All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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No. 8 4th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, OCT 6th. 1911 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Library Legislative Assembly
OCT 10 1911
VICTORIA B.C.

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We Show Nearly 400 Lines

S. A. Speers

REPORT OF CRESTON SCHOOLS

Superior School

Registered number,	19
Average attendance,	17

Division I Public School.

Registered number	49
Average attendance	40

Division II Public School

Registered number	41
Average attendance	37

Owing to change of organization during the month, no monthly examinations were held and hense no monthly reports were sent to parents.

In the future, each teacher will report her class separately as the Education Department regards the three divisions as separate units. May Johnson, A. R. Needham, E. V. Danard.

PERSONAL LIBERTY

Washington, D. C., Oct. 3,—"Personal liberty" will be a leading subject of discussion at the sixth annual convention of tht National German-American Alliance, which is to meet in this city the latter part of this week. The convention is expected to adopt strong resolutions in opposition to restrictive legislation in matters affecting temperance and Sunday observance. In its campaign for "personal liberty" it is declared the alliance has been given assurance of the close and stanch support of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and other Irish-American organizations throughout the country.

PUBLIC NOTICE

The Review is requested to announce that a public meeting will be held in the Mercantile Hall Monday evening, Oct 9 at 8:30 to consider the matter of selecting a delegate to attend the sittings of the Royal Commission on assessment to be held at Nelson Wednesday the 11 of October.

NEW ORDER FOR NATURALIZATION

Hereafter aliens applying for naturalization will have to obtain the sworn statement of two natural-born Canadian subjects as to applicants having complied with the requirements of the Act, in place of the former custom of a declaration by the applicant alone.

Judge Lampman, of Victoria, has issued the new order, which goes into force at once. The old rule provided that an applicant for naturalization could go before a notary and make his declaration that he had been three years in the country, but under the new order the oaths of two others are required and the applicant, when the matter comes before the court, must attend in person, or be represented by the authorized official who grants the applicant a certificate of application. Ex

CHRISTMAS BAZAAR

The Annual Christmas Bazaar of Christ Church Parish Guild will be held on the 30th November. A splendid collection of articles, useful and fancy suitable for Christmas gifts will be offered for sale and the early date ensures the timely arrivel of parcels destined for the old country.

A BIG DEAL

A few days ago Mr. Winlow the well known Kootenay saw mill man purchased from J. J. Grady the Duck Creek mill and timber limits for a sum reported to be $60,000. As Mr. Winlaw is a practical saw mill man and has ample capital to handle this business it is expected that something important in saw mill circles at Duck Creek will take place in the near future.

Chat With An Expert

WHAT AN EXPERT HAS TO SAY ABOUT APPLE PACKING

"We go to the orchard after the apples have been picked," said Mr. Savage, "and we insist that they are picked in a careful manner," says "American Cultivator," "Pickers must use half bushel strong handled baskets, and must put their hand into the basket every time they drop fruit into it. The baskets are emptied into barrels and must be handled carefully. We never allow apples to be placed in piles in the orchard. Even a few days of such treatment will spoil color and flavor of many of the apples.

"They are taken directly from the orchard to the farm packing shed, and as soon as convenient are sorted and packed In packing, I usually have an assistant We use a sorting table, which is like a long shallow box, about 3 by 6 feet, and with sides five to six inches high This box is placed on top of two barrels, or some such support. Then near one end of the box we place two empty barrels, one for No 1s and the other for No 2s. There is also a barrel or box somewhere near for cider apples. I stand one side of the table, my assistant at the other side. The sorting box holds about a barrel of fruit. In packing the barrel, both for No. 1s and No. 2s, the head of the barrel should be stenciled with the address, variety, etc., then turned over, closed head toward the ground. Then the first layer of apples is placed stem end down and should be laid closely, placing first a circle of nice looking apples outside and then a second circle inside the first then filling in the center with a few apples that will be needed.

It is the first glance that more than half sells a barrel of apples, and the top layer must be good, I would not choose the very largest apples, but good sized ones, well colored and free from defect. The facing layer must be put in first. If we should try to lay it last it would not look right, but would be uneven. Laid in the way I have shown, it will come out in perfect condition. I always lay a circle of corrugated pasteboard next to the head before placing the apples, bringing the smooth side of the pasto-board next to the apples. The pasto-board prevents bruising and makes a nice appearance when the barrel is opened. After the first layer has been packed close and tight, the barrel is filled with uniform grades of No. 1s, taking care not to put in any small ones or poor ones. Some packers place the second and third layer same as the first but I do not place the layers but settle the apples into shape from time to time rabbling the barrel a little, gently from side to side at intervals, six or seven times during packing. Do not shake the barrel too hard or you will loosen the fruit instead of settling it down.

"Box packing is another question. Not much has been done in the western style by Boston apple packers. I packed a few boxes for exhibition at the fruit show. The western apples are packed very much like oranges, and the style varies according to the section from which the apples are shipped, and especially according to the size of the apples. The wood is of thin stock and bends a little with the pressure of the fruit, so that when the box is opened there is a bulge on the top of the contents, the middle being a little higher than each end, and improving the appearance of the package and assists quick tight packing.

"If the fruit is large it is likely to be wrapped in tissue paper, which is put on by placing the apple stem down against the middle of the paper and bringing the ends together over the blossom end of the fruit. Some of the apples in the top layer are usually left unwrapped to show their appearance. Rather large fruit, say three inches in diameter, is often packed on edge in set rows, making four rows wide in the box and about six apples in the row. If packed stem against the cover it may go in various ways, either alternate rows of two and two, three and two, three and four, four and four. Some of these effects are produced by diagonal packing, beginning at one corner.

The rows alternate, the second row beginning between the first two fruits of the first row, and the third row same as the first row, thus wedging each row in tightly. Tight, even packing is very important, and hardly any eastern packers can do it just right. The westerners have long experience, and pack a great many apples each season. But any one can do it if he will take time, and can get enough apples to secure uniform grading. The whole box must contain exactly the same style of apples as the first row, and the whole box must be packed in rows exactly the same styles as the first row, not a single defective apple in the box. The top row, or last row to be packed in the box, should project a very little above the box. But box fruit will not stand much pressing. It is possible after experience to pack it so it will come about right The best fruit comes from Oregon and Washington. The Colorado fruit is not so well graded or packed, and is not wrapped in paper. It is no use for eastern growers to put their fruit in boxes unless they have fancy fruit. Common fruit packed in boxes will not bring so much as it would packed in barrels.

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Money Money

We have $165,000 for investment in the Creston District which we will loan in sums of from $500 to $10,000 on improved or unimproved fruit lands, also on improved and unimproved town propeity.

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

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

We have the money to invest.

Johnson & Scruton

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

CHEAPER APPLES

We must expect cheaper apples. Cheaper apples will increase consumption. Present prices are abnormally high. They yield more than the ordinary manufactures' profits. For instance, there were many Virginia orchards which netted the owners twenty per cent. on a thousand dollars per acre, this season Figuring the ground crops which they take for the land there, while the trees are young, those orchards have rarely cost the owners more than four hundred dollars per acre. They got over forty per cent on their investment. Growers must prepare for cheaper apples by better system and more up-to-date methods in production. If the average orchard were run like the Modern factory, with an exact cost price system, apples could be profitably grown at one-half the present prices. Location with references to climate, productiveness of soil and proximity to markets, will have great bearing. When the price falls, the orchardist who is badly located will be struck the hardest. To illustrate, the Virginians claim that owing to their long growing season; short, mild winters; their proximity to the eastern markets; and their consequent ability to get annual crops; and their cheap labor they can make a profit with apples at twenty-five cents per bushel. This remains to be proved, however. Anyway, apple growers have no cause to worry until apples are sold from the fruit stan is at less than a nickel apiece.

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

THE CRESTON REVIEW IS READ

The following extract from the Belfast "Evening Telegraph" tells its own story

DEATH OF AN IRISHMAN IN CANADA

"The "Creston Review" of British Columbia, in a recent issue reports the death of Mr, Harry Leahy, as the result of an accident on the Canadian Pacific Railway, through his having been run down by a goods train. It appears that the deceased and a companion were walking on the railway when a train overtook them. Mr. Leahy died within a few hours of the accident. The deceased, who was about forty years of age and unmarried, was a graduate of Dublin University. After being for a time with the Glasgow Bank before its failure, he emigrated to Ceylon to manage a tea plantation. Subsequently he went to Canada, and was employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway. The late Mr. Leahy is believed to have friends in the north of Ireland. Mr. R. Gow land Scruton, editor of the "Creston Review," Creston, B. C. Canada would be glad to hear from them."

In connection with this outting, the "Review" has already received a letter from Belfast making inquiries as to Mr Harry Leahy.

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

Editor, Creston Review.

Enclosed please find cheque in settlement of my account. The letterheads were very satisfactory, and I am well pleased with them.

Yours truly,

The City BAKERY

Just Arrived

A fresh stock of all kinds of CANDY and PEANUTS.

FRESH ROASTED PEANUTS 20 cts a LB.

Soft Drinks Always on Hand

Opposite the C. P. R. Station

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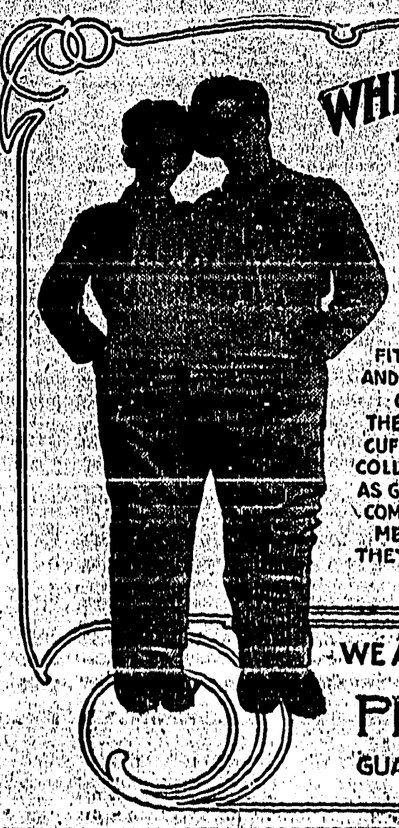


WHEN IN DOUBT, WHAT? WHEN YOU ASK FOR PEABODYS' OVERALLS.

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 WONT STAND A CAREFUL COMPARISON.

WE ARE THE AGENTS FOR PEABODYS' GUARANTEED OVERALLS.

Creston Mercantile Co., Ld.

PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play

...By...

JOHN W. HARDING

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER II.

JAMES SMITH, superintendent of the Latin-American Steamship company's docks, had arrived in response to the president's summons, conveyed to him by the telephone. Smith, known to his familiars as Jimsy, was a tall, gaunt, angular man, bearing all over him the stamp of westerner. He was, in fact, from Colorado, where he began his active career by engaging in mining. Scant success attended his efforts in this direction, however, and after working with the dogged determination that was one of his traits until even his patience was exhausted he finally entered the employ of the steamship company in whose service he had risen to his present position, with headquarters in New York.

There was something about Smith that caused men, and women also, for that matter, to take to him on sight. The unbounded good nature, big heartedness and unselfishness beaming in his blue eyes and in his whimsical smile were written in every line of his clean shaven face. Another thing that made him remarked by all who came in contact with him was his absolute imperturbability. In all his thirty-seven years of existence he never had been known to "get a move on," not even when a premature blast in a mine had sent the diggers helter skelter for safety and carried death and suffering to many. Smith had walked tranquilly away amid the rain of rock and earth until it was all over. Then he had returned and organized the work of rescue, his placidity causing the others instinctively to look to him for direction. Nor was his speech more hurried than were his movements. He spoke but little, and then his words came in a quiet, even, distinct drawl. But he "got there" as quickly as most men, and a good deal quicker than some whose nerves were highly strung and with whom rapidity of action was as necessary as breathing, for he was possessed of keen powers of observation and common sense, an earnestness of purpose that gave his utterances weight and an integrity as unshakable as the rock of Gibraltar. As a fitting, almost necessary, complement of such a nature he was endowed with a sense of humor that added not a little to the attraction he exercised for those who knew him sufficiently well to be able to appreciate his qualities of heart and mind.

He took a calm, all embracing survey of the office as he entered, looked over to Brooks' desk and saluted him with a cordial motion of the hand and instructed a boy to notify Captain Williams of his arrival. He was ushered immediately into the chief's presence.

That worthy, who, like his superintendent, was clean shaven, was seated at his desk in his shirt sleeves, and the whole room, despite the wide open windows, was thick from the smoke from an old, blackened corncob pipe at which he was puffing vigorously. He was a burly man, and the short, thick neck, the broad shoulders, the powerful, big jointed fingers and the muscles that stood out in bunches on the hairy arms disclosed by his rolled up shirt sleeves denoted that he possessed unusual physical strength. An ugly man to get into an argument with was Williams, one who, it needed no mind reader to judge, would be capable of following the word with a blow that would crush an ordinary opponent. For years, as Brooks had intimated, he had led the roughest life a man can lead, hammering by sheer brute strength a way to wealth by ways in which scruple had counted for nothing at all and expediency for a good deal, and his entrance upon a higher plane of civilization had not imparted much polish to his appearance, habits or speech, which were those of the old time sailing ship mariner, although of late years he had striven to conform more closely to the examples of refinement he witnessed in the only polite society he cared for, which was that of the family of his dead friend, Stanley Harris, who was general manager of the Latin-American line when he obtained control of it. He had a way of glaring at a person from under his bushy eyebrows with a scrutiny that seemed to read through and up and down him and made him most ill at ease under it.

He made his decisions promptly, authoritatively, after the manner of a man accustomed to command and to be obeyed without question, and he never changed them, at least in his business and administrative dealings. Add to all this a voice like a foghorn, the effect of which, when he raised it, was, as he knew full well, to make his subordinates quake and to intimidate others who had to do with him, and it will be realized that he lived up fully to his reputation of being a hard man.

For his quiet, unmovable and thoroughly capable dock superintendent he entertained a certain respect. He knew from experience that the man was not the least bit afraid or even disturbed by his bullying manner and his bellowing and that his glare always squarely met, had no more effect upon him than it would have upon the bronze statue of Washington which stands sentinel on the steps of the subtreasury in Wall street.

