THE CRESTON REVIEW

No. 50 CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1915 6TH YEAR

TO ONE AND ALL A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Local and Personal

FOUND—A sum of money. Loser can secure it at the REVIEW Office.

A masquerade ball is on the program for Saturday night at Port Hill.

BIRTH—At Creston, on December 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ross, a son.

COAL HEATER FOR SALE—Small size, almost new. Can be seen at THE REVIEW Office.

Mrs. Alguire, of Chrysler, Ontario, is here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. George Nichols.

FOR RENT—Furnished room in good locality, well heated. Apply at THE REVIEW Office.

Jack Cameron of Cranbrook, was at home for his Christmas dinner returning the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Nelson were Christmas visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore.

To date four automobile and one motor cycle license have been issued at Creston for 1915.

Mrs. Erickson of Cranbrook is spending the holiday week with her daughter, Mrs. C. G. Bennett.

Christ Church annual vestry meeting in the church, Tuesday evening January 12th, at 8 o'clock.

Creston Board of Trade will elect new officers at the regular meeting on Tuesday evening, January 12.

FOR RENT—Pig and Cattle Ranch, 30 acres, on Kootenay Flats. For particulars apply Box 77, Creston.

Hugh and Wm. Gann of Trout Lake, B. C. who were visiting friends in Creston last week, returned home on Friday.

YOUNG PIGS FOR SALE—Twenty young Yorkshire Pigs, 8 to 10 weeks old, $3 to $4 each.—P. G. EBBUTT, Creston.

Mr and Mrs. E. Ryckman and children who spent the Christmas holidays with Cranbrook friends returned home on Monday.

Outside of a limited supply of cranberries there was no shortage of Christmas table "extras" in Creston this Yuletide.

Miss Augusta Doyle of Cranbrook spent the Christmas holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Doyle of the King George.

W. Briggs of Cranbrook is spending the Christmas holidays at the Christmas holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Benney.

The annual meeting of Christ church Ladies Guild will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Frank Jackson.

An exhibition hockey match is being arranged for this afternoon (Friday) on the flats, between an all-star team from town talent, and a seven selected from the town band.

Creston-Erickson Civilian Rifle Associatied will hold their annual general meeting in Mercantile Hall, on Monday evening, January 11, at 8 o'clock.

The officers of Creston Lodge No. 54 A. F. & A. M. were installed on Monday night, the installation ceremonies being in charge of W. Bro. R. M. Reid, P. M., in the absence of the district deputy.

School re-opens on Monday morning. Parents should not forget that new pupils wishing to start school this term must put in an appearance before the 15th, otherwise they cannot be accomodated until after Easter.

Congratulations are in order to Miss Bertha Hurry, Miss Jean Palmer, Miss Gertie Knott and the Misses Melva and Georgina Cartwright, the Creston Valley contingent to the Normal school, Vancouver, all of whom qualified for third class certificates at the Christmas examinations.

ERICKSON

Miss Georgina and Melva Cartwright who are home from Normal School, Vancouver, for the Christmas holidays, are returning to resume their studies on Saturday.

The skating on the river is excellent and the young people are taking full advantage of it.

Erickson was well represented at the dance at Canyon City on Friday night at the residence of Otto Johnson, and all report a high class time. The music was furnished by Fred Swanson's orchestra.

Christmas was royally welcomed in by most of our younger set, who were gathered at the Klingensmith home, where a very enjoyable dance was in progress when the holiday dawned.

Mrs. McCowan and two children, of Cranbrook, were here for the Christmas festivities, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright, sr.

Prospects are bright for an adequate fuel supply this year. Wood sawing outfits, of both the power and "armstrong" varieties, are busy in every direction.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley, formerly of THE REVIEW, Creston, are now quite comfortably settled on their ranch, about three-quarters of a mile from town. Welcome, and good luck to them, say we all.

School re-opens on Monday. Miss Neta Reid, teacher, is expected back back from Grand Forks, where she spent the holidays, on Sunday.

Heartiest congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Murdock McLeod (nee Daisy Klingensmith) who were united in holy matrimony on Wednesday. Both bride and groom are immensely popular here, and they have the best wishes of all for a long and happy life.

Miss Jean Palmer, who has been attending Normal School at Vancouver, and Miss Ruby Palmer, who is teaching at Medicine Hat, are home for the Christmas holidays.

CRANBROOK

Two public market days have gone by and the turnout of both buyers and sellers was satisfactory for a starter.

Six candidates for aldermen and one for mayor are already in the field, and as many more expected before the New Year.

Word has been received in this city from Victoria that five of Cranbrook's contribution to second overseas contingent have been appointed non-commissioned officers.

For the balance of the winter contributions to Belgian relief and patriotic funds will likely cease. It will keep citizens busy looking after the needy in the city and district.

The city stores were all closed on Saturday giving the employees ample opportunity to recuperate after the Christmas rush.

The city voters list has just been issued by the Herald. There are 667 names on it.

W. J. Atchison, a local rancher won three first prizes at the provincial poultry show at Vernon—for best dozen eggs, best pair dressed poultry and best broiler pen.

Charity functions were in evidence on Christmas. A bonspiel in the morning and afternoon and a dance at night.

30 cents a pound was the lowest point turkeys on the Christmas public market. Dressed pork was to be had at 12 cents.

Blairmore's 1914 council have the credit of cutting down the town's running expenses by dispensing with the town police and collector.

CANYON CITY

Jack Carfra, jr., is home from Nelson for a few days.

Miss Gertrude Knott, who has been attending Normal School, Vancouver, is home for the holidays.

John McRobb had the misfortune of bursting his finger while building a log barn.

Sleigh hauling will commence here on a small scale when a little more of slipping comes.

Frank Corneil is the only man employed at outside work for the Canyon City Lumber Co.

Frank Callendar, game warden, was a Canyon City visitor on Wednesday.

J. A. Lidgate of Creston was seen walking through our town on Tuesday

Jack Woods is home from Nelson, where he has been sawing lumber.

Fraser Bros. are unloading a car of hay at Canyon, for their stock wintering at No. 2 camp.

Canyon City has one subject of Emperor Franz Josef of Austria, Saferon Petrosik who complys with Sam Hughes regulations by reporting to Capt. Forrester.

A very enjoyable time was spent on Friday evening at the school concert held here. A large program was given by the school children and one or two older ones. The teacher Miss Whitehead received an ovation when it was announced that she was continuing her teaching here another year.

Jim Maxwell and wife were seen in Canyon City Christmas day.

Coasting was the sport for young people Christmas day.

Baby Crawford had the misfortune of a fall last week causing a gash in her forehead.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hall turkeyed at Major W. H. Burritts.

Wm. Browell has supplied the wood for the school.

David Rogers ate his Christmas turkey at Mr. F. Knott's.

J. Carfra, sr., who is working in the Kimberly mines spent Christmas with his family here.

Miss Wood of Nelson spent her holidays here with her parents.

Wm. Browell gave his foot a bad gash with an axe on Wednesday.

Skating on the mill pond is excellent these fine nights.

Just What's Wanted

The headquarters of "G" Company 107 Regiment will in future be in the building on Fourth Street lately used as a poolroom.

The front portion will be used for drill purposes and the large room at the rear will be used as a clubroom for reading and recreation.

It is proposed to have all the illustrated and other papers constantly on hand and provision will be made for chess, draughts and card games, but politics, gambling and drinking will be strictly prohibited.

On drill nights it is proposed to try and serve coffee, sandwiches, etc., after drill.

Although nominally to be used by the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the company, yet persons who are not members will be allowed the club privileges upon payment of a small fee.

The members of the company are prepared to allow the Red Cross Society to use the rooms for their headquarters if they desire it.

A committee of the company will have charge of the rooms and enforce obedience to the rules, which will be posted up on Saturday night next when the usual drill will be held at [illegible]

ALICE SIDING

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Nelson, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore of Creston were calling on friends here Saturday. Mrs. Williams (nee Moore) was the first teacher at the Alice Siding school, and was very popular.

Mr. Churchill is under the weather this week, though no serious consequences are feared, we are pleased to report.

The Social Club are continuing their at homes at Scotty Todd's, the next gathering being on Friday evening January 8th.

A. J. Collis has discarded his corncob for quite a nice brier pipe—a Christmas remembrance from the congregation of Christ Church, Creston, for his good work as organist.

School re-opens on Monday morning. Principal Dougherty spent the holidays in Creston where his sister, who teaches at Salmo, was also a visitor.

Messrs. Argyle and Bahlee of Swift Current, Sask., arrived last week and are located in the house on the Bartholomew ranch, pending the erection of a house on the property they recently purchased from Mr. Rose. Here's wishing them luck.

The young people as well as some of more mature years are enjoying to the ull the excellent skating on the creek these fine evenings.

A. Matthews, who is employed in Hunt's camp at Kitchener, was home for a few days during Christmas.

R. Stewart was a business visitor at Port Hill last week—putting in a fire place in the new Fraser residence.

The Christmas eve at home of the Social Club was voted the best of the season. The turnout was just right to make dancing comfortable and provide good partners for cards and other games. In addition to the lunch proeided by the ladies the club added a generous supply of nuts, oranges, confectionery, etc.—in fact had there been a turkey to carve and some plum pudding, the spread would have been a regular Christmas dinner. Misses Alice Carr and Gladys Mason, organists; and Messrs John Johnson, Carl Carlson and Ronald Smith, violinists, provided splendid music, and with Dick Smith master of ceremonies, things went along with a zip all evening.

Kindergarten Christmas

The kindergarten Christmas tree, held at the kindergarten rooms, was well attended, the rooms being filled to their capacity, and everyone reported a good time. After the programme was rendered tea and cake was served, the children waiting on their guests. Then the well-laden Christmas tree was dismantled, the children handing out the numerous gifts, after which the children were each given a bag of fine homemade candy. The following was the programme given by the kindergarten children:

Motion Song—"The Cobbler," by the Class.

Dialogue—"Christmas Wishes,"—Reggy Smith, Donald Young, Olwen Evens.

Recitation—"My Christmas Secrets" Marguerite Benney. "The Mousie," Joyce Moore. "Santa Claus Visit," Harry Smith. "Father Christmas," Harold Davis.

Motion Song, "My Dolly," by Class.

Recitations—"St. Nick," Charlie Moore. "A Letter to Santa Claus," Jim Lancaster. "To Santa Claus," George St. Jean. "A Catastrophe," Amy Walmesley.

Recitation by four, "The Christmas we Like"—Edna Nichols, Laura Boadway, Annie Smith, Marion Learmouth

Motion Song, "Christmas Bells," by the Class.

Any wishing to enter children for the spring term may call on Mrs. St. Jean at the kindergarten, which opens on Monday, January 4th.

KITCHENER

Mr. Johnson of Cranbrook was in the city on business one day last week.

H. Rymell made a business trip to Port Hill and Creston last week.

Bill Wilson of Creston was seen on our streets a couple of days after Christmas.

Messrs. Olson, Johnson, Nelson Clausen, and Benson took a trip to Yahk on Christmas.

Mr. Larson of Yahk spent a day in Kitchener, looking up old friends,

Mr. A. Paxton of Fishburn, Alta., is in our city, looking after his property. He is considering building a residence here on one of his lots. He is interested in the sheep business and truck farming, in Southern Sunny Alberta.

C. Crawford of 59½ is spending a few days in this city.

J. Bedery of Creston was seen on our streets one day this week.

DUCK CREEK

Christmas was celebrated in a quiet yet none the less enjoyable manner at Duck Creek this year. During the day many people enjoyed themselves on the ice, and the evening was devoted to house parties, etc.

While all the district has been giving publicity to the coldest day they had experienced, the weather at Duck Creek has been so good that it led one rancher to believe it was haying season, and on Christmas eve he was seen out in the meadows cutting hay. He now has several tons cut and stacked up ready for hauling. Alice Siding can you beat that?

On Monday night a most enjoyable dance was held at Bachelor Hall, the home of Carl and Joe Wigen. About nine couples were present, the floor was the last word in perfection, the music was good and being Christmas every one felt good, with the result that everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves. We wish the boys would give more of these dances as they certainly are a great success. The dance commenced at 9 p.m. and at 4.45 a.m. a very sleepy and quite contented crowd started in to dance the Home Sweet Home waltz.

P. Ofner and family were Creston callers Tuesday.

Fred Penson moved up into his new house on Tuesday.

