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THE CRESTON REVIEW

VOL. VII. CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1915 No. 35

NEWS OF KOOTENAYS

Potatoes are $1.25 per sack at Trail.

Rossland's hospital tag day was good for $578.

1915 taxes are coming in very slow at Fernie.

Nakusp has contributed 46 men for overseas service.

About 400 men are working in the mines around Sandon.

C.F.R. Pincott of Rossland is Kootenay's tennis champion.

Natal-grown tobacco was shown at Natal fair on Labor Day.

Over $300 of business was transacted at Nelson public market on Saturday.

Two Fernie Italians were fined $25 each for shooting six grouse out of season.

The B.C. Telephone Company will spend $15,000 improving its Nelson system this fall.

C. H. Jackson, a Robson rancher, has a stocl of alfalfa that stands 9 feet high and 10 feet across.

Every idle team and every idle man at Fernie have gone prairieward to assist in harvesting the big crop.

A new 200-foot reinforced concrete smokestack is to be built on the Trail smelter. It will be 14-feet square.

Patrick Quirt, who came into Kootenay in 1864, and who lived at Fort Steele until 1912, is dead at Portland.

Owing to shortage of water for power, the Star Mines at Sandon have been compelled to reduce the force at mine and mill.

By the end of the week over 200 interned Austrians will be at work on the roads leading to Revelstoke's mountain park.

Although Nelson has double the population of Revelstoke the former's school attendance is only 28 greater than Revelstoke.

Tuesday last was a busy day in Cranbrook police court. Six cases, which included a total of twelve culprits, were tried.

In the Fernie district the fire warden states fire losses have been almost nil this year. He has spent less than $100 for extra help this season.

D. C. McGregor, mayor of Kaslo, was found dead in bed Friday morning He was a Kootenay old-timer, having lived in the district about 30 years.

One colonel and four lieutenants are required to handle the alien internment camp at Fernie. The former gets $5 a day and the latter $2.25 each.

B. Laird of Wardner has an display at Cranbrook a 27-ounce mush melon—the first ever ripened in East Kootenay. He has a total crop of 200 pounds of them.

M. A. Kastner the Fernie agent for the Sun Life Assurance Company, did the biggest business of any of the company's agents in B.C. for the year ending June, 1915.

Revelstoke made an unsuccessful effort to raise money enough for a machine gun. About $500 was collected and it may be used for a soup kitchen at the front.

Free Press: Up till today 155 gun licenses have been issued from the Fernie government offices. Grouse and bear are very plentiful this year but it is a little early yet for deer.

C. Dicastro, Italian recruiting officer for the interior of British Columbia, expects to have 200 men ready to leave about Sept. 30. These recruits will be mostly from points west of Cranbrook.

E. H. McPhee reports that he has ripened tomatoes on the vines at his farm on St Mary's Prairie this year, which he believes is the first time that it has been done in the Cranbrook district.

Several people of Kaslo have been taking advantage of the red fish season in putting up a winter supply of red fish, several barrels going down from Lardo on each train. The Indians have fish traps set at the mouth of Meadow creek, from which they are taking 500 to 1000 fish daily.

Erickson

Mrs. M. D. Bell, who has been Mrs. Levesques' guest, returned to Cranbrook on Wednesday.

Dennis Howard, who went overseas wite the first contingent over a year ago, is now doing his bit on the firing line in France.

Sunday's hailstorm, which made a considerable showing at Creston, passed up Erickson pretty well, starting in about the Duperry ranch.

The rush at the packing shed is over now, though with a little favorable weather tomatoes will be coming in until the end of the month. There were two cars on the siding for loading on Wednesday.

Writing to W. Levesque from France, under date of August 27th, Eric Howard, who is now in the thick of the Austro-German scrap, and has been for some time, is still able to report himself safe, but sick of it. He says: "We have been shelled incessantly for the last three weeks, and have had some heavy fighting. Yesterday a shell landed quite close to me, killing four and wounding ten, and I got a bit of it as a memento. I am writing this from a first line trench while observing five of my battery, but the Germans are pretty quiet just now so I have a little time for correspondence. Haven't had a bath or my clothes off for about 14 days, so you can imagine I do not feel any too happy."

Mr. Howard had a two-hour interruption in his letter writing as their position was heavily shelled and the compliment had to be returned. He is seeing service at several points in France, in command of a battery of guns with the Royal Field Artillery. In closing he sends regards to all at Erickson.

Duck Creek

P. Ofner returned from the prairies on Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Grady was a Creston caller on Wednesday.

Earl Pease of Alice Siding was mixing with the crowd this way on Sunday.

W. J. Cooper is a busy man these days. He is building a fine house on his property.

Messrs. D. Dalburg and P. Ofner were Creston callers on Tuesday. O. J. Wigen was at the hub on Thursday.

On Sunday, Mrs. Grady shipped half a crate of second crop strawberries, having picked 17 cups full the day previous.

The mill was closed down for two days the early part of the week for necessary repairs. It started up again on Thursday.

Mrs. Ellwood returned to her home in Cranbrook on Wednesday after spending a ten-day holiday the guest of Miss Bathie.

The heaviest shipment of tomatoes to be loaded on the way freight this season went out on Saturday, when 450 crates went east.

To date $4.25 has been subscribed to the Overseas Tobacco Fund. Although very grateful for this amount we should like to see it doubled.

The first frost of the season fell on Saturday night. It was severe enough to kill the squash and cucumbers, but did not affect tht tomatoes.

The improvement and enlargement of the postoffice is now complete and T. Butterfield is now conducting the postoffice and general store under one roof, which is a great convience to all concerned.

Natal's 1915 fall fair was not as successful as exhibitions of other years.

A public market started business at Penticton on Sanurday. The Red Cross ladies have a booth in it where they receive contributions of all kinds.

Greenwood Ledge: The ranks of the Home Guard's are becoming attenuated for lack of enthusiasm. Many men around town would rather look on than go through their facings.

Canyon City

Mr. and Mrs. Peterman have gone to the prairies.

G. Waylett left on Wednesday on a trip to Spokane.

The sawmill finished the season's cut on Friday and is closed down again.

Hygunes & Vanackeran are busy this week breaking in their two-year old colt.

Major Burritt is building a new ground cellar. J. E. Wood is putting up a new cow stable.

Chas. Bliss has a contract of loading ore from the caterpillar trucks on to the cars at Port Hill.

W. Carver will have charge of the Canyon City Lumber Co. cattle ranch at camp No. 2 during the winter.

Most of the Canyon City tomato growers have shipped their crop from the Erickson packing house this year.

Major Burritt is rejoicing over the good news of him now being a grandfather. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burritt, Stoughton, Sask., a few days since.

Snow fell in the section south of the sawmill on Sunday afternoon. The potatoes in the ranches around the mill suffered from a slight touch of frost the same morning.

For the information of R. Sinclair Smith of "Somewhere in France" we would state that all aliens, including Ukranians, of Canyon City, report now a little ahead of schedule time.

Mr. Witherhead arrived here on Wednesday last and left the following Tuesday for McGillivray, B.C., where he has charge of a lumber camp. Mrs. Witherhead and family will spend the winter with him at that place and return to Canyon City in the spring.

W. H. T. Smith has been instructed to report at military headquarters at Nelson for examination prior to joining the Engineering Corps of the 54th Battalion. He will be the oldest man to enlist from Creston and will give up his ranch and leave a wife and five of a family all under 20 years of age. He served in South Africa. He has also had the pleasure (if so it be) of having a front view at short range of the Kaiser and longs again for the same opportunity.

Different ranchers have received circular letters from the well-known railway contractor, Big Jim Macdonell who is organizing a regiment, the 1st Canadian Pioneers. Men who are good axe men, prospectors, trappers and miners who would easily qualify using a rifle in close quarters with Germans. Applicants have got to have splendid qualifications as to height and weight, but at that Big Jim should easily pick up a splendid body of men in B.C.

Kitchener

G. A. Hunt loaded out several cars of timber this week.

Messrs Josephson and Benson were Yahk callers on Sunday.

B. Johnson has returned to his duties after a short vacation.

Mrs. G. Andeen left this week for Spokane to attend the state fair.

S. S. Orer of Fernie was here this week looking for cedar. He is with the Lindsay people.

Mrs. C. Larson of Cranbrook is working in the dining room at the hotel while Mrs. Andrew is away.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jeffery of Goatfell were in the city on Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hunt.

The American dollar will buy more foreign money now than ever in history, but how about beefsteak and spuds.

Sandy McDonald of Westminster, an old-time prospector, is in this district looking for anything in the line of mineral.

Messrs. Baldwin, Matthews and wife of Cranbrook spent several days with the trout, but owing to cool weather they report poor success.

Sirdar

W. A. North made a business trip to Nelson on Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Dennes spent Thursday with Creston friends.

Mrs. T. Aspey was a Creston caller on Monday returning the same day.

BIRTH—At Cranbrook on September 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Tuohey, a son.

Mrs. Ike Lewis spent a few days with Creston friends the early part of the week.

Mrs. Payne and children of Creston, who have been guests of Mrs. Cam, returned the early part of the week.

Andy Miller, the district fire guardian, was down from Creston on his final visit for the 1915 season, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs Loasby, Mrs. Good, Roy and Glen Good and Earl Swanson were at Creston on Saturday, making the trip on the former's Casey Jones.

Game Warden Callander states the best duck shooting in his teritory is to be had here and at the Landing. To be sure of a good bag it is as well to be early on the job.

Tuesday's eastbound express was held up here for an hour for repairs to a broken drawbar. Mine host Morris reports no increase in business as a result, though at the Rogers store there was one additional customer, for a nickel's worth of peanuts.

A thinning out of our loyal Italians may be looked for now as a result of the proclamation from the homeland ordering all men between the ages of 20 and 39 years to report to the militia authorities, whether reservists or not. Signor Pascuzzo is busy at patriotic work now.

Alice Siding

Cecil Matthews is the popular man around the school these days. He's the 1915-16 caretaker.

We got our first touch of frost on Monday morning, the tomatoes and cucumbers showing the effects of the cold dip.

Duck hunters are having some luck in these parts this week, Charlie Sutcliffe, with six of them, being high gun to date.

W. H. Watcher is looking for the Duck Creek, Creston or Erickson grower who can very much beat the Rose & Watcher mark of 140 crates of plums from 12 trees.

Andy Miller has stored away his road cart and taken his driver off the oat diet—the season for fire guarding ended on Thursday. It has been about the wettest year yet.

Haying on the flats is over for this year. As usual Teddy Haskins, John and George Hobden and Victor Carr have put up a substantial supply but Dicky Hood with close to 100 loads is high man, we think.

Mrs. R. Stewart reports a strawberry shortcake for dinner on Wednesday last from some second growth berries picked the day previous. Andy Miller has some raspberry bushes putting out a second crop just now.

With snow at Cranbrook, and hail galore at Creston and Duck Creek, this section may justly claim to be the garden spot of the Valley. The hail gave us the go by completely, stopping at Sherwood's and starting again near Sam Moon's.

The weather man dispensed a rather disagreeable brand of climate Tuesday and in consequence Mrs. McMurtrie's Red Cross tea was not as well attended as formerly, though the popular hostess had a small turnout of the regulars.

Fall ploughing is on at the Swanson ranch these days, with Hugh Taylor and Jim Compton alternating between the handles. There are over 11,000 trees on this place and if 1918 is an average year some of the authorities here predict this property will ship 20 cars of apples alone.

Base hospital tag day at Vernon was good for $400.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

Mr. Buckling of Victoria has a five months' old pullet that is laying an egg every day.

To date the province has contributed a little over $500,000 to the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

A pool of the coast sawmills, with a capacity of a million feet per day, has just been completed.

Vancouver recruited over 500 men for its kilty regiment for overseas service in less than a week.

Canadian

There is almost a famine in Winnipeg and district of barbed wire.

The pay of the soldiers already enlisted is figured out to be $125,000 per day.

Eight Canadian M.P.'s have already volunteered for overseas military service.

One-fifth of the volunteers for overseas service are said to be married men.

Ottawa bakers have reduced the price of bread half a cent on the two-pound loaf.

The Canadian grain crop this year will be almost 90 per cent. heavier than in 1914.

Canada is now maintaining 11,755 beds in soldiers' hospitals overseas, and 540 nurses.

Sir William Van Horne, a former president of the C.P.R., died at Montreal on Saturday.

The national debt is now up to $149,376,083, an increase for the fiscal year of over $113,000,000.

John Bright, federal live stock commissioner states the Dominion is now raising more cattle but less hogs than usual.

Saskatchewan's wheat crop is estimated to average 20 bushels to the acre, the total crop running close to 70,000,000 bushels.

British remount buyers are again touring Alberta. They offer as high as $185 for artillery, and $150 for cavalry animals.

The Alberta Flour Mills, Limited, with headquarters at Calgary, Alta., and a capital of $5,000,000, has just been incorporated.

