine. It is then taken into a room and very carefully unrolled and artificially dried. Here it is looked through, parts that are not required being cut off and any spots or defection carefully touched up.

The titles are made by means of a glass slide. It is then photographed on a piece of film by artificial light, and when the desired number of titles to each part of film has been reached the artificial light automatically goes out.

When these things are completed a positive has to be taken in the same way as an ordinary photograph. This is done by placing an unexposed film together with the negative and printed by artificial light. The ray of light is made to fall directly on to the picture like the light that comes from a magnifying-glass being held to the sun.

Both films unroll themselves together, receiving the light on each individual picture. The negative film rolls itself up while the positive runs through the developing tank already described.

A full-length film is 1,000 feet, and contains no fewer than 16,000 pictures. The whole developing process for a film of this length takes about one hour and three-quarters.

Peer and Playwright.

"The Gods of the Mountain," the short play by Lord Dunsany which has been produced at the Haymarket Theatre, London, is not the first dramatic effort of this young peer, who is head of the great Irish family of Plunkett. He has several other plays and books to his credit, and, indeed, has acquired considerable reputation as a litterateur. As a soldier and and sportsman too he has won distinction, and has proved himself a genial host at Dunsany Castle, which is near Tara, famous in Irish song and story. Among his lordship's stock of stories is one concerning an old Irish woman, who, failing to receive from a large patent medicine firm a sample of pills, for which she had applied, went to the postoffice to inquire why the letter (which she believed to have been posted) had not reached her. She was served with the customary form on which particulars of her grievance must be stated, and after the words, "nature of complaint," she ingenuously wrote "biliousness."

The One Who Wasn't Whipped.

It was in a large school, and one of the boys had committed some grave infraction of discipline. The teacher announced that he would thrash the whole class if some one did not tell him who had committed the offence. All were silent, and he began with the first boy and thrashed every one in the class until finally he reached the last one. Then he said, "Now, if you will tell me who did this I won't thrash you." "All right, sir; I did it," was the reply.

A MODERN NIMROD.

Sir Henry Seton-Karr Has a Long Record as a Big Game Hunter.

Sir Henry Seton-Karr has sailed on a big game and business tour in Rhodesia which will last until late in the year. He has been in the world for fifty-eight years, and has managed to see a fair portion of its surface and not a little of what lies immediately under it. The wandering taint, he will tell you, has always been strong in his Scottish blood. His father found home life too irksome at an early age, and entering the Indian Civil Service, rose to be commissioner at Baroda during the Mutiny fighting Sir Henry was an under-graduate at Oxford when he brought down his first stag in Norway. Since then he has shot an immense variety of big game in many countries.

Sir Henry, it may be mentioned, is no lover of Zoos. To kill an animal "clean" is not reprehensible. But to condemn a grizzly to solitary confinement for life in a small cage is, he declares, an extreme form of refined and civilized cruelty. "The saddest sight of the kind that I know in London is to watch the grizzly, his claws worn to the quick, restlessly pacing behind ten feet of iron bars; or to see the Golden Eagle, whose natural home is space, sitting in a cage, a lump of solitary misery. The eagle should be killed and stuffed. For the grizzly half an acre of well-fenced ground, piled with rocks and some trees, might faintly justify captivity, but not a ten foot den."

Sir Henry once claimed that he had discovered the Garden of Eden. He was lion-hunting at the time, and one day in the course of his wanderings stumbled upon a paleolithic instrument. After a careful examination of it he came to the conclusion that he was standing in the veritable Garden of Eden where Adam partook of the forbidden fruit, and he suggested that it was within the bounds of possibility that in the collection of prehistoric articles which he unearthed was the very spade Adam used.

Sir Henry is probably the only man in England who can claim to be able to write with three pens at once—two in his right and one in his left.

Hick's Funniest Experience.

The popular English actor, who sailed for South Africa recently with his equally popular wife, Miss Ellaline Terriss, was interviewed some time ago by a Welsh reporter, when the following dialogue took place: "Do you know," said the actor, "I can tell I'm in a Welsh theatre by the rain coming through the roof. See the 'Leek'!" "How long have you been on the stage?" "I have annoyed the people for twenty-four years." "And may I ask your age, because the girls will be interested?" "Yes; I am forty." "What is your funniest experience?" "Being interviewed." "Anything else?" "Yes; I took my wife's part in 'The Dashing Little Duke' one afternoon, and as I was coming out to my cab to go to the Coliseum I was made up as Scrooge. A coster stood on the kerb, and he said, 'Law lumme, hasn't he aged!' Another time I drove up to the theatre in Dublin, and was humming a tune when I got out. An old Irishwoman, who had failed to get in, heard me, and said, 'Begorra, if that is how he sings I am glad I didn't go in.'"