Miss Anna Hagen was a Creston caller Wednesday.

Tom Rodgers, the Sirdar storekeeper, was a Duck Creek caller on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Sparkes returned from Coleman on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. C. Hook and children, who have been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Grady, for the past few weeks, returned to Spokane on Thursday.

Jimmy Thompson spent Saturday at Creston.

THE REVIEW wishes all its Duck Creek friends a bright and prosperous New Year—and many of them.

NELSON

Christmas business at the Dominion Express office was fully as heavy as a year ago.

Practically every merchant in the business section of Nelson reports that his Christmas business this year is not, contrary to general belief, less than that which was enjoyed during the Christmas season of 1913.

The special Christmas market on Thursday last was only fairly well attended by both buyers and sellers. Turkeys were very scarce at 28 cents per pound.

Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

CHAPTER X.

The Flower Girl's Escape

"Oh, that flower girl!" cried Lord Ambrose; and even in the midst of the shock that this announcement caused him, Hugh was conscious of a look of almost sly and furtive relief Lord Ambrose showed as he spoke, as if he regretted his late exclamation and were glad of a chance to change the subject. "I knew she had something to do with it," said Lord Ambrose, "tell him to fetch her up."

A big policeman appeared, holding by her wrist the flower girl, who looked as calm and imperturable as ever. It gave Hugh the most strange sensation to see her small wrist held in the policeman's great red paw. Looking at him she smiled slightly and he felt that he was trembling. Luckily the others were staring their hardest at her, and so failed to notice his agitation, which in a moment he had conquered.

"The shameless baggage," said the cook, looking at her severely; "hasn't she got an awful, wicked, depraved low face?"

"No wonder I felt all in a tremble when I saw her this morning, coming here pretending to sell her flowers as bold as you like," said the housemaid, who had followed upstairs after the policeman and his charge.

"Ah," said the policeman, "here under pretence of selling flowers this morning, eh? That is important."

The flower girl made a curtesy to Lord Ambrose, one to the cook that visibly propitiated that important functionary, one to Hugh that without his knowing why made the blood rush to his cheeks, and then she said:

"I tried to sell my flowers all down this street this morning. Why is it important that I came here, too?"

She addressed this question to the policeman, who answered with an official severity and brevity:

"Because it is."

"Oh," said the flower girl.

"You see," explained the policeman, who apparently felt that this "Oh" of hers required a further answer, "that proves you was here."

"Oh, I understand now, sir," said the flower girl meekly, "my being here this morning proves that I was here this morning. Yes, sir."

The policeman felt that this was not entirely what he meant, but he also found himself at a loss for words to explain his meaning better. So he contented himself with telling her not to be impudent—but he said this quite mildly, for after all she had called him "sir" twice over.

"But why did you arrest her?" asked Hugh.

"There are two niggers," explained the policeman, "what ran by me in such a hurry that I thought they was up to no good. So I called to 'em to stop, but instead of stopping they doubled round a corner, and just then a boy yelled out I was wanted at Tewxton house most immediate."

"That was me," said a small but proud voice, proceeding from the youth Lord Ambrose had hired to act as messenger and who had returned for his second shilling.

"Which then," said the policeman, eyeing the small boy with severity; "I stopped, and just bolting round the corner on the other side of the street was this here woman, so I ran across and tooked her.

"You see," observed the flower girl meekly, "it was so much more convenient to arrest me at that corner, than the two great, big, black men at the other corner."

"Look here, girl," said the policeman hotly. "I don't want no impudence from you. It was just that I was nearer you, that was all."

"Oh, I thought you were nearer to them, sir," said the flower girl; "but when I saw them they frightened me dreadfully. I wished I was a man, so that big black negroes wouldn't frighten me—but perhaps it is the uniform that makes you so brave, sir," she added with an admiring look up in the policeman's face.

"Never mind that," interrupted Lord Ambrose sharply; "why were you running away at all?"

"I saw her by the gate," said Hugh, slowly and speaking with an effort that made him wonder to find it necessary; "I saw her by the gate, and she bent down to see if it were locked, and then she ran off."

"Ah," said the policeman with great satisfaction, "that settles her, I think. You will come along to the station, my dear."

The flower girl pointed an accusing finger at Hugh

"He frightened me so," she complained. "I was coming down the street when the gate opened and those big black men ran out. I was so frightened, and I can't think how this gentleman"—she paused to curtesy to the policeman—"was so brave and bold the way he ran after them—though it was me he happened to catch instead of them, somehow or another."

"You get on with what you've got to say, my girl," said the policeman, rather red in the face, "and never mind me."

"Then he came," asid the flower girl, pointing again at Hugh, "and he took hold of the gate and shook it terribly, and I made sure he was mad and they had locked him in. So I just looked to see if the gate was really locked and then ran away, too, and the policeman ran after me; and I am sure if I were a policeman I would much rather arrest one small girl than two big black men any day—they might have turned nasty about it, and of course I could only submit."

Having finished her story she put on a resigned look and curtseyed to every one in turn, including the cook, who looked half inclined to curtsey back, but contented herself with smiling instead.

"Of course, if the gentleman frightened her like that," said the policeman, looking severely at Hugh, "it is no wonder the poor girl runned away, and made me think she was an accomplice."

For our policeman was a man of some imagination and already seemed to hear the comments of his inspector on the flower girl's story—told as the flower girl told it.

"Well, now you have her," said the housemaid, who, standing just behind, had not received any curtsey, "I hope you will keep her—the low thing."

"For my part," said the cook, "I don't see what you took her for—she seems a most respectful mannered young female."

"I took the young lady on suspicion only," observed the policeman. "Do you charge her, my lord?"

"Certainly," said Lord Ambrose, "I'll swear she was in it."

"But what do you charge her with?" asked Hugh.

"If I might venture to suggest," said a new voice, that of the valet, Hannah, who had now appeared on the scene, looking a little pale but otherwise showing no signs of the rough handling he had recently received; "the constable should be asked to retire, my lord, for I am sure there is nothing to charge anybody with, beyond a stupid drunken freak."

Lord Ambrose looked round sharply, and Hannah made him a quick imperative sign to approach that his master obeyed instantly. For a moment or two they whispered and then Lord Ambrose turned, and said like a man repeating by note what another had told him to say:

"Well, yes, constable, I don't think there is really anything one could really charge anybody with—probably it was a drunken freak."

"Do you call an attempted robbery a drunken freak?" asked Hugh astonished. He made a step towards Lord Ambrose and whispered in his ear:

"I say, and what about all those things of yours you found in your man's room?"

"There is nothing in Hannah's room," said Lord Ambrose, clearly and loudly, "except such things as I have personally given to him."

Hugh looked at him and then at Hannah, who smiled meekly after the manner of an innocent man relieved from an unjust suspicion. Then Hugh shrugged his shoulders. It was no affair of his, he supposed, whether Lord Ambrose chose to prosecute his valet or to shelter him; and yet the incident struck him as sufficiently curious.

What had Hannah said to his master to make Lord Ambrose so docile, to appease him so quickly, when his anger had seemed so high just before? What had Lord Ambrose meant by his excited exclamation about becoming the richest man the world has ever known?

"Yes, constable," Lord Ambrose continued in the same loud and decided voice, "I think we may take it there has been nothing worse than a drunken freak. There is nothing missing from the house, and no harm has been done. I am only sorry you have been troubled at all;" and as he spoke he produced absently a couple of sovereigns at which he looked in a meditative manner.

The constable fell with his story quite readily. He felt somehow that the flower girl's story repeated to his superiors would not be likely to win for him their enthusiastic approval, so he contented himself with taking the names and addresses of all present, writing down the information in a big pocket book. When it came to the flower girl's turn she gave her name as Betsy Jones, and her address as somewhere in Battersea.

"And please may I go now?" she asked when this ceremony was completed.

"If there is no charge, I suppose the young woman may go, my lord?" said the policeman, looking at Lord Ambrose.

"You don't intend to let her go like that?" cried Hugh, "how do you know the name and address she gave are correct?"

"If you will come with me, sir," said the flower girl with a curtsey, "you will see for yourself if I have told the truth."

"Why, so I will, then," said Hugh, looking at her steadily, but he was disconcerted when she turned away her head and smiled.

There was some more talk, but the housemaid was the only person there desirous of seeing the flower girl detained in custody, and the housemaid was in a hopeless minority. The cook, won by curtseys, was openly on the flower girl's side; the policeman, aware of extra sovereigns in his pocket, wished only to make sure that this superiors should not hear her version of her capture and the escape of the two negroes; Lord Ambrose, so suddenly amenable to his valet's least hint, appeared anxious only to get rid of her; while Hannah himself, under pretense of giving the boy who had acted as messenger some fruit and cake in addition to his shilling, had slipped away with him in the kitchen. As for Hugh he knew not what he desired, and knew only that his blood tingled in his veins at the idea of wandering away into the heart of mysterious and lonely London by the side of this strange flower girl. His cousin, Delia Hetherington, he had forgotten as completely as though she had never existed.

After a little more discussion so it was arranged, and Hugh, with the flower girl by his side, went out of the house and down the drive and out of the postern-gate. They went together to the end of the street and there the flower girl made to turn to the left.

"But Battersea is over there," said Hugh, pointing to his right where the river lay.

"So it is," she agreed cheerfully, "how clever of you to know that."

"You said you lived there," observed Hugh, nearly as red in the face as the policeman had been."

"One says so many things, doesn't one?" she remarked confidentially; "but do you know I am glad that you are coming with me?"

"Why?" he asked quickly.

"Because I should not feel quite safe by myself," she answered, "with that man Hannah following behind and trying not to be seen."

"Hannah following us?" asked Hugh quickly, and frowning. "Nonsense."

"Well, see," she said, and drew him sharply round the corner of a street they had just come to and into the dark doorway of a shop that was now closed.

They only waited there an instant and then steps were heard approaching; swift, furtive steps. A moment ... Hannah himself hurried round the corner, evidently supposing they were just ahead of him.

"Ask him why he is following us?" prompted the flower girl in Hugh's ear.

This had been Hugh's own impulse and he acted on it on the instant. Jumping out of the doorway he called to Hannah, who started, first seemed inclined to run, and then turned back.

(To be Continued)

WHY NOT HAVE A CLEAR SKIN

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Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Book. Address "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston, U.S.A.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Turkey Doomed

For centuries Turkey has played a sinister part in the affairs of Europe. Wily, barbaric and obstinate, the Ottoman Empire has held its own on the Bosphorous, even when the whole of Europe wanted to be rid of the intruder.

If it had not been for England's fear of Russian designs on India the unspeakable Turk would have been obliterated three-quarters of a century ago. Gratitude for continued existence ought to have kept Turkey out of this war, even had there been no other motive. As it is, with Russia, France and Great Britain arrayed against it, the Turkish empire is bound to fall.

There was a time when the soldiers of the Sultan were mighty warriors, but that day has gone by. And Germany has too large a contract on her hands in other directions to be able to save her latest ally.—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

"Do you think our boy will have any trouble in passing his examinations?" asked the mother.

"Don't you worry" replied the father. "A boy who can get across a football field the way he does can pass anything."—Washington Star.

An Irish editor, in speaking of the miseries of Ireland, says:

"The cup of miseries has been for ages overflowing, and is not yet full."

PROFESSOR HAD VISION OF WAR

Warned England to Prepare Against Prussia's Ambition to Become Dominant World Power

Since the private individuals in any civilized country do not hate the private individuals of any other civilized country, why are governments hostile to one another? Why are not nations controlled by the influences that control individuals? Would not the question of war or peace, if submitted to a referendum of all the people, have prevented any modern war? Are groups of men prompted by motives and led by forces that do not move individual men? Is it true that for mystical reasons men are sane, kindly, humane individually, and insane, cruel, inhuman collectively?

Naive questions, perhaps, but they lie behind much of the discussion of the causes of this ghastly fratricide that has torn civilization apart. If, indeed it be true that the destiny is guided not by human intelligence or human will but by a blind, unconscious, unknowable, irresistible force, in whose hands nations and races are only playthings, then efforts to elude their fate are as vain and foolish as would be an attempt to stop a cyclone or an earthquake.