Seven men belonging to a threshing crew operating near Brandon, Man., lost their lives in a fire that destroyed the barn in which they were sleeping.

British and Foreign

The war is now costing Britain $3,500,000 per day and a liklihood of it increasing.

Australia has already contributed almost 00,000 troops for the Austro-German war.

British troops are now holding the Germans in check on the battle front of 100 miles in Flanders.

Since the war began Great Britain has enlisted nearly 3,000,000 men. Another eight million are making munitions.

Official admission that the cabinet is seriously debating conscription was made in the British house of commons on Tuesday.

The American ambassador in Turkey states that since May 350,000 Armenians have been slaughtered or starved to death.

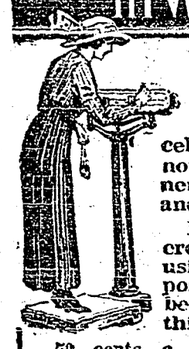
During the last two weeks of August the British lost 1,502 officers, killed wounded and missing in the fighting at the Dardanelles.

Russian prisoners in Germany are said to be getting only about half the quantity of food doled out to British prisoners in the same camps.

The German military law will be amended so as to enable the mobilization of those persons previously exempt from military service on account of unfitness for duty.

Official announcement was made in the British house of commons on Tuesday that the total of British war casualties up to August 31, was 381,051 [illegible]

Note Your Increase In Weight



By making the blood rich and red Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new cells and tissues and nourishes the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove positively the benefit being derived from this great food cure.

50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr Chase's Nerve Food

The Eye of the Army

The Searchlight is Invaluable in Modern Warfare

In modern warfare the searchlight is invaluable. On dark nights at sea it is the only means of guarding against torpedo boats, which its beams will reveal at a distance of two miles and more.

On shore it is the electric eye of the army. It is carried to all parts of the field of action by motor truck, and the motor that propels the vehicle drives the electric generator that supplies the current for the light.

Most of these field searchlights are not by hand, for each instrument is fitted with what is known as the distant control. Two small motors govern the vertical and the horizontal movements of the light. From them an electric cable runs to the station of the operator, who although he may be several hundred feet away, can send the rays of the light in any direction he pleases.

One advantage of this distant control is that the objects picked up by the beam of light can be sighted more quickly and more definitely, for if the operator stands behind the light and looks along the beam his vision is hampered by a luminous haze. A second advantage is that the light can be placed in an exposed position without endangering the men to run it. Were the operator and officer beside the the apparatus they would be certain to receive the fire that is sure to be poured upon a searchlight, and would suffer the instant the range was found.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

At the funeral of Baron Lionel de Rothschild father of the recently deceased Lord Rothschild a poor old man wept loudly and bitterly.

"Why are you crying?" inquired a by-stander. "You are no relation of Rothschild."

"No," howled the mourner; "that's just why I'm crying."

WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into

womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains if I overworked or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. Boscamp, 501 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

Tons of Roots and Herbs

are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Meat Problem Faces Britain

Breeding Stock Sacrificed on Altar of High Prices

The meat problem in Britain has been forced to the front as one of the main issues caused by the war. There is a cry now that the nation's breeding stock is being sacrificed on the altar of high prices, and that in the event of the war's lasting a long time the situation will amount almost to a famine, not only of meat, but of milk as well.

One of the official leaders in the Times states that already many farmers have begun to dispose of immature and breeding stock to the butcher, so that they may be relieved from feeding them at the present high prices for grain.

Sixty per cent. of the meat—beef, mutton and veal—consumed in Britain is home product during normal times. Now, with figures of the consumption for the army and navy available and with large consignments coming in from the United States and the Argentine, it is not possible to say just what the percentage is, but it is known that the actual amount of meat slaughtered here is far greater than it has been before in the nation's history.

This extra quantity is, of course, put on the market without there having been any preparation of supplying it, and it must come out of the reserve stock of the breeding farms.

Two plans have been suggested for meeting this condition. The first and most drastic proposed is that an order be issued prohibiting the slaughter of any animal without permission from the government.

This would mean that farmers would be forced to keep their breeders, but it also would be of the greatest hardship to some of the smaller owners who are just getting along now by the occasional sale of one or two of their cattle. Lack of rain and the government demand for grain have caused pastures to be poor and other feed to be out of the reach of any except the wealthiest class.

The second sugg stion, and the one that finds the greatest favor in all cricles, is to have the Crown pay a subsidy to those who keep their breeding herds intact at a financial loss to themselves. This would be worked out by appraising the value of the animal as it would be under normal conditions and giving the owner the difference between that amount and the present market price.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Care of Hogs

Pointers of Value and Assistance to the Hog Raiser

Hogs can not be raised with profit without good pasture.

Pork made on good pasture with some grain, costs about one-third less than when made in pens or dry yard feeding.

More rapid gains are made on good pasture, and the risk of sickness is also lessened. On pasture alone hogs will hold their own.

Alfalfa makes one of the best pastures for hogs. Do not pasture it too closely.

If the number of hogs is sufficient to eat the alfalfa too closely they should be changed to another pasture, or hurdles could be used to change from one part of the field to another.

Alfalfa is not affected by drought, on account of its deep-root system.

Clover makes fine pasture for pigs, but experiments with both show that alfalfa furnishes more food value and for a longer time. Alfalfa is a strong bone and muscle-building food. Rape is also a good forage crop, and can be sown almost any time, the earlier the better, of course. It will be ready for feeding in from six to eight weeks.

Provide a good shelter for the pigs in every pasture, as the hot sun will blister their tender skins.

Keep salt, sulphur and charcoal in a box under cover in the pasture.

Dread of Asthma makes countless thousands miserable. Night after night the attacks return and even when brief respite is given the mind is still in torment from continual anticipation. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy changes all this. Relief comes, and at once, while future attacks are warded off, leaving the afflicted one in a state of peace and happiness he once believed he could never enjoy. Inexpensive and sold almost everywhere.

Big Guns and Rainfall

While there is little doubt that in some instances rain can be produced by heavy explosions, the weather in Europe this summer shows that heavy cannonading has little appreciable effect on atmosphere conditions. Rain has fallen almost every day in Canada this summer but France and Great Britain have been experiencing one of the driest summers on record. In London, with the exception of a modest seven-hundredths of an inch, no rain fell during the later part of May and most of June, while in the west of England, there was no rainfall worth noting for two months. In France a veritable drought has been experienced. If the enormous number of big guns in use in France have had any effect at all on rain, it has been to drive it away rather than bring it.—Montreal Herald.

To Be Borne in Mind

Every preacher, teacher, editor, responsible speaker ought to impress upon the public the plain fact that everyone indulging in any form of expenditure not directly conducive to the health and efficiency of himself and his family, is helping to "crab" the most successful conduct of the war.—The Nation, London.

Sore Corns Go! Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor today.

The Prussian Way

American Declares Prussians Are No Gentlemen

Why discuss the minor faults of Prussia when America is agitated by the far graver question of a Black Eagle perched on our Capitol dome? asked Poultney Bigelow, in one of his characteristic letters to the New York Times. My friends of the hyphen need to have their patriotism refreshed by a study of comparative social customs. Let them note that after several centuries of rampant militarism, Prussia has not yet evolved what we call a gentleman. Indeed, the German language has no equivalent for the man who is tender toward a woman and fearless in his duty to society.

The German stage has not yet succeeded in producing even a good make-believe gentleman. German actors do well in parts where there is much armor and marching and Wagnerian heroes and noisy declamation, but the drawing room parts are impossible in Germany—or else laughable to a well-bred spectator. The Prussian officer is the only gentleman known at the Prussian court, and a splendid set of fellows they are, so long as they stay in uniform. When first I attended a palace function in Berlin it seemed as though I had come to the barracks instead of the home of a civilized sovereign. The vast walls resounded to the rattle of hardware connected wtih sabers, spurs, and cognate ornaments. My eyes ached in search of those whom I, in my folly, had been taught to regard as the crowning glory of Kultur. I looked for the famous painters and sculptors; the poets and musicians; the historians and men of science; I did finally discover poor little Virchow—the despised rector of the Berlin university—the man whom the count had twice rejected because he was a Liberal in politics! Virchow is a name that rings true wherever science is honored, but at the court of Prussia the man who bore that illustrious name was shunned as though he were a political leper.

A notable diplomat asked me to a big dinner and asked me to name the guests. Of course I named first of all the great dramatist, Barney, a friend of Edwin Booth. At this my host held up his hands in horror. What!—ask an actor to meet the Prussian aristocracy! Never! No one would come! So, to meet Barney and the great minds of Germany I had to sneak out at the Palace back door and get among the social pariahs—where genius is not in uniform and Pegasus not mounted by a Death's Head Hussar.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

One of the largest shipments of wool ever received in Regina was that from the farm of Major Joe Glenn at Odessa. It will be marketed through the provincial co-operative wool marketing association. Over ten thousand pounds in all were received, and a gross price of twenty-five cents per pound paid. The wool averaged seven pounds to a fleece, a particularly good showing in view of the fact that most of the sheep were quite young. The wool was clipped from 1,442 sheep.

In the farming industry also, Major Glenn in spite of his military duties, is active. This year he has 5,832 acres in wheat, and 1,500 acres in oats and barley, one of the largest crop acreages in Western Canada.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Another story has been added to the imposing array of those told at the expense of the newly-fledged bachelors of arts, who have not found the world as eager for their services as they could wish. While waiting for the manager to be at leisure, a young job-hunter took occasion to converse with the office boy.

"Do you suppose there is an opening here for a college graduate?" he asked.

"Will, dere will be," was the reply, "if de boss don't raise me salary to t'ree dollars a week by ter-morrer night."

The pessimist was suffering from rheumatism.

"Every bone in my body aches," he complained.

"You ought to be glad you are not a herring," said the optimist.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1 No2. No3 THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, cures chronic weakness, lost vigor & vim, kidney, bladder, diseases, blood poison, piles, fistula, no drugging or hair. $1. post 4 cts. Hoggera Co. 16 Beekman St. New York or Lyman Bros. Toronto. Write for FREE book to Dr. Le Clerc Med. Co. Haverstock Rd. Hampstead. London. Eng. Try new dragée (tasteless) form of THERAPION easy to take safe and lasting cure. Brit. Govt. stamp affixed to all genuine packets.

Germany's Isolation

Practically Cut Off From Cable Communication With Outside World

At the outbreak of the war Germany had eleven submarine cables running in the west. Five of these, the most important of all, landed at Borkum. Two of the cables ran to the Azores and placed Germany in communication with the United States; one went to Brest, another to Vigo, and another to Teneriffe.

As these cables all passed through the English Channel they lay handy at England's doors for demolition and were promptly cut.

Between England and Germany there were seven cables running, and communication by these at once passed under control. Looking for an outlet on the north, Germany might seek to send and receive messages through Denmark, Norway, Sweden and Holland, but such messages would land in England or France, and so fall under the eye of vigilant censors.

In the south she was equally unfortunate. The cables running east and west in the Mediterranean are the property of the Eastern Telegraph Company, a British concern, and land on British soil. Should Germany wish to telegraph to Africa she would find herself in the same dilemma—the necessity of her telegrams passing through British hands. She is no better off if she tries to telegraph to India or China overland. There are no lines she can use save such as pass through Russia or India.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"For the making of billiard balls 500 elephants are needed every year," said the famous big game hunter in his lecture on India.

"How strange," whispered Mrs. Winsome to the lady who sat next, "that people can teach such great beasts to do such delicate work."

Shackles For Roosters

In complying with the "swat the rooster" suggestion, many farmers have been confronted with the fight problem. To deprive the male birds of their mates and then put a bunch of the burly fellows together in a pen is liable to lead to trouble. At Storr's Agricultural College they have apparently solved the problem. Shackles of coarse twine or small rope are used to overcome the fighting problem. The several males have their feet tied close enough to permit only an ordinary step, and prevent the extraordinary movements that accompany the fighting. After a week's association the males have become familiar with each other and the shackles may be removed.

A man took his wife to a doctor, who put a thermometer into her mouth and told her to keep her mouth shut for two or three minutes. When departing the man tapped the doctor on the shoulder and said:

"Doctor, what will you take for that thing? I never saw my wife keep her mouth shut so long before."

