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All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT

THE CRESTON REVIEW

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS FOR $2.00 A YEAR

No. 25, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY. JUNE 20. 1913. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

VAST AREAS OF TIMBER IN B. C.

Over Sixty-five Million Acres of Timberland--Natural Growth Exceeds Annual Cut

British Columbia possesses one of the few great timber areas of the world. While the countries of the Far East have lost all the timber they ever had while European nations are resorting to the most entensive methods possible to secure continui y of stand and a certainty of yield and are planting trees by hand over great areas to ensure crops in the future; while Eastern Canada and the New England States are clamoring for lumber and viewing with alarm the rapidly diminishing supplies in their country, British Columbia has a vast area of over 65 million acres of timberland, which should produce, according to estimates of experts, at least one hundred board feet per acre per annum, or a total of 6½ billion feet. This would return to the Government over 6½ million dollars every year. The province is the possessor of a glorious heritage of over 300 billion feet of timber, which is quite half of all that standing in the Dominion at the present time. At the present rate of cutting, the loggers of the province are taking annually only one fifth of the amount which is added by the natural processes of growth.

If one looks over the industries in the province, the shipping and all the allied and dependent trades, one will see that at least three out of every five men in the country are looking to the forest to supply their livelihood. There are very few industries which are not to a greater or less extent under obligation for their existence to the forest resource. Outside altogether of the loggers, millmen, transport men, builders, and call those who use wood in a secondary way, the vast majority of the great farming population are dependent upon the forest — clad hills for the water which brings fertility and wealth to the wonderful natural soils from which spring the crops which have become renowned the world over.

But the timber products themselves are going out of the province in lumber; they are giving labor to thousands upon thousands of men here, and building up the prairie, from which so great a proportion of wealth of the East is derived. Without the vast forest wealth of British Columbia it would be impossible to build up the great farming areas on the other side of the Rockies.

The average citizen of British Columbia has a much greater interest than all this, however, in the great forests of which he is part owner and administrator, in co-operation with the progressive hundreds of thousands who are making this Great Last West the mighty and potent factor in the nation's prosperity. In the past seven years enough money has been paid into the Provincial Treasury in the form of fees, licence returns and royalties to pay for all the roads, bridges and wharves which have been constructed in that time. Today one dollar out of every four which comes into the public coffer is the product of the forest. Greater even than the value of the agricultural products is that of the timber which is manufactured within the province into lumber, pulp and other wood products.

It is plainly evident, therefore, that to maintain the prosperity of the Province it is necessary to maintain the Forest Resource. This resource is subject to one of the greatest dangers in the world, the danger which brings havoc into towns, cities, and settled communities, which mounts into the hundreds of millions every year. And the Forest has no protection such as have the buildings in the great cities. When the great enemy-fire- breaks out in the forest, there is practically nothing to impede its progress or check its work of devastation save favorable climatic conditions or some peculiar configuration of the ground. The trees stand close together; if one tree goes the one next it will go; fire reaches up from the ground, gets into the crowns, and then sweeps over mountains and valleys without any possibility of being checked. In the cities there are fire patrols, some of them on motor trucks which can speed as high as sixty miles an hour. In the forest, on the other hand, there may be no one to see the fire untile days after it has begun. The gospel of an ounce of prevention being better than a pound of cure applies so thoroughly to the forest that every effort which is being made, and should look to the early extinguishing of a fire before it attains a size which renders it impossible to put out.

The causes of the vast proportion of forest fires today are in the carelessness of people who have fires and do not properly extinguish them. According to the report of the Chief Forester for the past year, over 70 per cent of the blazes which originated in other ways than from lightening were from sheer carelessness on the part of campers, brush burners, land clearers, etc. There were a great number of conflagrations traceable, it is true, to railways whose lines were not cleared of brush, and sparks from the passing engines set blazes in the debres by the right of way with disastrous results to the surrounding timber.