Smith lowered himself slowly and easily into a big armchair beside the president's desk.

"Two delegates from the Longshoremen's union were here just now," announced the captain. "They say the freight handlers are going to strike."

"Ya-as?" said Smith interrogatively.

"Yes. What do you know about it?"

"Nothing, except that they came to me with a demand for higher pay for the men. I referred them to you."

"Well, I didn't leave 'em any loophole for doubt as to my position in the matter."

"You turned them down?"

"Turned 'em down! Of course What do you think? Suppose I handed 'em a raise on a silver platter and bowed 'em out of the door?"

"I don't suppose anything about it. I'm asking for information."

"Them two blatherskites came swaggering and blustering in here and said every last one of the men would quit tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock unless they got 3 cents more an hour. They wasn't swaggering when they went out of here, I tell you. I pretty soon took the starch out of 'em."

A faint smile flitted over the superintendent's face, but he ventured no remark.

"I told 'em," Williams went on, "that I wouldn't give 'em a cent a century more and to strike and be d——d. I also told 'em that any man who did go out would never get another job with this company, and, by Sam, he won't!"

The captain's voice had risen to a roar, and he brought his fist down on the desk with such force that pens and pencils went flying in all directions and the ink splashed from the wells in their solid crystal stand.

"Them labor agitators ain't got no notion of the fitness of things. They ain't got a grasp on economic conditions for a cent. They got to do something to live without working, so every once in awhile they go to the men as pays 'em to be walking delegates, gives 'em some glib talk about their rights and advises 'em to strike for more money. Do they look around and try to find out whether an advance is warranted by the conditions? Nary a look. Do any of the men they hand out their advice to try to find out? Not on your life! They go ahead like a lot of sheep and strike and starve and blame the result on capital."

Smith nodded.

"If they carry out their threat and quit," continued the captain, "you will clear all the strikers from the docks, throw 'em off if necessary, knock their silly blocks off, but tell them as wants to work that full protection will be given. I'll arrange with police headquarters to have a sufficient force of bluecoats on hand to

"Yes, sir, by Sam, sir, like this!"

guard our property and will also notify our docks at other ports to be prepared. You will fix up accommodations for the strike breakers in the sheds here until the trouble is over and make arrangements to bring men from the inland cities. In this matter you need spare no expense. Understand?"

"I guess so," replied the superintendent.

"Then it's up to you."

"Anything else you want to see me about?"

"Not now. You can get in touch with me any time you want me. You know about where I'm to be found."

Smith drew in his long legs, raised himself from the chair and took up his hat to go.

"See here, Smith," said the captain, his voice rising gradually to its fearsome bellow, "it's nigh on to twenty-one years since I took my first vessel, the Sally Moran, out of Frisco as master and owner, bound for the south sea islands to trade, and I've commanded my own ship every minute since and held my own against all sorts of lubbers as would have done me and done for me if they could. And do you think I'm going to be dictated to by any white livered gas bag of a crawling delegate who comes here holding a knife to my throat by threatening a turnout without giving me a chance to meet it if I don't give in to his demands on the spot? No, sir, not by an all fired sight! No, sir, not in a thousand years! I own this outfit from keel to main peak, and if I can't run it my own way I'll scuttle it and go down with it. Understand? And if any man's looking for a fight with me he'll find me quick enough, and I'll break him, no matter who or what he is. Yes, sir, by Sam, sir, like this!"

Seizing a thick ruler on the desk, he snapped it without apparent effort, and as he sat glaring there with his disheveled hair, his protuberant, massive underjaw protruding and his big fists tightly clinched on the broken wood, causing the muscles of his arms to bulge like knots on a gnarled tree, he presented the embodiment of might and ferocity.

"I don't know but what you're right, Cap'n Williams," drawled the superintendent with his unchangeable equanimity. "Anyhow, you sure are entitled to do what you like with your own."

He went out and on his way to the office exit stopped at Brooks' desk.

"Well, how's things, boy?" he inquired with an interest so kindly that one might have thought there was nothing else in the world with which his mind was occupied and never could have suspected that there lay before him for immediate solution the problem of preparing for a great strike that threatened to tie up the business of one of the most important steamship lines in the country, with ramifications extending from Boston all around the coast of South America to San Francisco.

"Oh, so, so," answered Brooks. "By the bye, I'd be awful glad if you'd come up to supper tonight. Emma was saying only this morning that we hadn't seen anything of you for a week."

"That's so. I've got to square myself with Emma, though it hasn't been my fault altogether."

"Then we'll expect you to supper?"

"I can't promise, because I've a deal to do between now and this evening, but I'll come if I can."

"So long, Jimsy."

"So long."

And Smith sauntered out to attend to one of the greatest emergencies he had ever been called upon to meet in his life.

(To be continued.)

RESEMBLES A MERMAID.

If the Dugong Had Long Hair It Would Make a Real Sea Woman.

The old stories about mermaids do not seem so improbable after all when one looks at a full sized dugong. The only thing it lacks to make it a real sea woman is long hair.

This enormous fish has flippers instead of fins and rudimentary arms. The flippers end in four distinct fingers and are startlingly like the human hand. The shoulders of this weird marine creature slope in to a short but perfectly defined neck, on which is set a round head. The eyes are like a human being's in shape and expression, but very much larger. They are set far apart on each side of the head and have a brown iris swimming in a white ball, but are lidless. The dugong has no nose, but the forehead is broad and well developed, and while the mouth is "fishy" in shape there is a distinct under lip.

The dugong is twice the height of a tall man when it is full grown, and a mother dugong moving about through the water holds her baby tenderly in her "arms" pressed to her breast, just as a human mother does.

Glimpses of this strange inhabitant of the sea no doubt gave rise to the old time belief in mermaids. The dugong is rapidly becoming extinct, but still can be found in fairly large numbers in the Indian ocean.—New York Press.

SICKROOM PLANTS.

Why They Should Be Put Out of Doors During the Night.

In his random suggestions to his students, printed in the Medical Record, Robert H. M. Dawbarn, M. D., tells why it is considered best not to keep flowers or growing plants in a sickroom at night. Flowers give off moisture taken up from the soil; hence air becomes somewhat humid if many—particularly growing plants—are kept in the room. Flowers having a method of breathing, they use up the oxygen as human beings do and in exchange give off carbonic dioxide as waste matter.

The action of sunlight upon the stems, leaves and all green parts of flowers is to store carbonic dioxide within the plants and release oxygen. This in daylight there is a fair balance between the carbonic dioxide and the oxygen given and taken, leaving neither good nor ill results. But during the entire night the plant continues to breathe, and until the return of daylight the oxygen is used just like an additional person breathing in the room, thus leaving less oxygen for the use of the invalid. Therefore the standing order to remove all plants and flowers at night is based upon the facts of plant physiology and is right.

Flax In Canada.

While wheat is the great staple product of Western Canada and has added to the total output tremendously in recent years, it has probably not increased, proportionately, more than flax, which is already one of the great revenue producers of the West. In fact, in the last five years the yield has been growing so rapidly that it has practically wiped out the imports, while adding extensively to the exports.

The great flax producing provinces are Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Canadian linseed oil manufacturers believe that the Western flax industry is only in its infancy and that it will eventually surpass in magnitude even that of the flax-producing States.

As Pronounced in England.

There was a young lady from Wemyss
Who had such horrible dremyss
That she had to give up her
Old favorite supper
Of pigs' feet and chocolate cremyss.
—Cleveland Leader.

AMONG THE MICMACS

MARITIME TRIBE DWINDLING FROM FORMER GLORY.

Reservation on Bay Chaleur, With Its Little Mission, Is the Home of Remnant of Tribe That Dominated New Brunswick — The Children Knew No English a Few Months Ago, But Are Progressing Rapidly.

Extending from the mouth of the Grand Cascapedia River westward, along the shore of Bay Chaleur for a distance of two miles, is the Indian Reservation of Maria; known as La Pointe Sauvage or Indian Point. This tract of land was granted to the Indians in the year 1800, and comprises three hundred and fifty acres of good arable land beautifully situated on the Baie des Chaleurs, says G. M. MacWhirter in The Canadian Century.

The inhabitants are a remnant of the old Micmac tribe which once roamed over the Province of New Brunswick. The first chief of this Mission was Gilbert Martin, who lived to the great age of one hundred and ten years. His wife was equally tenacious of life, attaining the age of one hundred and eleven years. The present chief is Abraham Martin. Elections for the office are held every three years. It is the duty of the chief to preserve order and settle disputes.

The people of Indian Point are Roman Catholic in religion. Their first settled priest was Rev. Father Bosse, and their church was built in 1838, being erected by the Indians themselves at a cost of nine hundred dollars. Mass is celebrated once a month by the priest of St. Jules.

Educational matters are not neglected in this settlement of the red men. The present teacher instructs them in English and French at a salary of three hundred and fifty dollars per annum. Visiting this interesting school lately, the writer found a snug and comfortable building; the walls adorned with prints of King George and Queen Mary. The teacher, Miss Josephine Audet, is most energetic and much interested in the progress of her pupils, who are docile and quick to learn. There is an enrolment of twenty-nine scholars, and an average attendance of twenty. She told me that when she took charge of them six months before, they were entirely ignorant of English. She was compelled to point to an article and pronounce the English word: thus little by little they acquired words; and as the teacher knew no Micmac we can imagine how trying those first days must have been. A class in the Third Reader read in English and spelled for me. The little girl at the head of the class knew her multiplication table perfectly, replying so readily that one marvelled at the rapidity of question and answer. I was much struck with the musical voices of the children as they sang an Ave Maria. The desire of the teacher's heart is to obtain an organ for use in the school. She spoke gratefully of the interest taken in her school by Hon. Charles Marcil. With great good-will she marshalled her pupils into position while I endeavored to get a photograph of them.

At present there are one hundred and fifty persons on the reservation: the oldest being Etienne Dedam. The wigwams of the aborigines have been displaced by houses similar to those of their white neighbors, and in many instances comfortable houses and barns testify to the energy and ambition of the owners. The occupations of the Indians are various: during the winter many work in the lumber camps, while others hunt, fish or make moccassins, snow-shoes and baskets, and in the summer they act as guides to the sportsmen and as ship laborers, while between times they do a little farming and berry-picking.

The Indians are very hospitable. The story is related of an Irishman's experience along this line. Although fifty years have passed since the incident occurred the tale has lost none of its interest. The man had occasion to visit the Mission and was invited to dinner. In order to induce him to remain his host remarked with evident satisfaction:

"Duck for dinner, not fly-away duck; bow-wow duck!"

When the savoury dish appeared and proved to be young dog the visitor suddenly discovered that his business was too pressing to permit him to remain, and hastily withdrew. Another visitor, no longer than twenty years ago, ate heartily of porcupine, and pronounced it excellent. "Just like other meat."

The Indians are full of resource when times are hard. Dressing himself in his most dilapidated garments, old Louis Jerome presents himself at the stores of the neighboring village, where his story and appearance are sure of reward, although all are up to his dodge to secure charity. One year he tried a more ambitious plan. During Lord Lansdowne's term of office in Canada he received from Louis, who had been one of his canoe-men on the Grand Cascapedia, a letter which read something like this.

"Mister Governor-General, Writin' you to let you know very hard times here, no breakfast last night no supper this morning, if you'll be good enough send me ten dollars will pay you polin nex summer if you do so will be very much surprised.

Louis Jerome."

Lord Lansdowne, greatly amused at the characteristic epistle, responded to the Chief's "surprise" and satisfaction.

In the early days the Government had supplied seed-grain to the Indians; each man was allowed as much land as he could clear.

The number of people on the reservation has decreased greatly since his young days. A large picture of the ex-chief and other photographs adorn the walls.

MOLDED HIS DEATH TOLL.

Legend of "the Poor Sinner's Bell" That Was Cast In Breslau.

The poor sinner's bell is a bell in the city of Breslau, in the province of Silesia, Prussia, and hangs in the tower of one of the city churches. It was cast July 11, 1386, according to historic records. It is said that a great bell founder of the place had undertaken to make the finest church bell he had ever made.

When the metal was melted the founder withdrew for a few moments, leaving a boy to watch the furnace and enjoining him not to meddle with the catch that held the molten metal, but the boy disobeyed the caution, and when he saw the metal flowing into the mold he called the founder.

The latter rushed in and, seeing, as he thought, his work of weeks undone and his masterpiece ruined, struck the boy a blow that caused his immediate death. When the metal cooled and the mold was opened the bell was found to be not only perfect, but of marvelous sweetness of tone.

The founder gave himself up to the authorities, was tried and condemned to death. On the day of his execution the bell was rung to call people to attend church and offer a prayer for the unhappy man's soul. And from that it obtained the name of "the poor sinner's bell."

SEEING A PURPLE COW.

Perfectly Natural Under Certain Conditions, Says an Artist.

H. Anthony Dyer, painter of water colors, was explaining the matter to some possible buyers of his wares.

"Suppose while you are in the country in summer," said he, "you chance upon a Holstein cow grazing on a hillside. Holsteins, of course you know, are black and white. The pasture is green. Off at one side is a gray unpainted barn. Do you stagger with surprise when you notice that that cow is purple? Not a bit of it. If it were not purple you might reasonably consult an oculist. That would be a sign that your eyes needed attention.

"But you may never have tried to figure out why the cow is purple. Here is the answer: The complementary color of the green pasture is red. The sight of green always suggests red, although we don't realize it. Flooding the scene is the yellow sunshine. The yellow, the red and the green combine to tint the grazing neutral colored cow purple, and purple it undeniably is, as you must admit when next you encounter one under such circumstances. Nevermore, therefore, may you sing with Gelett Burgess:

I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one.
—New York Press.

The Bug Bible.

The bug Bible was printed in 1549 by the authority of Edward VI., and its curiosity lies in the rendering of the fifth verse of the Ninety-first Psalm, which, as we know, runs, "Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night nor for the arrow which flieth by day," but in the above version it ran, "So thou shalt not nede to be afraid of any bugges by night."

Ludicrous as this sounds, it is not etymologically without justification. "Bug" is derived from the Welsh word "bwg," which meant a bogoblin or terrifying specter, a signification traceable in the word commonly in use today—"bugbear"—and Shakespeare once or twice uses the word in this primary sense, notably when he makes Hamlet say, "Such bugs and goblins in my life."