The Woman Who Takes

the proper help to keep her digestion right and her system free from poisonous accumulations, is not troubled with headaches, backache, languid feelings, unnatural sufferings. All women who have tried

BEECHAM'S PILLS

know this famous remedy to be the proper help for them. A few doses will make immediate difference and occasional use will cause a permanent improvement in health and strength. They cleanse the system and purify the blood and every woman who relies on Beecham's Pills, not only enjoys better physical condition, with quieter nerves and brighter spirits, but she

Enjoys A Clear Complexion

Worth a Guinea a Box

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

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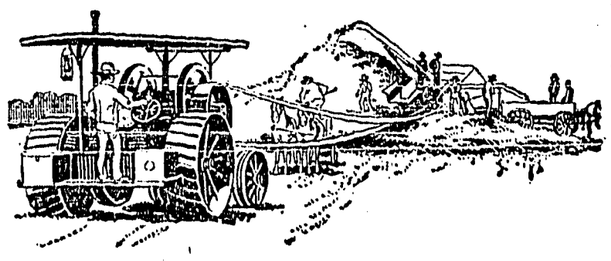

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FACTS ABOUT THE DEVELOPMENT AND RESOURCES OF THE DOMINION

CANADA IS TAKING LENGTHY FORWARD STRIDES

W. W. Sutherland, in the Clay-Robinson Bulletin, Describes the Remarkable Exhibit of the Dominion at the Panama Pacific Fair, in which Wealth and Possibilites are Set Forth

No exhibit stands out with greater prominence at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco than that of our northern neighbor, the Canadian Dominion. It is a triumph; a marvel of clever arrangement, artistic housing and of comprehensive display. From the moment you ascend the steps of the classic building, simple yet rich in its architecture, and pass between the great guardian lions at the portal until you emerge from your inspection and study, you are wonderfully impressed. Canada may have been largely a name to you, but when you have examined the products and resources depicted and displayed, have digested the facts and figures laid before you and comprehended the entire interior of this marvelous exhibit, you wake up to the fact that Canada is a country of tremendous resources, remarkable development, and wears seven-league boots in taking forward strides; that her great northwestern provinces are undergoing transition. Farms are springing out of the ranges; great herds giving way before the inevitable march of the settlers; virgin soil being turned on a thousand plains; railroads piercing the hitherto unoccupied lands to the northward; manufactures increasing; more and larger elevators rearing their structures for the housing of her grains. Her population increased from five millions in 1901 to seven millions in 1911—and is fifty-five per cent. rural. She has 700,000 occupiers of land against 540,000 in 1901. Her government is spending $10,000,000 in aid of agricultural instruction. Her root and fodder crop last year was valued at close to $200,000,000, representing nine million acres. The value of her field crops in 1913 was $550,000,000, while the total value of field, forest, fish, fruit, farm and mineral production was a billion dollars.

Canada has live stock valued at $700,000,000, and from the health standpoint grades ninety per cent. of a standard. In a decade her live stock values have increased 150 per cent. Both in 1912 and 1913 James D. McGregor of Brandon, Manitoba, was awarded the grand championship of the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago with in each case a yearling Angus, both yclept Glencarnock Victor. In the former instance the animal was sold for fifty cents a pound, while in the latter he was returned to Canada by his owner. Two successive victories of this kind are indeed worthy of note.

"There is land enough in Canada, if thoroughly tilled, to feed every mouth in Europe," said James J. Hill. Thirty per cent. of Canada's area is cultivatable; that means 440 million acres, but only 36 million acres are under cultivation though the farm holdings are three times that area. She has the greatest pulpwood resources of all the world, 90 per cent. of American newspapers being printed on paper made from Canadian pulpwood. The biggest consecutive wheat field in the world is hers—900 by 300 miles in extent, and at Port Arthur there is the largest grain elevator in the world, its capacity being ten million bushels. She has her great irrigation projects as in this country. The Canadian Pacific has 1,500 miles yet to do, representing an irpleted in her Alberta project and 2,500 miels yet to do, representing an irrigable area of three million acres. The great dam at Bassano was completed last spring, conserving enough water for the irrigation of a million acres in Southern Alberta.

"Step to the left," says the guard as you enter. That in itself is a clever thing. Everybody moves in the same direction, and you are enabled to view the exhibits both comfortably and consecutively. "Dawson City under a midnight sun," with shooting rays of violet and red and orange, the miniature city showing a myriad of lights. Then comes the panorama of the harbor of Vancouver, showing what is going to be in 1923, when Canada will be sending to Europe through the Panama Canal 300 million bushels of grain at a cheaper cost of transportation. "It is not our wheat growers who are migrating to the United States," they claim quite the contrary. With the Canadian Pacific lowering its grade and big elevators being planned Vancouver has great expectations; not dreams, prophecies possibly, but founded on substantial basis. A panoramic view of the great wheat belt already referred to gives an excellent idea of the general topography of this vast region—a body of land embracing 270,000 square miles. The Canadian government is ready to give every adult 160 acres of this wheat land, and with a view of cultivating shrubs and trees presents the settlers with the seedlings. Since January, 1897, Canada has given away 400,000 free homesteads of 160 acres each—and has seven times that amount yet to give.

In the foreground of this picture are miniature homes, elevators, etc., and tiny trains traversing back and forth on their grain-carrying trade. And in this picture there is real wheat in the foreground that meets the painted and creates the illusion of a broad acreage of growing grain.

An orchard scene is a picture that causes the beholder to pause in wonder and admiration. On the canvas in the background are trees heavily laden with apples; the pickers are at work on ladders, while on the ground are many apples lying both loose and in boxes. Spread on green matted carpet that resembles the grass of the field are quantities of apples and so cleverely do these rest against the canvas and merge into the painted pile that one looks to see where the real ends and the artificial begins. And beside the painted boxes stand real cases equally clever in execution and arrangement. With it all there are pyramids of bottled fruits and pretty arrangement in design of the apples and other fruits on the green carpet.

There are mounted duck, grouse, foxes, elk, buffalo, domestic and wild game of which, of course, Canada has great abundance. They are depicted as nearly in their natural habitats as the skill of both artists and taxidermists could devise. Tribute is paid the buffalo, for to the roaming of these herds over vast areas is credited the present fertility of the soil through their fertilization. You see buffalo from the Peace River, a thousand miles north of the United States boundry line where once they roved in countless numbers, and which is now one of the finest wheat growing sections of the country. And there are mounted specimens of the wilder game, bears and mountain lions in their native haunts. Here is shown in a sportsmen's resort in Britsh Columbia, the snow-capped mountains on canvas, out of which comes a stream that meets real water in that most clever blending of the real and artificial that is so much a part of this exhibition. An eagle with widespread wings hovers over the scene, suspended by a nearly invisible wire; bears are emerging from tree and rocky crevice, and the busy beaver is depicted in his hut-building and dam-constructing operations. In this scene you see the beaver painted, mounted, and in the life, for on a ledge were huddled in sweet repose three of those little brown-red fellows who had travelled thirteen days to be present at the ceremony, while beside them on a real beaver-built hut sat two others, mounted but quite as life-like as their sleepy brothers in the flesh. As far back as 1670 the beaver was adopted as Canada's trade mark (as typifying energy and ingenuity) on the recommendation of Governor Frontenac to the King of France.

The corridors of this building contain cases in which are seen samples of Canada's many minerals, gold, silver, coal, etc., and of her grains, grasses, fruits, etc. There are many pictures and transparencies depicting farm and other scenes, illustrating developing in grain raising, live stock breeding, diarying, and on the supporting posts are heads of deer, elk, moose, antelope and buffalo. The ceilings are in white discs with red borders, while festoons of grain—woven ropes, terminating in bell designs—are suspended from the cornices, being here and there relieved by clusters of flags held together in shield form by the Canadian seal. In one of the corridors are some excellent portraits in oil of their majesties the King and Queen of Great Britain and of a number of Canada's governors and higher officials: McDonald, Dryden, Laurier, etc.

Farm Trade Totals $50,000,000 Yearly

Products Carried in International Commerce Reach This Great Figure, is Estimate

The farmer's part in international commerce approximates $5,000,000,000 annually. Statistics just issued by the U.S. department of agriculture give the following estimates of the value of principal farm products carried in international trade—that is, the total exports from all countries or imports into all countries.

Cotton, $1,127,000,000; wheat and flour, $774,000,000; raw wool, $480,000,000; hides and skins, $392,000,000; coffee, $356,000,000; sugar, $302,000,000; rice, $278,000,000; barley and malt, $220,000,000; corn and meal, $210,000,000; unmanufactured tobacco, $192,000,000; butter, $173,000,000; tea, $143,000,000; rye and flour, $125,000,000, and oats, [illegible]

Automatic Shell Feeder

Moving Staircase Used to Feed German Guns

The Germans have now devised an automatic shell-feeding system for 8 and 17-inch guns. An endless chain, on the principle of a moving staircase, carries the shells to the guns through an underground passage from the ammunition depot some distance in the rear. Once the range is found, the gun is loaded and fired automatically, control being exercised by officers from an armored observation post. Rapidity of fire and increased accuracy are claimed for the new device, which also embraces a novel use of the periscope for aiming purposes.

An old colored man remarked with a sigh the other day as he was reeling up his line: "Ev'buddy dat goes fishin' don't ketch fish, no mo' dan ev'buddy that goes to church gets religion."

Predicts A New Germany

Downfall of Hohenzollern Dynasty Will Result in Liberation of the German People

In an article prepared for the Seven Seas, the magazine of the Navy League of the United States, Perry Belmont predicts the downfall of the German Imperial government, which he describes as "modernized feudalism, heir in form and spirit to the despotism, of the iniquitous Holy Alliance." The title of the article is "The Monroe Doctrine." This notable policy, Mr. Belmont declares, has become the universal expression of the aspirations of all free governments.

Mr. Belmont characterizes the German empire as a "federated union of states, in form only self-governing, of which the economic system is in form only democratic." He continues:

"The whole industrial, intellectual, and commercial life of the German people is subordinate to the reactionary influence of the Hohenzollern dynasty and the military autocracy, whose feudalism is modernized in so far as is necessary to maintain its authority and enable it to mould all Germany into an efficient war machine. A successful war might prolong the existence of such a system. Unsuccessful war will mean its downfall. It will also mean a triumphant liberation of the spirit and genius of the German people from the yoke of Prussian absolutism.

"When millions of men returning from battles and disastrous campaigns realize the futility of the efforts into which they have been led against liberty-loving nations, free institutions and the republicanism of Europe, they will be found in revolt against a government based upon the theory of the Divine right."

The Monroe Doctrine, says Mr. Belmont, was democracy's answer to the challenge of absolutism of the Holy Alliance. The doctrine, he says, is one of the most vital issues before the American people. He adds that, as the world is constantly growing smaller in a political sense, the enforcement of this traditional policy is more essential today than when first proclaimed.

Teaching Patriotism

Good Work of Rural School Teacher in Saskatchewan

Somewhere in northeastern Saskatchewan stands a little schoolhouse hidden from view by the thick woods which surround it and threaten to encroach on the small space cleared for the school grounds, says the Public Service Monthly, Regina. The settlement is an Austrian one and at 8.30 every morning about 25 little foreign born boys and girls make their way along the trails that converge at the school. At the door they are met by the teacher, a young Ontario man who has spent several summers teaching among foreign-speaking people. He shakes hands with each child and his kind inquiries and remarks indicate that he has an intimate knowledge of the character and home life of each.

All the children then wash their hands and faces and comb their hair, the teacher assisting the little tots, and it is evident that the sweet-smelling soap and clean towels are very much appreciated. At the ringing of a bell the children march to their positions beside their seats and sing all together, "Father, we thank Thee," after which all heads are bowed and the "Lord's Prayer" is reverently recited in English. After this the "flagman" of the day—a lad of nine—takes his place at the door with a large Union Jack and the children file past him and form a circle round the old poplar tree which serves as a flagstaff. Two boys pull the flag up while all heartily sing the first verse of "God Save the King." It is now time to begin the work of the day, and the children march into school with happy hearts to wrestle with the difficulties of the three R's.

"God Save the King." Yes, and long live such noble-hearted teachers as this young man in the little rural school.

To Study Lumber Industry

U.S. Commission Will Co-oprate With two Bureaus in Inquiry Into Conditions

The U.S. federal trade commission has announced it would co-operate with the forest service and the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce in a complete study of the lumber industry, both in the United States and in foreign countries.

"Conditions in the lumber trade have changed, due in part to the widespread use of other structural materials than wood," the commission said in a statement issued recently.

"Lumbermen are confronted with many problems, often not fully understood by them and seldom appreciated by the public. Much can be accomplished by ascertaining the facts and putting them before the people with the authority of a fair and unbiased investigation. It is the purpose of the study to find practicable and constructive suggestions looking to the improvement of the present conditions."

Mr. Bowen was having dinner with Reillys, and the seven-year-old son of the family was present.

"And what are going to be when you grow up, young man?" asked Mr. Bowen of the little boy.

"Well," replied the boy, thoughtfully, "after I've been a minister to please mother, an' a judge to please father, I'm going to be a policeman."