There are numerous methods devised by the Provincial Forest Branch authorities to prevent and extinguish forest fires. There were employed last summer over 150 forest rangers, whose sole duty was to safeguard the standing timber and collect and organize fire fighting parties in case of an outbreak. The money expended on the work of these men ran into the hundreds of thousand dollars. They assisted in extinguishing blazes to such an extent that there was burned over only 116, ooo acres, with a total money loss of $300,000. The cost of their upkeep ran into $745,000. In comparison with the tremendous value of the timber saved, their expense was practically nothing. In comparison with the revenue returned to the Crown, the money invested in this way was but a tenth. More money can be spent upon this work without injuring to the slightest extent the income of the Province.

But greater than the work of the rangers, and vastly more important than the expenditure for their activities is the expenditure by every citizen of the province of care over all the sources of danger which enter into his every day life. A single cigarette butt thrown carelessly by the road-side will occasion a fire which will wipe out more value in timber than would buy the province cigarettes for the next fifty years; a little carelessness with brush burning may occasion a fire which will burn up more than the cleared land of the whole valley will produce in the life of him who neglected his blaze; a hole punched in a donkey stack, or neglected in the use of fire pans might consume the money which would be devoted to logging machinery for that timber district for the next generation; an uncared for camp fire—and this is the greatest source of danger of all—may burn away in the ground and finally blaze up in a might conflagration which will sweep away more wealth than would be produced by all the mines which the careless camper or prospector might uncover in all his gold seeing days.

If the average citizen will give his moral support to all the activities of the Government in its efforts to put out fire, will work hand in hand with the District Forest officers and respond quickly when the call comes for assistance to a fire, he will build far more broadly and securely than he imagines the basis of prosperity for himself, for the people in his community and for the coming generation There devolves upon every man in the province a duty to his country in this regard, and he will truly serve his native land who does the simple acts of carefulness and prevention in the ordinary sourse of his daily occupation.

CANYON CITY NEWS

Mr. T. Hickey has moved his family back to the ranch. Welcome home.

There will be a combined basket and ice cream sociol at the school house on Friday evening June 27, it being the last day of the schools year. All arrangementsare being made for an exceedingly enjoyable time, and as the Canyon City ladies are capable of entertaining a large crowd everyone should come and enjoy themselves. The ladies are ernestly requested to bring baskets and the gentlemen the money.

Canyon city is not in the shade it is fairly keeping step with the outside world. Our scout club is increasing two members being on the roll so far. Only one Girl Guide but time will bring some more in the ranks.

Mr. Huggin shipped the first strawberries from our city Tuesday.

Hall's, Wayletts, White's and Mr. Thompson spent Sunday at Arrow Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton spent Sunday at Canyon City.

J. Wood Jr. left on Saturday for Cranbrook.

There is a distant tinkling of wedding bells.

Some talk of female help being employed in the box factory "That will help some."

The Ladies Aid Social at White's was a decided success. The decoration of wild roses and fern was very pleasing to the eye and the cream and cake to the taste. Every one had a jolly good time. $18.00 being the receipts of the evening.

The Ladies Aid intend having a strawberry social and bazar in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Swanson of Sirdar visited Canyon City Tuesday.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

The Duck Creek Social Club will hold a dance on Saturday June 21st at 8:30 p. m. W. J. Cooper floor manager. A complete change of music. Everbody is cordially invited.

Mrs. Ed Miller and sons of Coleman Alta., arrived on Wednesday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. E. Sparkes.

Miss O. Wigin was a Creston caller Wednesday.

J. J. Grady left on Monday west bound for Nelson and Revelstoke.

P. Andestad went to Yahk on Tues

Dick Bevan and Guy Lowenburg were visitors to Duck Creek in their autos on Tuesday.

The water dropped 5 in. between noon Tuesday and noon Wednesday.

The first strawberries were shipped from the district on Wednesday when O. J. Wigin shipped 9 crates.

O. J. Wigin was a visitor to Port Hill Wednesday.

MissCrotch who has spent the winter in Nelson returned to Duck Creek Saturday.