Plant Defies Mosquitoes.

Sir George Birdwood is convinced that certain sub-tropical basils keep away mosquitoes, and has advanced various proofs to show that they do so. Writing recently to state his belief in the powers of the plant, he remarked that one of the two facts of present pertinence is "the presence of the plant, set upon, or planted into, the four-horned altar within the forecourt, or the front garden, of every Hindu house. . . . where every morning 'the mother of the house' is to be seen performing pradakshina, or the worship of the plant, by circumambulating it with the right hand always next to it—the while she over and over again invokes the blessing of the Lord Vishnu on 'the father of the house' and on 'the holy family' of their sons and daughters,—that is, prays for less and less 'malaria' and more and more 'buonaria.'"

Kilkenny Castle.

Kilkenny castle is one of the oldest inhabited houses in the world, many of the rooms being much as they were 800 years ago.

For the Children

A Remarkable Dog That Really Speaks Words.

There have been many so called speaking dogs—that is, dogs who have been trained to give a certain number of barks to indicate certain wants—but this remarkable dog can really speak, although its vocabulary is limited as yet to about ten words.

The wonderful gift that enables the dog to articulate was discovered quite accidentally by its owner, Herr Hermann Ebers, a German royal gamekeeper. One day the dog was begging at the table and his master asked him (in German, of course), "What will you have?" The dog answered "haben" (have), and since then has been taught eight or nine other words. His name is Don, and this word he can say very distinctly, also "ruhe" (quiet) and "hunger" (hunger). That he can really articulate has been proved not only by the fact that he does speak the words, but also by examination by scientists.

A Smart Trick.

Every child likes to do tricks, and the more mystifying the trick the better he likes to do it. I will tell you a good one to show to your friends.

Throw a ring or coin into a basin full of water and tell them you are going to recover the object with your hand, but that you will not wet it in the least.

In order so to do it will suffice to sprinkle the surface of the liquid with some powder which has no attraction for the water and will not adhere to it—something that water will not wet. Powdered lycopodium, which you will find in almost every drug store, is just the thing.

Having thrown a half handful of this preparation on the surface of the water, plunge your hand in boldly, recover your prey and show the spectators that your hand is as dry as ever it was in your life. The reason of this is that the lycopodium has formed a veritable glove around your hand and fingers, for which the water has not had the least affinity, any more than for the feathers of ducks and other water birds. You know that these may dive into the deep ever so often before your eyes and come up as dry as before, thanks to the peculiar oil secreted by their feathers.—Magical Experiments.

The Difference.

One of the professors in a college of Western Canada was talking about the difference between science and poetry.

"There must always be a gulf between the fancies of poetry and the attitude of the scientist. For instance, the language of love is the language of poetry. As Shakespeare has said: 'The lunatic the lover and the poet are of imagination all compact.' The lover would not dare to address the lady of his choice in the terms of science. It is all very well to call a young woman the star of your life. But what would happen if you addressed her as the electric bulb of your existence? You may call the moments you spend with her the golden age; but if you referred to her as the most auriferous influence of your life, she would not appreciate it. Keep to the poets when you wish to succeed in sentiment."

W. N. U., No. 857.

Baby Nearly Died with Itching Rash

Mrs. M. C. Maitland, of Jasper, Ont., tells in the following letter of her child's remarkable cure by the Cuticura Remedies:

"When my boy was about three months old his head broke out with a rash which was very itchy and ran a watery fluid. We tried everything we could but he got worse all the time, till it spread to his arms, legs, and then to his entire body. He got so bad that he came near dying. The rash would itch so that he would scratch till the blood ran and a thin yellowish stuff would be all over his pillow in the morning. I had to put mittens on his hands to prevent him tearing his skin. He was almost a skeleton and his little hands were thin like claws.