GERMANY NOW STANDS CONVICTED BY THE JUDGMENT OF THE WORLD

CANNOT IN HALF A CENTURY REGAIN HER PLACE

Prominent American Contributes a Scathing Denunciation of the Attitude of Germany in Fomenting a World War For Which There was no Excuse or Justification

What the verdict of the American people is upon this war has never been more forcibly stated than by Samuel Harden Church, president of the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburg, and it is worth while to review the article he wrote in response to the famous appeal of the 93 German professors and scientists which was addressed to the neutral world some months ago. These professors asserted in the first place that Germany wanted peace, and that the violation of Belgium's neutrality was not to be charged to her, but rather to Britain and France, which had previously arranged to invade Belgium in their march upon Germany, with Belgium's consent. They appealed to the shades of all the great Germans in the past to support them when they swore that the war upon Germany's part was a war of defence, and that the Fatherland was the victim of a conspiracy to blot her out of the number of the great nations.

President Church acknowledges the debt the world owes to the great dead Germans of the past; but he finds it difficult to believe that the illustrious men who signed the German appeal have read the official documents. How could they say that the war was forced upon Germany in face of the admission of the imperial chancellor, who admitted in the Reichstag that in violating Belgian neutrality Germany was committing a wrong, which would be made good as soon as Germany's military goal had been reached? Later he said: "Necessity forced us to violate the neutrality of Belgium, but we had promised emphatically to compensate that country for all damage inflicted." In the face of these official announcements, is it to insult the intelligence of readers or hearers to say that Germany did not violate Belgium's neutrality, or that she did so only after the allies had done so?

Answering the assertion of his correspondent that Germany did not begin the war, President Church uses these memorable words:

"If Germany is not guilty, then, in God's name, why are our armies in Belgium? Why are they in France? If you had waited until you had been attacked, you would never have found your nation at war. Your imperial chancellor says that you have violated international law and that you will endeavor to make good the wrong you are committing. Why, all the gold you could give to France and Belgium in a thousand years, and all the penitential prayers you could utter in every hour of a thousand years, together with the contrition of a shamed and broken heart, would not repair your ruin of two nations by fire and slaughter, nor dry up the ocean of human tears which have accompanied your hideous invasion. People sometimes ask us: 'Would you rather have the Slav than the German? And the reply is always to the same effect: 'Yes; since we have seen the German at war, we would rather have the Slav, rather the Turk, rather the Hottentot.'"

In the opinion of President Church, who has visited Germany, the war began potentially 25 years ago, when the Kaiser ascended the throne, proclaimed himself Supreme War Lord and proceeded to prepare his nation for war. His own children were raised from the cradle to consider themselves soldiers; "and here in America we know even his daughter only by her photograph in a colonel's uniform." The man wearing the Kaiser's uniform became at once a member of an exclusive class. A waiter questioning a score with a drunken officer was stabbed to the heart; his uniform making a good defence. A man in humble station who sought to greet with familiar approach a soldier now in officer's uniform was killed for his impudence, the murderer even writing a letter to his victim's mother justifying the crime. "I have myself," says President Church, "seen German officers elbow gentlewomen on the street to make more room for themselves. I have seen others of them raise their glasses to the day when they would be at war."

Another paragraph in the reply of Dr. Church to his German correspondent is worth quoting in full, for it expresses, as he declares, the opinion of the great masses of the American people:

"And so, at last, we find ourselves shocked, ashamed and outraged that a Christian nation should be guilty of this criminal war. When I say that we hate this conflict and that we execrate the German militarists who made it, I am uttering the opinion of the great majority of the American people, including hundreds of thousands of our German-American citizens. There was no justification for it. Armed and defended as you were, the whole world could never have broken into your borders. And while German culture still has something to gain from her neighbors, yet the intellectual progress which Germany was making seemed to be lifting up her own people to better things for themselves and to an altruistic service to mankind. Your great nation floated its ships in every ocean, sold its wares in the uttermost parts of the earth, and enjoyed the good favor of humanity, because it was trusted as a human state. But now all this achievement has vanished, all this good opinion has been destroyed. You cannot in half a century regain the spiritual and material benefits which you have lost."

Potatoes for War Fund

Rural School Children of Ontario Engage in Patriotic Work

One hundred thousand bushels of potatoes, grown by rural school children of Ontario, are to be sold to increase the war fund, says the Canadian Countryman.

That is the advertisement that will be displayed to Toronto consumers this fall. Perhaps there will be far more than the specified number of bushels. One hundred thousand is a conservative estimate. But what there are the children will have grown for no reward but the inward sense of approval which comes from unselfish giving.

And thereby hangs a tale.

In every school in the province taking part in school fair work an offer will be made to the children that, judging by their past record, will be accepted eagerly. A quantity of seed potatoes will be given each one desiring it sufficient to plant a plot two rods by one in dimensions. Prizes will be awarded upon care of plot, quality and quantity of crop, as in other classes upon the prize list.

In the fall the potatoes from each township will be taken to central points in the various counties, and will be shipped to Toronto. There the crop will be advertised as War Fund Potatoes, and will be sold as such. The proceeds will be turned over by the department of agriculture to aid the soldiers.

Last year over 20,000 pupils of rural fairs grew crops or made collections of various kinds under the direction of the district representatives. The number will be greatly increased this year. From these figures an idea of the extent of the work may be gained, and the quantity of potatoes to be produced may be calculated.

But the greatest benefit to be derived from this patriotic feature of production will not come from the money secured from the sale of potatoes. That will help, and if Kitchener be not wrong in his analysis of the war situation, will be needed.

But the greatest good will come to the children themselves. To labor in a great and good cause, to give unselfishly for the public weal—these are the principles which must be taught, and practical experience is the best teacher. Such work will tend to develop traits of character that are the foundation upon which true co-operation rests, and which lead to improved social and economic conditions.

It will mean more to the right sort of child to produce something for the sake of the empire than to win a money prize. It is a step in the right direction.

The West Expanding

Prairie Acreage and Railway Construction Figures

The great importance of railway construction in the prairie provinces is strikingly depicted in a report recently published with respect to progress in this regard in Saskatchewan during the past ten years.

Practically 3,500 miles of railway were constructed during the decade from 1905 to 1915. Of this, the greater proportion was built in an easterly and westerly direction, that in a northerly and southerly direction being composed mainly of branch lines, built as feeders for the main lines.

"Measured in terms of acreage," the report declares, "the possibilities suggested by this increased railway mileage are striking. Taking the increase, in round numbers, to have been 3,500 miles, and fixing the distance on each side of the line for profitable farming at ten miles, a total increase of area has been made available for occupation under conditions of advantage amounting to almost 45,000,000 acres. Probably not more than one-fourth of this is as yet under cultivation, but each year will see more of this area tilled, with proportionate increase in the grain yield consequent thereupon."

A Paradox For the Farmer

In some localities land has doubled in value in the last decade. Where this is true the farmer must make his land produce just twice as much in order to realize the same profit. If he does not do this he is getting poorer instead of richer, although his land is worth more.

"What does 'MCMXIV spell?" asked the man who was looking at the calendar.

"I dunno," replied the man who was looking into space.

"New dance, I suppose. Some variation of the maxixe."

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, SEPT. 17

The Winslow Letter

In another column we have a letter from R. M. Winslow, provincial horticulturist. We do not publish it on account of its news value—its entirely lacking in that respect—but seemingly Mr. Winslow is of opinion that his epistle fully answers our "Do They Stop?" editorial of September 3rd, aud under the circumstances REVIEW readers are entitled to hear him out.

In attempting to justify his possible failure to arrange a stop at Creston, Mr. Winslow would have us believe it is all or account of the C.P.R. refusing to co-operate with him; the railway has refused to allow the regular train to stop here a couple of hours, and they have put the price of a special so high (?) per passenger that it may be impossible for the business men to travel in that fashion.

Overlooking the cheap sarcasm Mr. Winslow attempts at Creston's expense in discussing these features (something that should be beneath the dignity of a man occupying the post of chief horticulturist) we would draw attention to the fact that it isn't necessary tn ask the railway to hold the westbound express here at all.

If the visitors come in on the regular train we think Mr. Winslow could arrange with the C.P.R. to cut off the business men's cars here and have them taken on west by the freight train that is going through here every night about ten o'clock, which would get them into Nelson long before daylight next morning, and give Creston about six hours in which to show the tourists the Valley and otherwise dispense hospitality. If they are travelling on their own special train, of course, no special arrangements such as these will be necessary.

While Mr. Winslow would have us believe the market commissioner's report "does not make clear that they are going to stop at Nelson" (nor at Grand Forks) we still are of opinion that Nelson is positively mentioned. If no stops are scheduled for Creston, Nelson or Grand Forks why the run through the Kootenay and Boundary at the front end of the tour? It's too near an election, if for no other reason, for the minister of agriculture to be inviting wholesalers to visit the interior fruit-growing districts and then pass up completely every one of the three centres cited.

All this aside, the thing the people here cannot figure out is why, if only one Kootenay point can be visited, Nelson should be selected. As is well known Creston produces and markets 200 per cent. more fruit than Nelson and the producing area can be much more readily and easily inspected.

If these men are out on a business-first tour of inspection in fairness to them and to the impetus their visit is expected to give to the B.C. fruit industry why is not Mr. Winslow making an effort to land these people at the most advantageous point, Creston, rather than a second-place shipping centre like Nelson?

THE REVIEW has no intention of making any recommendations to the Calgary board of trade. Nor in view of its limited credit balance will it be possible for the Creston board of trade to make any financial guarantees in connection with the tour.

This trip is being made on Mr. Winslow's invitation. The prairie business men are expeoting him to show them every possible worthwhile fruit-growing point. Creston is the one best bet in this respect in the Kootenays, and if Mr. Winslow has not gumption enough to at least enquire from some reliable on-the-spot authority if a stop at Creston is humanly possible, and if so to arrange accordingly, then the sooner the minister of agriculture gets this gentleman with the soothing-syrup coguomen into some less-important position so much the better for the province, in at least this respect.

Judge Not

THE REVIEW came in for some adverse friendly criticism last week for printing the letter from R. Sinclair Smith, headed "A Strong Protest."

We expected as much. Had Mr. Smith been anywhere in the neighborhood we would have returned him his manuscript, stating that such letters were not in the public interest. But as he was several thousand miles removed, fighting in defense of the empire, knowing him to be a level-headed citizen and assuming he penned the article after mature deliberation—under these extenuating circumstances we allowed him the use of our columns.

There are several reasons why parties situated as is Mr. Smith should hesitate to make the public statement he has just issued, but the principal one seems to be that no matter what "slander against "the dependants of some of the "men at the front" may have been brought to his attention he can only have heard one side of the story, and until he has fully investigated the "slander" the true Britisher that he is should observe the fine old English precept that a man must be held innocent until he is proven guilty.

We might also add, too, that such a worthy fighter against the host of Prussianism should be the last to advocate the methods of the Huns in dispensing justice in such cases, as per Mr. Smith's remark "that the men who are punishing "the aggressors of French and Bel-"gian women will know exactly "how to deal with them."

So far as THE REVIEW is able to observe the dependants of every man at the front are held in the same esteem, socially, financially and in every other respect as they were prior to the troops' departure.

If any person or persons is or are or have conducted a campaign of slander against them Mr. Smith is not improving the situation by making a sweeping charge of this sort against no one in particular and the whole community in general.

We fancy what Mr. Smith really wanted to charge was that he had heard "that there was some talk goin' on" concerning the dependants, but this should give him little concern; most of us are getting more or less attention in that regard these days—'twas ever thus.

If, however, there is a "mess of corruption" in Creston, as Mr. Smith makes bold to state there is, by all means have it removed but, sort of safety first as it were, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone," or in the language of some forgotten bard—

"Judge not! Thou cans't not tell how soon the look of bitter scorn
May rest on thee, though pure thy heart as dewdrops in the early morn.
Thou dost not know what frost of fate may place upon thy brow
A cloud of shame to kill the joy that rests upon it now.

"Judge not! The vilest criminal may rightfully demand
A chance to prove his innocence by jury of the land.
And surely they who ne'er were known to break their plighted word
Should not be hasty condemned to obloquy unheard.

And before our fighting friend starts in on his graveyard-filling rampage we suggest that he give due notice so that the local cemetery can be put in real good shape to receive his victims.

Wool Sweaters

Men's
Ladies'
Children's
Boy's and Girl's
for school

The weather has taken a cooler turn making a Sweater almost a necessity for most outdoor activities.

Our line is well bought both as to price and assortment of colors, and quality of goods, of course.

Our line for Boys and Girls are just the thing for school wear.

Early inspection is advised; they are selling well.

Your money back if goods are not satisfactory

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Local and Personal

Mrs. T. B. Moran returned on Wednesday from a trip to Cranbrook.

Mrs. Hogarth left on Saturday on a visit to friends at Spokane and Pacific coast points.

The sawmill at Canyon City, which has been in operation for the past month or six weeks, closed down on Friday.

Mrs. R. Sinclair Smith and children returned on Friday from a month's visit with her mother at Pincher Creek, Alta.

The number of shooting licenses issued at Creston is now well over the 250 mark. The season for grouse opened on Wednesday.