That thought is one of the many striking things in a striking book just now in vogue—a fragmentary and unfinished and one-sided book, as suggestive for what it omits as for what it contains, a brave and logical and brilliant book, written last year by the late J. A. Cramb, professor of modern history in Queen's college, London. Its colorless title, "Germany and England," might well have been "The Necesity and the Beneficence of War." Somewhat thus runs the gifted author's argument:

England should seek to understand Germany, of whose history, literature, temper and motives she is densely ignorant. Especially should Englishmen read Trietschke and learn from him Prussia's spirit and aims, her animosity and contempt for England. "World dominion or downfall" has long been Prussia's slogan. Pacificism, a growing force in English literature and politics, is a fatal delusion, a specious and glittering beauty, a vain ideal, followed by "nerve cranks." In Europe, "every advance in politics or religion has been attended by war." Advance without war in the future will be as impossible as in the past.

And war is not wholly evil. It assumes forms that sometimes are "dazzling in their beauty, sometimes are wrapt in a kind of transcendental wonder." In the heroism displayed in war is an element akin to the courage of Captain Scott and of Captain Oates and their men on the ice fields of the Antarctic. It transcends reason. It is not utilitarian. It is above and beyond ordinary human motives of gain. It is a mysterious force that makes men spurn ease and comfort and lifts life above life.

It is, however, possible to detect the controlling idea of war—the idea of empire. World empire is the stake. Germany has consciously visualized the idea. Treitschke was its prophet. He was one of the greatest of all Germans, as Lord Salisbury was the greatest of modern Englishmen. Professor Cramb's admiration for Trietschke is unbounded. More than any other German he was responsible for anti-English sentiment in the Fatherland. His teachings, that England's sun is setting and Germany's rising, that there can be no rest for Germany until England is destroyed, have become the gospel of Young Germany. Professor Cramb intimates that in his belief the ultimate issue is uncertain. Fifteen months before the event he saw that war between England and Germany was inevitable. He held that disarmament, arbitration, peace congress, internationalism, were empty dreams.

Moreover, he rather welcomed war, and he could "imagine the ancient, mighty deity of all the Teutonic kindred, throned above the clouds, looking serenely down upon the conflict, upon his favorite children, the English, and the Germans, locked in a death struggle, smiling upon the heroism of the children of Odin, the war god."

Both the war god and the professor may chuckle at the wholesale slaughter and the desolation and the relapse into barbarism, but they will hardly make us forget the momentous and significant fact that democracy is everywhere rising, that the spirit of human brotherhood is growing, that absolutism and autocracy, which have held the democracies of Europe in restraint, are doomed.

Odin, the war god, is a powerful monster, the enemy of his cousin, Balder, the god of wisdom, peace and good will. Odin is an autocrat, Balder a democrat. He cannot doubt which will triumph in the end.—Boston Globe.

How Advertising Pays

The following resolution was passed at the 55th annual convention of the Fruit Growers' association of Ontario:

"That this association desires to express its appreciation of the enterprise of Sir George E. Foster, minister of trade and commerce, in advertising throughout Canada the merits of the Canadian apple with a view to its increased home consumption.

"That in the opinion of this association the campaign has increased the domestic consumption of the Canadian apple, and that the department be asked to continue the campaign next year."

Only Bent

She only weighed 210, so that when she trod on a banana skin she subsided very gently. The polite shopkeeper came out to assist her to arise from a box of his best new laid eggs.

"Oh, I do hope I have not broken them?" she cried.

"Not at all madam," said the polite one; "they are only bent."

WHEN BUYING YEAST INSIST ON HAVING THIS PACKAGE

DECLINE SUBSTITUTES

Useful Germs

So much has been said and written about germs as disease producing that we are inclined to think of them as only harmful. "Health Notes," the official bulletin of the State Board of Health of Florida reminds us that there are such things as useful germs. It says: "Speaking of useful germs, it is a fact that they are very, very useful and we would be in a bad way without them. We couldn't make any wine, or beer, or whiskey, without germs, for that is what ferments are. These ferments change the sugar into alcohol, and that is called alcoholic fermentation. We couldn't make vinegar without them, for that is another process of fermentation. The ferments effect changes producing acetic acid, and that is called acetic acid fermentation, and that is the way vinegar is made. Vanilla is made from the vanilla bean, but the bean has to be fermented, or we would have no vanilla. Leather cannot be tanned, or flax retted but by the aid of germs. Milk would not sour and cheese could not be made, but that germs bring it about. The yeast that is used for making a loaf of bread is a mass of germs. They attack the starch in the flour and liberate a gas, which fills the dough wtih tiny bubbles, and causes it to "rise" as we say. A disease-producing germ of the gas-producing kind is known and sometimes gets into a wound, and causes the part to swell like the rising of bread.

But more important of all the germs is that great group which tears down vegetable and animal tissue, after it is dead, and nitrifies it, and makes it suitable for plant food again. The amount of life on the earth is determined largely by the activity of this class of germs."

"Well, old chap, what luck today?"

"Nothing but a couple of churches and a peasant's barn. What did you get?"

"Me? Oh, I had a great day. I blew up a college, a library, a cathedral, three hospitals and a tent of Red Cross nurses."

"Bully for you, old chap. You always make the rest of us look like thirty pfennigs."—Life.

Dealer—Well, sir, of course you must take the 'oss or leave 'im. There 'e is, with hall 'is himperfections on 'is 'ead," as the poet says.

"Ah, your friend the poet can't have looked at his legs," replied the customer.

TWO NERVOUS WOMEN

Made Well By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I had a severe case of nervous prostration, with palpitation of the heart, constipation, headaches, dizziness, noise in my ears, timid, nervous, restless feelings and sleeplessness.

"I read in the paper where a young woman had been cured of the same troubles by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I threw away the medicines the doctor left me and began taking the Compound. Before I had taken half a bottle I was able to sit up and in a short time I was able to do all my work. Your medicine has proved itself able to do all you say it will and I have recommended it in every household I have visited."—MRS. MARY JOHNSTON, 210 Siegel Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Bad Case.

Ephrata, Pa.—"About a year ago I was down with nervous prostration. I was pale and weak and would have hysteric spells, sick headaches and a bad pain under my shoulder-blade. I was under the care of different doctors but did not improve. I was so weak I could hardly stand long enough to do my dishes.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and happy and I have begun to gain in weight and my face looks healthy now."—Mrs. J. W. HORNBERGER, R. No. 5, Ephrata, Pa.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—*Have no Appetite.*

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure *Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.*

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Eddy's Matches

Though we have somewhat advanced prices because of the increased cost and scarcity of raw material, the usual high standard of our quality will be maintained.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT of SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, FILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1 No2 No3 **THERAPION** and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE No follow up circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD LONDON, ENG WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

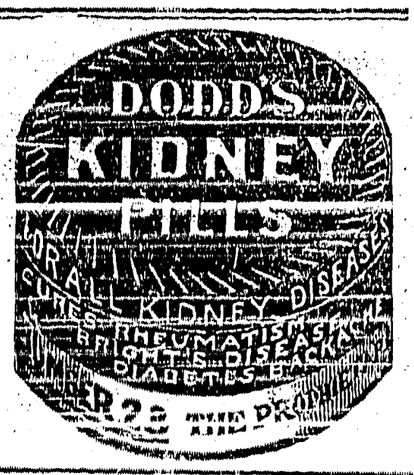
PATENTS

Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

"If the wind blows this way for another hour," said the captain on board of a ship in danger of being wrecked, to a passenger who was a clergyman, "we shall all be in heaven."

"Gor forbid!" was the prayerful answer of the divine.

"It's all very well, Jarge, for you t' say why don't Kitchener an' French do this an' that? But what I say is, it don't do for you an' me t' say anythink what might embarrass either of 'em."



W. N. U. 1030

KINGDOM OF HANOVER

War May Return Old Hanoverian Kingdom to Power

It is announced from Petrograd that the czar will set up the kingdom of Hanover, now incorporated in Western Prussia, if he crushes Germany with the aid of the allies. His choice for king will be the young Duke of Brunswick, although the duke's father, the Duke of Cumberland, is living. The Duke of Cumberland is the heir to the throne of Hanover, a claim he has never been able to enforce. The son is now fighting in the ranks of the kaiser's army.

Hanover opposed Prussia in many wars, starting at least as far back as Frederick the Great's time. At the close of the six weeks' war, about half a century ago, Prussia absorbed Hanover and deposed the like of kings.

There was a great hubbub in the Prussian royal family when the six sons of the kaiser learned their pretty sister was in love with the young man upon whom the crown of Hanover would have descended, had not the Prussian mailed fist intervened. They insisted that the marriage should not take place unless the Duke of Brunswick formally renounced all claims to the throne of Hanover and swore unconditional allegiance to the house of Hohenzollern. They called upon their sister, as a loyal Hohenzollern, to give up the match unless her husband subordinated himself thoroughly to Hohenzollern.

But the princess declared she would marry the Duke of Brunswick even if it meant exile and impoverishment. Perhaps she had an intuitive feeling that the crown would some time rest on her brow if she stood firm. At any rate, the young couple won their point, and were married without conditions. Following the birth of her baby there was general reconciliation on the surface at least.

Stop the Cough.—Coughing is caused by irritation in the respiratory passages and is the effort to dislodge obstructions that come from inflammation of the muscous membrane. Treatment with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will allay the inflammation and in consequence the cough will cease. Try it and you will use no other preparation for a cold.

Better Out of Sight

The ready applicant for a "job" had unexpectedly obtained what he asked and was set to wheel top dressing for gardening operations. Half way through the morning his temporary employer had occasion to criticize his method of going to work.

"Why don't you push the wheelbarrow instead of dragging it after you?" he was asked. "It would save you trouble."

"Not me," growled Weary Willie disgustedly. "I'm sick of the sight of the blamed thing."

Remove Those Unsightly Warts

by applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. It cures Corns, Warts and Bunions, permanently, painlessly and surely. Every druggist in America recommends and sells Putnam's; it's the best.

Out of "Caste"

Many people, unless actually familiar with the ways and customs of the native of India, have little idea as to how superstitio many of these people are, especially with regard to their "caste" system.

In this district, not very long ago, a coolie, whilst passing through the jungle, was suddenly attacked and most severely mauled by a bear. His comrades, however, although they knew that a few miles distant there was a well equipped hospital, conveyed him to a village close by, where he was kept without medical assistance of any kind and in a blazing sun for three days.

When eventually brought into the hospital the man's plight may be better imagined than described. The surgeon and his assistants managed to keep him alive, but his face is so disfigured that he is known in the district as the "reache wallah" (bear man). The most extraordinary thing about this case is that the unfortunate person was, during the time he lay in the hospital, considered by the fraternity to be unclean, with the result that his own wife was, through attending to his requirements, thrown out of "caste."—The India Gazette.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

This from a soap advertisement in a western exchange:

"Sirs I saw your advertisement on — soap I have not used it yet if it does what is claimed to do it is worth its wait in gold I am a grand mother and have never got anney thing to make my complection satisfactory from wrinkles I will not try — soap for a time."—Atlanta Constitution.

Two Irishmen met once and referred to the illness of a third. "Poor Michael Hogan! Faith, I'm afraid he's going to die," said one.

"And why should he die?" said the other.

"Och, sure he's got so thin! You're thin and I'm thin, but begorra Michael is thinner than the both of us put together."

Thought She Recognized Him

"Even animals show their feeling," remarked De Wolf Hopper, the comedian, to a friend the other day. "Only yesterday an animal showed me gratitude. I was wandering along a stream in the country when I met a cow in great distress. Her calf was drowning. I plunged in the water and rescued the calf and the grateful cow licked my hand."

"That wasn't gratitude," replied the friend. "The cow thought she had twins."

Strength for Motherhood

MOTHERHOOD is not a time for experiment, but for *proven* qualities, and nothing exceeds the value of good cheer, needful exercise and SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SCOTT'S EMULSION charges the blood with life-sustaining richness, suppresses nervous conditions, aids the quality and quantity of milk and insures sufficient fat.

Its COD LIVER OIL feeds the very life cells. Its LIME and SODA help avoid rickets and make teething easy.

14-46 *Avoid Substitutes.*

TERRIFYING SPECTACLE

Flower of Youth of Europe Being Massacred

"Never in his vision of Inferno did Dante imagine anything to compare with the unspeakable reality of the spectacle of the battlefield of the Marne!"

So wrote Pierre Charton, formerly of Montreal, fighting in the ranks of the French army in Northern France.

"The battle which has just been fought on the Marne resulted in a brilliant victory for the Allies. Tonight I walked over a part of the battlefield near Revigny, and as I write I am still affected by the terrible impression of that visit.