"He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura Remedies. I had not laid him down in his cradle in the daytime for a long while. I washed him with Cuticura Soap and put on one application of Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed that he could sleep. You don't know how glad I was he felt better. It took one box of Cuticura Ointment and pretty near one cake of Cuticura Soap to cure him. I think our boy would have died but for the Cuticura Remedies and I shall always remain a firm friend of them. He was cured more than twenty years ago and there has been no return of the trouble."

(Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ont.

No more convincing proof of the efficacy and economy of the Cuticura Remedies could be given. As in this instance, a single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A. Send for free Cuticura Booklet on skin and scalp diseases.

FOX & ROSS

Established 1887.

STOCK BROKERS

Members Standard Stock Exchange

MINING STOCKS BOUGHT & SOLD

Correspondence Invited

43 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

Capable Woman for Good Position. Teacher or Nurse preferred. VIAVI CO., Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

WOMEN WANTED

To take orders in spare time. No experience necessary. Our lines especially used by mothers and girls. Apply Women's Department, 225 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

ABSORBINE

Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain; Cures Spavin, Lameness, Allays Pain. Does not Blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. $2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 2 E free.

Before After

ABSORBINE, JR., Liniment for mankind. For Synovitis, Strains, Gouty or Rheumatic Deposits, Swollen, Painful Varicose Veins. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. $1 and $2 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 137 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg & Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.

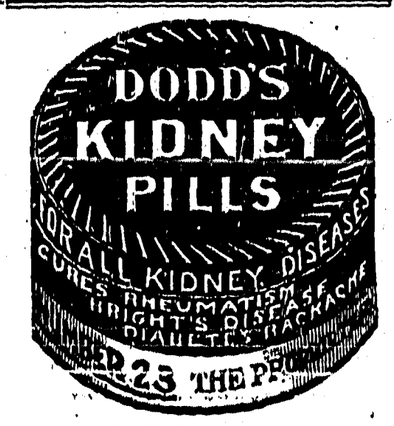
"Isn't this taxicab going rather slowly," asked the impatient man.

"You're looking at the wrong place," replied the driver. "You want to quit observing the passing scenery and keep your eye on the fare register."—Washington Star.

In the treatment of summer complaints the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

Age may bring wisdom, but leaves little time to use it.

If an actress is a star she expects to be praised to the skies.



W. N. U., No. 857.

POISONS THEIR HOBBY.

Curious Race of the Malay Forests Is Expert In Death.

Away among the deep forests in the heart of the Malay Peninsula there dwells a singular people, whose curious habits are only partially understood. An Italian explorer found them so interesting that he spent fifteen years in studying their habits and customs, and has some wonderful stories to relate about the Sacai.

They live in a barbarous state, spending most of their time in gathering poisons from plants, which they prepare according to secrets known only to themselves, for protection against their enemies and for bringing down their quarry in the chase.

But what proves most attractive to the natives is the great variety of poisonous plants. They speak about the different poisons as familiarly and as often as we speak about the weather, and the discovery of a new kind or combination is hailed as an event of the greatest importance.

The reason for this is because the poison is used in killing game and catching fish, and for the preservation of their independence, the various concoctions being mixed according to the resisting power of the object for which they are intended.

Thus, for instance, the hunter would never think of wasting a strong poison on a small animal he considered unworthy of such an honorable distinction. Besides, he must study to bring down such game as he afterward uses for food with poisons which will in no way affect him.

Growing among the rank grasses and on the trunks of the trees, and mingling with creeping flowers, are so many posionous plants that the traveler must be constantly on the lookout to avoid them. Some are so deadly that even the odor arising from them is overpowering, causing serious illness; others cause skin diseases and painful swellings of the body if their leaves chance to touch ever so lightly the hands or other exposed parts.

In spite of his extraordinary passion for concocting poisons, the Sacai is a thorough gentleman in the chase and a worthy foeman to meet. He is a big-hearted fellow, having none of the barbarous methods of other inhabitants of the Malay Peninsula, whose greatest pleasure is to torture a fallen foe. When he poisons an arrow his object is to cause death as quickly and as painlessly as possible.

He seems to be particularly happy in his domestic affairs. Husband and wife live happily together, and quarreling or ill-treatment is practically unknown among them. In the event of a mother-in-law upsetting the peace of the home by interfering with its arrangements, the young couple adopt the wise plan of pulling down their hut and building a new one at a respectable distance from the cause of disturbance.—Chambers' Journal.

Primrose Day.