W. J. Cooper, P. Ofner, P. and M. Hagen, J. May, C. Carlson, and O Wigin were Creston callers Monday.

The service on the telephone lines from Creston to Duck Creek has been greatly impaired the past week owing to the unusual high water on the flats which came up so high as to wash out several of the poles along that line. Rob't Smith who has charge of the system has been employed for several days this week repairing the lines and expects to have everything in good shape in a short time.

—Holstein Bull, Sir Glen Pertertje Korndycke, No. 10765, will be at Bonny Brook ranch, Canyon City, during season 1913. Service fee $5 cash. D. J. Lyon

An epidemic of measles has broken out among the Kootenay Indians. Dr. Henderson and Provincial Constable Forester visited the different camps during the week to enforce the provisions of the Health Act.

A meeting of the Fish and Game Protection association will be held in the Speers Hall on Saturday evening June 21 at 8 P. M., everybody is requested to attend as business of great importance will be discussed.

—I have just received a carload of democrats buggies which are all guaranteed. call and see them. H. S McCreath.

NEWSY LOCAL NOTES

C. C. S., SIGNAFIES CRANBROOK CO-OPERATIVE STORES

While going up to the water tank on Tuesday of this week, Mayor Fred Little had the misfortune to run upon a big black bear which was crouched down in the trail, Dead.

A shack to rent apply J. Cook.

Rev R. Axon will be here to conduct services in the church of England June 29 and the following Sundays until further notice.

Mrs. W. H. Johnson left on Wednesday for a trip to Nelson.

25 per cent discount on all wall paper Complete new line. H. Leonard, Sirdar avenue.

J J. Grady is spending a few days in Nelson and Kaslo this week.

—The C. C. S. of Cranbrook is selling Iron Beds with mattress and spring for $11

C. O. Rodgers has gone to Spokane for a few days.

How about soft water for washing? Get Eavestroughing put up by Embree for 15 cts a foot.

C H. Black of Wynndel, who had the misfortune to run a pitchfork into his hand last week was a Creston caller a few days the past week.

– Send for our prices on furniture, we pay the freight. C C. S.

O J. Wigin was a business caller in Creston a couple of days this week.

Forty years in use, 20 years the standard, prescribed and recommended by physicians. For Womans ailments, Dr. Marter's Pills, at your druggist.

Chas Moore who has been a resident of Creston for a number of years moved to Nelson last week, where he expects to reside in the future.

—We can supply you with McKenzels selected seeds at Calgary prices S.A. Speers.

Campbell Dow, who has been in the employ of the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Greenwood for some time, and who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dow of Creston.

—New stock of Wall paper at Harry Leonard's shop, Sirdar avenue.

D. W. Briggs of Portland, Oregon, President of the Canyon City Lumber Company is looking after his business interests in Creston for a couple weeks.

—Try our Eifel Tower Lemonade. Just the thing for camping parties. The Cash Store.

—For your Spring painting use Bapco pure paint. For sale in all colors at Speers.

Mrs. John Boyd and family accompanied by her sister Miss Rowe left on Tuesday for their home in Ontario. Both Mrs. Boyd and Miss Rowe have many friends here that wish them a pleasant journey and a speedy return.

—FOR SALE—Twenty acres of first class fruit land. New four room cottage on place, all slashed and burned, 2 acres stumped, water right for both domestic and irrigation purposes. A bargain. Enquire at this office.

A small house to rent on Victoria Ave apply J. Cook.

Fred Ryckman of Cranbrook is a visitor to Creston this week.

—FOR SALE- one set of double harness, (humane collars,) 150 rods, 9 stand patent wire fencing, 454, 8 foot cedar (prairie) posts, house logs peeled, 28x30 and 20x21 foot logs, and 50 lbs. mammoth clover seed. E. L. T. Taylor, Creston, B. C.

A "Little" Prayer

Oh Lord, if you can't help me and the "Mayor", Don't help that Dead Bear.