Under Red Cross auspices in Mercantile Hall to-night, News-Telegram Saxophone Quartet. Popular prices. Too good to miss.

Rev. Mr. Mahood of Crawford Bay will pay Creston his monthly visit on Sunday next, when there will be service in Christ Church at 11 a.m.

Mayor Little has one of this year's "crab apples" on display at the C.P.R. depot. It is a Nonsuch with a girth measurement of 14 inches and nicely colored.

Half a crate of second crop strawberries from the Grady ranch, were shipped from Duck Creek on Sunday. Mrs. Grady gathered 17 cups full the day previous.

The Governor General's bronze medal, won by Miss Lyda Johnson for high standing on the 1915 Entrance examinations, was presented to-day by Principal Masterton.

Association football has been introduced at the Creston school, two teams having been organized this week and a schedule of games is now being arranged. Vice-principal Macedo is in charge of the sport, which the scholars are taking to with great enthusiasm.

The service in the Methodist Church on Sunday are as follows: 10.30—Young Worshhippers League, theme, "Wise and Unwise." 11,30—Sunday School and Adult Bible Class. 7.30—Evening Service, theme, "The Most Popular Sin." Good music, helpful service.

A Kootenay Old Timers' Association is to be organized at Nelson next week. Anyone 40 years of age and 21 years resident in the Kootenays is elegible for membership. Chas. Rykert of Rykerts (Port Hill), with 36 years continuous residence there to his credit should at least be entitled to an honorary vice-presidency. And there are others.

Don't Take Any Chances

Butter is being sold in town without a printed wrapper, which is strictly against the law, and liable to a very heavy fine.

We can supply you with Butter Wrappers printed as you desire them with the special process ink. Prices:

200 Wraps $1.25. 500 Wraps $2.50
1000 Wraps $3.75

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Review Office
CRESTON : British Columbia

Rev. Father Cocola Apostle to Indians

One of the most prominent of the missionaries to the Indians of British Columbia is Father Cocola, O.M.I., at present stationed at or near Fort St. James in Northern British Columbia, says the Vancouver Province. Father Cocola is a Corsican by birth and received his ecclesiastical education in Belgium. At the present time he has a brother serving as a general with the armies of France in northern France.

When a member of St. Mary's Mission near Fort Steele in the middle eighties, he was appointed to look after the spiritual welfare of the Kootenay Indains upon a reserve close to Rykerts, and some 26 miles from where the Kootenay river empties into Kootenay Lake.

At the time of his appointment there were no white settlers or miners in the vicinity of his mission, but a year or so after there was a gold mine rush into East Kootenay and prospectors and miners came down the Kootenay in small boats and steamers from Bonner's Ferry, in Idaho. Some of these prospectors camped near the mouth of the river for the purpose of prospecting the banks of the river. Their arrival was not viewed with a very friendly eye by the Indians on the reserve.

When Father Cocola arrived to work among them he told them that he had come to instruct and benefit them as much as possible. Among the prospectors who were scattered along the shores of Kootenay Lake and the banks of the Kootenay river were many of his co-religionists. Naturally he paid them visits at different times. The fact of his doing so coming to the ears of the Indians gave rise to much discussion and also jealousy, as they looked upon the priest as one who should devote his time to them alone. He was told by the chief and others of the tribe that if he continued to visit these white men trouble would ensue. Father Cocola, however, kept on doing what his conscience told him was his duty, and his visits to the newcomers were continued.

At this time Father Cocola dwelt in a small cabin which he had erected close to the Indian reserve. Early one morning he saw the door open, and the chief entered without knocking—for Indians never knock before opening a door. He saw at a glance that it was the chief and that he was bent on mischeif, for his face bore a wicked scowl. In his hand the chief carried a short handled axe and approached the berth where Father Cocola was lying and told the priest that he had come to kill him. Without showing the slightest sign of fear the priest sprung out of bed. Taking a step or two towards the Indian chief and fixing his eyes upon those of the intruder, he pulled open the front of his nightshirt, exposing his bossom, and then exclaimed, "Strike, minion of the devil, strike!" Cowed by the bearing of the priest the Indian dropped the axe and slunk out of the cabin.

For many years Father Cocola lived and worked among these Indians, but his residence was changed to St. Mary's. Every two weeks, however, he paid a visit to the reserve. On the days (generally Saturday) when he was expected, the railroad station at Creston, on the C.P.R., was always crowded with Indians men women and children, and the adults always contended for the honor of carrying his satchel and other articles from the station to the guest's residence not far from the reserve. It was a wonderful exhibition of affection which those once ignorant savages exhibited towards this pioneer missionary to their reserve.

On the commencement of construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Father Cocola was chosen by the church authorities to proceed to Ft, St. James to look after the interests of the church and of the Indians who resided in that vicinity Father Cocola, in addition to his ability as a missionary, is a capable business man. An illustration of his business acumen, and also of his influence with the Indians, is afforded by the great St. Eugene silver-lead mine, in East Kootenay. This mine was discovered by some of Father Cocola's Indian flock, who told the priest about it. He disposed of it to the company which long worked it, and devoted the proceeds to his mission work.

MINERAL ACT

FORM F.

CERTIFICATE OF IMPROVEMENT

NOTICE

Empire, Invincible, Dodger, Job Trotter, Mark Tapley, Pickwick, Last Chance and Royal Canadian Mineral Claims, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of Kootenay District.

Where located: On Iron Mountain adjoining the Emerald Group.

Take notice that I, W. M. Myers, acting as agent for Iron Mountain, Limited, Free Miner's Certificate No. 85946B, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

And further take notice that action under Section 85, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 31st day of August, A.D. 1915. W. M. MYERS

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SMALL DEBTS COURT ACT

SUMMONS

In the Small Debts Court of Creston Holden at the Police Court, Creston

Between

GERTRUDE BOFFEY, Plaintiff
AND
ARTHUR S. FITZGERALD
Defendant

You are hereby summoned to appear at a Small Debts' Court to be holden at the Police Court on the Sixth day of October, 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to answer the Plaintiff to a claim, the particulars of which are hereunto annexed.

Dated this Fourth day of September 1915.

GUY LOWENBERG, Magistrate.

Debt or Claim - - - - -	$ 99.83
Cost of Plaint - - - - - -	9.40
	$109.23

To the Defendant, A. S. Fitzgerald.

GERTRUDE BOFFEY
IN ACCOUNT WITH
ARTHUR S. FITZGERALD

To Skidding and Hauling Telegraph Poles - - $99.83

Dairymen at Trail pay $2 a year for a license to sell milk in that city.

Only one deer has been shot in the Phoenix district since the season opened. It weighed 281 pounds dressed.

France and Britain are seeking a war loan of one billion dollars in the United States, every penny of which will be spent in the U.S. for munitions

Free Press: Prohibition does not seem to be a very live issue in Fernie and from the present outlook some of the big speakers who are headed this way from the coast will not meet with a very warm reception.

Herald: Charels Longway, a driver of one of the ore trucks hauling ore from the Idaho Continental mine at Porthill, was accidentally killed Friday morning, when he fell in front of and was run over by a loaded truck run by [illegible] on when the truck wheels passed over his body and death was instantaneous.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Equalize the Cost

Canyon City, Sept. 14.

EDITOR REVIEW:

SIR,—Let us take stock and ascertain who is paying the cost of the war? If it is the duty of the man who has nothing else to give to offer his life, what is the duty of the man who has great wealth, or privilege to be defended?

Let us do away with the present unjust system under which the big interests enjoy the protection of the public whom, in many cases, they have robbed of their rights, and who bear the burden of their defence in extra taxation. But if this is too ambitious a programme let us make those who have most reason to favor a large army pay for it. Let us tax the large landowners timber limit holders, and water power controllers, and other special privileges.

Every time you lick a war tax stamp just stop and consider what amount of war tax you are paying compared with the other fellow. If all the people in Canada, for instance, are to contribute according to their means for the safety of the empire, should not the big interests be compelled to set the example? Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for space. STUDENT.

The Business Men's Trip

EDITOR REVIEW:

SIR,—I have yours of the 28th ultimo, and I note the "Creston Review" of September 3rd with respect to the Calgary Board of Trade stopping off at Creston. It might be a good ider for you to write direct to the Calgary Board of Trade on the matter

If you will read the market commissioner's report again you will probably conclude that it does not make clear they are going to stop at Nelson and Grand Forks. Are you aware that to stop at Grand Forks it will take two days?. This can be verified by the timetable.

The C.P.R. have declined to hold the regular train a couple of hours at Creston so as to give the delegates a chance to see something of the district.

The Calgary men are anxious to get a special train if they can, but their Board of Trade is not paying the expenses of the trip which is being done by each individual at a cost of about $60.00. each. Would the Creston Board of Trade or the people of Creston district be preyared to put up any kind of guarantee in case a specirl train were ordered and less than seventy-five fares were sold? If they order a special and less than 75 tickets sell someone has to make up the deficiency and has to guarantee it before hand. This is what the Calgary Board of Trade is facing.

I would ask, however, that you take the matter up with the Calgary Board of Trade who will doubtless point out their problems to you, and you will doubtless point out a way in which you can assist.

Yours truly,
R. M. WINSLOW.

Tennis Club Finals

Creston's tennis season was brought to a successful close on Saturday afternoon last when the finals for the ladies singles were played at "The Willows".

Although none too favorable weather prevailed at the opening of the season, the Saturday afternoons in June and part of July being uniformly wet, a very satisfactory four months sport has been provided.

The number of players participating has been limited, of course, due insuffecient accommadateon to properly provide games for a larger membership, but next year it is hoped to organize on a more pretentions scale so that all enthusiasts will be able to join in the sport. The following are the winners of the various events;

Ladies' Singles—Mrs. J. W. Hamilton won after a very spirited clash with Miss M. Cartwright, by scores of 6—4, 4—6 and 8—6.

Mixed Doubles—These were finally captured by Miss V. Palmer and Mr. Moore, with Mrs. Stark and Mr. Crookston second.

Gents' Singles—Mr. Moore won rather handily, beating Mr. Allen 5—1 and 6—0.

Gents Doubles—This series was the most closely contested of all, but Messrs. Bennett and Crookston finally triumphed over Mr. Moore and Mr. Hamilton by a margin of 6—2, 4—6 and 8—6.

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The Island OF The Stairs

By Cyrus Townsend Brady

Copyright by Cyrus Townsend Brady

(Continued)

I released her hand and she faced me calmly enough.

"You don't know how much safer I feel when I have you to depend upon," she said.

How my heart leaped at that assurance and I saw that she had indeed forgiven me.

"I shall leave everything to you, Master Hampdon," she continued. "Do you tell me what to do, and I will do it."

"I know you will. I could not ask a braver, better second," I answered heartily.

At that moment I heard a step on the ladder. Somebody was coming. Quick as a flash I realized the part we had to play in public. I balled my fist and struck the bulkhead savagely. I suppose I must have changed my expression as well, for in her surprise she screamed faintly.

"That's it," I whispered. "scream again, louder, louder."

"What do you mean?" she asked in incomprehensible amazement, in this crisis my wits working quicker than hers.

"There is somebody outside. We have a part to play. I am abusing you and you are fighting," I whispered swiftly. Then louder, fairly shouting at her indeed, I cried, "Down on your knees, wench. You will find that you have met your master now."

I made some sound of scuffle and she did indeed scream loudly. In the midst of the commotion the door was tried, but fortunately I had turned the key.

"Who's there?" I shouted, and to my lady whispered, "Beg for help!"

Entering into the spirit of the game and smiling at me, since there was none but I to see, albeit she infused strange terror in her voice, so that I was amazed myself, she cried at the top of her voice:

"Help! Help!"

I in turn called louder yet:

"Silence, woman!" and struck the bulkhead again.

Finally turning to the door I opened it a bit, and there stood one of the younger seamen.

"What want you?" I began sternly and stormily. "I don't care to be disturbed just now."

"You are wanted on deck. It is just dawn. Land has been sighted, and there's a heavy sea runnin'. Pimball an' Glibby want your counsel and advice what's to be done."

"Good," said I. "I will be with you in a moment. Tell them I have yet a word or two to say to this woman here."

The man turned on his heel, passed through the cabin and climbed the ladder to the deck.

"Now," I said quickly, thrusting one of my pistols into my little mistress' hand, "we can talk no longer this time. I am going to do my best for you, and if I fail here is a weapon. You know what to do with it."

"Shall I use it on them?"

"No, lass," I answered grimly, "on yourself if it comes to the worst."

"I understand," she said, paling a little.

"Lock the door when I go out, and on no account open to any voice but mine."

"I shall remember."

"And keep up the acting," I said. "Whimper and cower away whenever we are seen together."

"I shall not forget," she said, standing very straight, looking at me bravely, her eyes shining.

"And now goodby!"

I turned away, but she caught me by the shoulder. She extended her hand rather high. I was not too dumb not to understand what she wanted, and so I bent and kissed it, and it was no light kiss of gallantry, but I pressed my lips passionately against the little hand.