Primrose Day, the anniversary of the death of Lord Beaconsfield, was recently celebrated in England. The statue of the statesmen was well-nigh buried in primroses, and large numbers of people carried them throughout the day. Probably Lord Beaconsfield would be much surprised if he knew that his memory was associated with the primrose, or indeed with any particular flower. The cult arose in a rather curious way. Queen Victoria sent a wreath of primroses to the funeral. On the accompanying card and in her own handwriting were the words "His favorite flower." Queen Victoria was sufficiently Victorian to use italics with great liberality, as of course the accented pronoum referred to the Prince Consort and not at all to Lord Beaconsfield, but the public jumped to the conclusion that the Queen had special knowledge of the dead statesman's floral preferences, and so the primrose became the symbol of the Beaconsfield cult. And, after all, what does it matter?

A Famous Artist Who Fasts.

Perhaps the most remarkable fact concerning Mr. John H. F. Bacon, A.R.A., who is to paint the Westminster Abbey coronation picture, is that when working he practically starves himself. Like the poet Shelley, Mr. Bacon can live on a very spare diet. When he was painting his famous picture, "Forgiven"—which depicts an old man ill in bed speaking words of forgiveness to an erring daughter, who, in the agony of her confession, has fallen on her knees on the floor before him—he used to take so little breakfast before starting that, to quote his own words, "I always suffered acutely from hunger, which acted on the brain and so made the work a great strain." Another of Mr. Bacon's successful pictures, "The Young Widow," was practically painted on nothing more substantial than bread and butter and tea and an apple for lunch.

Threatening a Prince.

Like many other people, Prince Arthur of Connaught is of opinion that sport is becoming too spectacular, and that it would be of great benefit to the country if some of the thousands who watch others play would take a part in the games themselves. "It is only," he said recently, "by following them as a recreation that we can hope to maintain the fine physique of the British race. Unforunately it is the tendency of the age for men and boys to watch other people play instead of playing themselves. When I was at Eton I was told that unless I played football five times a week I should probably find standing easier than sitting."

A Miners' Church.

One of the most remarkable places of worship in the world is the miners' chapel in Mynddd Menigdd Colliery, Swansea, where for more than fifty years the workers have each morning assembled for worship. This sanctuary is situated close to the bottom of the shaft. The only light is that obtained from a solitary Davy safety lamp hung over the pulpit from the ceiling, and the oldest miner in the colliery is generally chosen to officiate.

WOMEN MAY AVOID OPERATIONS

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The following letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is for women to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it may be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. **She was four weeks in the hospital and came home suffering worse than before.**

Here is her own statement.

Paw Paw, Mich.—"Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement. I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for seven months without much relief and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. Today I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise my friends who are afflicted with any female complaint to try it."—Mrs. Orville Rock, R. R. No. 5, Paw Paw, Michigan.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for women's ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women. Why don't you try it?

Fliers

Jokely—"I got a batch of aeroplane jokes ready and sent them out last week."

Boggs—"What luck did you have with them?"

Jokely—Oh, they all came flying back."—Lippincott's.

SCARCITY OF FEED

The intense heat without rain has made feed scarce, and it will be necessary to use every pound of coarse fodder available. Straw, cornstalks and even coarse hay are not easily assimilated, which means considerable waste of feed and impaired thrift of the animal. The addition of a small quantity of Herbageum will enable the animal to thoroughly assimilate even the coarse foods, and whey becomes a valuable feed for calves and pigs when seasoned with Herbageum. Whey contains considerable nourishment, but of itself is not easily digested.

Fasting might not be so bad, but we would hate to be starved to death on lettuce sandwiches.

Small but Potent.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

Hot cinders and the like can quicklyly be removed by sweeping the eye with a small goose feather dipped in oil.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"I lost two fingers on the Fourth." "Eh! How was that?" "The bartender insisted on doing the pouring."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Baby Eczema for Three Years

Three Doctors and Scores of Treatments Failed

The Dreadful Itching Was Stopped and the Sores Healed by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Here is an illustration of the wonderful control which Dr. Chase's Ointment has over torturing, itching eczema. By its soothing influence it stops the itching, and it heals the sores as if by magic.

Mrs. Wm. Miller, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"My daughter, Mary, when six months old contracted eczema, and for three years the disease baffled all treatment. Her case was one of the worst that had ever come under my notice, and she apparently suffered what no pen could ever describe. I had three different doctors attend her, all to no purpose whatever, and all kinds of balms, lotions and soaps were tried, with no results.