Daffodil Superstitions.

Daffodils are not only poisonous and libelous, but most unlucky flowers, especially when single specimens are encountered. Herrick, who must often have gone through the experience without much harm happening, declares that—

When a daffodil I see
Hanging down her head to me,
Guess I may what I must be.
First, I shall decline my head;
Secondly, I shall be dead;
Lastly, safely buried.

In Herrick's own Devon to this day if you place a single daffodil on the table of a farmhouse the farmer will jump up and exclaim, "Now we shall have no young ducks this year." The evil spell can be broken by increasing the single flower to a bunch.—St. James Gazette.

Queer Nest of the Tentobane.

The oddest of all birds' nests is the one built by the tentobane, a South African songster. It is built of cotton and always upon the tree producing the material. In constructing the domicile the female works inside and the male outside, where he builds a sentinel box for his own special use. He sits in the box and keeps watch or sings nearly all the time, and when danger comes in the form of a hawk or a snake he warns the family, but never enters the main nest.

A Dodger.

"Dibbles is a great man to try to dodge a responsibility on technicalities.

"Yes. He once signed a pledge. Then he forgot about it and called in a handwriting expert to prove that the signature was a forgery."—Washington Star.

A Good Manager.

The Wife—After all, Adolphus, this play isn't going to be so expensive. With the half dozen dresses I simply had to get and your clothes cleaned and pressed we'll manage splendidly.—Harper's Bazar.

He is our friend who loves more than admires us.—Athanasius.

PIONEER'S PRIVATIONS

HIS LOT NOT SO PLEASANT AS MIGHT BE SUPPOSED.

The Easy-Going Fellow Depicted In the Magazines Represent Only One Side of the Hardships That Confront the Path-finder In the Wilds —Death and Suffering Are the Frequent Reward of the Frontiersman.

There is a great difference between pioneering as it is in real life and as it is in the magazines. Stories of exploration in the wilderness parts of Canada, racily written and with pictures to boot, are very entertaining, and they contribute much to the halo of golden interest that is gathering about the north. Life in Canada would be tamer and poorer without the zest of new things in new regions, out of which good reading matter is made. But the stories are at times not so fascinating in real life as they are in print, says Aubrey Fullerton in Toronto Star Weekly.

The romance of the new West and the new North comes not without cost. Pioneer work, and rare adventure, and possible danger, go always with the wide spaces, and beautiful sunsets, and natural charm. And what makes the wilderness interesting, so far as stories go, is that there is a deal of human effort behind the scenes.

To say nothing of the homesteaders, the miners, and the railway builders, all of whom are life and blood of the West and the North, there is a body of men whose history, if it could be gotten together, would give romance—adventure without end. They are the men who for years have been going up and down and across the country, spying, prospecting, surveying. And they are still doing it, though by-and-bye they will have the whole half-continent measured and mapped. The surveyor is the first chapter in national enterprise nowadays. He makes the way for the settler and the capitalist, and his word goes. Farms, railways, mines, depend upon him and the way he does his work. He changes our geography for us, and the engineer who frequently accompanies him changes our business conceptions. But this is in the large. In detail the work of these men means hardship, and tight corners, and experiences that at the time seem anything but romantic and interesting.

A party of railway surveyors and engineers who were locating a preliminary line in northern British Columbia a year ago cached a large part of their food supplies and then went on to the Yellowhead Pass. On their return they found that the Cree Indians had broken into their caches and stolen everything eatable. It looked very much like starvation in consequence, and the fact that it was winter made things all the worse. There was nothing for it but to take the trail and trust to finding some game along the way. Only enough food remained to put every man on short rations, and over the last ninety miles twenty-two men subsisted on one hundred pounds of flour. The chief of the party lost twenty-eight pounds in weight during that weary winter march, and the pangs of hunger were experienced by all to a degree that came perilously near to starvation.

Two timber cruisers went out to look up some timber on Texada Island, which lies between Vancouver Island and the mainland. One of them went ashore and the other remained in the boat. A storm came up, one of the oars broke, and the boat was blown into the strait, never to be heard of again. The man ashore was marooned. He had no food, no blankets, and only a few matches. Even his knife had been left in the boat. The southeast end of Texada Island is uninhabited, and there was no hope of aid in that direction. All that could be done was to break off some boughs and make a rude shelter in the woods, with a little fire to warm him up through the night in lieu of something to eat. He was confident that he would be picked up the next day by some passing boat.

The next day, however, though tugs and steamers passed up and down the strait, none came close enough to see his signals, and rescue in that way seemed at last to be very doubtful. Then he started to walk through the woods, in hope of finding some Indians or settlers on the other side of the island. It was a long, hard walk, and to no purpose, for not a man was to be found. To walk up to the other end of the island, where there are some settlements, was out of the question. Days and nights passed, cold, shelterless, and foodless, except for a few fish that were picked up along the shore, and the unhappy prisoner gradually weakened. On the sixth day a steam-tug, seeking shelter from a threatening storm, came near enough to the island to see a signal and the man ashore climbed a rock and waved his coat as continuously as his little remaining strength allowed. When taken off he was in a condition that would have probably made another forty-eight hours on the island fatal.

Traveling in the wilderness is always difficult, and even when there is a trail one cannot count upon much in the way of speed. In the Yellowhead country two prospectors were traveling last fall on the right-of-way along the Grand Trunk Pacific route, where the clearing had already been done, and at one point it took them ten hours to make eight miles.

Abolishing the Parlor.

Ottawa is the centre of a better housing movement, which has some novel and attractive features, not the least of which is the abolition of the parlor. The house as a home, where every room will be used, and used without restriction, is the idea which is promulgated, and the competition for prizes for the best plans will be open to the architects of the whole Dominion. The organizers of the movement are evidently of the opinion that the race has been held in bondage to the parlor long enough.—London Free Press.

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

GET THE COCKSHUTT For Your Fall Plowing ALWAYS BEST.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

FURS

For 1911-12

We have just issued our Catalogue of superb garments for the coming season.

It's Free

Write for it

Fifty years manufacturing fur garments is the guarantee that makes our goods exclusive.

We are showing great values in Mink and Persian Lamb garments of all descriptions.

The W. & D. Dineen Company LIMITED

TORONTO

Not in Boston

"There is nothing in my play to bring a blush to anybody's cheek," said the author.

"Well," replied the producer, "bring the manuscript around when you get it finished."—Washington Star.

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads. Do not be deceived by unsatisfactory imitations. Get Wilson's.

The New York Mail says that if a conversation between two people is a dialogue, a conversation between two cats must be a catalogue. Therefore two women talking at a bridge party must be a decologue.

You are not treating yourself or your family fairly if you don't keep Hamlins Wizard Oil in the house. It's the best substitute for family doctor and a mighty good friend in case of emergency.

If the thumb and one finger do not meet around your wrist you are a glutton.

Corns cannot exist when Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to them, because it goes to the root and kills the growth.

She—"So they have a family skeleton, eh."

He—"Yes, I saw her in swimming this morning."

To allow a child to look into a mirror before it is a month old will cause it trouble in teething.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR MY SKIN-TORTURED BABY?

Is the Despairing Cry of Thousands of Mothers. A Scotchwoman Tells How Her Child was Cured.

"What can I do for my skin-tortured baby?" How many worried, worn-out mothers, whose children are suffering with eczema, tetter or other torturing, disfiguring humor, have asked themselves this question! Through neglect or improper treatment, some minor eruption has developed into a distressing and unsightly affliction. Simple treatments fail, and stronger ones are tried, sometimes so harsh that the suffering is increased rather than allayed. Even professional aid has proven useless, and the fear is ever-present that the skin disease will become chronic, turning the child's future into a nightmare of physical and mental misery.

Such mothers, who have witnessed their children's suffering and who have undergone the long, sleepless nights and distracting anxiety which they alone can realize, will understand the gratitude that prompted this letter from Mrs John Ewan, 5, Victoria St., Inverurie, Scotland, and will read it with keenest interest:

"I use Cuticura Soap steadily for my baby's skin. She had the eczema when she was three months old. She was in an awful mess all over her body. We never thought she would get over it. We sat with her night and day for about a month, expecting every minute to see her die. The doctor gave me an ointment to rub her with but it did her no good. My mother was home from America and she told me to try Cuticura Ointment and to wash her with Cuticura Soap. There was a great difference when I used the first box. It seemed to soothe her and she slept. I used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and she was quite cured. She has the purest skin and is the fattest baby now! She is a miracle, the doctor declares. I am glad to tell anybody about it."

And that the success of the Cuticura Remedies is not confined to the treatment of eczema, is amply proven by Mrs. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Springwells Ave., Detroit, Mich., who writes:

"When my little Vivian was about six months old, her papa had a boil on his forehead. At that time the child was covered with prickly heat and I suppose in scratching it her own head became infected, for it broke out in boils, one after another. She had about eighty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her of them entirely. We do not think any one can praise Cuticura Remedies too highly."

That mothers may test the efficacy and economy of the Cuticura Remedies for themselves, the Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., 121 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass., will send free, on application, a generous trial box of Cuticura Ointment, sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of eczemas, rashes, itchings and scalings of the skin and scalp. Under the influence of Cuticura Ointment, the itchings and burning stop, the child falls into a refreshing sleep, the mother rests, and for the first time, perhaps, in many weeks, peace falls on a distracted household. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere.

VALUE OF AN INDUSTRY

Its Great Monetary Worth to the Community Where It Is Located

An interesting and accurate calculation has been made of what an industry employing 1,000 hands means to a community:

It increases the population by 5,000 consumers.

It adds $90,000 to the value of public utilities.

The assessment is increased by $600,000.

It pays out annually in salaries and wages $559,800.

It represents through its buildings and the houses of its employees an investment of $2,000,000.

The annual expenditure in food would be $03,000 in meat, $9,600 in potatoes, $5,000 in sugar, $18,250 in milk, $65,700 in butter, and $27,600 in eggs.

Summed up, this means that an industry employing 1,000 hands is worth $221,600 a year to the farmers of the district.

The expenditure in clothing would be $168,750.

With the annual payment of taxes added to the total expenditure on buildings, food and clothing, you have in all $2,428,350 turned into the town in one year through the coming of one great industry. In conclusion, one may again note the prodigious results which are effected by the presence in Canada of some 435,000 artizans. In round figures these men would mean at least $1,056,322,250 to the Dominion.

An industry employing 1,000 hands may be regarded as a large one, but the same percentage of results would follow in larger or smaller plants, so that one can easily begin to reckon for himself what any particular industry would mean to a town or city.

A new ice cream freezer should be painted both inside and out before being used. Such treatment will keep the hoops from rusting and make the freezer last a great deal longer as a consequence.

A TERRIBLE RECORD OF CHILDREN'S DEATHS

As every mother knows, the death rate of litle ones in Canada during the hot sumemr months far exceeds that of any other season of the year. The reason for this is that the excessive heat brings on those dreaded troubles, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and other stomach and bowel complaints. These come on so quickly and with such little warning that often baby is beyond help before the mother realizes he is ill. During the hot summer months the mother much be continually on her guard to see that baby's bowels are working regularly and his little stomach is kept sweet and pure. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in the home, as they are the mother's greatest friend. A dose now and then will prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly they will be quickly banished by the Tablets. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Jones was always very tactful. This is what he wrote: Dear Mrs. Smith—Your husband cannot come home today because his cothes were blown up in a boiler explosion. P. S.—Poor Smith was inside of the clothes."

Clerk—"Do you want a narrow man's comb?"

Customer (gravely)—"No; I want a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."—Baltimore American.

How Winchester Guns and Cartridges Are Made

As the hunting season will soon be here sportsmen generally are thinking of their hunting outfit. This makes it more opportune to call attention to the repeating rifles, repeating shotguns and ammunition of all kinds manufactured by the Winchester Repeating Arms Company—the largest manufacturers of arms and ammunition in the world—which are justly celebrated for their superiority and reliability. Over two million Winchester guns have been sold during the forty odd years they have been upon the market, and today they are in general use all over the world. Having established such a demand for their guns and ammunition the Winchester Company strive to maintain them by exercising great care in the selection of the materials used, and by employing modern methods and machinery in manufacturing their product. The Winchester Company employ the leading experts in gun and ammunition making, and expend annually a large amount of money in experimental work and in perfecting new and desirable types of guns and ammunition. By means of this experimental work and by an exacting system of tests and inspections embracing every stage of manufacture, from the materials in their rough state to the finished product, the Winchester Company are enabled to keep thoroughly modern in every way and up to a high degree of perfection. As proof of the superiority of Winchester cartridges might be cited the report of the Board of Government Experts who, after a thorough test of various makes, reported officially that Winchester rifle cartridges were superior to all others. This is the second year that Winchester cartridges have been so honored. Notwithstanding their superiority and the care taken in manufacturing Winchester guns and ammunition, they cost the consumer no more than inferior makes. Quality considered, Winchester goods are the cheapest upon the market. Winchester goods are sold by most all reputable dealers in hardware and sporting goods.

COINS UNDER WEIGHT.

In England It's the Duty of Those Who Get Them to Break Them.

It is the duty of each loyal British subject not merely to refuse gold coin that is under a certain weight, but to break it.

"Every person," the act reads, "shall, by himself or others, cut, break or deface such coin tendered to him in payment, and the person tendering the same shall bear the loss."

But in spite of this act it is a risky business interfering with coins which you may suspect to be under weight or spurious. Some months ago a Grimsby woman offered a half sovereign in payment of goods to a local shopkeeper. The latter put the coin in a testing machine and, as it broke in two, refused to take it.

The coin, however, was pronounced by experts to be perfectly genuine, and when the case was taken into a court of law the shopkeeper was ordered to refund 10 shillings to the customer.

Money, both gold and silver, wears out at a startling rate. It is reckoned that there is usually £100,000,000 in gold coin in England, a very large proportion of which is locked in the strong rooms of banks. Yet of that which is in active circulation the wastage is so great that during every twelve months £10,000 worth of gold and silver is rubbed off into fine dust.—Pearson's Weekly.

PUNCTUATION.

The Modern System Was Introduced by Aldus Manutius.