Flats Dry By Aug. 5 In Year of 1894

The following statement was handed in this office the other day by our worthy Mayor, Mr. Fred G. Little, who has resided in the valley for the past 21 years and is well acquainted with the conditions in regards the overflowing of the Kootenay. In his statement he says that in the year 1894 on June the 8th the water was at its hightest mark, and on June 9 at 11;30 A. M., the water started to recede and by the 5th day of August the flats, were dry. He also states that this month is the third high water in 21 years.

It is further stated in the Nelson News and other exchanges throughout the district that the water this year is about 9 feet lower than it was in the previous years of high water,

The following telephones have been installed this week; Huggins and Van-Ackman at Canyon City, whose number ss 95-B, and Mr. Bradley of the Fruit Growers Union has had one installed in his residence, his number is 71.

This week an Indian named Philip shot a large black bear near the town waterworks resorvoir, and secured her two cubs alive.

G. A. M. Young left yesterday for Sheep Creek, where he is interested in several promising mining properties.

–House to Let.–Apply to A. N. Coulling, 4th Stree, Creston.

D. M. Allen of the staff of the Canadian Bank of Commerce was admitted to the Cranbrook hospital on Wednesday suffering from an attack of appendicitis;

MAGIC
BAKING POWDER
MADE IN CANADA
CONTAINS NO ALUM
CONFORMS TO THE HIGH STANDARD OF GILLETT'S GOODS
THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
NEW STYLE LABEL

A Hint

How would you like to be hugged by a bear? asked the timid young man.

I think I'd like it, replied the sweet young thing. Which side of the stock market are you on?

WINNIPEG DRUGGIST ENDORSES SANOL REMEDIES

SANOL AND SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES EFFECT WONDERFUL CURES

Below is given a copy of a letter from a prominent Winnipeg Druggist. This is but typical of the many we receive, advising of the great demand for SANOL and SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES, and the many cures these sterling remedies effect.

The Sanol Manufacturing Co.,
Winnipeg.

Dear Sirs.—
In regard to the sale of SANOL and SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES I might say I have been handling the goods for about three months. I was obliged to put in SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES to supply one of my customers, who now is completely cured and whom, I believe, has sent a testimonial to your office. Another customer ordered SANOL and I was obliged to stock it. This gentleman was so well satisfied that he has sent bottles to his friends. Up to this time I had never really taken much interest in the preparations, but when customer after customer would come in and tell us about what SANOL had done for them I came to the conclusion it would be worth my while getting behind SANOL and recommending it to my customers. This I have done, and I have heard nothing but words of praise for SANOL and recommending it to my customers. This I have done, and I have heard nothing but words of praise for SANOL and SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES. I am,

Yours truly,
Austin's Drug Store,
F. J. Hamlyn, Mgr.

The original of this letter, with many others of like nature, may be seen upon our Files at any time.

SANOL is the "RELIABLE CURE" for Gall Stones, Kidney Trouble, Kidney Stones, Bladder Stones, Gravel, Lumbago and all diseases arising from Uric Acid. Price $1.50.

SANOL'S ANTI-DIABETES is the only remedy which has a record of complete cures of Diabetes. Price $2.00.

For sale at all Leading Druggists. Send for Free Literature.

THE SANOL MANUFACTURING Co., Limited
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Lazy Man

Nodles is the laziest man I know. He has an invention fixed so that by merely pulling a wire in bed he can light the fire; but that doesn't seem to improve matters.

Why not?

He's too lazy to pull the wire.

The controversy which arose some time ago with regard to the skull of Cromwell recalls the incident of the traveling showman, who on entering a country town, displayed amongst other things, a skull, which he claimed to be that of Cromwell. That cannot be, said one of his audience, as it is well known that Cromwell had a big head. Oh, came the retort, but this is his skull when he was a boy.

Salmon at $2 a pound is a further reminder that there are getting to be too many of us on land and not enough of us in the water.

Fishy

A gentleman, after lunching off two soles, approached the cashier's desk and said:

I have three fish to pay for.

The waiter (who had attended on him) was passing at the time, and remarked:

No, two, sir.