"Finally I decided to try Dr. Chase's Ointment and to my surprise she immediately began to improve, and was completely cured of that long-standing disease. That was four years ago, when we lived at Cornwall, Ont., and as not a symptom has shown itself since, the cure must be permanent. With a grateful heart I give this testimony to the great value of Dr. Chase's Ointment."

In scores of ways Dr. Chase's Ointment is useful in every home to allay skin irritations and heal and cure sores, wounds and ulcers. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

BACK TO CHARLES I.

Historic Letter Recently Sold In London for a Big Sum.

A letter of Edmund Waller, the celebrated English poet, dated Paris, May 5, 1648, addressed to John Evelyn, the diarist, and referring to Waller's banishment for participation in a plot to restore Charles I. to the throne, brought $470 at Sotheby's in London a few days ago. It is a full-page folio letter. In it Waller says:

"Yours of the 20th of April, together with your brother's, I received, assuring you that nothing could have made me wait so longe, but the want of occasion to serve you; so that, contenting myself to heare weekly of you, in your's to Sir Richard, and to commend myself to your memory and the continuance of your favor, in his (which I hope he has not fayled to do), I have spared to give you a worldly trouble * * * This enclosed I have sent concealed, because you, as well as he, should see the reasons why you were not so fully satisfyed, in what he desireth, at first, as now you are like to be.

"For your poore servant (since you do friendly invite me to trouble you) if you can see anything to any of your noble kinsmen or friends, in Parliament, to give me leave to returne, to gather up the pecies of my wract fortune, tis all I desire."

Waller narrowly escaped having his head chopped off by Charles I.'s enemies. The fact that he was a cousin of John Hampden and by marriage a connection of Oliver Cromwell probably saved his life. In the conflict between King Charles and the Commons he was at first enlisted on the side of the latter.

In February, 1643, he was one of the commissioners appointed to treat with the King at Oxford. Charles received him graciously, and it was during the poet's stay at Oxford that what was known as "Waller's Plot" was conceived. On his return to London he became the channel through which the adherents of Charles at Oxford communicated with his friends in London.

The edict of the plot was to secure that city for the king, to seize upon the defences, the magazine, and the tower, from which the Earl of Bath was to be liberated and made the general of Charles' forces. The king was to be informed of the hour of the rising and was to be, with a force of 3,000 men, within fifteen miles of London's walls.

One Roe, a clerk of Nathaniel Tomkins, brother-in-law of Waller, betrayed the conspirators. Tomkins and Richard Chaloner, a wealthy linen draper, were hanged in front of their own doors. Waller was fined $50,000 and banished the realm. It was not until Nov. 27, 1651, that the House of Commons revoked his sentence of banishment, and ordered a pardon to be prepared for him. He was elected to Parliament in 1661, and remained a member until his death, Oct. 21, 1687. He became a great faorvite at the courts of Charles II. and James II.

King of British Shipping.

A fleet of no fewer than 231 steamers is controlled by Sir Owen Phillips. He is chairman of a number of shipping companies, including the Elder-Dempster line, and the manner in which of late years he has engineered shipping deals, acquiring not single vessels, but whole fleets, furnishes a remarkable story of enterprise and energy. A short time ago, for instance, he arranged the purchase of the Pacific Steam Navigation Co., involving a million and a half sterling, the fleet comprising forty-four liners, while another purchase was the Morocco line, a favorite tourist service. Sir Owen is one of the famous trio of tall brothers who sat in Parliament together. He stands six feet seven inches in his stockings, while his brothers, Col. Ivor Phillips and Lord St. Davis, formerly Mr. Wynford Phillips, are six feet four inches and six feet three inches respectively.

Political Jeremiahs.

The following anecdote concerning the present Chancellor of the British Exchequer appears in Dr. Farquharson's Reminiscences. Mr. Lloyd-George was speaking at a Liberal meeting not a hundred miles from Redhill, Surrey, of the unfulfilled prophecies and promises of a certain statesman, and quite accidentally he stretched his arm right over the head of Sir Jeremiah Colman, one of the local pillars of Liberalism, who was sitting close to him on the platform. "We have had enough of those political Jeremiahs," he cried out. The audience rose to the joke and laughed and clapped vociferously. And, perhaps for the first time in his life, the little Welshman stood completely nonplussed, for it was not until the meeting was over that he found out where the humor had come in.