"May God keep you," she said as I turned away, breathing the "Amen" I dare not speak.

I heard the key turn in the lock behind me, and with a heart full of misgivings in spite of my stern and resolute purpose, I came out on deck again.

CHAPTER IX.

In Which We Plan to Escape Together From the Ship

I had no idea that it was morning already, the night had passed so quickly. The eastern sky was already gray, and although the day bade fair to be an unpleasant one there was already light enough to distinguish land off to starboard. We had run quite near it in the night. It was still too gray to make out much more than the existence of the land itself, but I thought I say beyond the nearest island others rising. At any rate, there it was where it ought to be, and I didn't make any doubt but that it was the island which we had been seeking these weary months at sea.

The whole crew was on deck. I didn't see any signs of Captain Matthews' body, although I looked hastily about for it. I learned later that they had tumbled him overboard without a prayer or word after they had knocked him on the head. Pimball, Glibby and one or two others of the older seamen were on the quarterdeck, the rest being strung along the lee-rail in the waist staring at the island. Two hands were at the wheel. The ship was pitching and laboring heavily and it required two hands to hold her up to it.

During the night they had taken a second reef in the tops'ls. A whole gale was now blowing. Everything above the tops'l yards had been furled of course. The Rose of Devon was a wet ship in a seaway, and she was making heavy weather out of it.

I noticed one thing with satisfaction. They had evidently not thought it worth while to break open the arms chest or to force the key from me, which they could easily have done, and none of them was armed.

"Well," I began, as I climbed over the hatch combing and turned aft.

"I sent for you, Hampton," began Pimball insolently, and his failure to "mister" me or to give me any title indicated our present relations, "because of that," and he pointed to the leeward toward the island.

"It looks like land," I said.

"It is land. What land?"

"How can I tell?" I answered. "I have never been in these seas before."

"Well, you took an observation yesterday, didn't you?"

"Certainly."

"And where were we?"

I named a latitude and longitude, not exactly what I had worked out, but near enough. I didn't want these ruffians to know exactly where we were. He pulled out the chart as I spoke and compared its figures with what I had given them. He could read figures if not letters.

"At any rate," he said, after studying over the map for a little time, "that is not far from the point we are making for, is it?"

"No," I admitted, "not very."

"Do you think that can be it?"

"I can't tell for certain," I replied, "until I get another shot at the sun. I should think the latitude about right, but as to the longitude—"

"And you can't get no shot at the sun until noon, can you?" unceremoniously put in Glibby, casting a long look to the eastward where the sky was thick and cloudy already.

"I can't even get an observation then unless we have clear weather," I answered.

"There'll be no clear weather today, I take it," said an old seaman standing with the other two.

"I don't much think it," I assented.

"Well, what do you advise then?" asked Pimball.

"That we stand on slowly during the day and heave to at night, and if we can't get a shot at the sun stay hereabouts until the sky is clear and the sun visible, then we will know just exactly what course to take and just what's best to be done."

The advice was so self evidently good, in fact the only practicable advice, that there was no hesitation in accepting it. The boatswain stepped up to the horseblock, grabbed the trumpet and shouted his orders. Presently the ship was hove to with the island well under lee, distant perhaps a league and a half or maybe two leagues. Personally I should not have hove to a ship on a lee shore. I should not have advised it, and indeed would have protested against it had I not suddenly developed a plan—a plan as desperately as ever came into man's head. But then the situation required desperate remedies. And for the accomplishment of the plan the ship was now in the very best position I could have put her.

I was minded to desert the ship with my lady, get ashore and trust ourselves to the tender mercies of whatever natives there were rather than stay with the vessel. I took no stock in the sailors' promises and agreements. Once they got the treasure it would follow that they would kill me and take her.

When we got the Rose of Devon safely hove to the men all knocked off work at once, leaving the decks in a state of confusion. Indeed, save to clear up the gear, there was nothing to do but wait. Two or three men were stationed on watch, and the rest were given the freedom of the ship I was in doubt as to what to say about the cabin; but, strangely enough nobody made any effort to take advantage of the mastery of the crew to quarter himself there. Indeed, their quarters forward were almost as good as ours, and they evidently preferred to be together. The ship was generously provisioned, and the fare of the men had been unusually good. They did, however, break into the lazarette and help themselves to whatever they liked out of the cabin stores, including a case of bottled spirits.

I brought out other liquor and let them have as much as they wanted. A little liquor would make them ugly and intractable, I reasoned; a lot would make them drunk, and enough would render them completely helpless. I even joined them in their carousal. It was easy enough to spill my liquor and make a pretense at drinking, which soon deceived them. They took to the liquor like ducks to water.

(To be Continued)

Peculiarities of Alfalfa

How to Determine the Proper Time for Cutting

Climatic soil conditions frequently modify or alter the characters of certain plants. Presumably this is a provision on the part of nature whereby plants have power within certain limits to adapt themselves to conditions.

In the case of alfalfa it is easy to be misled by advice emanating from certain sources relating to the time of cutting the crop. The westerner who is accustomed to a light rainfall watches the blossom or bloom and, taking their cue from that, many corn-belt farmers have made the mistake of letting their crop get too far advanced before cutting. The bloom is not a safe guide in the corn belt, a much better one being the growth that makes its appearance just above the crown of the old plant.

It is a simple matter to determine just when alfalfa should be cut by observing these young shoots. We do not refer to the suckers that sometimes grow spindlingly alongside of the old stems, says the Iowa Homestead, but, rather, to the new buds that break out periodically from the old root. When this growth ranges in length anywhere from two to four inches it is then time to cut the crop. In the first place, alfalfa will cure into a palatable and nutritious hay if it is cut before the stems get woody, and, furthermore, if the cutting is done so that the young shoots are not severed, this means that the next crop will come on without delay.

It is quite true that early cutting sometimes involves a difficult task in curing out the hay, because it is quite succulent at the time the new shoots begin to make their start in life but, all things considered, it will pay to cut rather than delay. If for any reason the second or third crop, as the case may be, should make a growth of five or six inches before the preceding crop is removed, then the cutter bar should be placed high enough so that the buds of the new crop wil not be cut. It is better to leave a portion of the old stems on the first crop rather than risk interfering with the growth of the succeeding crop.

As to the condition of the bloom or blossom, instances have been called to our attention where alfalfa has reached the proper stage to cut without showing any signs of blooming. Thus it can be easily understood how a blunder might be made and one cutting thereby lost if one waited until the customary one-tenth of the plants were in blossom.

Don't Grow Weeds

Every Precaution Should be Taken to Rid Premises of Weeds

The unsightly weed patches about the premises should be cut down before they seed to make ranker crops for next year. Such weeds as spring up in the corners, nooks and uncultivated spots about the house and immediate premises are offensive in more ways than that of being unsightly; they furnish hiding places for vermin.

The most expeditious way to rid the the premises of these weeds is to use the scythe where they can be thus reached. Where the scythe cannot be utilized the pruning hook or hoe may be brought into service; or, with gloved hands to prevent poisoning, the weeds may be pulled up from the extreme nooks and corners.

If, after being thus disposed of, there is any considerable covering of the weeds on the ground they should be removed from the yard or premises, as they will create a slime in decaying and give out a disagreeable odor. This mass may be thrown over some plot of ground provided the cutting has been done before the seeds formed.

They will thus form a coating that will enrich the soil, as the nitrogen and carbon they have gathered will in a measure be returned to the earth.—Farm Life.

Jones (to Brown, who has been boasting of his travels)—I suppose you saw the Dardanelles, then?

Brown—Rather!

Jones—And the Carpathians?

Brown—Certainly! Why, the missus and me dined with them both in Paris.

Disraeli is said to have remarked: "When I meet a man whose name I cannot remember I give myself two minutes. Then, if it be a hopeless case, I always say, 'And how is the old complaint?'"

Canning A Living

HOW THE FOOD PROBLEM WAS SOLVED FOR FAMILY OF TWELVE

(By William Harper Dean, in the Country Gentleman)

This is just a little story of how a man and his wife have solved big problems; how a family of twelve is getting the best things out of life at less than cost; and why the man and his wife have concluded that Bountiful, Utah, was wisely named.

Several years ago P. J. Sanders moved with his family from Kansas to Utah. Now Sanders has ten children of his own and some thirteen hundred belonging to other people. You see, he's the big, smiling daddy of Utah's boys' and girls' clubs. He was working with boys' and girls' industrial clubs in Utah before a single canning demonstration had been made in that state. Then he got the department of agriculture's canning expert, O. H. Benson, to give just one demonstration. That was enough. Sanders has taken care of canning in Davis county ever since.

"Now, then," said Sanders to his wife, "I've been studying balanced rations for farm animals long enough. I'm going in for balanced rations for this family of ours. I'm showing the club girls how it's done; let's organize another little club and call it 'Bountiful' for luck. Let's practice what I'm preaching."

They did, and just to demonstrate how this family has solved the food probelm, how it lives on fresh vegetables and spring chicken during the winter months, I'll give you Sanders' own account of what they accomplished last year. Remember, he has a very small place just on the edge of town.

"My wife, daughter and myself took charge of stocking the larder," said Sanders. "Of course, some of the youngsters helped when they were not in school, but the three of us did most of the work. When we were through and took inventory of our food supply we found more than 400 quarts of vegetables, more than 500 quarts of fruit, forty spring chickens, ninety-two quarts of spare ribs, tenderloin, pork chops, headcheese, and sausage. And so far as my family was concerned I didn't care whether the cost of living stood still or soared. We have ours!

"Now, here's how it all worked out—how we are living on the best the land affords at less than cost. I'll tell you exactly what every mouthful of food is costing us. Take our tomatoes, for example. At the grocery store they would have cost us eight dollars. A can of tomatoes means about two pounds of the vegetable, costing one cent; fuel and labor cost two cents, making a total cost of three cents a quart. Our ninety-five quarts cost us $2.85. We saved $5.15 on tomatoes alone.

"We put up eighty-five quarts of sugar corn, and it's as good as the best you can buy. At the store it would have cost $29.75; ours cost $11.05. We saved $18.70 on our corn.

"We didn't raise it; we bought it and paid a high price for it too. It cost us ten cents a dozen ears and a dozen ears cut from the cob just filled a quart jar. Sometimes eight ears would fill the quart, but the average was twelve. Each quart cost us thirteen cents—ten cents for the corn and three cents ofr labor and fuel. The best corn sells here for twenty cents a can, two for thirty-five cents. We should have bought our corn when it was cheaper—about seven cents—and made a greater saving.

"We put up 150 quarts of stringless beans on shares, our share being seventy-five quarts. We saved $7.12 on this item.

"Our fifty-four quarts of peas cost us five cents a quart; peas, fuel and labor included. Total cost $2.70. We saved $13.50."

"Twenty-three quarts of asparagus were put up at a total of thirteen cents a quart. We saved $3.91.

"One of the children gathered twelve quarts of mushrooms. All it cost to can them was thirty-six cents. At the store we should have paid twelve dollars for them. Another saving of $11.64.

"Fifteen quarts of squash cost us forty-five cents. If bought at the store they would have cost $2.25; saving $1.80. Twenty-six quarts of beets cost us seventy-eight cents; I don't know what they sell for at the store. And thirteen quarts of small, tender carrots cost us thirty-nine cents. The store doesn't handle carrots. Forty-eight quarts of catsup cost us three cents a quart, saving us $10.56. For this catsup we used small tomatoes, which cost us nothing.

"Chili sauce is good, especially when it costs just seventy-two cents for seventy-four quarts. And there were seventy-two quarts of preserved plums, peaches, and apricots; four bushels of apples for breakfast dishes; fifteen quarts of apple-pie filling, fifteen quarts for apple dumplings; and thirty-two quarts of Bartlett pears. On these things our saving amounted to about fifty per cent. Eighty-two quarts of rhubarb cost us five cents a quart. We saved $4.10 on this.

"We had kept forty spring cockerels until October, when we were offered forty cents apiece for them. But into the glass jars they went—the whole forty. If we had kept them until now they would have eaten their heads off because of the high price of feed. But instead of our feeding them they are feeding us—and incidentally saving us sixteen dollars.

"In December, when quite a number of our fruit jars were empty, we killed three hogs and canned in glass jars 215 pounds of their meat—sausage, headcheese, pork chops, tenderloin and ham. Besides this we have fifty pounds of ham put up fresh in a large crock now filled with fried meat, covered with lard and sealed with paraffin.

This Family of Twelve are Living on the Best the Land Affords —and Living Cheaply.

This is all fresh for summer use and only needs warming in order to have it ready to serve for meals.

"Our cow gave us 6,060 pounds of 4.2 per cent. milk during the year just closed; chickens are laying sixty eggs a day now; and crop prospects are good.