Thousands of men are there, lying in the mud caused by the recent rains, dead, or dying, slashed and mutilated, forming as it were an immense human melange, from which comes unceasingly screams of distress and groans of agony.

The little river Chee is literally dammed with German corpses, on which our troops crossed without wetting their feet. The rain falls in torrents. The wounded that we pick up are but human parodies, bundles of mud and blood, shapeless bodies whose only sign of life takes the form of hoarse groans of pain. Who will take the responsibility of this mighty hecatomb? What punishment is reserved for the man who has caused the flower of the youth of Europe to be massacred?"

"We advance with great difficulty. Our boots stick in the mud and clotted blood. A terrible feeling of horror grips us. We march on almost without knowing what we are doing. We are mere automatons, unable to think, stupid, dumb, crazed with horror by the enormity of the cataclysm.

"A soldier wallows in a pool of mud. Another, whom we pick up is still alive, although his lower jaw is completely gone. Here, a man both of whose legs are broken, drags himself along on his bleeding limbs. There another, whose shoulder has been shot off, utters a groan of agony. Farther off, mowed down by our terrible 75 centimeter guns, piled one on the other, horses and men form a terrible heap, those on top, stricken in their last charge, still holding their sabres in their stiff hands, arms outstretched.

"Words cannot describe the horrible vision, the terrifying spectacle of these dead and wounded, annihilated in the awful shock of armed nations in this, the most civilized era since creation. May this war be the last spasm of the war monster on our planet."

Easily Pleased

"But I haven't enough work to keep an able bodied man like you busy."

"Oh, I shan't mind that."

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix

The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you should feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the safe road to health.

"A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Western woman.

"I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

"My home cares were very heavy, for beside a large family of my own I have also to look out for an aged mother. There was no one to shoulder my household burdens, and come what might I must bear them, and this thought nearly drove me frantic when I realized that by health was breaking down.

"I read an article in the paper about some one with trouble like mine being helped by Grape-Nuts food and acting on this suggestion. I gave Grape-Nuts a trial. The first dish of this delicious food proved that I had struck the right thing.

"My uncomfortable feelings in stomach disappeared as if by magic and in an incredibly short space of time I was again myself. Since then I have gained 12 pounds in weight through a summer of hard work and realize I am a very different woman, all due to the splendid food, Grape-Nuts." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

POPULAR WITH TROOPS

General Smith-Dorrien Trusts in Honor of the Soldier

General Smith-Dorrien, who has earned such high praise from Sir John French, is the most popular general in the British army, because during the whole of his career the soldiers' welfare has always occupied first place in his programme.

Nine-tenths of his service has been passed in India, and it was there at Quetta that he built the first soldiers' club that the army has known.

The general's first public appearance in England was made on a Wesleyan platform, from which he delivered a lengthy speech in favor of ameliorating the discomforts of barrack life.

He is one of the few soldiers who can speak eloquently and without notes.

The acts which perhaps have endeared him to Tommy Atkins more than any others were the repeal of piquet duty and the freedom granted to soldiers during manoeuvres.

Until General Smith-Dorrien took command at Aldershot piquets of four or eight men paraded the streets until midnight. General Smith-Dorrien put the soldiers on his honor not to misbehave himself in the public streets and abolished the piquets. They have never been reinstated.

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm while the next is wet and cold, and unless the mother is on her guard the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose will prevent cold or if cold does come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will quickly cure it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Suicide

"Farewell, false world!" he wildly cries,
And registers despair.
The frightened damsel vainly tries
To grab him by the hair.

Into the rushing tide he flops;
Despite the maiden's squeal.
The operator never stops
The progress of his reel.

"You did it like a pair of clams!"
The chief yells from the shore.
"Some action to it now, you hams!
Go over it once more!"

$100 REWARD, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The English Vocabulary

There is no accurate or complete estimate available of the number of words in the vocabularies of the various nations. The English language, however, is generally conceded to have the largest number of words. The following figures are taken from reliable dictionaries of the various languages and are fairly complete: English, 450,000 words; German, 300,000 words; French, 140,000 words; Italian 140,000 words; Spanish, 120,000 words. —New York Times

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

Two Irishmen shoveling sand on a hot day stopped to rest and to exchange views on the labor question.

"Pat, this is mighty hard work we are at."

"It is indeed, Jimmy, but what kind of work is it you'd loike if you could get it?"

"Well," said the other, leaning reflectively upon his shovel, "for a nice, aisy, clane business, I think I would like to be a Bishop."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Recruit enters recruiting station, most anxious to get into Kitchener's army and determined to accommodate himself to any conditions as they arise.

Officer (filling in form)—What's your religion?

Zealous recruit—Well, what are you short of?—Punch.

"Do you think our boy will have any trouble in passing his examinations?" asked the mother.

"Don't you worry," replied the father. "A boy who can get across a football field the way he does can pass anything."—Washington Star.

Even the Laziest Liver and Bowels respond to the gentle action of

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

At all Druggists and Stores.

Take Abbey Vita Tablets for Sick Nerves

Taken at His Word

At a recent election in England the candidate was "heckled" rather badly by the local butcher. At last he grew rather tired of it, and hinted that the man was wasting time by asking silly questions.

The butcher, enraged, retorted: "If I had you in my sausage machine I'd make mince-meat of you."

The candidate turned to him, and asked gently:

"Is thy servant a dog that thou shouldst do this thing?"

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

She—It must be great to be a man. One dress suit lasts you for years and years and a woman must have a new dress for every party.

He—That's why one dress suit lasts a man for years and years.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

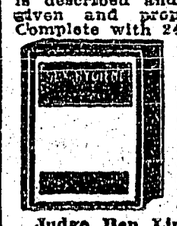
Permanent prohibition of the sale of absinthe and kindred alcoholic beverages in France may be a result of the war. Transportation and sale of absinthe were forbidden when the war began, but traffic in other intoxicants was continued. The government has now supplemented its original order with another forbidding the sale of any alcoholic drinks similar to absynthe. There is a marked movement in all parts of France tending to perpetuate this prohibiton.

Sex Hygiene For the Male

Dr. G. F. Lydston, world-famous authority, specialist, lecturer, author, has written the answer to every question relating to sex in this book. No man should marry who has not learned the lessons it teaches.

Comprehensive, complete, conclusive, the greatest work on the subject ever written.

300 pages of information that is vital to you. Avoid the pitfalls of ignorance. Every private disease known to man is described and diagnosed, its history given and proper treatment advised. Complete with 24 illustrations, price only $2.00.



FREE

We will send you absolutely free a leaflet containing complete information regarding this remarkable book, giving tables of contents, summary of subjects treated in each chapter, etc.

Judge Ben Lindsay of the Juvenile Court, Denver: "I consider the author one of the most competent, if not the most competent, authority in America on the subject of which the book treats."

Send the coupon below today for free leaflet. The book itself will be sent, postpaid, in plain wrapper for $2.00.

All correspondence is confidential and literature is sent under plain wrapper.

Live agents wanted. 37

FREE COUPON

W. E. Burk Distributing Co.,
140 Yonge St., Toronto.

Please send, free, leaflet and information on "Sex Hygiene for the Male" to
Name .....
Address .....

In Thousands of Homes

early and certain relief is found for the ailments to which all are subject—ailments due to defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels—in the most famous family remedy, the world has ever known.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are justly famous because they have proved to be so reliable an correctives or preventives of the sufferings, dull feelings and danger due to indigestion or biliousness. If you will try them to cleanse your system, purify your blood, tone your stomach, stimulate your liver and regulate your bowels, you will know why so many rely on Beecham's Pills to

Insure Health and Happiness

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Issued every Friday at Creston, B.C. Subscription: $2 a year in advance; $2.50 to United States points.

C. F. HAYES, Owner and Editor.

CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, JAN. 1

Commission Report

The full report of the Royal Commission on Agriculture, appointed in 1912, is just to hand. It is quite a voluminous document and we understand upon recommendations contained therein will be based the bill which will be presented at the forthcoming session of the legislature. Some of the conclusions arrived at are:

That it is desirable to promote co-operation among the producers and also among the buyers of agricultural products.

That the Government adopt a system of direct agricultural credit on the lines of the system in force in New Zealand.

That, as another means of attracting to the province a very deeirable class of settlers Government training farms should be established, in which fees sufficient to cover the cost of operation would be charged.

That systematic experimental work be done by the Government in land clearing.

That with reference to marketing and co-operation there should be established a commercial branch of the department of agriculture.

That the commercial branch conduct educational work in the different districts in the direction of co-operation, and advise the proposed agricultural credit commissioners on the feasability and soundness of any proposed scheme.

That real estate dealers be required to furnish bonds, which would tend to reduce the evil of misrepresentation, and would be of service to injured parties in obtaining redress.

That, at as early a date as possible, improvements on farm lands be exempted from taxation, and that the basis of valuation for farm land for taxation purposes be made as nearly as possible the price that a willing purchaser would pay if the land were in a state of nature.

With all of the recommendations made by the commissioners there may not be universal accord. There may be differences of opinion as to the correctness of some of their deductions. Possibly some critical readers may think that at times they have been idealistic rather than practical. But there can be no two opinions as to the value of the information, which they have collated, and as to the soundness of many of the ideas they have advanced.

Not a Square Deal

A well defined report is current that at the forthcoming session of the provincial legislature that body will be asked to amend the Liquor License Act to compel hotelkeepers to close the bars at 6 o'clock each evening (instead of 11 p.m) while the war is in progress.

The argument advanced to support such a decided change in the act is that the consumption of liquor is of no particular benefit to those consuming it, and that in a great many cases if money could not be spent on liquid refreshment the aforesaid money would be available for local relief, patriotic funds, Belgian assistance, etc.

If, as we are given to understand, the move is made solely for the purpose of curtailing useless expenditure of money, why single out the hotel business? Why not limit the hours confectionery, for instance, can be sold. People can get along nicely without candy; besides, its hard on the teeth.

Why not put some stringent regulations on livery stables; walking is healthier than driving anyway. Close up the theatres; comic operas particularly are quite often somewhat immoral. Shorten the open-hours of restaurants; people eat too much. Lock up the department stores three days a week; folks are stocking up with "bargain" commodities that will still be on hand weeks after the war ends. And seeing news is scarce make it an indictable offence for weekly papers to issue oftener than fortnightly thus providing the usual quota of news per issue—and reducing the subscription rate fifty per cent., and enabling people to get to bed earlier thus making a saving on both fuel and coal oil.

The hotelmen of the province have paid their $200 or $400, or whatever the license fee may be, on the understanding that regulations would be approximately the same in 1915 as those obtaining in 1914, and the government will be getting money under false pretenses if it makes any such drastic cut in the hours prescribed for selling liquor.

The McBride Government will be well advised in leaving the Liquor Act severely alone this session; the moral or material well-being of the province is not liable to suffer by allowing the law to stand as it is particularly during the war.

The Doukhobors

An exchange remarks that "While in the Boundary last week "Attorney General Bowser served "an ultimatum on the Douks that "they must henceforth conform to "the laws of the province, or look "for trouble."

The outstanding features of the friction with the Doukhobors are with regard to sending their children to school and the providing of the vital statistics.

To excuse their indifference regarding these matters they in effect told the attorney general they did not see any necessity for such procedure; Jesus Christ did not see the necessity of vital statistics. He only saw the necessity of love toward all the world, and simplicity. He recognized that the complexity of life led to much evil which otherwise could be avoided.

When Mr. Bowser made some remarks regarding the necessity of compliance with the law the Doukhobors asked the chief of police to state how long they had been in the country, the number of people in the community and the number of arrests during that period. He replied that they had been there about five years, that there were about 5,000 of them, and that he had never had to arrest one of them on a criminal charge.

Here is seemingly a happy and most contented community. There is no hard-times talk, no vice, no grumbling. The work of that community is obvious on all sides. It has literally obeyed the command of the founder of our own religion to make the earth fruitful. Thousands of acres of land have been made to produce everything the land can grow.

It is obvious the Doukhobor community, or its leader, objects to its sending the children to school because the schools are said to instil into the minds of the children the desire for those things which other chifdren have to play with; it makes them discontented. The Doukhobor realizes that a little learning is a dangerous thing and they propose to take no unnecessary chances.