"The Simple Life Premier."

So Sir Wilfrid Laurier is known, for he is an early riser, practically a teetotaller, and is happier lunching on a bun and a glass of milk than on the most elaborate dainties. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's observation is so acute as to be almost uncanny. He never forgets a face or a voice. To the great delight of a page-boy, Sir Wilfrid recognized him as having been in a certain hotel when he last visited London. He speaks French like a cultured Parisian. Indeed, it was the first language he learned, not having tackled his native tongue till he was nearly twenty years old.

In and Out.

First Officer—Yes, we were marching over a plank bridge when it gave way, and the men fell in.

Second Officer—And what did you do?

First Officer—Oh, I ordered them to fall out!

A Woman and a Trunk.

Griggs—Weren't you surprised that the customs inspector didn't find those things you smuggled in? Briggs—Oh, no. My wife stowed them away. She can pack things in a trunk where she can't even find them herself.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a *secret* nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

Toronto Type Foundry Co., Ltd.

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The Largest Printers' Supply House in Canada
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An Idiot

Mrs. Jenkins—I shall never forget how idiotic you looked when you proposed to me, dear.

Mr. Jenkins (with emphasis—I was idiotic.

A Standard Medicine.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a revivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach, and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

Domestic troubles usually date from the time a man's wife began to buy his ties for him.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Clear black coffee diluted with water and containing a little ammonia will clean and restore black clothes.

House flies are hatched in manure and revel in filth. Scientists have discovered that they are largely responsible for the spread of Tuberculosis, Typhoid, Diphtheria, Dysentery, Infantile Diseases of the Bowels, etc. Every packet of Wilson's Fly Pads will kill more flies than 300 sheets of sticky paper.

After all, the screen is about the greatest invention of the age.

Remove grass stains with cream of tartar and water of alcohol; the latter never stains the most delicate color.

A Big Catch

Woman expects more for her money than man. I was in a five-and-ten-cent store one day when a woman came in and said to the clerk:

"Give me one of those five-cent mouse traps, and hurry up, please, I want to catch a train."

Don't sneer at the man in a hole. He may climb out and kick you in.

Arabian desert dwellers shake hands eight times when they meet.

CURED HIS BLADDER TROUBLE

Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Davisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years with Bladder Trouble, and could not pass Urine except by much straining, which caused great pain. M. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him.

You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug and Chemical Co. (Dept. N. U.), Toronto, for free sample. At all druggists 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50.

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

Are Your Children Properly Fed?

LET us talk about the right feeding of children. Of course, you want your children to grow up strong and healthy; you want to equip them for the battle of life with rugged constitutions and good red blood. Now, the first step is to see that they are properly fed. And these words "properly fed" mean much in the diet of children. For it isn't *quantity* that counts, but *quality*.

There is no better food under Heaven for growing children than plenty of first class bread and butter. They thrive on it, grow strong and fat and rugged. Their systems crave it because it is a complete, well-balanced food.

But the bread must be good—the very best, and the best is made from ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR which contains the *full* nutriment of *the best Red Fyfe wheat*—for only wheat of this character contains enough of the right quality gluten to balance the starch. Gluten makes bone and muscle, starch makes *fat*. It takes the right combination of both to make *properly balanced* bread.

Bread made from OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is richest in blood building, muscle building, health building *gluten*. Children like it better and thrive better on it.

With "Royal Household" you need never have anything but the very best results for it is always the same, absolutely uniform, year in and year out and is just as good for Pastry as it is for Bread.

If parents knew this *important* difference between ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR and other flours they would never use any but "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD".

Send us your name and address also the name of your dealer to The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Winnipeg, and get that splendid book of tried Recipes called "*Ogilvies' Book for a Cook*." 124

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AND MONEY IS RETURNABLE ON DEMAND AS QUICKLY AS THE MAILS CAN CARRY IT.
PEOPLE JUST AS CAREFUL AND CAUTIOUS AS YOU CAN BE,
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A POSTAL, GIVING YOUR NAME & ADDRESS WILL PROMPTLY BRING YOU FULL INFORMATION.
WRITE TO-DAY.
SHOULD YOU HAVE ANY FINANCIAL BUSINESS IN VANCOUVER—VICINITY, RENTS TO COLLECT, AGREEMENTS FOR SALE—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.
SOW, FRASER & Co. Ltd.
321 Carabie Street,
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Communications

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

The present condition of affairs in general around our fair locality; in the Creston district is the Inveterat knocker who sees no good in anything except his own selfish views. This present system which applies to the public in general is working great harm in many ways to the welfare of this district, and when this idea is made clear and we all join hands to build up instead of the reverse then this vicinity will profit. Why not join hands the same as the Creston Park Company? They are working in harmony for the good of the district, making a place where the people can go for a days enjoyment. Why not join hands and start a canning factory and can the surplus strawberries apples, tomatoes, plums etc? Then the talk of loading the market would not be thot of.