"The war may continue, butcher shops may close and gardens may fail, but unless the thief makes a haul from our unlocked cellar we shall not worry. We'll eat on and on. And we'll eat a balanced ration, living off the cheapest and yet the best that the land affords.

"We have made the little things count, you know; and they tell me it's the little things that make for content and discontent. This family of ours begins with baby sister, who has been in Bountiful just four weeks, and runs up to big brother—just turning his twenty-first year. Five years ago, when twins came to us, one of the youngsters decided that one of them just must be sold to the junk man. I guess he thought there wasn't enough food to go round.

"But we have not one to spare. We're healthy and happy. We've made the little things count in every chapter of our lives. And we're content!"

You can obtain further particulars by sending a post card to S. E. Greenway, department of agriculture, University, Saskatoon, or Prof. C. H. Lee, Agricultural College, Winnipeg, Man., whichever happens to be in your district.

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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

One Can Save Energy and Temper By Using Only

EDDY'S MATCHES

They will not miss Fire if Properly Held and Struck on Rough Surface—Every Stick is a Match—and Every Match

A Sure, Safe Light

New and Second Hand Safes

Some fine new and second-hand Safes, Cash Registers, Computing Scales, etc., cheap. F. H. Robinson, 50 Princess street, Winnipeg.

MOTHERS!

Don't fail to procure

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

For Your Children While Teething

It soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays the Pain, Dispels Wind Colic, and is the Best Remedy for Infantile Diarrhoea.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE

Ambidextrous

Very few people are ambidextrous—that is, able to use the left hand as readily and skilfully as the right. But there is a story of an Irishman who was careful to cultivate that art. When he was signing articles on board a ship he began to sign his name with his right hand, and then changed the pen to the left hand and finished it. "So you can write with either hand, Pat?" asked the officer. "Yis, sorr," replied Pat. "Whin I was a bhoy me father (rest his soul) always said to me, 'Pat, learn to cut yer finger nails with yer left hand, for some day ye might lose yer right!'"—Youth's Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

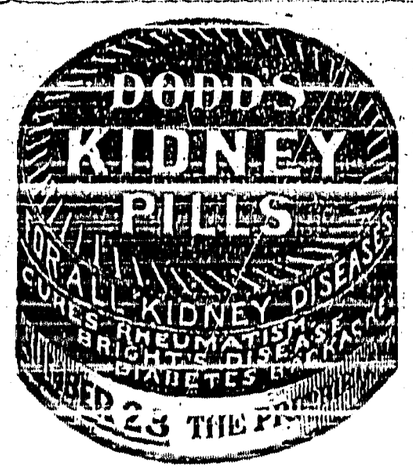
First Steam Battleship

In comparison with the dreadnoughts of the present day, the Demologos, the first steam war vessel ever built, furnishes some interesting contrasts. This ship was 167 feet long. It made its first speed trial on July 4th, 1814, and developed a speed of a little more than six miles an hour, which was thought to be very good at that time. The Demologos never engaged in battle. On June 4th, 1829, the ship was destroyed in New York navy yard by an explosion of its boilers, which killed twenty-nine persons. Some of the naval launches of the present day have a greater horsepower than that of the Demologos.

Pretty Cashier—You might give me a holiday to recruit my health. My beauty is beginning to fade.

Manager—What makes you think so?

Pretty Cashier—The men are beginning to count their change.



About Fossils

Nature's Way of Preserving Evidence of the Life That Existed in the Dim Past

Few people value fossils at their proper worth, because but very few know anything about them. Sometimes an irreverent youngster may be heard to designate some one of conservative tendencies as "a regular old fossil," little knowing what he is talking about or to how beautiful and strange a child of nature he is referring. Rightly viewed, a fossil is a historical document carved in tables of stone, of unimpeachable veracity and almost incredible age. To him who has eyes to see a fossil will unfold a tale, so interesting that few other histories can vie with it, and so old that it laughs at such mere human attempts as the pyramids, or the palaces of Babylon, as things of yesterday. It is as if nature bethought herself how perishable all her work is; types vanish, specie and genera disappear and are as if they never had been, yet shall something be saved for future generations to see what went before them. Thinking thus, nature looks around and makes a generous selection, here a reptile eighty feet in length, there a creature that only the microscope can reveal to mortal eyes, now a huge tree trunk and then a filmy fern, a butterfly's wing, a horny crab, an egg, a seed, or a delicate flower petal, nothing is too small or too great, if indeed nature is aware of such distinctions.

Then she sets to work, not to copy the model as a sculptor or a painter might do—no, she patiently removes the whole structure, grain by grain, atom by atom, here a little and there a little, and as each molecule is removed she replaces the perishable substance by something far more durable, using whatever she has at hand—lime, sand or clay, to be afterwards baked and pressed in her laboratory for many thousand years. Each minute atom is replaced by another of its own exact form and size. This process is carried out faithfully throughout the entire structure, nothing is scamped, the most delicate filament is exactly reproduced, every curve or angle is as clear as in the original. When all is finished, there is, let us say, an elegant ammonite or a dainty frond of seaweed, as exact a copy of the original as any photograph could produce, and saying plainly to those who have ears to hear, "Though you have found me at the top of a high mountain yet these rocks that I now inhabit were once at the bottom of a deep sea and though there is nothing existing today that is like me, yet untold myriads of my brethren lived with me and peopled the seas." The same voice cries aloud from the huge brontosurus or the queer pterodacytly, as from the tiniest seed or most delicate feather. "We guard the past," it cries, "we tell the history of what has been, we are the witnesses of things long passed away but we can only speak to those who are able to hear."

An Oil For All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the outdoor laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

Horse Talk

Sound Advice on the Care of Man's Best Friend

There is no time in the colt's life when he requires more generous feeding than during the first year after being weaned.

The colt should have plenty of bone and muscles-making food. A small ration of oats and wheat bran should be given daily on pasture.

The foundation of bone and muscle development must not be overlooked at this time. A colt that is neglected at this time will never develop into the horse that he might have made.

It is found necessary to give the young colt cow's milk, it should be diluted about half with water, and sugar added.

Mare's milk contains less solids and more sugar than cow's milk.

All growing colts should be in pasture during the summer months. Exercise is most essential to the development of strong legs and muscles.

Give the work team the largest feeding at night.

The work teams should have a bran mash on Saturday night. The rest on Sunday will do much to keep them in the best of condition.

Regularity of work and regularity of feeding make long years of usefulness of the work horse.

Keep the farm teams well shod. Many farmers are careless in this matter and it is cruel.—Tim, in Farm Journal.

An artist and wife were entertaining friends to tea in the studio. The hosts picture, which had recently been "hung," was the topic of conversation. Said one lady:

"Mr. Vandike, yours was the only picture that I looked at in the exhibition."

Vandike bowed and smiled delightedly.

"Believe me, madam," he said, "I appreciate the honor."

But she gave a little start of perplexity.

"Honor?" she said. "The others, you know, were so surrounded by the crowd."

What magazine will give me the highest position quickest?

Literary Friend—A powder magazine, if you send in a query article.

WEAK, TIRED, DEPRESSED

That is the Usual Condition of Persons Afflicted with Anaemia

Anaemia is the medical term for poor, watery blood. It may arise from a variety of causes, such as lack of exercise, hard study, improperly ventilated rooms or workshops, poor digestion, etc. The chief symptoms are extreme pallor of the face and gums, rapid breathing and palpitation of the heart after slight exertion, headaches, dizziness and a tendency to hysteria, swelling of the feet and limbs and a distaste for food. All these symptoms may not be present, but any of them indicate anaemia which should be promptly treated with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills make new, rich blood which stimulates and strengthens every organ and every part of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made thousands of aenaemic people bright, active and strong. The following is one of the many cures. Mrs. Phillips, wife of Rev. W. E. Phillips, Princeton, Ont., says: "Some years ago, while living with my parents in England I fell a victim of aenaemia. The usual complications set in and soon I became but a shadow of my former self. My mother, who had been a former nurse of many years' experience, tried all that her knowledge suggested; tonics of various kinds were tried, and three doctors did their best for me, but without avail, and a continued gradual decline and death was looked for.

"Later my parents decided to join my brothers in Canada, and it was confidently expected that the ocean voyage, new climate and new conditions would cure me. For a time I did experience temporary benefit, but was soon as ill again as ever. I was literally bloodless, and the extreme pallor and generally hopeless appearance of my condition called forth many experiences of sympathy from friends whom we made in our new home in Acton, Ont. Later a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although in a condition where life seemed to have little to hope for I decided to do so. After using three boxes I began to mend. Continuing I began to enjoy my food, slept almost normally, and began to have a fresh interest in life as I felt new blood once again running in my veins. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought about a complete cure and I am today in robust health. My husband is rector of this parish and I have recommended the use of the Pills to a great number of people with whom we have come into contact in the course of my husband's ministry, for we both know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do."

These Pills may be had from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Improved Machine Gun

A new type of machine gun, an improvement on the 1904 model of the Maxim gun made by Hiram Maxim, Jr., of Hartford, Ct., has been adopted by the United States army. A model, which will be a standard for the army, has already been constructed. This gun overcomes the difficulties of jamming experienced in both the 1904 Maxim and the Benet-Mercier machine gun now used by the army, it being possible to fire 16,000 rounds without jamming. This has been demonstrated by elaborate tests made in Texas. The new gun has already been adopted by the English army and is now being used in the European war. In fact several improvements have been suggested as a result of its use in the present war and will be incorporated in the new model.

Many children die from the assaults of worms, and the first care of mothers should be to see that their infants are free from these pests. A vermifuge that can be depended on is Miller's Worm Powders. They will not only expel worms from the system, but act as a health-giving medicine and a remedy for many of the ailments that beset infants, enfeebling them and endangering their lives.

A Pleasant Reminder

The assurance from the Dominion government of continued hospitality in Canada for Americans, whether travellers or prospective settlers, and for unnaturalized foreigners from "the States" as well, without the requirement of passports, is a pleasant reminder of the 100 years of peace just ended and the second hundred just begun.—Springfield Republican.

On the last day of school prizes were distributed at Peter's school. When the little boy returned home and mother was entertaining callers.

"Well, Peter," asked one of the callers, "did you get a prize?"

"No," replied Peter, "but I got horrible mention."

"Here's a story about a man who got a piece of ice lodged in his throat and choked to death."

"Ah, another case of death from hard drink.

BE A MOVIE ACTOR

Earn big salary and become famous acting in Photo-Plays. Beverly Dawn, the famed actor and master director of instructions, gives private lessons by letter. Mr. Dawn trains all types of people in *facial expression, screen-make-up* and all the technique essential to moving picture acting. Beauty or previous stage experience unnecessary. Film producers demand new faces, people with training which we give you. We teach you to be natural and at ease before the camera.

Write for particulars. Photo-Players Studios, 8 Heintzman Bldg., Toronto.

The City That Was

Work of Germans is Compared to Invasion of Tartar Hordes Centuries Ago

"The City That Was." This is the name given to Shavli, still the centre of bitter fights in Lithuania, by those of the inhabitants who have returned to the ruins of their former homes there.

More than a thousand houses were burned by the Germans. Entire districts are in ruins, among which wander sorrowing men and women, vainly searching for the bodies of their dear ones who perished, victims of the barbarous warfare waged by the Germans.

No wonder the people of Poland and Lithuania compare the German invasion to that of the Tartar hordes that burned and destroyed everything in their path, only that the cultured Teutons go the savage Nomads of seven hundred years ago one better by sending off to Germany everything worth while. Scores of young men and women were taken as hostages—the youth to work in the fields of depopulated Germany, the girls to serve as slaves to the victorious masters.

When the Germans were finally driven out of Shavli, more than 2,000 inhabitants were left, starving and shivering, in the basements of their homes, where they sought refuge from the hail of shot that the Kaiser's artillery rained upon the defenceless city.

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

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

German Torpedoes

According to the latest information, the newest German torpedoes have a range of from 1,000 to 1,500 yards. Instead of carrying 250lb or 300lb of guncotton or other high explosive, the instruments have a charge of but 100lb or less. Because of the shorter range and lighter weight, the ordinary intricate mechanism is simplified. Indeed, some of the propelling parts necessary in the greater torpedo are omitted. Probably the most valuable saving is in the time of construction. These torpedoes are built and completely tested in five months, while ten months or a year is required to perfect a long-range instrument. The new torpedo costs about $2,250. This does not include the explosive charge. The German long-range torpedo, 10,000 yards, costs $15,000, while the intermediate range torpedo, 4,000 to 7,000 yards, costs about $6,500.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85. Profit on Liniment, $54.

MOISE DEROSCE.
Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

A Long Voyage

Journey Around Greater Part of North America to Reach Port Nelson

In order that the proper kind of lumber for the construction of piers and docks may be available at Port Nelson where the Canadian government is building a railroad and steamship terminal on the shores of Hudson Bay it has been found necessary to send a steamer around the greater part of North America.