Punctuation by means of stops or points, so as to indicate the meaning of sentences and assist the reader to a proper enunciation, is ascribed originally to Aristophanes, an Alexandrian grammarian, who lived in the third century B. C. Whatever his system may have been, it was subsequently neglected and forgotten, but was reintroduced by Charlemagne, the various stops and symbols being designed by Warnefried and Alcuin.

The present system of punctuation was introduced in the latter part of the fifteenth century by Aldus Manutius, a Venetian printer, who was responsible for our period, colon, semicolon, comma, marks of interrogation and exclamation, parenthesis and dash, hyphen, apostrophe and quotation marks. These were subsequently copied by other printers until their use became universal.

Most ancient languages were innocent of any system of punctuation. We find in many early mauscripts that the letters are placed at equal distances apart, with no connecting link between, even in the matter of spacing, an arrangement which must have rendered reading at sight somewhat difficult.

Strict School Rules.

John Wesley held that school children should do without holidays altogether. When he opened Kingswood school in 1748 he announced that "the children of tender parents, so called, have no business here, for the rules will not be broken in favor of any person whatsoever. Nor is any child received unless his parents agree that he shall observe all the rules of the house and that they will not take him from school, no, not for a day, till they take him for good and all." Further, no play days were permitted, and no time was ever allowed for play on the ground that he who plays when he is a child will play when he becomes a man. Every Friday the children had to work till 8 in the afternoon without breaking their fast.—London Chronicle.

A Faith Cure.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield relates a story of his student days at St. Bartholomew's hospital. A man came to him with an injury to his hand. The doctor did not know what the ailment was, but he prescribed an ointment which was practically lard. The man returned to the hospital the following week.

"Ah, sir," he said, "I begin to recognize why it is that St. Bartholomew's hospital has such a great reputation! I come from Leicester and have been to all the doctors in Leicester. Your ointment has done me more good in one week than all the ointment of the doctors of Leicester in many months."

That result, added the doctor, was owing to the fact that the man came to St. Bartholomew's believing that he could be cured there.—London Graphic.

Two Records.

"I have crossed the Atlantic twenty times," boasted the man from New York.

"Have you?" replied the man from Chicago. "My record beats that."

"Oh, really? How many times have you been over?"

"I've never been over at all, but I've set foot in every state of the Union."

"Quite remarkable. By the way, old chap, how many states are there now?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good Scheme.

Hicks—You keep duplicates of all your old love letters? What an idea! Wicks—Yes; when I have done something particularly foolish I just read over one of those letters. It is quite encouraging to know that I'm not nearly so much of a fool as I used to be.—Exchange.

Remembered

"Think well before you marry him. Remember that marriage is a thing which cannot be set aside in a day."

"Oh, I know. I have thought of it."

"I speak from experience. I thought the six months I spent in Reno never would end."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Oil That Is Famous.—Though Canada was not the birthplace of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, it is the home of that famous compound. From here its good name was spread to Central and South America, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand. That is far afield enough to attest its excellence, for in all the countries it is on sale and in demand.

"Let me teach you to swim," he said politely.

"I should say not," replied the summer girl. "But I have no objections to your trying."—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

Save all the empty spools, and when any dveing is done in the household drop the spools into the fluid for a few minutes and they will make fine playthings for the children on a rainy day.

There are many sticky devices on the market that kill some flies. But housekeepers who have tested them know that Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more, and do not damage carpets and furniture like all sticky fly catchers.

He—"Yes, darling, when I am with you I feel inspired—as if I could do some perfect thing."

She—"Maybe you could order a luncheon that I would like without consulting me!"—Puck.

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.

People in big towns are always selfish, I should rather live in a little town, where people sympathize with you when in trouble; and where, if you have no trouble, they look up some for you.

St. Isidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,

DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

A Big Stick

Captain Hardress Lloyd, polo player, was talking in New York about the cessation of flogging at the great English public school of Eton.

"I am glad," he said, "that flogging is now done away with. Eton boys used to suffer a good deal from the birch. There was one Eton master in the 70's who flogged so severely that his death, when he came to die, was announced in the papers among the shipping news. They announced it under the head of 'Loss of a Whaler.'"

A rent in a raincoat may be mended by applying a piece of black silk court plaster to the underside of the tear.

ITCHING ECZEMA'S CAUSE AND CURE

THIS DREADFULLY TORTURING AND OBSTINATE DISEASE IS ENTIRELY OVERCOME BY

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Eczema is common to rich and poor, old and young, and is neither contagious nor an indication of uncleanness, as some suppose.

Teething, improper food, indigestion, vaccination, poisoning by clothing or from ivy, etc., are named among the causes.

There is inflammation, redness, heat, swelling, discharge, formation of crust, and all the time annoying, troublesome itching and burning, which often becomes so torturing as to be almost unendurable.

This ever present itching is what makes eczema so dreaded, and it is this feature to which Dr. Chase's Ointment gives relief from almost the first application.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is not only delightfully soothing, but is a wonder as a means of healing the skin. It is not long before the raw, itching sores are thoroughly cleansed, the itching subdued and the process of healing begun. Persistent treatment will then bring about a thorough cure.

This great ointment is always beneficial to the skin, making it soft, smooth and velvety, and, besides being the most effective treatment known for the cure of eczema, is useful in every home in a score of ways.

Mothers use Dr. Chase's Ointment for the chafing and skin troubles of their babies in preference to unsanitary pore-clogging powders; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

SERVING THE PEOPLE.

J. L. Englehart Is an Apostle of Creed of Public Duty.

The New Ontario fire disaster has enlarged the acquaintance of the public with one of the most noteworthy men in the service of the people—Mr. J. L. Englehart.

The Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway, running from North Bay to Cochrane, made New Ontario. It was conceived by Sir George W. Ross. His Government built most of it. Mr. Englehart is chairman of the commission which now operates it for the people. When news came of the big fire, the Government gave Mr. Englehart authority to act for it in the crisis. Mr. Englenart, from Toronto, telephoned Supt. Black of the T. & N.O.: "See here, we have been placed in full charge of this affair. Turn the whole force of the road on the job and do all you can to prevent suffering." Then he got busy himself, arranging quickly for systematic, immediate relief, and advising as to the distribution of the Toronto fund raised for the sufferers. The sign put up at Englehart station reading: "No one need pass by here hungry," and signed by the chief of the railroad, voices the sympathy and sense of his policy of relief. And it was a fine thing for the province that a man of Mr. Englehart's size, in head and heart, was ready at hand when this emergency arose.

Mr. Englehart was born in Cleveland sixty-four years ago. Starting as an ordinary employe in an oil concern, he soon became owner of a prosperous oil business of his own. He came to Canada in 1870, when he was twenty-three, doing business at London and Hamilton. In 1881 he went to Petrolea to operate the Imperial Oil Co., in which his former interests were incorporated; and he is still vice-president of that concern. A good oil man has to be something of a railroad man as well. Mr. Englehart is. So when the Whitney Government was forming a new T. & N. O. Commission to succeed the Ross commission, Mr. Englehart was asked to go on the board. He had become a British subject, also a Conservative, and with a large fortune made, he felt there was more in life than piling up more money. So he accepted Mr. Whitney's offer, and later became chairman of the commission.

When he left Petrolea, he presented the town with his fine home, surrounded by thirty-five acres of beautiful landscape gardens, as a park and hospital. To him the salary of $5,000 he receives as chairman of the T. & N.O. Commission is a small matter. He serves the public because he thinks the work is useful—really worth while. They say he knows every spike in the road. Certainly he knows all the men working on it, and whenever an employe makes a good showing he receives a cordial letter from Mr. Englehart telling him his work has been appreciated. The combination of competence and generosity shown in his grasp of the fire disaster is shown in everything he does. Would that we had more men of his high stamp in the public service!

E. M. Macdonald.

Mr. Edward M. Macdonald, K.C., M.P., of Pictou, Nova Scotia, who is expected to succeed Sir Frederick Borden as Minister of Militia, is one of the leading lawyers of the Maritime Provinces, and has been in politics for many years. He was born at Pictou in 1865. His first three attempts to become a Parliamentary representative of the people were unsuccessful. He was beaten for the Nova Scotia Legislature in 1894, and in 1896 and 1900 was defeated in running for the House of Commons, his successful opponent on both these occasions being Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper. He secured a seat in the Legislature, however, and resigned it in 1904, when he was elected a member of the Commons, and has since retained his seat. For years he has been strong and influential as a public man, and as a lawyer has formed most important connections. One of his clients is the Dominion Coal Co., which he represented in its big fight with Dominion Steel. He has also represented the Province of Nova Scotia in important cases.

Mr. Macdonald is a clear reasoner and a strong debater, and his services in the House are much valued by the Prime Minister.—Toronto Star Weekly

At a Quick Lunch Counter.

The youths who wait behind the counters in the quick lunches acquire a certain kind of crude but ready wit from their constant association with all sorts of men who think it is part of their duty to make remarks about the things they buy to eat. The lads who wear the white aprons and hand out the steaming dishes do not always come out second best in the exchange of pleasantries. A week or so ago a "general grouch" went into one of the lunch counters and proceeded to complain about everything.

"Say, waiter, did yo' make this coffee of chewing tobacco?" and "Say, waiter, how many people have refused this egg?" were sample remarks.

At last he ordered a chicken patty, and tried it.

"Lood here, there is no chicken in this," he exclaimed.

"I guess not," was the unexpected reply of the waiter. "Perhaps it is veal."

"Then what do you call is chicken patty for, if there is no chicken in it?" inquired the irate customer.

"Well, if you bought a dog biscuit, you would not expect to find any dog in it," retorted the waiter.—Saturday Night.

Ontario's Mineral Output.

According to the annual report of the mines branch of the Department of Mines, Ontario produced in the twelve months $81,840,440 worth of minerals, compared with $85,567,100 in the preceding year, an increase of about 7.3 per cent.

Metals increased by $2,382,473, structural materials and clay products by $5,103,303, and other non-metallic products by $1,001,532. Ontario led all the provinces by producing 40 per cent. of the whole.

Facts About Motherhood

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at the time of child-birth, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when the strain is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

It isn't as though the experience came upon them unawares. They have ample time in which to prepare, but they, for the most part, trust to chance and pay the penalty.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Any woman who would like special advice in regard to this matter is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. Her letter will be held in strict confidence.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS that make a horse Whistle, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

also any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. $2 per bottle, delivered. Book 3 E free.

ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. Reduces Goitre, Tumors, Wens, Painful, Knotted Varicose Veins, Ulcers, $2.00 and $5.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book with testimonials free. W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 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.

GREENER'S EMPIRE GUN $63

W. W. GREENER

63, 65 Beaver Hall Hill

MONTREAL P.Q.

The "Wellington" Hat

for men. Canadian-made. Guaranteed best hat value in Canada. All sizes and shapes in soft and stiff felts. Ask your Dealer, or write at once to

CHAS. C. PUNCHARD & CO., Toronto, 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.

The Reason

"They have named the baby after Uncle Belshazzar."

"Has Uncle Belshazzar money?"

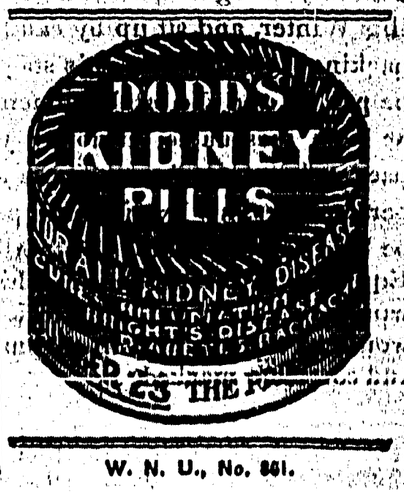
"Do you suppose they liked the name?"—Pittsburg Post.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver, and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

To rob a swallow's nest built in a firehouse was held in the olden time to be a more fearful sacrilege than to steal a chalice from a church.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia.

If you dream of falling and are awakened by the fancied jar of landing it is a sign you are going to be ill. If you awake while still in midair you will continue in good health.



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

MONEY ORDERS

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

The Orders and full information regarding them may be obtained on application at the Bank.

In the event of loss of a Money Order the Bank will, on receipt of a satisfactory guarantee, make arrangements to refund the amount of the lost Order. A232

PERCY B. FOWLER, Manager, Creston Branch

The Creston Review

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

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

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

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

In accordance with the ample notice given through the provincial press, by the government, the Commission for the purpose of inquiring into and reporting upon the operation of the assessment act, will sit at Nelson on Wednesday 11th October. This Commission, is one of the most important ever constituted under the Public Inquiries Act, and it is requested that all persons who are interested in the matter and who desire to be heard, will not fail to be present at the meetings of the Commission.

The correct basis and incidence of taxation, has been a problem which statesmen of all ages from Aristotle to Lloyd George, have endeavored to solve, and today in our new empire of the west, this same problem is under investigation. In Ancient Greece as in Modern Europe, there were kickers, and the advent of the hated tax gatherer, is greeted, perhaps not with the same hostility, but certainly with an equal criticism in our Glorious Creston, as met him when in days of Roman greatness, he was contemptuously classed as a Publican and a Sinner. For these reasons Public Servants, at Nelson or elsewhere, who, whilst doing their honest best, as we believe they are doing, to solve the problem of equality of assessments which has puzzled the best brains of all ages, are harshly criticised by the taxpaper, have our sympathy, and certainly deserve the sympathy and support of all citizens.

It is hardly a matter for surprise, that mistakes and inequalities occur, considering that in a district like Creston very few actual owners of land are themselves aware of the value of their property, and values change yearly to the extent of hundreds per cent. Mr. Hoskins and his overworked assistants, cannot work miracles, as Public Servants who have honestly done their best, and succeeded in a great measure, the findings of the Commission will have no terrors for them, and if the inquiries result in an addition to the available knowledge of this problem, and an increased efficiency and equity in the methods by which the necessary public revenue is raised, the Commission will have performed a valuable service.