Our neighbors the Cyguache Indians join together and camp at the lower Goat River Bridge and herd their cattle and their white neighbors cattle on the lands the white man cuts over for Hay, they also construct fences across the Great Highway, which is supposed to be used by the tourist for an automobile road, (possibly in the next generation) it seems these people are wise and know they have things their way, by working together.

By the way, our Yankee friends the fruit Growers of Washington and Oregon, they are rustling for their share of the fruit market on the prairie, they are provided with refrigerater cars and their fruits are rushed through by fast freights or by passeuger trains while our fruit is looked after very carelessly by the C. P. R. and the American rates are much more reasonable or distance does not count. Why don't the fruit growers get busy and try the Great Northern R. R. for more reasonable rates, this road touches many points in the great prairie country and they are on good terms with the C. N. railway and this line reaches the principal prairie towns, then possibly, if the Great Northern got part of the trade they might run daily trains and give the fruit class a cheaper rate.

A "Rancher"

Creston B. C,
Sept. 6th 1911.

Editor Creston Review,
Sir:—

The following appeared in the Echo last week.

"There has been considerable amusement at a letter written on Municipality nd signed by Walter Jackson. Every ody on the other side of the fence knows that Walter Jackson did not write it. His many friends give him redit for something better than that. It does not need a Sherlock Holmes to name the writer."

I feel honored by being the cause of musing such a DISTINGUISHED and PROGRESSIVE group as those on the other side of the fence. One could hardy expect such brainy men as the Editor of the Echo and his bar-room friends to credit any ordinary Fruit-grower like myself with brains enough to write such a letter as the one referred to. Nevertheless I did write that letter on Municipality and the man that makes a statement to the contrary is ignorant of the facts or a deliberate liar.

The trouble with those on the other side of the fence is that they can't put up any reasonable argument against a Municipality being formed but resort to slurr and bluff.

Thanking you for your valuable space
Yours Very Truly,
Walter V. Jackson.

In view of statements now being circulated in this district by certain parties and who claim to be experts, that there is not a thousand horse power available power in the Goat River canyon, I enclose herewith the results of a series of caculations, made by Mr. G. F. Horspool who has calculated the same on a scientific basis These figures may not exactly represent the situation but they will go to show clearly to the average mind, the immensity of the proposition a portion of the year these figures may be too high, whilst during flood period they are an under estimate, and they are sufficient to prove that even if we do not at present see fit to develop the power, yet it is important that we should secure control of same now, against the day when we shall require to use it.

Yours truly,
T. M. Edmondson.

Creston, B. C.
Sept. 4 h 1911.

I have been requested to calculate the Horse Power generated at the base of the Goat River Falls on the following estimates. The river above the falls is approxamately 120 feet wide, 2 feet deep and flows with a velocity of 8 miles an hour; also the fall is an unbroken drop of 100 feet.

We will go through the reasoning and figuring of this calculation step by step, putting it in as simple language as possible, but even so it will require a certain amount of mathematical knowledge to understand.

To find the Horse Power we must caculate the momentum of the water at the base of the falls. The momentum is equal to the weight of water in pounds which passes over the falls in a second multiplied by the velocity of the water at the base in feet per second. As we are calculating in feet and seconds we convert the velocity of 8 miles per hour to 11 11 | 15 feet per second. To find the weight of water which passes over the falls in 1 second we make the following calculation. The volume of water passing any point on the Goat River above the falls in one second is equal to the width multiplied by the depth multiplied by the velocity of the river at that point which is 120 x 2 x 11 11 | 15 or 2816 cubic feet. The weight of water passing that point in a second is equal to 3816 cub feet x 62 since 1 cub foot of water weighs 62 lbs., that is 174592 lbs.