The steamer Durley Chine, which left Vancouver, B.C., on June 30, will cover approximately 10,000 miles to land her cargo of Douglas fir at Port Nelson, which is only about 1,200 miles distant from Vancouver in an air line.

Her route lies down the Pacific coast, through the Panama canal, up the Atlantic coast to Newfoundland, thence into Hudson Bay.

In preparation for this season's work at Port Nelson, a fleet of steamers is fitting out at St. John's, Nfld. Most of these are sealing vessels, equipped for service in stormy and ice-frequented waters.

Some of them will be used directly by the Canadian government for the transport of men, construction material and food supplies. Others are engaged by fur companies for the collection of last winter's accumulation of peltries along the Labrador and Hudson Bay coasts.

A minister of a rural parish in Scotland found one of his flock shooting a hare on the Sabbath, and remonstrated with him. "Macpherson, do you know what a work of necessity is?"

"I do," replied Macpherson.

"Well, do you think shooting a hare on Sunday a work of necessity?"

"It is that," said the parishioner.

"How do you make that out?"

"Weel, ye see, meenister, it micht nae be out on Monday."

MAGIC

MADE IN CANADA

BAKING POWDER

Russia Bound to Persist

Vast Empire Has as Yet Been Little Effected by the War

Despatches from Berlin, carefully framed to create the impression that they originated in Russia, suggest that the people are tired of the war and are likely to clamor for peace if the Grand Duke Nicholas is forced to evacuate Poland and fall back upon the line of the Bug. It requires only a glance at the map of Russia to see that the great mass of the Slav race are as remote from the sound of war's alarms as they would be if they dwelt on another planet. The evacuation of all of Poland, and the retention by the Germans of the portions of the provinces of Suwalki, Kovno and Courland now held by them, would give the Germanic powers a little under three per cent. of the area of Russia in Europe. When they cross the Bug in pursuit of the Bear—if they ever do—the Germanic armies will still be 650 miles from Moscow, and to reach it must traverse the most difficult country in Europe. But even were they to occupy Moscow, Russia would be unconquered still—as Napoleon discovered a century ago—so long as her will to fight remains and her western allies continue to supply her with munitions and war supplies. There are between thirty and forty million men of service age in the Russian empire. Not more than one in five of them has as yet been called to the colors. The war to the great mass of the people means only the disappearance from their familiar places of a small portion of the men who have had military training.

To say that among the people there is a demand for peace is to presuppose that they have a grasp of the meaning and scope of the war and know how it is progressing. The Intellectuals and the Bureaucrats are doubtless no less well informed than the average man in western Europe as to what is happening, but unquestionably the bulk of the Russian peasants only know that the Little Father is having some trouble on the western border of the empire, and that to prevent the soldiers who are helping him from taking too much vodka it has been found advisable to close the state dram shops.

Russia is not yet a democracy, whatever she may become as the result of the changes war will inevitably bring, and the little group of men in Petrograd who make war and peace on behalf of her swarming population are as determined to see the thing through as Asquith or Kitchener. The war was begun because Russia refused to give up her small Slav satellite, Serbia, to the unrestrained vengeance of Austria-Hungary. It will be continued to a successful end because Russian statesmen know that a Teuton triumph now would make the Balkan States the plaything of Germanic diplomacy, and the bridge across which the Teuton would pass to the possession of a great empire in the Near East. Russia may be badly hammered during the next six months, but the Bear will take it all standing up.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not to be found in other preparations.

Population of China

The total area of China is estimated at 4,278,352 square miles. A census of the kind taken in Western nations has never been attempted in China, and the nearest approach to a reliable estimate is probably the census of households (not individuals) taken by the Chinese ministry of interior in 1910. Assuming 5.5 persons to a household, which, by a test census was found to be a fair average, the population totalled 331,000,000, including 1,500,000 as the probable population of Tibet.

Long Range

A group of colored people were discussing the war. Uncle Ephraim's sympathies were all with the allies.

"Man," announced he, "Has you heard 'bout them Allies? They's got a gun what kin hit you if it's twenty-three miles off."

"Lawsie, that ain't nothin'," sneered a partisan of the opposite camp. "De Germans, dey kin hit you if dey jess has you' ad-dress."

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All styles or throats. State style and size. For 25c we will mail you

THE ARLINGTON COMPANY OF CANADA Limited

55 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

After October 1st

In order to keep the Drugstore open under present conditions we are compelled to place our CREDIT SYSTEM ON A MONTHLY BASIS, with exceptions only in case of illness. We have instructions from Cranbrook to adhere to the above rule as it is necessary if we are to meet OUR obligations

Creston Drug & Book Co.

PHONE 67 - CRESTON

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited

CRESTON - B.C

Head Offices

CALGARY; VANCOUVER; EDMONTON.

Dealers in

MEAT

Wholesale and Retail

Fish. Game, Poultry, and Oysters in Season

We have the goods, and our prices are reasonable

Bull for Service

Purebred Jersey Bull—Brampton Prince—for service. Good producing strain, Fee $5. STOCKS & JACKSON Mountain View Ranch, Creston.

Synopsis of Coal Mining Regulations

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-West Territory 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 2,500 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 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.

Local and Personal

Go to the City Bakery for a good dish of ice cream.—Mrs. C. Smith.

FOR SALE—One No. 8 cook stove with reservoir, almost new, will sell cheap. Apply REVIEW Office.

The September meeting of the W. M.S. will be held in the Presbyterian Church this evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. S. Poole of Phoenix, B.C., who has been visiting Miss Gibbs and Mrs. Gordon Smith for some weeks, left for home on Friday.

Following Sunday's hailstorm the mercury took a tumble to freezing point, 32, on Monday morning. It registered 33 the a.m. previous.

From Tuesday, Sept. 21, to the end of the month, Mrs. M. Young will offer the ladies of Creston a limited stock of 1916 millinery fashions.

Mrs. F. H. Price left on Saturday for Cowley, Alberta, where she will spend a few weeks visiting relatives. Her daughter Minnie accompanied her

D. Wadds, photographer, announces that he will be in Creston a little later on in the season. The exact date of his stay will be announced in THE REVIEW.

Commencing bright and early on the morning of October 1si the drugstore will do business on a strictly cash basis except, of course, in the case of illness.

Dr. Hall, a Calgary dentist, is paying Creston a professional visit this week at the King George. He's the first mandibular manipulator to make a visit since February.

Tuesday's eastbound express was a little better than an hour late on arrival at Creston. The delay was due to a broken drawbar which snapped as the train pulled into Sirdar.

Mrs. (Dr.) Winkler of Sandpoint, Idaho, arrived last week on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Gilpin. It is gratifying to hear that Mr. Gilpin's health is well maintained.

W. Miller on the flats has a Bartlett pear tree from which the season's crop is now being picked, and on which some of the branches are out in blossom for a second crop, weather permitting.

At the windup of the Saturday night drill of the local company of the 107th, Capt. Mallandaine gave the troops quite a timely talk on "Entrenchments." There is room in the squad for a couple of dozen more volunteers.

Still there is nothing definite as to the visit from the prairie business men who are arranging a tour of the fruit belt for the early part of October. If 75 tickets can be sold they will travel in a special train, otherwise their cars will be attached to the regular westbound.

R. S. Bevan was a Cranbrook visitor on Sunday, retnrning the following day with little Miss Evelyn, who had sufficiently recovered from her recent operation for appendicitis to permit of her coming home. Cranbrook was favored with a 3-inch snowfall on the Sabbath.

The pile driver and engine were taken out to the bridge building job across the river on Saturday and a gang of about ten men are busy at this work. The experts are interested to see how far the $1,500 appropriation will go, as there is easily 400 feet of bridge to be put in.

Creston Italians have been notified that all their countrymen between the ages of 20 and 39 are now liable for military service at home, and that unless they respond the home authorities are empowered to jail them for terms of ten or fifteen years should they return to Italy before 1946.

All ladies interested in doing work for the soldiers at the front are reminded that the Red Cross depot will be open Tuesday afternoon. Every day sees a greater demand for the supplies the workers are making and Creston can and should do more in this direction than is at present being accomplished.

Routine matters took up the major part of the September meeting of the board of trade on Tuesday night. Serious consideration was given a communication from the Overseas club for a donation to the "Overseas Aircraft Canada Fund—a scheme to furnish a military aeroplane for the Canadian troops. It was suggested that the machine gun campaign be abandoned and part of the money promised for it be turnce over to the Aircraft Canada Fund. It was finally agreed to call a citizens meeting for Saturday evening, October 2nd, to decide the question.

Monday, October 11 has been named as Thanksgiving Day this year.

BIRTH—At Cranbrook, on September 11th. to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bennett, a daughter.

J. Attwood, C.P.R. agent at Moyie, is here on his annual fall visit to his ranch east of town.

Creston is represented at the Spokane fair this week by T, Crawford. He got away on Tuesday.

Creston's delegation to Spokane fair this year is the lightest ever. The Nelson fruit fair is due next week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Loasby, Mrs. Aspey and Mrs. Good were among the Sirdar visitors here during the week.

Mrs. O'Brien of Calgary, who has been a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Medler for the past month, left for home yesterday.

TO-NIGHT—Red Cross concert in Mercantile Hall. Saxophone Quartet and other numbers. The best ever, and at popular prices.

As we go to press Judge Forin of Nelson is presiding at a session for issuing naturlization papers to such as desire and are entitled to them.

To date we can get no trace of any of the whites bringing in any deer, though on Monday a party of Indians came home from Yahk with ten of them.

Creston Methodists will have their annual rally day and harvest thanksgiving services the first Sunday in October, the rally day exarsises being the morning feature.

H. S. McCreath returned on Sunday from Cranbrook where he had been attending the annual fall fair, capturing first prize on his Belgian horse, Tombour Waer.

Even the top peaks of Goat Mountain had a showing of snow on exhibition on Monday morning—the first time it has happened in 23 years, according to F. G. Little.

Geo. Johnson of the P. Burns Co, returned the early part of the week from Nelson, where he had been with a carload of beef cattle for the firm. There were 21 head in the lot.

Mr. Simpson, the Nelson granite works man, left for home on Monday after erecting a couple of new monuments and generally repairing some of the other headstones in the Creston cemetery.

The latest move in the machine gun fund is to utilize part of this money in the move to supply aircroft for the Canadian troops in France. A citizens meeting is to be held, Saturday, October 2nd, to discuss the matter.

All the fire guardians in the Valley went off duty on Wednesday—the season having been shortened up two weeks this year. The losses in this section were practically nil, not a serious conflagration having been reported all season.

Tom Bundy, who has been relieving at Kingsgate since the end of July, spent the week-end in town, before going to Moyie or a similar errand. We hear he has been notified of his appointment as permanent agent at Bull River, duties to commence October 1st.

The Fruit Growers Union warehouse was a hive of industry on Wednesday and Thursday morning when three mixed cars—apples, plums and tomatoes—were loaded. Another one was also filled at Erickson. This brings the total carload shipments out of Creston up to 15 cars.

The tennis season closed on Saturday last and the following ladies and gentlemen have been awarded championship honors; Ladies singles, Mrs. J. W. Hamilton. Gent's singles, Chas. Moore. Mixed doubles, Miss V. Palmer and Chas. Moore. Gents doubles, C. G. Bennett and J. M. Crookston.

The first of the season's whist drives, which proved so popular last winter, was held at the Roman Catholic rectory on Wednesday, when the usual good turnout was on hand to enjoy the well-known hospitality of Father John and his assistants. The prize winners were Mrs. Medler and Mr. Jos. Neal.

While Cranbrook and points east revelled in a distribution of "the beautiful" on Sunday, ranging from three inches upward, Creston escaped with a quarter-hour hailstorm, the effects of which were not disastrous at all, and disappeared quickly. Our Alice Siding correspondent states that section escaped the hail completely, the favored area being from Jas. Compton's to Sam Moon's, near Duck Creek The Erickson and Canyon City sections also escaped.

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 supplied with only the best brand of goods.

J. H. DOYLE — Manager

BRIGHTEN UP

By using Sherwin-Williams Ready-Mixed Paints

Our stock includes:

Outdoor Paint to stand the weather.
Buggy Paints in the proper shades.
Wagon Paints for hard wear.
Floor Finishes in Stains, Floorlac, Shellac, Varnishes, &c.
Decotint in all the good shades for walls
Paints in all sizes from half-pints to gallons.
Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
Green Seal Pure White Lead.

The Creston Mercantile Co.
LIMITED

TEAS AND COFFEE

Nothing is so refreshing and invigorating at this season as a sylendid brew of tea.

The discriminating user knows the value of a perfectly blended, delicately flavored tea.

To be sure of the best always buy Jackson's.

Our Coffee is equally popular

In fact in all lines of Groceries we offer the best values—quality considered—in town.

An almost new Cabinet Raymond Sewing Machine away below cost.

F. H. Jackson
General Merchant
Phone 81 CRESTON