The rapid increase in the quantity of apples yearly shipped from Creston, brings with it the necessity of a Central Packing Depo,

The first necessity is to produce the goods, the second is to pack them right, when the third problem of sale will be already solved. Creston District produces the goods, but in packing we are far behind our competitors; no matter how good are the apples, if improperly packed the producer must sell at a sacrifice. If the fruit-growers realised the necessity of a good pack, they would import an expert this this Winter, and sit up by candle light mastering the art of packing. But even this stage of the industry must soon be passed, and the establishment of a central depo and the at least seasonable, if not all year employment of an expert packer, is inevitable. Such a man, unhampered by any personal ties, his livelihood depending upon his pack, could be held responsible for the quality and grading of the crop, Equipped with a grading machine and a cold storeage, he would ruthlessly cull all inferior fruit, the dishonest shipper would be cut out, and all shipments would be graded true, and correctly marked.

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.

Post Cards

We have just received a stock of Photographic POST CARDS of CRESTON, and they are the best ever taken of Creston and the Valley.

10 cts. each or 3 for 25 cts.

Creston Drug & Book Co.

NELSON ASSESSMENT AND COLLECTING DISTRICT

Sale of Mineral Claims for Unpaid and Delinquent Taxes in the Nelson Assessment and Collecting District. Province of British Columbia.

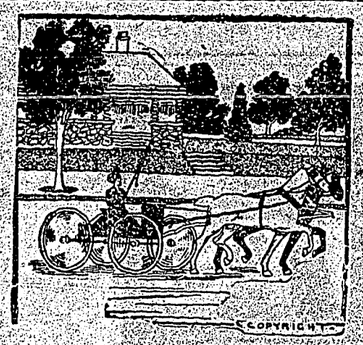
I hereby give notice that on Monday, the sixth day of November, A. D. 1911, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the Forenoon, at the Court House Nelson, I shall offer for sale by public auction the Mineral Claims in the list hereinafter set out, of the persons in said lise hereinafter set out of which Crown Grants have been issued, for taxes remaining unpaid and delinquent by said persons on the 30th day of June 1911, and for costs and expenses of said sale, if the total amount due in not sooner paid.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

OWNER.	CLAIM.	LOT.	TAX	COST & EXPENSES	TOTAL
Transvaal Zambesi Co.,Ltd,	Armstrong,	5483,	13.00	2 00	15 00
Ark Mining and Milling Co.,	Ark,	3449,	9.25	2.00	11.25
Eureka Copper Mines Ltd,	Alhambra Fractica,	4651,	1 25	2.00	3 25
B. A. Isaacs and Frank Fletcher,	Bryan,	1699,	7 75	2 00	9.75
Lennie & Wragge,	Badger,	785,	10.00	2.00	12.00
Transvaal Zambesi Co Ltd.	Black Night,	5486,	2 75	2 00	4.75
Transvaal Zambesi Co Ltd,	Bank,	5487,	4,50	2.00	6 50
Wm. Moore,	Bodie,	9290,	9 50	2.00	11.50
Wm. Moore,	Boston,	9291,	13.00	2 00	15.00
E. D. Ainsworth,	Copper King,	417,	3.25	2 00	5 25
Louis Pratt,	C & K,	3927,	12.75	2,00	14.75
G. W. B. Heathcote,	Canadian Belle,	4783,	12.75	2.00	14 75
Eureka Copper Mines Ltd,	Champion,	4648	12.75	2,00	14.75
Thos. Gough,	Comet,	3373,	10 50	2,00	12.50
Geo. W. Coppen,	Evening,	103,	5.25	2,00	7 25
Transvaal Zambesi Co Ltd.	Erie,	5485,	8.50	2.00	10 50
Eureka Copper Mines Ltd,	Eureka,	5552,	13.00	2 00	15.00
The Pilot (Ymir) G. M. & M. Co,	Exchange Fraction,	3451,	8.25	2 00	10 25
Louis Pratt,	Freemont,	3928,	8.75	2 00	10.75
Oniel M. & M. Co Ltd,	Good Hope,	4382,	8.50	2.00	10.50
Reliance G. M. Co Ltd,	Golden Giant,	4655,	10.25	2 00	12.25
Reliance G. M. Co Ltd,	Gold Bell,	4657,	12 00	2.00	14.00
Oniel M. & M. Co Ltd,	Good Hope Fraction No. 1,	4383,	3,50	2.00	5.50
Emilie Jones,	Golden Queen,	5284,	13.00	2 00	15 00
Reliance Gold M. Co Ltd,	Gold Note,	616,	7 25	2.00	9 25
A, H. Kelly,	Giant Fraction,	6449,	5 25	2.00	7 25
Louis Pratt,	Humboldt,	3929,	13 00	2.00	15 00
Katie D. Green G. M. Co,	Ingersoll,	5472,	8.75	2.00	10.75
Ark M. & M. Co,	Interprise,	3450,	9.50	2 00	11.50
Wm. Moore,	Iron King,	9289,	13.00	2 00	15.00
Louis Pratt,	Josie,	3925,	7.25	2.00	9.25
Juno Gold Mining Co,	Juno,	3161,	11.50	2.00	13.50
Ernest Lalulippe,	Joint Fraction,	8821,	13.00	2.00	15.00
Juno G. M. Co Ltd,	King of the Forest,	3160,	10.50	2.00	12 50
Juno G. M. Co. Ltd,	Kirkwall,	3162,	11.00	2.00	13 00
M. Tait,	Lizzard,	786,	5 25	2.00	7.25
Katie D. Green G. M. & D, Co Ltd,	London Fraction,	5471,	12.50	2.00	14 50
Katie D. Green G. M. & D. Co Ltd,	Last Chance,	5473,	8.75	2.00	10.75
A. H. Kelly,	Little Joe,	6448,	7,00	2.00	9.00
Reliance Gold M. Co,	May & Jennie,	3043,	10,00	2.00	12 00
Mt. Sicker & B, C. Dev. Co,	Matilda,	5437,	11.00	2.00	13.00
A, H. Kelly,	Montague	6447,	9.75	2.00	11.75
E. C, Traves	No. 2,	3140,	13 00	2.00	15.00
Louis Pratt,	Onix,	3926,	6 00	2.00	8.00
A. D. Westly,	Oro Hill,	2073,	13.00	2 00	15.00
B. Tomkins, etal,	Pilot,	3439,	9 25	2.00	11 25
Golden Strand M & Dev Co.	Pug,	1363,	12.50	2.00	14 50
M Tait,	President,	782,	4 50	2 00	6 50
Pilot Ymir Gold M. Co,	Pilot Fraction,	3452,	2.50	2 00	4.50
J. Love & R. S. Lennie,	Red Rock,	3500,	11.25	2.00	13 25
Golden Leaf M & M Co,	Rainy Day,	3078,	8.50	2 00	10 50
Golden Leaf M & M Co.	Rainy Day No 2,	3979,	11.75	2.00	13.75
Golden Leaf M & M Co,	Red Top Fraction,	3451,	8.75	2.00	10.75
Rose McGlynne & W. R. Caldwell,	Sterling,	3020,	12.75	2.00	14 75
Mrs. E Therbourn, Et al,	Stillwater Fractional,	3810,	5 50	2.00	7.50
Mrs. E. Therbourn, Et al,	Stillwater,	3811	9 75	2.00	11 75
Ernest Latulippe,	St Eugene Fractional,	3820	4.00	2.00	6 00
Oniel M & M Co,	Stanley,	4384	4.25	2 00	6 25
H. A. Stewart,	Silver, Champion,	5438.	7.00	2 00	9 00
Reliance Gold Mining Co,	Tip Top Fractional,	4056,	9.00	2.00	11.00
Eureka Copper Mines Ltd,	Toronto,	4646,	13 00	2 00	15.00
William H. Sherrod,	U. B,	2018,	6.25	2.00	8.25
Eureka Copper Mines Ltd,	Viking,	4640,	5.25	2 00	7.25
Ark Group M & M Co,	Woolcombolco,	807,	13.00	2.00	15.00

Dated at Nelson B. C. this 21st day of September 1911,

STEPHEN H. HOSKINS,
Collector of Revenue,
Nelson Assessment District.



If You Like to Drive

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

This Livery Stable

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

Cameron Bros.
CRESTON LIVERY

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

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

First class job printing at the Review Office.

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

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

Subscribe to the REVIEW today.

Always on Hand

A complete stock of
Fresh Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb and Pork.

Sausage, any kind

Hams and Bacon, Butter and Eggs, Lard, Beef Dripping, Etc.

Fresh Fish every Friday.
Smoked Fish all the time.
Our Smoked Salmon and Halibut is choice.

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

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

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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

"PUBLIC INQUIRIES ACT."

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has been pleased to appoint the Honourable Albert Edward McPhillips, K. C., President of the Executive Council; the Honourable Price Ellison, Minister of Finance; Charles Henry Lugrin, of the City of Victoria, Esquire; and William Harold Malkin, of the City of Vancouver, Esquire, to be Commissioners under the "Public Inquiries Act" for the purpose of enquiring into and reporting upon the operation of the "Assessment Act, 1903" with respect to its practical bearings on the financial requirements of the Province.

The said Commissioners will hold their meetings on the dates and at the places mentioned hereunder, namely:—

Victoria at the Executive Council Chamber, Parliament Buildings, Monday and Tuesday, 25th and 26th September at 10 a. m. At the Court house or the Government Office at the following places:—
Nanaimo, Wednesday and Thursday, 27th and 28th September.
Vancouver, Friday and Saturday, 29th and 30th September.
New Westminister, Monday, 2nd October.
Revelstoke, Wednesday, 4th October.
Golden, Thursday, 5th October.
Cranbrook, Saturday, 7th October.
Fernie, Monday, 9th October.
Nelson, Wednesday, 11th October.
Rossland, Thursday, 12th October.
Grand Forks, Friday, 13th October.
Princeton, Saturday, 14th October.
Merritt, Monday, 16th October.
Kamloops, Tuesday, 17th October.
Summerland, Thursday, 19 October.
Penticton, Friday, 20th October.
Kelowna, Saturday, 21st October.
Vernon, Monday, 23rd October.

It is requested that all persons who are interested in the matter aforesaid, and who desire to be heard, will not fail to be present at the meetings of the Commissioners.

PRICE ELLISON,
Chairman

Treasury Department,
13th September, 1911. se14

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, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

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

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

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS

BEFORE TREATMENT

AFTER TREATMENT

Peter E. Summers relates his experience: "I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, but received little benefit. I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the NEW METHOD TREATMENT and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and continue to do so.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases Peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE, BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank 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, 60,000 acres in one block.

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

Investments

A 1280 Acre Block

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

Colonizing or Subdividing

20 acres one half mile from town, semi-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.

Why let that headache spoil your day's work or pleasure? Take

NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS

25c. a Box at your druggist's.

Guaranteed to contain no morphine, opium or other poisonous drugs, by the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited. - - - - Montreal. 30

SOME HUMORS OF ERIN

RAMSAY COLLES TELLS A FEW STORIES OF IRELAND.

The Jarvey Is a Mark Twain In a Small Way and His Retorts Have a Quaint Insinuation That Often Earns Them Money—How the "Red Earl" Knighted Davy Stephens, the News-Vendor—Irving's Way.

Although not always a wit, the average Irishman is usually a humorist—if unconsciously so at times. The story which Sir Robert Ball, the astronomer, tells of the jarvey who was sent to meet him at a railway station, and who ultimately apologized to Sir Robert for keeping him waiting, adding, as an excuse, that he had been told to look for a "distinguished-looking gentleman," is fairly familiar to most of us.

And Mr. Ramsay Colles, in his delightful book entitled "In Castle and Court House" which comprises his reminiscences of thirty years in Ireland, supplements this story with one or two others which illustrate the humor of the Man in the Street in the Emerald Isle.

"It is ten to one," says Mr. Colles, "that the first car-driver one strikes on visiting Ireland is as truly a born humorist as was Mark Twain. Sir George Moyers was fond of telling a good story about a jarvey who used to drive him to Glengarry at night. One cold night Sir George, having paid the fare, handed the jarvey a glass of whisky, and on being given back the empty glass, said, 'Well, Pat, isn't that good whisky?'

"'Begorra, yer honor,' said honest Pat, 'I forgot to taste it!'

"Another jarvey, on being asked the same question, replied, 'Faith, it's made a new man of me, and shure he's thirsty, too!'"

Another jarvey story concerns a callow youth who, having successfully qualified at one of the great military schools in England, was sent to Richmond Barracks, Dublin, to commence his career as a soldier. On arriving in that city he took an outside car and directed the driver to the barracks.

"Richmond Barracks, all right, captain," said the jarvey, as he started on a trip for which the legal fare is sixpence, but for which a shilling is usually tendered.

"What is the fare?" asked the "captain."

"Well, colonel," said the driver again, in a tone of voice which precluded the idea of any attitude save that of profound respect for the exalted person he was driving, "the meanest of thim gives me half a crown."

Mr. Colles also tells of how that well-known personality in the newspaper-selling world, Davy Stephens, who is practically the first person one sees on landing at Kingstown, was knighted many years ago by Lord Spencer. His lordship was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland at the time, and the story goes that as Davy Stephens on bended knee presented Her Majesty's representative with copies of the Irish daily papers, the "Red Earl" smote him on the shoulder and jocularly exclaimed, "Arise, Sir Davy Stephens!"

There are a number of amusing stories, too, concerning other celebrities. One concerns W. E. H. Lecky, the great historian, who one day went into a second-hand bookshop kept by one Michael Hickie. "Lecky came into the shop with a volume he had picked off the improvised shelf outside, and asked: 'What do you want for that?' It was a shabby-looking copy of the Bible. Hickie pulled his beard meditatively and said, 'One shilling.'

"'It's not worth a shilling,' said the man, emphatically, 'I'll give you sixpence for it.'

"Upon this Hickie awoke, and shouted 'Get out of my shop! Any man who says that the word of God is not worth a shilling won't stop here!' Hickie was not religious; he told me afterwards that he had mistaken Lecky for a clergyman!"

"My friend, John Fergus O'Hea, the artist," says Mr. Colles, "told me a rather amusing story of Irving.

"When Irving paid his first visit to Ireland he was called upon by O'Hea, who wished to make some lightning sketches of the great actor. Having made a few thumbnail portraits, O'Hea said:—

"'May I ask, Mr. Irving, if you can give me a photograph? It may assist me in completing these sketches.'

"'Certainly,' replied Irving, producing a couple of dozen photographs of himself; 'you can have which you like.' O'Hea chose a photograph, and then, as he was takng leave, said, 'Will you add to your kindness, Mr. Irving, by signing this photograph?'