The problem is a difficult one undoubtedly but it has to be settled some day, and the sooner the job is tackled so much the better for all concerned. The policy of watchful waiting—hoping for the best from educational persuasion—seems to have made not the slightest headway; the doctrine of while the light holds out to burn the vilest sinner may return not applying in this instance, the stern edict that the law is no respector of persons should be enforced very thoroughly.

The Doukhobor does not fit in with our lives as we have found it best to live them. It is impossible to have dozens of communities living side by side, none of which will intermingle. The isolated community, however excellent in its own way, is bound to be a sore in the life of our body politic, and the riot act may as well be read in 1915. It will be an easier matter to enforce it than if left till 1925.

Mixing 'Em Up

Latest advices concerning the First Canadian Contingent now encamped at Salisbury Plain is to the effect that they will not be sent to the front solid. They are to be divided up among the various divisions of the regular army now in France.

While we are all proud of the showing Canadians made in South Africa, experts assure us that an entirely different type of fighting to that employed in the Boer war is now going on in Europe.

Infantry almost entirely are being used and the fighting is of a much closer order. From the manner in which the casualty lists are coming in it is evident the artillery fire is more destructive that in any previous war in history.

It is an axiom among military men that raw troops who have never before been under fire are apt to waver and break ranks, no matter how brave the men may be individually. This is no reflection on the Canadians, as it is true of troops the world over. The war office has therefore decided that our boys will be wedged in with seasoned troops until they gain experience and learn how to remain cool under fire.

While Canadians will regret this move few will question the wisdom of the Imperial war office in making it. Of course it would be nice to read in the despatches some of the encounters where the Canadians as a unit showed their mettle. But after all, what's the difference whether they fight side by each or next a fellow Britisher, Frenchman, Russian or Servian. They are certain to acquit themselves in a manner which will be a credit to Canada and the people who sent them will have every reason to be proud of their representatives at the front.

To our Customers and Friends we Extend Best Wishes for A Happy, Healthy Prosperous 1915

F. H. JACKSON

GENERAL MERCHANT CRESTON

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS

Run on strictly up-to-date lines. Unexcelled service in all departments. Kitchen staff (including cook) all white ladies. Every comfort and attention given to guests

The bar is s upplied with only the best brand of goods.

Porters Meet Trains

J. H. DOYLE Manager

Purebred Poultry For Sale

HIGH CLASS

White Wyandotte & Barred Rock Hens Cocks, Cockerels & Pullets

Bred from Prize-Winners and a grand laying strain. $1.50 to $5.00 each, according to quality. Fancy Pigeons $1.50 per pair.

A. HAYES, Cannington, Ont.

City Bakery

We Sell Houde's Tobaccos

Jolly good Navy Cut, per tin	15c
Senator, in bags	25c
Senator, in packets	10c
Golden Leaf, in packets	5c

Turkish Cigarette Tobacco

TRY THEM

MRS. E. W. PAYNE

We do High Class Job Printing

Moderate Prices

CRESTON and SKYLARK MINERAL CLAIMS

Situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay. Where located, near Wynndel, on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Guy Lowenburg, acting as the duly authorized agent of G. A. Becker, Free Miner's Certificate No. 85711B, and the Estate of Mary Walsh (deceased), Free Miners Certificate No. 85703B, intend sixty days after 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 85 must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 1st day of November, 1014.

GUY LOWENBURG

BOAR FOR SERVICE

Large English Berkshire Boar Creston Boy (31161) for service at Mountain View Ranch. Fee $3.—STOCKS & JACKSON, Creston, B.C.

A. Mirabelli

DEALER IN

High class Boots and Shoes

Saddle and Harness Repairing a Specialty

GET YOUR Plumbing, Tinning and General Repair Work Done by

W. R. Embree

The satisfaction of work well done lingers long after the price is forgotten

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Cal 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.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., L.L.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNTS

Interest at the current rate is allowed on all deposits of $1 and upwards. Careful attention is given to every account. Small accounts are welcomed. Accounts may be opened and operated by mail.

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, withdrawals to be made by any one of them or by the survivor. S21

C. G. BENNETT Manager Creston Branch

Get Your Fruit Trees, Bushes, and Ornamentals of Every Description from the

Largest and Best Nursery in the West
1000 Acres Under Cultivation

Buy From THE

BRITISH COLUMBIA NURSERIES CO. Limited

Our Specialty: "One year trees on 3-year whole roots"
Grown and Packed by Men of Lifelong Experience
NO IRRIGATION NO WINTER INJURY
Write for 80-page Illustrated Catalogue to
DAVID D. HORNE,
Nakusp, P. O., or A. MILLER,
Arrow Lakes CRESTON, B. C.

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

Shipment of McLaughlin Sleighs and Cutters on Hand
TEAM SLEIGHS
Harness, Single and Double and Supplies on Hand
Several Sets of Second-Hand Harness
Sleighs and Cutters COAL FOR SALE

H. S. McCreath, Prop.

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

MONEY TO LOAN

6% MONEY MONEY 6%

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security; liberal privileges
Correspondence solicited

A.C. AGENCY COMPANY
758 Gas Electric Bldg. DENVER, Colo.

Our B.C. Budget

There are 714 names on the Revelstoke voters' list.

Grand Forks curling club boasts of twelve skips this season.

There are cattle ranches in the Cariboo carrying 1500 head each.

The first English mail for three weeks came in on Tuesday night.

Greenwoods curling club has a total membership of thirty, this season.

The raffle of a bear cub at Rossland produced $38 for the Red Cross fund.

Revelstoke has organized a ski club with a membership of 22 to start with.

J. W. Patten of Armstrong, in good years, makes $500 an acre profit on celery.

It is reported that the Trail smelter has in stock a million dollars worth of silver.

Starting to-day Vernon retail merchants will restrict credit to thirty days only.

The financial statement of the Trail fruit fair shows that $1,009 was paid in prize money.

It is not likely any of the British Columbia Coal Companies will pay dividends this year.

There is an agitation afoot to remove the land registry office from Fairview to Princeton.

Vernon Ratepayers' Association wants the government to establish agricultural schools at central points throughout the province.

In one store room alone the Trail smelter has over half a million dollars worth of silver in safe keeping.

In the Kamloops District the surveyed lands at present available for settlement amount to 72,617 acres.

To date Trail has paid $1200 to the Belgian relief fund $600 to the Patriotic Fund and has $704 cash on hand.

Recent improvement in the coal trade have brought the output of Fernie mines up to sixty per cent of their capacity.

During 1915 Vernon stores will be closed every Thursday afternoon. They will also close at 9 o'clock every Saturday night.

The opening of the skating season on the 16th inst at New Denver was the earliest such a function has happened in that camp.

The scholars of Trail Presbyterian Sabbath School contributed $25 to a fund for buying Christmas presents for the Belgian children.

A correspondent asserts that the smelter at Trail is now piling up enough silver bars to pave Vancouver's main street from end to end.

Review:—The cost of the Christmas dinner in Revelstoke will hardly be higher than last year. In some respects it will be considerably lower.

The Merchants Bank of Canada have closed their branch at Elko, B. C. The Fernie branch of the Bank of Commerce have taken over their accounts.

During the month of December the total enrollment at Greenwood school was 106. This is an increase of 11 over the corresponding month of a year ago.

Geo. H. Scott, of Nelson, who owns a big ranch at Roosville, brought in a bunch of horses on Sunday which he sold to the remount officer for the British army.

Seventy-two applications for two vacancies on the Revelstoke teaching staff were made recently to the Revelstoke school board. That city must be popular with the teaching profession.

Moving picture business is slow at Bellevue, and in future the house will only show three nights each week—the other three will be devoted to roller skating.

R. F. Tolmie, deputy minister of mines, reports that last month a record was created at Rossland for ore shipments. More ore was sent out from the camp than ever before in the history of Rossland.

Last week, C. B. Winter, secretary of the local Patriotic Fund remitted $205.65 to the branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund in Victoria. This amount was raised in Greenwood by concerts and donations.

Kaslo Kootenalan: The municipal police court is having a rest these days a sharp distinction to last summer, when there was someone before the beak nearly every day in the week. Dur[illegible] the past month or so the only cases requiring attention were those of a couple of interdicts who had made the raise of some booze.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient

Our Sale still continues on Dry Goods, Crockery and Flour.

Save money by buying your Groceries from us.

Our prices are very low and we are giving an additional 5 per cent. off Groceries to help you over the hard times.

LANCASTER & CO.
THE QUALITY STORE

Canadian Pacific Railway

EXCURSIONS TO

Eastern Canada & United States

On Sale Dec. 1st to Dec. 31st, 1914

Three Months' Limit

VERY LOW FARES to Toronto, Hamilton, Sarnia, Windsor, Montreal, Ottawa, Belleville, Kingston St. John, Halifax, and all other points in Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces

REDUCED RATES to points in Central States, including Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Chicago, Kansas City, and other points

Cheap Rail Fares in connection with Trans-Atlantic Passages. Return Limit 5 Months

All further information from any Ticket Agent, or

R. M. Dawson, Dist. Pass. Agent, Calgary, Alta.

Rossland school teachers drew salaries totalling $1,277 for December.

Waldo Presbyterian S. S. voted $3 to be sent to help the Belgian children.

Rossland curling club has the biggest membership on record this season.

About a mile of track has to be laid down in the construction of the car slips at Kaslo.

The number of pupils enrolled at Fernie public schools at the close of the term was about 725.

Arrangements are being made to hold a monster patriotic bonspiel in Fernie early in January.

After paying all prizes and all other accounts the Grand Forks fall fair has still some money in the treasury.

Wong Wing, a young Chinese shows the best record for school attendance at Golden. His percentage was 94.6 per cent.

The Herald claims the Penticton Fruit Growers' Union lost 6½ cents per box on 634 boxes of No. 1. Bellflower apples shipped this fall.

In future a traders license will not be issued in Rossland unless the recipient of it gives bonds that he will stay in business for one year.

A bugle band for the 107th infantry regiment is being formed and the drums and bugles have been subscribed for by Fernie's business men.

In future bartenders at Kaslo must have a town license. They are issued free of charge to persons of good moral character and temperate habits.

During last summer and thus far this winter some 800 trees suffering from fire blight have been removed from orchards in Penticton district.

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta the Yukon Territory, the North west Territories and in a portion of the Province of British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of $1 an acre. Not more than 2,560 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made by the applicant in person to the Agent or Sub-Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal subdivisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out by the applicant himself.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of $5 which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

The person operating the mine shall furnish the Agent with sworn returns accounting for the full quantity of merchantable coal mined and pay the royalty thereon. If the coal mining rights are not being operated, such returns should be furnished at least once a year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of $10 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —30639.

PILES

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

ZAM-BUK

An Ancient Prophecy

A reader of the Figaro communicates to that newspaper the following prediction, dated 1700, taken from the archives of Cauterets:

"When horseless vehicles run in the streets;

"When men can speak from one end of the world to the other;

"In the year 1914;

"In May there will be talk of war;

"In June it will be decided on;

"In July it will be declared;

"In August there will be tears in the eyes of mothers and sweethearts;

"In September hostilities will continue."

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.

Up-to-Date Stamps

The postage stamp is always up-to-date and Cuba gives us the latest example of keeping up with the times. An entirely new set has just been issued showing on the regular postal issues a map of the island with lines making the principal steamship connections with neighboring countries.

The special delivery stamp is even more interesting. It shows an aeroplane of modern type flying over Moro Castle at the entrance to Havana harbor. The stamp is unique and should be sought with keen interest by boy or girl collectors.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.

Gentlemen,—In July, 1905, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept., 1906, Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and today I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,

his

MATTHEW x BAINES

mark

The Sapient Clerk

A learned young woman of Boston was spending her vacation in a little place in Northern Maine. To the local book shop of the village she went one afternoon and made known her mental wants to the clerk:

"I should like the 'Letters of Jane Welsh Carlyle."

"I beg your pardon, miss," said the clerk, "but this ain't no post office."

The Salt—Yes, mum, that's a man-o'-war."

The Lady—How interesting; and what is that little one just in front?"

The Salt—Oh, that's just a tug, mum."

The Lady—Oh, yes, of course; tug of war. I've heard of them.

Let Them Speak

For Themselves

—You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish.

Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

POST TOASTIES

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

WAR CRIPPLES OPERA

Many Prominent Stars Are Serving in the Armies

The war is playing havoc with grand opera in Europe and the managers are at their wits' ends to get male singers, most of whom are serving their various countries at the front.