As 174592 lbs passes any point above the falls in a second, that weight of water must go over the falls in a second

By Dynamics we know that when any body has fallen 100 feet its velocity is 80 feet per second. Therefore the momentum which is the weight of water passing over the falls in pounds multiplied by the velocity of the water at the base is equal to 174592 lbs x 80 ft or 13967360 ft. lbs. per sec. Since 1 Horse Power is equal th 33000 foot lbs. per minute the number of Horse Power generated at the base of the falls is equal to 13967360 multiplied by 60 (since the momentum is 60 times as much more in a minute than in a second) divided by 33000, that is 25,395.2 Horse Power.

Before concluding I should like to say that I am only too pleased to be of any help and should there be any other way in which I or my partners on Cocoanut Hill can further assist we shall be only too pleased to do so.

Yours truly,
Geo F. Horspool.

A LIBERAL MEETING

A moderately attended meeting of Liberals and others, was held in the Mercantile Hall, Creston, on Tuesday September 5 th, when Mr. Maxwell Smith, Editor and proprietor of the fruit Magazine, addressed the voters on reciprocity. After referring to his visit to Creston some eight years ago, when the fruit industry was in its infancy, and complimenting the growers upon the work which had resulted in the proheseys made on that occasion as to the fruit growing possibities of the Creston valley, being amply fulfilled, Mr. Smith dealt with reciprocity. His chief point was the increased business in natural products which were a result, from free trade, between Canada and the United States. Mr. Smith outlined the attempts made by past Governments, both Liberal Conservative, to obtain similar concessions from the United States, he gave statistics shewing the enormous increase of business and immigration which had taken place since the Laurier government came into power and introduced a reduced tariff in 1896, and claimed that another step in direction of freer trade in natural products, might be expected to be followed by the same beneficial result. Several of the local fruit growers, including R. S. Bevan late of the Griffin Ranch, and Mr. S. S. Fairhead of Nebraska now a Creston Fruit grower questioned the speaker, the main point made by the fruit growers was that by voting for reciprocity they would be still further strengthening their American competitors in their dumping fruit on the prairie markets. Mr. Maxwell Smith's answers were considered very unsatisfactory, and his arguments unconvincing, as one fruit grower put it, we know nothing about the prairie, but a vote for reciprocity is a vote against the fruit grower's Bread and Butter.

Mr. V. D. Curry, general agent of the Coldstream Nurseries, who has been visiting Creston this week left for Nelson on Thursday. He will return to Creston in a few weeks time.

H, S. Goodeve Ex., M. P. will address the electors of the Creston District in the Mercantile Hall on Saturday evening the 9th inst, at 8 o'clock.

Maurice Wisler returned this week from Alberta.

R. S. Bevan sold his ranch to Messrs Murdock and Callander for a sum reported to be $14,500.

Rev. S. H. Sarkissian will preach next Sunday evening a sermon suitable for Labor Day. His text will be "Our debt to the Laborer."

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.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
CHRIST CHURCH

Services for month of September.

Sept. 3rd (12th Sunday after Tinity)	
Matins, Litany, Sermon,	11 a. m
Erickson School House	3 p. m.
Sunday School	3 p. m.
Evensong, Sermon	7:30 p. m.
~~Sept. 10th., (13 Sunday after Trinity)~~	
Elsie Home Duck Creek,	11 a. m.
Alice Siding School House	3 p. m.
Sunday School	3 p. m.
Confirmation Class	5.15 p. m.
Evensong. Sermon	7.30 p. m.
Sept. 17th (14th Sunday after Trinity)	
Matins, Holy Communion	11 a. m.
Erickson School House	3 p. m.
Sunday School	3 p. m.
Evensong, Sermon	7:30 p. m.
Sept. 24th (15th Sunday after Trinity)	
Elsie Home, Duck Creek	11 a. m.
Alice Siding School House	3 p. m.
Sunday School	3 p. m.
Evensong, Sermon	7:30 p. m

Philip. C. Hayman
(Vicar)

FOR SALE Immediately, 2 acres of clover hay, standing. Apply to Chas. Moore.

WANTED:—A girl to assist in general house work. Please apply to Mrs. Chas. Moore.

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

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

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

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

Apply to J. Fracy, Creston P. O.

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

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

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

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

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.

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Have a very fine assortment of
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All trees offered for sale, are grown in our own Nurseries, on The Coldstream Estate
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Cold lunches *Sandwiches*
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