"'With pleasure,' said Irving; and taking up a pen he wrote across the foot of the photograph: 'To my very dear friend ——' He paused, and, turning to O'Hea, asked in the charming manner which all lovers of Irving will recall with a sigh, 'What name did you say?'"

Peer and His Treasures.

Lord Farquhar has kept his sixty-seventh birthday. He was Master of King Edward's Household in 1901, and his lordship is an accomplished musician, most of the leading musicians of the day having been entertained at Castle Rising. He is also a consummate judge of antique furniture and decoration, and has made a special study of the eighteenth century French.

Some of his most valued treasures came from the boudoir of Marie Antionette, while he possesses a great many of the most famous pieces from French houses of that period.

Chateaubriand's Early Struggles.

A new discovery has been made about Chateaubriand—nothing less than that he once sold stockings on commission. It was in 1790, when he was still an officer in the royal service. He had a debt of honor, amounting to £200. He wrote to a distant relative, one La Morandais, who manufactured stockings in Switzerland, appealing for help on the ground that he must either pay that debt or blow his brains out. La Morandais, instead of sending him money, sent him 169 dozen pairs of stockings, offering him a liberal commission if he would sell them among his distinguished friends. He gratefully accepted the offer and succeeded in disposing of the merchandise. There is reason to believe that he managed to plant a good deal of it on the stores department of his own regiment.—Westminster Gazette.

The Clever Brahman.

Speaking of the great power the Brahmans in India possess in localizing thought, a prominent Brahman once said: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country mere child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without inconvenience. The usual game played by the Brahmans consists in checkmating with one pawn designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time noting the various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple acrostic in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three well versed men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."

Somewhat Unfortunate.

"There are some times in my life when I have felt that fate is indeed ironical," said the man who was seldom troubled by his debts.

"Do you refer to any special occasions?" inquired one of his oldest creditors.

"One of them came last week when I was in Chicago," said the cheerful debtor. "I had a money order for $25, and the only person who could identify me was a man to whom I owed thirty."—Youth's Companion.

Contradicting a Proverb.

"People can't expect to get something for nothing," said the ready made philosopher.

"My landlord manages it," replied Mr. Growcher. "He makes me sign a contract to pay a full year's rent whether I live in his flat or not."—Washington Star.

Respect For the Aged.

"What's the matter, Miss Dallington?" asked the village wag. "You never laugh at any of my jokes."

"I have been taught never to laugh at the old and decrepit."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Easily Caught.

Wife—I see you're putting on your new coat. It makes my old hat look awfully shabby. Husband—Is that so? Well, that's soon mended. I'll put on my old coat.—Fliegende Blatter.

Worry poisons the mind just as much as a deadly drug poisons the body and just as surely.

A DUEL IN THE DARK.

The Unexpected Happened When the Englishman Fired.

Among the less known writers of the nineteenth century was Samuel Rogers. He kept open house and frequently entertained Dickens, Macaulay, Carlyle and other celebrities of the time. Rogers was a notable wit, but unfortunately his thrusts were not always tempered with kindness. Irving in a letter says: "I dined tete-a-tete with him some time since, and he served up his friends as he served up his fish—with a squeeze of lemon over each. It was very piquant, but it set my teeth on edge."

This same caustic flavor of his wit is shown in a story he was fond of telling to the discredit of French valor.

An Englishman and a Frenchman had got into a wordy squabble, which led to mutual insults and a challenge. Nothing could save the honor of either of them but a duel.

But duels were not fought to kill. Even serious wounds were unpleasant, and a mere scratch would answer the purpose much better. So that the antagonists might have a better chance of missing one another they repaired to a dark room.

All was in readiness. The signal was given. The Englishman, no less eager to preserve his foe than himself, groped to the open fireplace. He pointed his pistol up the chimney and fired.

"And, by Jove," Rogers was wont to exclaim, "he brought down the Frenchman!"—Youth's Companion.

FOLLOWED THE DIAGRAM.

The Motorcar Tourists Rewarded the Man Who Drew It.

An amusing practical joke which was played by a Canadian farmer on a party of motorcar tourists is described in Suburban Life. The farmer had drawn a diagram to show the automobilists how to proceed through the little known country.

"For five miles," writes the author of the article, "we followed the countryman's diagram and then came to a piece of road which was atrocious. We climbed over stumps and in and out of ruts and gulleys. Grass grew in the middle of this 'road,' showing how little it was used. At last we saw ahead a little house just at the edge of the woods. We felt sure we were off the right road and decided to make inquiries at the house.

Great was our surprise upon drawing up in front of the house to find our countryman, his wife and several children out in the middle of the road to meet us. They all looked at the car with wondering eyes, and the smallest child hung to her mother's skirts and bowled with fright. The other children fled to the house and peeked out of the window.

"Our friend the countryman said: 'Well, I most run my horse to death to get here before you did. I wanted the kids to be sure and see this critter. They never saw one before. I'm much obliged to you, and now if you want the right road you'll have to pull back two miles to the road where you turned in and go straight ahead!'"

Too Much Toothbrush.

It is possible to err in the direction of a too free use of the toothbrush. "Once a day for three minutes is sufficient," writes a dentist in the Family Doctor of London. "Even in using a toothbrush once a day it is better not to rub it directly across the surface of the teeth, but to slant it, holding the point down so that it cleans the spaces between the teeth as well as the front of the teeth and removes the full force of the contract from the teeth. I have had many patients who have literally rubbed the enamel from their teeth by the excessive use of a brush. The average person uses a brush too much and not too little. In addition to being careful with the brush, it is also important to see that the bristles are soft and not hard. Tooth powder should be used only once a day."

Many Kinds of Knives.

An extraordinary thing about the cutlery trade is the variety of knives made. At the Suffolk works in Sheffield, for instance, they have 10,000 different patterns on the books. They make sometimes 8,000 patterns to order at one time. The same thing is true of the large cutlery works at Solingen, in Germany. One firm has 9,000 patterns for Germany alone. New ones are constantly coming out. The Suffolk works have averaged ten new patterns a week for two years. This is a trade that will not be standardized, which is one reason why America has failed hitherto to compete.—Cassier's Magazine.

The Important Question.

The new fireman was telling his wife about the fire.

"It broke out at midnight in the Von Bliffers' house on the avenue," he said, "and just as we got there Miss von Bliffer came stumbling out of the flames and smoke, carrying her little niece all wrapped up in her arms. It was the bravest act I ever saw."

"What was she wearing?" inquired the fireman's wife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Willing to Tune It.

"John, that man next door came over here today, and offered to tune little Lucy's piano."

"Great! Did you let him do it?"

"No, dear. He wanted to tune it with an ax!"—Baltimore Sun.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

MOONEY'S BISCUITS

ONE TIRED WOMAN AND ONE LITTLE OVEN

You have probably been there yourself—perhaps are right now.

Bright women all over Canada are getting away from this. They welcome MOONEY'S BISCUITS as a most acceptable substitute for their own bread and biscuits.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

are the crispest, creamiest crackers made. Better still, they are baked in Winnipeg; right at your very door. They come to you fresh as the product of your own oven.

You can have them in air-tight packages or sealed tins as you prefer.

LET MOONEY DO IT

Bees and Hygiene

Bees appear to understand the importance of hygiene. If a snail, for example, enters the hive, they at once kill it and convert its shell into a tomb by sealing up the mouth of the shell. If, however, the shell is broken or cracked so that it is not air-tight, the bees will then enclose the whole shell in wax. They use their wax with great economy, and make a little go a long way. If two or three intruders are to be dealt with, the wax tombs are made side by side, thus causing each division wall to answer a double purpose. Expulsion of the intruder is practiced when the body is not too large, or when it can be dismembered.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

A mustard plaster if mixed with the white of an egg, will act quite as well and will not blister.

The rattlesnake, before he strikes, will warn;
The speed fiend hits you first, then blows his horn!

ECONOMY IN FEEDING

Good pasture is sweet and fragrant. These qualities are deficient in dry foods, and they are essential to ensure thorough assimilation and prevent waste of food. Food not fully assimilated sooner or later impairs the health. During about twenty-five years Herbageum has, without failure, efficiently and economically replaced those essential qualities, and its regular use with all classes of animals is advised. The cost per month for each horse, cow, beeve, hog, or for about twenty fowls is not over 15c, and for sheep and calves not over 5c per month each. It is manufactured by the Beaver Manufacturing Company, Limited, of Galt, Ontario.

I have great admiration for the woman who can repel inquisitiveness or impertinence with a single look. And most women can do it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Pelew islanders grasp either the hand or the foot of the one they wish to salute and rub their faces against it.

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

Small ears indicate that a person is stingy. Large ones show that he is generous.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Even if a man has good sense, it doesn't cut much of a figure in a love affair.

"What do you think of the collection of inventions you see at Washington?"

An elderly person is a mighty poor judge of a circus.

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

WINCHESTER

Rifles Shoot Straight and Strong

The name "Winchester" on a rifle barrel is the hall-mark of accurate and strong shooting. This is due to the excellence of Winchester barrels, the knowledge and experience embodied in their manufacture and the care taken in targeting them. Only good guns ever leave our factory. For results always use Winchester guns for all your shooting and Winchester make of ammunition for all your guns.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Eddy's Matches

Cover Canada Like Sunshine!

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

Old Joe Appleby had the reputation of being the "homeliest man God ever made," but one day he met a stranger who was "homelier" than he.

"Stranger," quoth Joe, "I guess I've got to kill you."

"Why so?" asked the stranger.

"Because I've always swore that if I ever see a homelier man than I was, I'd kill him on sight.

The stranger shifted his quid to the other cheek, and looked Joe over with a calculating eye.

"Wa'al, go ahead," he drawled. "If I'm homelier than you be, I want to die, s' help me."

"Does your wife always insist on talking to you when you are shaving?"

"Not always. You see, I sometimes shave when she is away from home."

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

This isn't bad; it's from a German funny paper.

"Miss Ella, was your bazaar a success?"

"Glorious! All the men had to walk home!"

A quick and easy way to gather on the machine is to simply loosen the tension, lengthen the stitch and run a straight seam across the goods; then draw up the straight thread until the desired fullness is obtained.

We Americans have a way of worrying a man into his grave by abusing him unfairly and then telling what a good man he was.

Romans made glass bottles and drinking glasses in 79.

Specific Statement

"Were you quarrelling with your wife? When I came in I heard you talking loud."

"No. When we're quarrelling she's the one that talks."—Cleveland Leader.

It is a fact beyond dispute that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has killed a bushel of house flies. This is more than could possibly be caught on three hundred sheets of sticky paper.

All Druggists, Grocers, and General Stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads. Be sure you get the genuine Wilson's.

Wifey (with magazine)—It says here that a statute mile is 5,280 feet and a nautical mile 6,080 feet. Now, why are they different, John?

Hub—Why-er-you know, my dear, that things swell when in the water.—Boston Transcript.

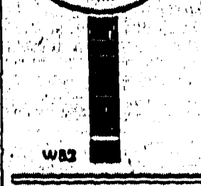
Faint?

Have you weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going up-stairs and the many distressing symptoms which indicate poor circulation and bad blood? A heart tonic, blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cures is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The arteries are filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alterative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol. Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever-sores," white swellings, etc., by taking Dr. Pierce's Discovery. Just the refreshing and vitalizing tonic needed for excessive tissue waste, in convalescence from fevers or for run-down, anaemic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sure remedy and refuse all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

SNAP ANTISEPTIC HAND CLEANER SNAP COMPANY LIMITED MONTREAL



Wash your hands with "SNAP" before and after milking. It cleanses them thoroughly and removes all odors. Use it on the cow's teats when necessary.

Plain Talk With Parents

"The 'Children's Crusade' of 1212."

THE story of the Children's Crusade of the year of Our Lord 1212 is too familiar to the reader of history to need repetition here. It is one of the saddest pages in the annals of civilization. Out of the thousands of boys who set out to wrest the Holy Sepulcher from the infidels not ten ever saw Jerusalem. Hundreds died from hunger and exposure in the journey across the continent before Brindisi was reached. Those who embarked for the Holy Land were lost at sea or sold into slavery to foreign masters.

From our twentieth-century standpoint we say that there could have been but one ending to the piteous farce.

In the same breath, but with absolute dissociation of the two ideas, we speak proudly of ours as "the children's age." Some go further and see in it the "children's millennium," cast up against the somber background of the era of paternal supremacy and parental discipline. These apostles of the new school of family government dwell gloatingly upon contrasts offered by tales of the dark ages of the American home, synchronized with Calvinistic theology and belief in the damnation of unbaptized infants. Under that patriarchal dispensation parents believed and held for certain that they were wiser than their offspring; that young minds and budding principles needed to be trained in order to grow into the right shape and comeliness; that restraint, guidance and, if need, coercion entered into the workings of the gospel of love as truly as tenderness and petting. Filial reverence was more than a name; obedience was accounted the first — and heaven-ordained—law in the home.

I grant at the outset that there were occasional abuses of the parental prerogative in that far-back day. Now and then, a child was punished for disobedience when his error was sheer inadvertence or failure to comprehend the command. Once in a good many whiles the wrong boy was whipped. If philosophical, he balanced accounts (I have heard him do it!) by reckoning up the times he deserved the rod and did not get it. If morbid and vindictive, he treasured the memory and "got back" at his gray-haired father or teacher when he was a man grown. I have heard him do that, too. But these were exceptions to the general rule of right understanding between parent and child when the latter arrived at years of discretion.

Other times, other manners! The hero of the twentieth century crusade against what the teachers of the revised version of family life condemn as wrongs, outraging the finer sensibilities of child nature, offers a striking illustration of a proverb with a new meaning: "The boy is father of the man." With what steadiness of brain the utter reversal of relative positions has left me I have studied the new system, and as dispassionately as pained amazement would allow.

According to constitution and bylaws of the society for the protection of children against parents, teachers and others in authority, every immortal being has the inalienable right to form his own character; to act out his native impulses; to develop his individuality along lines of his (alias nature's) selection. In a word, as I heard a lecturer of the new school express it, "to exercise the divine right of the human creature to possess itself."