It is unlikely that London will have its usual opera season at Convent Garden next summer, nor will the Beecham Russian season take place.

German impressarios are making brave attempts to carry on their operatic season. For one performance of "Parsifal" the principal tenor had to be requisitioned from the barracks and sent back to duty afterward.

NERVOUS WOMEN

Can Only Find Relief by Toning the Nerves With New Rich Blood

The woman who "flies to pieces" over the least noise or excitement soon fades and loses her good looks. Dark rings appear under her eyes, the lines about her mouth and forehead deepen and lengthen, the eyes become sunken, the face drawn and the complexion sallow.

The trouble is nervousness and if the strain is not relieved and the nerves properly nourished, nervous collapse and years of sickness may easily follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will save you from this dreadful affliction. These Pills make the new, rich blood that nourishes and tones the nerves and banishes every trace of nervousness. Mrs. Margaret Donley, Amherst, N.S., says: "I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from the grave. I was taken down with nervous prostration, and for months was unable to walk. I slowly recovered until I was able to go about, but there the improvement ended. I was getting weaker and weaker until I could just get from the bed to a couch. The least noise would set me trembling all over, and often when I went to the table I would leave it hungry and yet unable to eat. Sometimes I was taken with smothering spells and felt as if I was going to die. At other times I would be so nervous that I could not hold anything in my hands. I was doctoring all the time, but without benefit, and finally I made up my mind I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They were the first medicine that gave me any relief, and I was soon able to take a short walk. I continued using the Pills, gradually gaining new health and strength, until I finally felt as well as ever I did in my life. At the time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me I was living in Sackville, and my illness and cure was known to everyone in that place, and my friends, like myself, believe the Pills saved my life."

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

Answered at Last

A Swede was being examined in a case in a Minnesota town where the defendant was accused of breaking a plate glass window with a large stone. He was pressed to tell how big the stone was, but he could not explain.

"Was it as big as my fist?" asked the nervous judge, who had taken over the examination from the lawyers in the hope of getting some results.

"It bane bigger," the Swede replied.

"Was it as big as my two fists?"

"It bane bigger."

"Was it as big as my head?"

"It bane about as long, but not so thick!" replied the Swede, amid the laughter of the court.

Wise and experienced mothers know when their children are troubled with worms and lose no time in applying Miller's Worm Powders, the most effective vermifuge that can be used. It is absolute in clearing the system of worms and restoring those healthy conditions without which there can be no comfort for the child, or hope of robust growth. It is the most trustworthy of worm exterminators.

The Tact of Old Sam

The stout lady struggled with difficulty into the railway carriage. "Ah," she gasped. "That door might ha' been made by 'Old Sam.'"

She paused for breath, and then proceeded to explain:

"You see Old Sam was one of them chaps 'oo'd got on. Went from a three and six cottage to a big 'ouse. But 'is missus wasn't used to a big 'ouse, and spent all 'er time in kitchen wi' t' servants. Old Som didn't like this, but 'e never argued wi' women. Now, she was stout, like me. So he takes her away to Blackpool, and while they was away he'd the kitchen wi' t' servants. Old Sam didn't vants could get in and out, but not the missis. That did 'er, that did."

"'E'd what I call tact," said a man opposite.

And all sat lost in admiration of the tactfulness of Old Sam.

His Fiancee—Tell me, Count, why do you always kiss my left hand?

The Count—You are left handed, are you not?

His Fiancee—Yes.

The Count—Then that is ze hand with which you sign ze cheques, is it not?

"Could I be indicted as a trespasser for fishing in these waters?"

"No; but you could be hindicted as a loonatic."

"And why?"

"Cos there ain't no fish there, guv'nor."

LETTERS TO ENEMY COUNTRIES

They May be Sent Through Agency of Neutral Country

The government has received a communication from the foreign office giving the regulations which must be observed in regard to forwarding letters or money to British subjects detained in an enemy country. Neither letters nor money can be forwarded through the foreign office or the United States embassy in London to individual British subjects abroad. Private letters to Germany and Austria-Hungary, through neutral countries, are now allowed to be forwarded subject to the usual conditions of censorship. Letters cannot, however, be forwarded direct to Germany or Austria-Hungary. British subjects and others wishing to communicate with friends in enemy countries must forward their letters through an agency in a neutral country, and correspondents may select their own agency. Messrs Cook & Son have expressed their willingness to arrange for the transmission of such letters, and applications should be made to them.

Letters intended for transmission to enemy countries should be as brief as possible, should contain nothing but personal matter, and should if possible be written in the German language.

Renewed Vigor in Old Age

This Letter Brings a Message of Cheer to the Aged—Results of Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

New, rich blood is what is most needed in the declining years to keep up energy and vitality. That Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a wonderful help in maintaining good health and prolonging life is attested by the writer of this letter:

Mr. Stephen J. Leard, North Tyron, P.E.I., writes: "At seventy-five years of age my heart gave out and became very irregular and weak in action and would palpitate. My nerves also became weak, and I could do nothing but lie in bed in a languishing condition, losing strength and weight. In that condition I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and am cured. Had I not obtained this treatment I would now be in the box with the roof over my nose. At eighty-one I have an energy which means go, and I am writing this letter so that old people like myself may prolong their health and strength by using this great medicine." 50c a box, 6 for $2.50. For sale by all dealers.

Atrocity Stories

It is a matter of justice to say that the certain and authenticated accounts by known competent witnesses show humanity and kindness on the part of the combatants, both Germans and the allies. War begets not only horrible things but a nervous state of mind that originates and is credulous of stories of horrible things. That there is some reality of fact and a wide range of fancy as to "atrocities" is probably true of all wars. It is to the glory of human nature if on the whole it does not frequently abuse the ruthless opportunity and license of war.

None the less savage deeds seem to have been done, and these are not disproved by the evidence of a more merciful spirit today.—New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Antwerp's Cathedral

Antwerp cathedral is the largest and most beautiful Gothic in the Netherlands, with a roof supported by 125 pillars, and an exquisite spire 403 feet high, in which hangs a splendid carillon of bells. The interior is enriched by Reuben's three masterpieces the "Descent from the Cross," the "Elevation of the Cross," and "The Assumption." Near by, in the Place Verte, is the statue of Reubens in bronze, the figure being 13 feet, mounted on a pedestal 20 feet in height. Next to the cathedral the Hotel de Ville is the chief architectural feature of Antwerp, close to which are the famous sixteenth century guild houses belonging to the different corporations of the city. The Hotel de Ville was built in 1564, and is replete with priceless tapestry, furniture, sculpture and paintings. In the Grand Place, on the west side of which the hotel stands, is one of the most interesting bronze fountains in Europe. It is surmounted by a statue of Salvius Brabo, a mythical hero, who defeated and cut off the hand of the giant Antigonus. The latter used to exact a heavy toll from vessels entering the Scheldt, and ruthlessly cut off and threw into the river a hand of every shipmaster who refused to pay. Hence, says the legend, the name of the town, Antwerp, from hand werpen—werpen meaning to throw.

Two deacons once disputing about a proposed new burying ground, one remarked: "I'll never be buried in ground as long as I live."

"What an obstinate man!" said the other. "If my life is spared, I will."

Beware so long as you live of judging people by appearances.—La Fontaine.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

TORTURE OF SCIATICA CURED QUICK!

"NERVILINE" A SUCCESS EVERY TIME

Stops the Pain Quick---Acts Like Magic---Is Harmless and Pleasant

Sciatica is the most severe pain man can suffer. The great sciatic nerve is deeply placed, and you can reach it only by a pain remedy, as penetrating and powerful as NERVILINE.

The glory of Nerviline is in its strength—in its marvellous power of penetrating deeply. In severe pains, such as sciatica and neuralgia, NERVILINE demonstrates its superiority over every other remedy.

Extraordinary pains, such as rheumatic or sciatica, can be overcome only by a remedy as extraordinary as Nerviline. In many lands it has shown itself to be the best for little pains, best for big pains, and best for all pains.

When one has acute rheumatic pains, stiff joints or a stiff neck, don't experiment—seek a remedy that cures. Like lightning in rapidity, as sure as fate in its certainty of relief, Nerviline can never be surpassed for the removal of pain, no matter what advance science may make. It is perfection in its line. Do not trifle with ordinary or oily liniments, use Nerviline. Prove its efficacy—it's the one liniment that rubs right into the core of the pain.

A large 50 cent bottle will cure the aches and pains of the whole family. Trial size, 25 cents. Sold by all dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

STANDS FIRM ON EMBARGO

United States Wants to Take Part in Australia's Auction Sales

Ambassador Page has reported from London that Great Britain for the present is unwilling to modify the embargo on the exportation of wool from Australia. Wool dealers, however, are hoping through the state department to continue negotiations so as to enable them to participate in the auction sales soon to be held in Australia.

The British government is understood to have replied to Ambassador Page that for the present the mother country would use all the wool raised in Australia, though when it became apparent that there would be a surplus, some arrangement might be made whereby American firms could obtain part of the product. The only condition under which they could get any wool, however, would be with guarantees that the product be used only in manufacturing goods contracted for by Great Britain.

Wretched From Asthma.—Strength of body and vigor of mind are inevitably impaired by the visitations of asthma. Who can live under the cloud of recurring attacks and keep body and mind at their full efficiency? Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy dissipates the cloud by removing the cause. It does relieve. It does restore the sufferer to normal bodily trim and mental happiness.

When Ethel was five years old she went to school ofr the first time.

"How do you like your teacher, Ethel?" asked her mother.

"Well, mamma, I don't think the teacher knows very much."

"Why not, my dear?"

"Why she keeps asking questions all the time?"

Flattery

Examining Admiral (to naval candidate)—Now mention three great admirals.

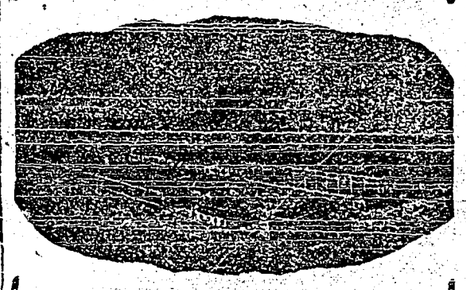
Candidate—Drake, Nelson, and—I beg your pardon, sir, I didn't quite catch your name.—Punch.

"So your daughter is married? Then you should be a proud woman. Marriage ennobles the sex. Nothing can beat a good wife!"

"A bad 'usband can, mister—an' she's got 'im!"

THE JOHN INGLIS CO., LIMITED

ENGINEERS & BOILERMAKERS



Engines of all kinds, Boilers of all kinds, Plumbing Machinery, Tanks, Heavy Plate Work, etc.—Write for prices.

14 STRACHAN AVE.,

TORONTO, - CANADA

What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS.

ADDRESS 701-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

IMPERIAL QUALITY

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, LIMITED, a Canadian corporation with over three thousand employees, is manufacturing and distributing refined oils, gasolines and lubricating oils in Canada for Canadian trade. With its two large refineries—at Sarnia, Ont., and Vancouver, B.C.—and its five hundred and twenty-nine branches throughout the Dominion, it offers to the Canadian public the facilities for securing the best grades of Canadian-Made petroleum products at the lowest prices.

MADE IN CANADA

WHERE THE BIG SIEGE GUNS USED BY GERMANY ARE MADE

THE WORLD FAMOUS KRUPP WORKS AT ESSEN

A Gigantic Organization that Employs Forty Thousand Workmen—Has Sixty Factories and Forty Miles of Standard Railway Lines

The present war has as yet brought forth no great figure among the German armies in the field. Von Moltke has yet to prove himself the peer of his famous ancestor. Von Moltke and Von Hindenburg, efficient generals though they may be, have displayed no pre-eminent qualities such as would range them beside their great forbears, Blumenthal or Von der Tann. Yet there is one German name that, since the outbreak of the war—and for many years past whenever the German army has been mentioned—has been constantly on men's lips. That is Krupp's.

Over-sanguine as men are in the first flush of relief after a period of acute suspense people are already wondering how far the world famous Krupp works at Essen are distant from the line of advance of the Allied armies. If airmen could sally out and destroy the vast hive of industry which has given Germany her mighty siege guns, her deadly field pieces, her innumerable quick firers!

Krupps has been called the army and navy stores of the nations. Essen is Krupp's; Krupp's is Essen. The erstwhile little Westphalian town has become one gigantic factory, dominated by the genius of this one family whose three generations built up the greatest cannon and armor industry the world has ever seen. Looking down on the town from one of the pleasant wooded heights on which Alfred Krupp planted the colonies for aged or disabled veterans of industry, one sees a forest of tall chimneys and dozens of huge, lofty workshops marshalled like forts all round the habitations of men. On a nearer approach one discovers that some sixty factories make up this gigantic organization. Forty miles of standard railway links them together and carry their products abroad to the great world, and thirty miles of narrow lines are required as auxiliary for the shops. From the distance resounds the dull boom of the guns from the testing ranges at Meppen, where artillerymen, year in, year out, are trying new weapons or experimenting with the resistance of armor plate.

Forty thousand men, with 4,000 officials make up the staff of this maze of factories and workshops in normal times. One can well believe how the staff has been increased in these anguishing days of war, when every German, great and small, realize that the future of his empire largely depends on the power and number of guns which Krupp's can place at the disposal of the armies of Germany and her Austrian ally. Besides this army corps of workmen at Essen, Krupp's have 10,000 miners digging the earth for coal in the firm's German collieries; 15,000 hands at the rolling mills of Annen and Gruson, and the blast furnaces of Rheinhausen, Duisburg, Neumied, and Engers; about 7,000 workmen at the firm's shipbuilding yard, the Germania, at Kiel; and 5,000 ore miners in Spain. It is symptomatic of the immense importance attached by the German General Staff to the continuance of work at Krupp's at the highest pressure that the general commanding the Rhine district has expressly refrained from calling up the Landsturm in order that the great national work may proceed unimpeded in the Rhenish industrial region where Krupp's is the leading concern.

The private hotel maintained by the firm at Essen for the accommodation of its foreign visitors is characteristic of the international character of the business done by Krupp's. Here, in days of peace, one met representatives of every civilized nation sent by their governments to this international arsenal to purchase the arms of war or the implements of peace. For half the Krupp works at Essen are devoted to what in normal times seems to be the peaceful work of commerce, but what in war time is an indispensible adjunct to the armies in the field. All that can be made of steel for railways is constructed here—wheels, axles, engine parts, and rails. At Essen the German liners, now the murderous commerce destroyers of the Atlantic and Pacific and Indian oceans, receive the huge castings for sternpost and stem and crank shafts, and are furnished with plates and frames. Fine steel for tools, the spades and picks of troops entrenching themselves, and a dozen other varieties proceed from Essen.

But the foreigner, however impeccable his recommendations and references, only sees as much of Krupp's as the firm will let him. Foreign military courtesy which is the rule exquisite courtesy which is the rule of this famous house, have seen the high hopes built up on the warmth of their welcome dashed to the ground when it has come to seeing over the workshops. They are hurried past here and hurried past there, and finally leave with a vague sense of vastness and method, but conscious of having signally failed to penetrate into the secrets of the concern. A good example of the secrecy wherewith Krupp's manage to envelop their affairs is seen in the huge siege guns, the calibre of which rumor puts as high as 16 in., with which the Germans battered down the forts of Liege and Namur.

It was to make a finer steel that Peter Friedrich Krupp, the founder of the firm, a penniless inventor, experimented so painstakingly and so long a century ago. He discovered the secret of the crucible, but could not find how to cast steel blocks. At his death his boy, Alfred, then fourteen years of age, took up the work with faith and pertinacity, and on the development of the principle built up the present vast organization. It was intellect and science applied to business that won him the victory. When all the money was swallowed up in experiments with crucible steel he hit upon a new principle for a roller which brought him in money for further experiments, and in time the secret was discovered. In the 'forties he wanted to make cannon of cast steel but failed. Then his inventiveness came to his help again and patented a money making process for turning out weldless railway tyres. It made the millions which were spent in developing the works and in making the cannon which eventually came into their own in the Franco-Prussian war.

Though it is a joint stock company in which practically all the shares are owned by Frau Krupp von Bohlen and Halbach, the only child of the late Alfred Krupp, the third proprietor, and her husband, the present managing director of the works. Krupp's is regarded by every patriotic German as a national possession. While Krupp's exists Germany will stand. That is the firm belief of every member of this nation in arms.

"That Confounded Order"

A graphic account of the fighting at Mons is given in a letter by Private Holohan, Royal Irish Regiment, now in Netley Hospital.

The battle opened on us at about twelve midday. There was no trench of any description that we could get into. We lay there for about half an hour, and then advanced until the German infantry opened fire on us at a distance of about 1,200 yards. We waited until they came within 800 yards, and then opened fire on them which was merciless. They fell in rows, the same as a machine cutting hay, but the German fire was absolutely useless. Then, when we were about to make a charge, that confounded order came to retire. Immediately after there came a shower of shrapnel which was awful to witness, but the retirement was carried out without as much as a man running.

Queen Victoria and Belgian Neutrality

The following passage from a letter addressed by Queen Victoria to the king of the Belgians has not yet been quoted at present. The letter is dated Buckingham Palace, February 12, 1856. Queen Victoria writes:

"With respect to your answer respecting your neutrality, and the possibility of your being obliged to break it, I must repeat that I see no possibility or eventuality that could oblige you to do so. Belgium, of its own accord, bound itself to remain neutral, and its very existence is based upon that neutrality, which the other powers have guaranteed and are bound to maintain if Belgium keeps her engagements. I cannot at all see how you could even entertain the question, for, as I just said, the basis of the existence of Belgium is her neutrality."—British Weekly.

How German Trenches Were Flooded

The great canal system from Calais—Dunkirk to the Scheldt at Bouchain—connects al the towns in the North of France and forms a continuous water line parallel with the frontier, rendering military operations very difficult, especially between Aire and the coast.

The main canal extends from Bouchain on the Scheldt to Aire on the Lys river, and thence through St. Omer to the coast. Every inch of the geography of this part of France is, of course, known by heart by every member of the German general staff.

The canals themselves are not formidable military obstacles, but the inundations which can be created by using their waters add considerably to the difficulties of moving large bodies of troops about this area, and as has been proved already can assist materially in clearing the country of undesirables.

The flooding of the German trenches, and that in cold weather had no little to do with hindering the projected march to Calais, "on the way to London."

Writing of the generous treatment accorded prisoners from the Koenigin Luise, Able Seaman Gibb, of H.M.S. ——, Surbiton Hill, says:

One chap was a typical German. He was perished when we got him aboard, but willing hands soon restored circulation. We stripped his white clothes off and rubbed him down with rough towels, and gave him brandy, and some of our own clothes. He fed and lived with us, and was real sorry when he left us. He said he did not know what they were fighting about, but remarked "Kaiser," significantly tapping his forehead. That seems to be everybody's opinion.

STORIES FROM THE FRONT

Duchess Watched Over Wounded Soldier

We were in the trenches and the Germans were advancing, relates a wounded lancer now in hospital.

A shell struck my horse and tore her to bits. I only got a scratch on the hand, but as she fell my knee got crushed, and so I've been sent home for a bit.

The way the German infantry came on was magnificent. You could see nothing but a steady flood of greenish-grey uniforms. The English shells burst in their faces and you could see men falling forward in heaps, but those behind climbed over them and still kept pressing on.

All their attacks were in dense formation, and the execution done by the English rifles was hideous.

One lesson of the campaign so far is "Don't take cover under trees." It is better to have a clean wound than a bullet wound with splinters of wood in addition. It is surprising how little notice men take of wounds when they are first hit.

While we were lying in the trenches we occupied ourselves singing all the comic songs we could remember. In the middle of one hot German attack we were singing "Hitchy Koo." Before we were half through the chorus the man next me got a wound in the upper part of his arm.

But he sang the chorus to the finish, and did not seem to know he was hit till a comrade on the other side said, "Don't you think you better have it bound up? It's beginning to make a mess."

The food was excellent. You can reckon that about 6.30 every evening our army is sitting down to a good hot meal—at least, that was so all the time I was out there.

It was different with the Germans. Some of the prisoners told us they had to subsist for days on porridge made from crushed corn taken from the fodder.

The conduct of the British officers in the field has been extraordinarily fine. The way they have looked after their men, too, has been splendid. No one will run down the English aristocracy long in my hearing.

During part of the time I was in hospital I was looked after by the Duchess of Sutherland. There was one poor fellow in terrible agonies in a bed near, and the Duchess did all she could for him and was at his bedside when he died.

"Victoria Crosses" for Three

Three noble, fearless men of L battery, Royal Horse Artillery have been recommended for the Victoria Cross. These are Battery Sergt-Major Darrell, Gunner Darbyshire, and Driver Osborne.

When their battery was surprised near Compiegne by a strong force of Germans with ten field guns and two Maxims, only three of the British guns could be brought to bear on the enemy, and two of these were silenced after some of the German guns had been put out of action.

The last gun was heroically served by the remaining few officers and men of the battery, who were killed or seriously wounded one by one until Darrell, Darbyshire and Osborne were left.

Although wounded, these three men continued to fire the one remaining gun until all but one of the German guns had been silenced. When they were relieved it was found that the German gunners had suffered terrible losses and abandoned all their guns.

L Battery's damaged guns are being refitted and the battery and ammunition column of which only 125 men remained, are being brought up to their normal strength of over 300 men. When this is done they hope to return to the front.

Avenged His Pal

Summary vengeance for the killing of a pal taken by Private Sidney Smith of the 1st Warwickshires who was wounded at Mons, but has now rejoined his regiment, is told in a letter in which he stated: "Come on now, lads, said our officer, and we went running on as hard as we could. We had got to take the hills, you see, or smash the Germans that were on it. At last we got quite near—not 150 yards from the trenches. I and two pals of mine and two others got behind a hedge and started to blaze away. We lost our sick feeling then. There was one chap got hit in the face with a shrapnel bullet. 'Hurt, Bill?' I asked him. 'Good luck to the old regiment,' says he. Then he rolled over on his back. There was a grey German helmet over the side of the trench with a rifle under it. I let that German have a bullet all to himself. I saw his helmet roll back and his rifle fly up. Then I got on my knees to bandage up a pal, and just as I moved there was a smash on my side. They'd got me, too, and I rolled over and thought I was done for."

Thought His Time Had Come

Wounded at Le Cateau after his regiment had been in action an hour, Private Fred Hutchinson of the King's Own Royal Lancaster Regiment, who has arrived at his home in Openshaw, Manchester, tells of a narrow escape he had.

Our regiment was taken by surprise by the Germans, who were waiting for us entrenched, after letting the Gordon Highlanders make good their retreat. We were about to have breakfast after an all night march when the enemy opened fire. It had been raining heavily, and I was wearing my overcoat in which afterwards I found six bullet holes. My tunic was pierced and torn at the left elbow, and the bullet which struck me cut three holes in my jersey and came out at the shoulder. I thought my time had

WHAT THE GERMANS THOUGHT OF BRITAIN'S NAVAL POWER

LITTLE RESPECT FOR BRITISH FLEET BEFORE WAR

Have now Realized that our Fleet is a Factor whose Power they Had Underrated, and that Britain's Grip on German Sea Commerce is Complete

A journalist who is particularly well informed with regard to naval affairs is Mr. Hector C. Bywater, who, for some years was in Berlin, correspondent of the Navy, the organ of the Navy League, and of the Naval and Military Record. In the latter paper he not long ago made some interesting remarks upon the German attitude towards the British navy. He first commented upon the exploit of the British submarine E9 in sinking the German destroyer S126 and continued:

German papers recently to hand have contained allusions to the British navy which read somewhat strangely when contrasted with German press utterances on the same subject before the war. We are now given to understand that the enemy entertains a wholesome respect for our fleet. The events of the last two months appear to have convinced them that there may after all, be something in the fighting traditions of the British sea service, which they had been assured by their "experts" were largely based on legend and myth. A great change in the tone of their press comment set in after the fight of Heligoland. The consummate skill, dash and courage which distinguished the conduct of that engagement obviously came as an eye opener to the Germans. We may be sure that later events at sea, including the same exploit of E9 has deepened the same salutory impression. Even the leading German papers now admit that the Fatherland must look to the land campaign both for its laurels and substantial successes, as the prospect at sea is not encouraging. In a word, they are beginning to realize that the British fleet is a factor whose power had been grossly underrated, and it is clear from their guarded admissions that they have no great confidence in the ability of the German navy to fulfil its much advertised mission of protecting the commerce and the colonies of the Fatherland. It may be remarked, in passing, that unless it does something and that very soon, the German navy will suffer a severe loss of prestige in Germany itself. German patriots, we may well imagine, are already beginning to ask themselves what return they are getting for the enormous expenditure on naval armaments during the last fourteen years.