I write it down as an incontrovertible fact that the child who has grown up under the administration of justice tempered and interfused by love is not only more dutiful, but more fond than the boy or girl who has been allowed to "act out his individuality" and "exercise his God-given instincts" in his daily living and hourly thinking.

Let us come down to plain practical speech. Do not I, a gray-haired woman, and you, my readers, a man of 30, 40, 50 years of age, make humiliating confession of folly and inefficiency, of lamentable misuse of time and observation and experience if we are not more capable of deciding what is right and what wrong, what is safe and what dangerous in this world, and what is the best preparation for the world that is to follow our schooling in this, than the immature creature who has just begun the course? I am not fit to bring up a child if I am not wiser than he while he is still in his nonage.

"We prune most carefully the vines."

You and I know life for what it is—a battlefield from dawn to dark, from start to finish. In what are we wiser than the fathers and mothers of the martyred children of the thirteenth century crusade if we allow untrained recruits, ignorant of the first principles of warfare, to go into it at their own charges? Seven centuries ago the mistaken parents of the fanatical band had the excuse of superstitious belief that the god of battles would interpose to rout the infidel at the approach of the boy host. We have not that pitiful apology for letting our children go unarmed into the thick of the fight.

Write it down as another incontestable truth, old as time itself, that what is learned in youth abides forever. Moreover, that she who fails to inculcate within the pliant mind the principles of self-control does her child grievous wrong.

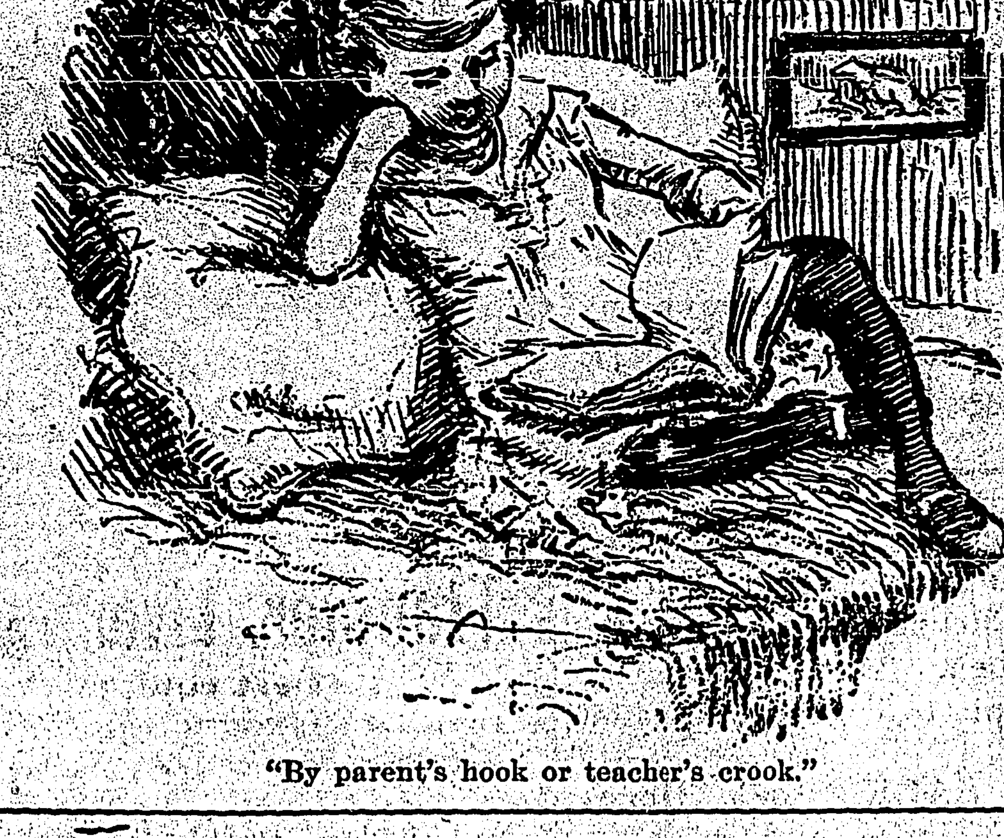
"Untaught in youth my heart to tame,
The springs of life were poisoned,"

moaned the most unhappy of English poets.

I wonder sometimes if it may not be indolence rather than love that makes the mother shirk the duty of repressing the evil and of training, tendril by tendril, the good impulses and worthy desires in her child. The line upon line and precept upon precept are a tedious task. I cannot interpret upon any other hypothesis the negligence which produces that nuisance to society and menace to future generations — the spoiled child.

The common phrase is darkly significant. The child who grows up like a moral weed is spoiled for himself and for his fellows. The stock may be so good that inherent strength may, in time, overcome the warp of early neglect. The chances are terribly against symmetrical development.

"It is barbarous to chastise a child," we are told by the new-school teachers. To curb his natural impulses and thwart native taste is "violence done to the ideals implanted in him by a wise Creator. To mold is to mar." If this be true, the young of the human species are a notable exception to the rest of creation. We prune most carefully and train intelligently vines from which we hope to gather choicest grapes; the nursery of young trees is not left to flourish at its own sweet will; the dog is trained to the chase; the ox accustomed to the yoke before he gains his full size; the 3-year-old colt does not learn his paces in the untrammeled freedom of the paddock; nor—and herein is mystery and inconsistency—do we push the theory of uncontrolled individuality and the unrestrained operation of natural laws into practice in the mental training of our offspring. Intellect must be cultivated by parent's hook or by teacher's crook.



"By parent's hook or teacher's crook."

As the child gains in knowledge acquired from books and preceptors, self-conceit grows apace. From the cradle he has been made the chiefest personage in the home. By the time he discarded skirts for the trousers which stand with the modern boy for the "toga virilis" of the Roman urchin, he has known himself to be the master of his mother and his father's equal. As schoolboy and collegian, he patronizes the authors of his being as inferiors. At 4 years of age he struck his mother in the face and kicked his nurse in the stomach when they tried to persuade him to do something opposed to his "untrammeled" inclination. At 14, he bullies mother and sisters, and flatly refuses to obey his father's "suggestions." There are no commands in the household run by the new system. "Moral suasion is the one and only rule of faith and conduct. Appeal to the child's highest instincts (which should have crystallized at 14 into principles) is the one and only way to educate him ethically." Disciples of the new school make much of the root of "educate." It is, they explain, "educere — to draw out," and — this with triumphant emphasis — not to pour in, as one might fill an empty sack. The end and aim of instruction is to bring out what is already in the precious little immortal. Development, and not cramming, is rational education.

"The dog is trained to the chase."

The same rational system is pursued with regard to religion. Upon this head there is no peradventure.

A woman held forth to this effect the other day, during four courses of a luncheon party.

"I teach my children absolutely nothing of religion and the 'church,'" she proclaimed. "When they arrive at years of discretion, each must decide for himself or for herself what is true and what false in matters of this kind. Each shall bring to the decision an unbiased mind, free from churchly tradition and priestly prejudices. I have never forced upon them the ridiculous custom of 'saying prayers.' Such a travesty of devotion as it is! If the good seed is cast into their souls, it will fall into virgin soil."

Whereupon the oldest woman present craved leave to tell a true story:

"When I was a child, a deep well was dug in my father's yard. My mother had been reading of wheat taken from the hand of an Egyptian mummy which had germinated in warm, rich soil and brought forth, first the blade, then the ear. She had a box of the earth brought to the top of the well, put it into a pot and took it into her greenhouse. A few hours later she laid a pane of glass over the pot and set it in the sun. In less than a week tiny green shoots delighted her eyes. They shot up thick and fast and soon covered the surface. In due time there were blossoms among full-grown leaves."

There she paused.

"Well?" inquired the New Woman, breathlessly. "What were they? How very, very interesting! We are imagining all manner of oriental plants—acanthus, asphodel or lotus! Or were they utter strangers to her?"

"On the contrary"—slowly and impressively—"there were ragweed, pursley, lamb's quarter and other of our most vulgar weeds. She accounted for them by supposing that the invisible germs floating in the air had alighted there while the soil was unprotected by the glass. You see, the air is full of them!"

An audacious listener struck in at this point:

"Moral: If you don't plant good seed, the bad will sow itself. Is that what you mean?"

"Something like it. And that I question whether there be such a thing in this world as 'virgin soil.'"

I have called education of the mind, while the moral faculties are left to take care of themselves, a mystery and inconsistent. The mystery deepens and the inconsistency becomes a monstrosity when the spiritual nature is left to chance development.

Fathers and mothers take back seats in the home, in society, in the church and in the world at large and give the juniors a free rein. Witness our numberless juvenile, junior and young people's associations separated and kept as sedulously apart from organizations run for like purposes by men and women of years and experience as if operated by different races. Witness, also, the preference given to young people's "movements" everywhere. The Twentieth-Century Children's Crusade is on!

Slang-makers have a phrase that applies here as aptly as if it had been framed expressly for the occasion—"He wants the earth!" Nothing short of the world and all that is therein will satisfy our rapacious younglings.

Marion Harland

Real Talkers

WHAT do I mean by the real talkers? Why, the people with fresh ideas, of course, and plenty of good warm words to dress them in. Facts always yield the place of honor in conversation to thoughts about facts, but if a false note is uttered, down comes the finger on the key and the man of facts asserts his true dignity. I have known three of these men of facts, at least, who were always formidable, and one of them was tyrannical—Holmes.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

IMPORTANT NOTICE

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

Important Notice

I WRITE to ask you for the address of "M. L. J." (Gallatin, Tenn.).

Having been an invalid for years, with every wish gratified, I have accumulated a large supply of light fiction of the popular sort, and I shall be glad to send a box of books to Tennessee.

Mrs. R. B. K. (Duluth, Minn.).

We have five or six applications like the above. Will "M. L. J." favor us with her exact address? There is an evident flaw in that recorded in our index. Yet it was carefully copied from her letter.

To the liberal souls who have written to us respecting the wants of the "shut-ins," I would say that not one of their offers has been laid on the table. As soon as we receive the coveted address each one of her ministering friends will be answered. We regret the delay more than they can.

Churnless Butter

I have just seen at a meeting of Federation of Women's Clubs in my city a utensil for making churnless butter. You have published so many letters containing queries concerning the process that you may like to hear what one of the machines looks like.

The one I saw was very simple—a square, heavy tin pan that looks like a cheap cake tin, but larger, and perhaps four inches or more deeper. Made to fit this is a pad of white turkish toweling (just plain turkish bath toweling), which lies in the bottom. Over this is a sheet of what looks to be simple heavy blotting paper. There are clamps to fasten these in securely.

I saw the quart of sweet cream poured into this pan on top of the blotting-paper. Then a tight lid was put on. It was put into a refrigerator, and in less than two minutes the sheet of yellow, sweet butter was removed. If one wishes it salted, it may be worked in. Of course, it may be shaped like any other butter.

The toweling was saturated with whey.

It certainly beats churning! I know nothing of it from experience; I am only telling you what I saw. I hope it may be of service to some one.

Mrs. A. Y. F. (Louisville, Ky.).

I trust I have deciphered your chirography correctly in describing the process of bringing butter out of cream without the drudgery of dasher and churn. Your handwriting is unmistakably that of an educated woman, but rather peculiar, and I do not like to guess at a word in making out recipes and setting down directions for performing any domestic task. If I have erred in what I report of the marvelous utensil and the time that elapsed between the shutting down of the top and the removal of the yellow, sweet butter, please let us know. We have waited too long and anxiously for the story to be resigned to inaccuracies now.

In case you should be importuned to supply further particulars, may I pass along your address?

Pickles and Salad Fillings

As a favor to me—one of your members—will you repeat the recipe for pin money pickles, which was published in the Exchange about a year ago? I lost mine in pickling time. The pickles were fine, and so well worth the trouble of putting them up that I must have the formula again. And would you, also, print a series of salads and of sandwich fillings—the latter especially?

In return I send a 2-egg angel's food cake.

Two-Egg Angel's Food Cake

One cup of granulated sugar, 1 cup of flour, 1 cup of scalded milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt.

Set the cup of milk in a pan of hot water and heat to boiling point. Sift dry ingredients four times; pour in the hot milk; beat and stir briskly. Lastly, add the beaten whites of 2 eggs, folded in lightly. Do not flavor the batter or grease the tins. Bake in a moderate oven, either as a loaf or in two layers. Use whatever frosting you fancy. It is very good.

Mrs. F. C. W. (Ontario, Cal.).

Is this the recipe you want?

Old Virginia Pickles

Choose small cucumbers, gherkins, etc., for this purpose.

Pack in a stone jar in layers, strewing salt between these. Cover the top layer out of sight with salt and pour in cold water until the pickles are completely submerged. Lay a small plate on top to keep them down and put a clean stone upon the plate. Leave in the brine for a month, stirring up from the bottom every other day. The brine should be strong enough to bear up an egg. When you are ready to put up the pickles, examine them carefully to be sure all are sound. If one be soft, throw it away. Turn off the water, return the pickles to the jar and cover with cold fresh water. Change this for fresh next day and leave them in this for another twenty-four hours. Now line a preserve kettle with grapevine leaves and pack in the pickles, strewing powdered alum between the strata. A bit of alum as large as a walnut will do for a two-gallon kettleful. Fill with cold water, cover with green vine leaves three deep; cover with a closely fitting lid and steam over a very slow fire for six hours, never allowing the water to boil. The pickles should then be of a fine green. Remove the leaves and lay the pickles in ice-cold water. Leave them to "chill" while you prepare the vinegar.

Allow to a gallon of best cider vinegar three dozen whole black peppers, as many whole cloves, 18 whole allspice and a dozen blades of mace. Stir into the spiced vinegar a cupful of sugar and boil five minutes, covered, to keep in the strength. Drain and wipe the pickles; pack in a stone crock and pour the scalding vinegar over them. Cover tightly. Two days later, scald the spiced vinegar again and cover the pickles with it. Put on the close lid and leave for three days. Repeat then, and a week later.

Fit a tight lid upon the jar; tie waxed cloth over this and set away in a cool dry place. In two months they will be ripe. They will keep for years. Every month add a tablespoonful of sugar for each gallon. This will keep the vinegar from sharpening.

This is the genuine old Virginia way of putting up green pickles. If you would have mixed pickles, add sprays of cauliflower, button onions, string beans (after stringing them) and anything else your fancy suggests.