It is literally true that up to the present this great fleet has been utterly powerless to affect the course of the campaign in any direction whatever. It has perhaps prevented a hostile landing on the German coast, but this elementary form of coast defence could have been equally well undertaken by small flotillas costing but a fraction of what the High Sea Fleet has cost. Indeed the reliance which has always been placed on shore batteries and minefields proves that the navy was never intended for coast defence in the narrow sense of that term. Sooner or later the German public will demand some decisive action by the fleet. Whether the hands of the navy department could be forced by public opinion is another question, but the officers and men of the fleet cannot be feeling very happy in the knowledge that their comrades of the army are doing al the work while they remain absolutely idle.

One of the most widely held opinions in Germany before the war was that the British navy was a thoroughly effete institution. Time after time it has been the writer's duty to record in these columns statements by prominent Germans which showed how completely they believed this to be the case. To take the material first, every type of vessel in the British navy from the super-Dreadnought to submarine, was subjected to the most scathing criticism by German wiseacres. Our ships were ill designed, badly built, unstable and unseaworthy, owing principally to the absence of scientific methods in naval design and the decadence of the British workman. Our guns were of very inferior quality, inaccurate, and short lived, while the very last issue of "Nautcus," published in July, contained an article in which British gunnery methods were treated with supercilious contempt. It was the personnel, however, which these critics professed to consider responsible for the alleged decline of British naval power. Certain amiable writers, who were supposed to know the sentiments of German naval officers, were wont to assure us that these gentlemen had a high respect for the personnel character and professional attainments of the British naval officer. Such, however, was not the impression one gained from a perusal of German service literature, in which our officers were uniformly set down as lacking in that zeal for hard work and the purely professional side of their duties which were held to distinguish the German "seeoffiziere." As for the men, they were mercenaries who had taken to the sea because they were not much good for anything else. Drunkenness was rife among them, and insubordination frequent, with the result that discipline was at a low ebb, and the war training of the fleet suffered in consequence.

Much as we may smile at these views, the fact remains that they were commonly shared by the vast majority of intelligent Germans, and, there is reason to believe, by many high naval authorities in Berlin. The prevalence of such opinions helps to explain the supreme confidence with which the Germans looked forward to an encounter with Great Britain. They knew their fleet to be much smaller, but they really believed the superior skill and devotion of their personnel together with the incomparably finer ships they manned, would achieve victory in the teeth of heavy odds.

As we have said, Heligoland came as the first rude shock to this characteristic self-complacence. Other events followed, minor in themselves, but all pointing the same way. Meanwhile it must have been brought home to the meanest intelligence in the Fatherland that Britain's grip on the German sea commerce is remorselessly complete. With the exception of some good work by its submarines, the "successes" of the German navy to date have been of the negative order.

Fourteen Year Old Hussar

The title of youngest soldier in the Allied armies, says a correspondent, must, I think, belong to Albert Schuffrenkes, who was born at Belfort on May 8, 1900.

He is attached to a French cavalry division. The sergeant called him from the field where he was practising jumps on a big horse. He came into the stables—a jolly little yeoman, solid, straight, and staunch, and very erect in his loose fitting uniform of red and blue.

His first war experience was early in August, when a company of infantry asked to be guided through his native wood of Rougemont, near Belfort. Albert not only guided them but went on and was present at the taking of Mulhouse, carried a rifle, wore a uniform, and shot not a few Germans.

After that he transferred himself to an artillery regiment, but "the Prussians were too far away," and coming westward, he fell in with a regiment of hussars.

The hussars are still talking about the part he took in a bright little skirmish with a Uhlan patrol, in which he became the "owner" of four riderless horses.

"Were you not afraid?" I asked him, "when you found yourself under fire?" "Afraid? Why be afraid?" he answered in a manner half-fierce, half-amazed, as if it was the first time he had thought about it at all.

"Our officers," said his sergeant, "are taking him in hand and he will be taught to ride and jump—in fact, all the science of the Saumur school. Then he will go back into the fighting line."

A correspondent introduces a piece of poetry to the editor of an American newspaper in these unpremeditated words:

"The following lines were written fifty years ago by one who for many years slept in an grave just for amusement

VALUE OF AREOPLANES

French Airmen Drove the Germans Away

The veil over the doings of the French airmen has been lifted. Now comes a letter from a famous aviator, who was recently decorated for gallantry at the front, which shows that the French flyers have put in good work, even if little is heard of it.

"I have been working with the artillery," he writes, "since the beginning of September. One day I succeeded in surprising a German division sneaking up to steal a march on us. They were well within the range of the guns, to which I signalled. Five minutes afterward that division was nothing but a heap of mangled corpses. We came upon them the day after, and our men advanced, we counted more than four thousand killed.

"I do not know what our gunnery would do without the help of the aviator. Minus aeroplanes, they would be simply wasting time and ammunition most of the time, whereas we are able to regulate their shots to a hair's breadth, as you might say."

Paris has just learned that it escaped another Sunday raid only by reason of the ceaseless patrol of its aviators. They had a terrible time for at the height at which they patrolled, they were blinded by terrific hail and snowstorms, or else had to grope their way through thick fog.

When the Germans saw the preparations made to meet them, they turned tail. The Paris patrol was kept up till night; and one aeroplane only escaped collision with the church of the Sacre Coeur by a yard or two, having lost its bearings in the fog.

Sillicus—Do you think marriage improves a man?

Cynicus—Sure, if you don't believe it, ask your wife.

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Local and Personal

Broken any of your New Year resolutions yet?

The Farmers' Institute elects the 1915 officers on Tuesday night. T. M. Edmondson is the retiring president.

Grand ball in the Mercantile Hall to-night. Dancing at 9 o'clock prompt. Mrs. Crompton's orchestra will provide the music.

The many friends of T. W. Gilpin will be sorry to hear that he is seriously indisposed with la grippe, and will hope for his speedy recovery.

F. Bryan Williams, chief Provincial Game Warden, reports that there is every evidence that the big game of the province is increasing in numbers.

It is good news to hear that Robt. Dodds, who has been laid up for several weeks with an acute attack of rheumatism is able to be about again—sufficiently active to visit friends at Erickson.

Creston automobile owners who failed to renew their license before midnight yesterday will be unable to take a spin to day—and will be obliged to secure registration at an additional cost of $2, according to one authority.

All the advantages of a drag saw outfit for manufacturing stove wood are being demonstrated daily on the vacant lot next the garage, with Dick Bevan in command, and a 10-h.p. Stickney engine furnishing the motive power.

Mayor Little will wager his last year's auto license against any number of Calgary oil shares that there is the strongest presumptive evidence that the apple which in the first place tempted Eve to bite was grown in the Creston Valley.

If the clothing awaiting shipment to the Belgians is not hustled out pretty soon the recipients of these hand-me-downs will get the impression that we are etty canny lot in Creston—waiting until spring arrived before parting with our cool weather duds.

According to Postmaster Gibbs and express agent Reid the number of Christmas gifts to reach Creston this Christmas will compare favorably with a year ago. The export of Yuletide tokens was also well up to 1913 standard according to these same authorities.

Kaslo Kootenaian: Four cars of hay were unloaded at Creston last week. When the Kootenay valley reclamation scheme is carried through Creston and vicinity should be growing enough hay to supply local requirements and then have a surplus for the neighbors.

At the close of the Christmas morning service, Organist A. A. J. Collis of Christ church was agreeably surprised when the congregation remembered his invaluable services during 1914 by making him the recipient of quite a handsome pipe and case, Rev. E. Bull doing the honors.

The Christmas services in Creston churches were well attended. The midnight mass at the Catholic church was celebrated by Father John. the edifice being crowded. The communion service at Christ church at 10 a.m. at which Rev. C. B. Lane of Cranbrook officiated, had almost twenty-five communicants.

The Craston Indians are keeping down the high cost of living by combining their Christmas and New Year celebrations into one big jamboree today. There will be Christmas dinners at several of the homes to which all the non-dinner-servers will be welcome to partake of. In the evening there will be a dance in the big house down the reserve way. A great big sociable Siwash time is expected.

The people of Creston, along with all the other citizens of the Dominion, are called upon by a royal proclamation to observe Sunday as "a day of humble prayer and intercession to Almighty God on behalf of the cause undertaken by our empire and our allies and of those who are offering their lives for it, and for a speedy and favorable peace that shall be founded on understanding and not hatred to the end that peace shall endure."

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Finley Klingensmith, on Wednesday afternoon, December 30th, their neice, Daisy, was married to Murdock McLeod, the well-known merchant of Erickson. The groom was supported by his brother, George, and the bride by her cousin, Ruth. A dainty wedding lunch was served, after which the happy couple took the westbound train for Nelson, where they will reside. Rev. W. G. Blake performed the ceremony.

BIRTH—At Creston, on December 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Dew, a son.

SMOKINE, a Meat Preservative for sale at Creston Fruit Growers' Union.

G. M. Benney, road superintendent for Ymir, spent Christmas with his family in Creston.

The band serenaded most of the business places Christmas eve. Their new music sounded fine.

Marshall Barton, express messenger on the Kokanee, between Nelson and Kaslo, spent Christmas Day at his home in Creston.

Campbell Dow, who is on the staff of the Bank of Commerce at Revelstoke, arrived home on Friday on a three weeks' vacation.

Trail News:—J. H. Schofield, who has been confined to the house for some weeks past, is taking electrical treatment at the local hospital daily.

Creston Farmers' Institute annual meeting is called for Tuesday night at 8 o'clock in the Auditorium. Members are asked to pay their annual fee before that day if at all possible and convenient.

A petition is in circulation in Creston protesting against the proposed legislation to compel hotels to close at 6 p.m. and remained closed until 8 a.m. during the war. It is being very largely signed.

Commencing this month and until further notice the services in the Creston Roman Catholic Church will be on the second and fourth Sundays of the month. Hitherto Father John has been on the first and third Sundays.

With weather conditions prevailing that could not be more ideal citizens of Creston spent a quiet but pleasant Christmas. The usual Christmas snowfall happened along in the afternoon, though not enough to make the sleighing good.

The Creston Red Cross Auxiliary resumes its labors, after a brief holiday, on Wednesday afternoon, when the depot over Lancaster's store will reopen to give out work and receive any of the finished product the ladies may have on hand.

In sending, through THE REVIEW, the seasons greetings and best wishes, R. Sinclair Smith who is with the Strathcona Horse with the First Canadian Contingent at Salisbury Plain, states that they expect to leave for France about January 15th.

Sunday being a day of intercession there will be matins in Christ Church at 10:30 a.m., when the Litany service will be said. At the close of evensong a short program of carols will be sung, and one of the evening hymns will be the one sung on the eve of Waterloo.

Bandmaster T. Goodwin is all ready for the fishing season. On Christmas eve the members of the band presented him with a complete outfit—basket, rod, hooks, flies, etc.—a slight token of their appreciation of his efforts on behalf of the band during the past year.

Although a provincial proclamation made Saturday last a legal holiday Manager Bennett and staff at the Bank of Commerce were about the only ones to enjoy the luxury of a day off, though at Cranbrook all the stores were closed from Thursday night to Monday morning.

Creston's alien enemies are coming around and registering regularly according to Capt. Forrester. Another Austrian was added to the last a week ago. He was in from Yahk on a visit to his fellow countrymen here, and learning for the first time of the regulations hustled in to report, swelling the list of Austrians thus enrolled to a grand total of seven.

REVIEW readers will hear with sincere regret that a cable reached Creston on Monday conveying the sad intelligence that a brother of Lieut. J. A. P. Crompton had passed away that day at the old home in England. The son's death is particularly distressing to the mother all the sons of the family being miles away from home—one on the firing line in France, Lieut. Crompton with the Second Contingent at Victoria, and a third son living near the B.C. capital city.

One of the Creston Indians upon learning that a number of Ontario natives were likely to go to the front to fight for their king, expressed a desire to go also. He believes that 2,000 Indians would be able to hold the Germans down for one month—give white man a rest. He said Indians fight like mosquitoes; "shoot one place then run another place. Germans shoot big guns and each time spoil $1000 no one get hurt—just some time maybe one maybe two. Pretty soon they be broke."

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