The justly celebrated pin money pickles (than which there are no finer made and sold) are put up in this way. They have brought fortune and reputation to the housewife who thus improved her one talent.

As to fillings for sandwiches, their name is legion. I hope you saw the recipes for a few of these published in the talk upon the Glorious Fourth.

Fine-Grained Bread

Here is a recipe for fine-grained bread. A member has asked how to make it.

About 6 o'clock in the evening put half a cake of yeast foam to soak in half a teacupful of cold water. At 8 o'clock put into your mixing bowl 3 medium-sized potatoes 1 level kitchen spoonful of salt and 1 heaping spoonful of sugar. Mash the potatoes with the sugar and salt, stir in a quart of warm (not hot) water. Beat hard for a minute and add the soaked yeast cake and a quart of sifted flour or enough to make a good sponge.

Cover and set in a warm place overnight. In the morning add enough flour to the sponge for a stiff dough and knead well for half an hour. Put back into the mixing bowl, which should be greased, cover and set in a warm place until light. This should be from 1½ to 2 hours. When the dough is light, fold it lightly and turn it over. Cover and set for another rising. When it is light, fold and turn for the second time. Cover for the third time and set for the last rising. When it is light, mold into loaves and set where they will double their original size in half an hour. Put into the oven and cover with paper for thirty minutes. Then brown.

This makes four small loaves.

It takes a longer time to make bread in this way than in the old style, but any one who wishes to have fine-grained bread will do well to try this recipe.

Mrs. T. C. C. (S. St. Paul, Minn.).

We always set breakfast or luncheon rolls down for the third rising after the sponge has been added and the dough had the preliminary "raise."

The product is fine grained and as light as a puffball.

As our South St. Paul member has it, the process takes longer than the ordinary method, but the result is delightful.

Freezing Without Ice

Following this is the recipe for freezing cream without ice, in reply to the request of "C. A. M." (New York city).

This is the preamble to the formula published a few weeks ago in the Exchange, in reply to the query signed "C. A. M." It need not be reiterated now. The member who favors us with it adds:

If "C. A. M." should try this, will she kindly report what success she has with it? Especially what effect the acid has upon the utensils used?

If I dared take up any more space I should like to ask a few questions for myself of the helpful Exchange, but I have already exceeded the 100-word limit.

Mrs. J. A. C. (Newark, N. J.).

Thank you for noticing the mention of the hundred-word limit! As I read the line, I glance groaningly at a pile of letters on my desk, some of which are five and six pages long; most of which are interesting and would be helpful if I had room for them within our confines.

Like yourself, I should like to hear from somebody who has tried the freezing-without-ice recipe. The hot weather justifies the hope that it will be tried soon, and by more than one housemother. All the children and each and every John loves ice cream. If this plan works, the labor of making it is reduced to a minimum.

Raisin Pie

"Mrs. L. C. McC." asks for a raisin pie recipe. I think this may suit her:

Two cups of cleaned raisins, 1 cup of sugar, 1-3 of a cup of vinegar, 1 2-3 cups of water, cooked together until the raisins are plumped. Then thicken with a tablespoonful of cornstarch and add a beaten egg and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Bake in two crusts.

Please tell me some time if there is anything harmful in cocoa as there is in coffee. I am deliberating whether or not I shall give it to my 2½-year-old boy. He is very fond of it.

A CONSTANT READER (Waverly, Ia.).

Cocoa contains no poisonous elements. It is, however, rather a "heavy" drink for a young child on account of the large proportion of oil found in the nut. A lighter and yet nourishing preparation is what is sometimes called "shells." This, made with plenty of milk, cannot hurt the boy if drunk in moderation. It is likely to make him cross if it becomes his constant drink. Milk is the only liquid that may be relied upon as absolutely safe for so young a child.

Thank you for the raisin pie. "Mrs. L. C. McC." will appreciate your kindly offices.

Again the Schools

I am sorry that I offended any reader of the Exchange, for I see that I missed the point I wished to make.

As things are now, the public schools are small colleges, with schools of music, oratory and languages, a chemical laboratory, a carpenter's shop, sewing school, public hospital and day nursery. The idea of a lunch counter seemed to me "the limit," if you will pardon me for saying so. The result of trying to do everything is plainly seen by noticing the graduates.

Not one of them is fitted for any one thing. All have a smattering of dozens of things they cannot use, as they do not know enough about them to put them into practice. They have crammed for "counts."

I am afraid this letter is longer than you allow. But I should like to tell you that I had a little giggle at being classed with "the other half," meaning plutocrats and bloated bondholders, I suppose—for the first time in my life! Hence my great amusement.

For I am one of those who must make a little money do a great many things, as is the case with the "Lady From Philadelphia."

"DAME VAN WINKLE" (White Plains, N. Y.).

Whose charmingly good-tempered letter has lain aside altogether too long for my liking. It is sound enough to keep even longer, but I wish to have my readers share it with me. They will recollect the lively passage-at-arms with the Philadelphia member to which it refers, and appreciate with me the excellent temper of her reply to the sister-member who misunderstood her meaning.

Dampfnoodeln

In response to a request for the German dish, the name of which is a grievous stumbling-block to English-speaking housemothers, I inclose a recipe for the favorite.

Mold into rounds, about an inch thick and four inches long, cinnamon or coffee kuchen, after it is light. Set to rise, and when they are light again, have ready in a deep frying pan lard heated as for doughnuts. Pour into the lard half a pint of warm water; boil up, and drop in the noodles. The pan should have a very tight cover. Fit this on as soon as the noodles are in, and let them fry until you can tell by the sound that the water has cooked away. Then the noodles are done. Take them up; put into colander and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

I always take the pan from the fire before adding the hot water, as it is likely to make the lard spatter. This done, I set the pan back on the range and drop in my dough.

I hope I have made this plain and not too long. Mrs. J. L. W. (Peru, Ill.).

The recipe is clear and concise. We thank you for it. But, why add the water? There is doubtless an excellent reason for doing it, for our German cook does nothing at random. Only, I should like to know why it goes in.

And how do you know by listening to the bubble and hiss of the pan when the water has evaporated?

Thirdly—How can it evaporate when the top is tightly closed? Will you write to us again and explain these points?

Books for Lovers

I can shake hands with "J. B. D.," of Germantown, Pa., as I am almost in the same boat with her, except that my income is steady, although small.

I am feeding three grown people and three growing children upon an average weekly expenditure of $7, and thank God that thus far we are strong and healthy.

Kindly send me the address of "J. B. D." I have magazines she may like to have. It will be a pleasure to forward them to her.

We are bookworms, and often stint ourselves in other things in order to buy magazines and books. T. H. M. (Harvey, Ill.).

We have passed along the address of our Germantown member to so many of her well-wishers and friends that she must be well supplied with magazines by now. If she have need of more, will she let me know, and receive the address of "T. H. M."?

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The Board of Trade will meet in Speers Hall on Tuesday evening next the 10th inst.

Another two story block is now being erected by Frank Jackson. Geo. Hendren is the contractor. In erecting this two story building Mr, Jackson is very wisely looking forward to good times for Creston and a great volume of business on Wilson Avenue. The first floor of this new block will have stores to rent while the upper floor will likely be set apart in rooms for offices.

S. A. Speers went to Nelson today and will return Sunday.

B. R. Ibsly government veterinery inspector who was here recently inspected the Dow herd of dairy cows and pronounced this herd in good condition.

The anniversary Fowl supper of the Methodist church will be held on Tuesday the 17th inst in the Mercantile Hall

During the evening The Revd. Dr. Eby will deliver a lecture on Japan. There will be an admission fee of 50 cts.

Geo. Johnson Manager for P. Burns and company will in a few days move into his new residence on Victoria Ave., which he purchased from Geo. Monroe.

We are glad to report that Mr. J. Cherrington has about recovered from his recent illness and will soon be about again.

We regret to announce that W. A. Mc Bean has been quite ill the past few days and confined to his home. We hope to see him around again in a few days.

J. Johnson of Wynndel accompanied by his son William returned home on Sunday last from several weeks visit to Calgary. He says the growth of that city is phenomenal and the location of the Big Car Shops there will add greatly to land values in the East end.

Calgary has won out against Medicine Hat is getting the Big C. P. R. Car Shops which will be located in South East Calgary and in consequence property in the East end is booming.

The new cable has arrived for the Ferry across the Kootenay river.

Amoung those local enterprising fruit growers who have this week contributed samples to the Board of Trade fruit cabinets on the Station platform are F. G. Little with immense apples known as "Three year old Dwarfs", while Stocks and Jackson have some fine specimens of "Wealthy" as well as the "King of Tompkins" apples. Alex Duperry has delicious Bartlette pears while James Compton has apples known as the "Star". J. A. Lidgate has mammoth potatoes, while W. S. Watson has "Alexander" and Russian Transparent apples: It is hoped that the various fruit growers will continue the good work of keeping the cabinets well supplied with samples of fruits as no more direct way of advertising the district can be done than by showing the public in this manner what class of fruit is produced in the Creston district.

C. J. Wigin of Wynndel was a visitor in town last Thursday. Mr. Wigin is putting his ranch under a high state of cultivation this fall. The land that this year was planted in clover will be ploughed up this fall and planted in fall wheat, preparatory to receiving a heavy crop of strawberries next season.

Born—At Wynndel on the 5th inst to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hagen a son.

J. J. Grady the last few days purchased of T. Gill of Duck Creek a 70 acre plot of orchard land at Duck Creek. It is described as choice land and suitable for subdividing.

M. Wigen of Wynndel recently shipped two cars of Potatoes to Alberta Markets

Next Wednesday, Oct. 11th, the W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. S. A. Speers. As arrangements will shortly be made to hold a Medal Elocutionary Contest. Would be competitors are requested to leave their names with Miss Klingensmith before that date.

Miss Lamont sister of R. Lamont arrived here a few days ago from New York to pay a visit to her brother.

D. S. Timmons was among the Creston Fruit Growers to take in the Spokane Fair. He left Monday last.

John T. Black, Chief Provincial Constable at Nelson paid Creston an official visit last Monday.

P. B. Fowler, Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce is taking a well earned three weeks vacation. He was relieved at the Bank on Wednesday last by Mr. C. G. Bennett formerly of the Bank of Commerce Staff at Cranbrook who will be acting Manager of the Creston Bank during the vacation of Manager Fowler,

E. H. Kemp arrived from North Portal Saskatchewan this week. Mr. Kemp has been a member of the Royal North West Mounted Police and has purchased his discharge. He will at once start an aggressive form of development of the orchard land at Erickson recently purchased by his brother, who recently left for Siam. Mr. E. H. Kemp although only here a few days is highly impressed with the prospects of the Creston district, this being his first visit to the Kootenays.

This week J. J. Grady purchased the Ed. Midford block on 4th street for a snug sum.

An important meeting of the Farmers Insaitute will be held in the Auditorium on Friday evening the 20th inst. All members of the Institute requested to attend.

Harry Wright M. P. P. for Nelson was a visitor in Creston last Tuesday. He returned to the inland capital by Wednesdays train.

Mr. and Mrs. Masters of Canyon City left on Tuesday last for Spokane.

Mr. G. Hurry of Canyon City has been confined to his home through illness the past week.

Geo. M. Benny Supt of Roads went to Nelson on Wednesday last.

Mrs. W. K. Brown left Monday, on a visit to Spokane, where she will take in the Inter State Fair. On her return journey she will spend a short holiday with her sister at Sand Point.

From complete returns received from the various provinces, the political complexion of the next house will be as follows:

	Lib.	Con.	Ind.
Alberta	6	1	0
British Columbia	0	7	0
Manitoba	2	8	0
Nova Scotia	10	8	0
New Brunswick	8	5	0
Ontario	12	71	1
Prince Edward Is	2	2	0
Quebec	37	26	2
Saskatchewan	7	8	0
Totals	85	131	3
Majority		44	

Deferred elections, 2.

HARVEST THANKS-GIVING SERVICES

Once again the Harvest is with us, and God has graciously bestowed upon us the fruits of the earth filling our hearts with gladness. The Church was decorated tastefully and artistically. On Sunday last when the Rev. W. M. Walton Rector of Fernie preached appropriate Sermons, all the beautiful old Harvest Hymns were sung with the true feeling that God's promises never fail. Many indeed are the blessings that have been showered down upon one and all. How beautiful is the thought that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

BLACKSMITH
W. K. Brown informs his old patrons that he has resumed business at the old stand. FIRST CLASS Stock of BUGGIES, DEMOCRATS, CUTTERS and SLEIGHS always on hand

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Harry Brauer, Applicant,
James Fisher, Agent.

Date, June 10th 1911.

At the request of his old customers, Mr. W. K. Brown the reliable Blacksmith, has again taken over the "Creston Smithy" and any one want good blacksmithing work done, will find Mr. Brown doing business at the old stand, behind the Mercantile Store.

WANTED–A man to take care of a ranch, apply, The Review.

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.

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

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

TO RENT—Half of the Ed. F. Johnson Block on 4th Street. For terms see Ed. F. Johnson.

FOR SALE–A good milch cow. Will be fresh about Dec, 1. Apply at the "Review."

Services Next Sunday.

UNION SERVICES

The Presbyterian and Methodist congregations unite as follows,

Oct. 8. 11 a. m. In the Methodist church, 7:30 p. m. in the Presbyterian.

Oct 15, 11 a. m In the Presbyterian, church, 7:30 p. m. In the Methodist.

Sunday school, Bible classes and all other meetings as usual.

The Rev. Dr Eby will preach during the absence of the pastors.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
CHRIST CHURCH

Harvest Thanksgiving Services.

Oct. 8th., (17th Sunday after Trinity)

Wigs 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)

The Riverside Nurseries,
Comprising 120 Acres GRAND FORKS, B. C.

We learn that the unscrupulous agent of and irresponsible nursery company has circulated the report through the Kootenays that his firm supplied us with a large number of fruit trees last year. We wish to say that there is absolutely no truth in his statement and we strictly guarantee to those placing orders with us for nursery stock that they will receive none but fruit trees grown at our own nurseries at Grand Forks, B. C.

All our fruit trees are of our own growing and we offer $500 reward to anyone who can prove to the contrary. Sept. 6, 1911.

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