The gentleman replied:

Excuse me. I have three to pay for—two soles, and one smelt.

Miller's Worm Powders are complete in themselves. They not only drive worms from the system, but repair the damage that worms cause and so invigorate the constitution that it speedily recovers from the disorders of the digestion that are the result of the work of these parasitic intruders. They do their work thoroughly and strength and soundness follow their use.

An old negro, taken ill, called in a physician of his own race. There being no signs of improvement, he at last asked for a white doctor. The doctor came, felt the old man's pulse and examined his tongue. Did you other doctor take your temperature? he asked. I don't know, sah, replied the negro. I ain't missed anything but my watch so far.

I was coming to town in a tram-car this morning, said Jinks, and the conductor came in and glared at me as if I hadn't paid my fare. And what did you do? Oh, I just glared back at him as if I had.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Judge Greenhow, of the Leeds and Wakefield County Court, who has just completed thirty-two years on the bench, has many pleasant reminiscences of Lord Russell, who used to stay with him in his cottage at Esher in Surrey, where, as usual with the future Lord Chief Justice, he ruled everyone with a rod of iron. On one occasion, being in haste to get to his whist, he said to Mr. Greenhow's parlor-maid: Here, Mary, take away the meat; your master has already had far more than enough for him. The maid cleared the table speedily, and the guests sat down to a long night of whist.

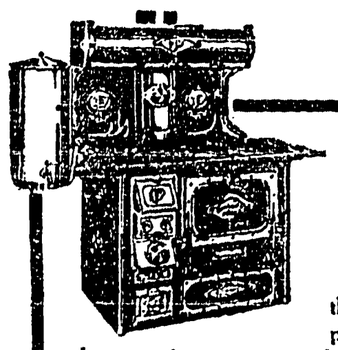
Would you really put yourself out for my sake? Indeed, indeed I would! Then do it, please, she murmured, with eyes half closed. I'm awfully, awfully tired!

One Jew, One Dog

Baron Hirsch, the financier, was dining at the same table as a German prince who made no secret of his antipathy towards Jews. He ended up a description of a tour he had taken in Turkey by saying pointedly: Two of the customs of that country impressed me as excellent. All Jews and dogs that are caught are at once killed.

How lucky you and I don't live there, remarked the financier, quietly.

Customer—Hey, waiter! Waiter—Yes, sir. Customer—Kindly tell the leader of the orchestra to play something sad and low while I dine. I want to see if it won't have a softening influence on this steak.



WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

At the Factory Price

Buying at the factory will land this range at your station freight prepaid for $20.00 less than the next best stove on the market. You pocket the dealer's profit—about 30 per cent—get a beautiful steel and malleable iron range built to last a lifetime. And what's more you save money every month on your fuel bill.

Every Range is unconditionally guaranteed.

Dominion Pride Range

Sold on easy terms if desired

53

It's as good as seeing the range to read the complete and clear description in our book. The book also contains a history of cooking worth reading. Let us send you a copy.

Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Oshawa

Please Send Book.

Name.....

Address.....

Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

Wonder to the Wife

A lady is trying an experiment. Her husband is a brilliant man, but loquacious. Realizing his shortcomings, the wife is feeding him on fish. Three or four times a week she prepares fish in some delectable way. He is showing some uneasiness and has a marked predilection for water, but being innocent of his wife's motive, continued to eat the dishes set before him.

To her pastor the wife recently confided.

You see, soberly, John is a very remarkable man, but he wastes too much time sermonizing when he should be thinking He talks altogether too much. To counteract this I am feeding him on fish. During the last two months I have served him with seventeen varieties of fish cooked in forty-seven different ways.

Why fish? asked the pastor, greatly interested.

Because, replied the wife, fish is good for thought.

I see, said the reverend gentleman, but have you noticed any marked change?

The wife's face grew sad.

Do you know, Mr. Jones, that husband of mine is such a chatterbox that I do believe he could eat the whale that swallowed Jonah and never lose a syllable.

FROM HALIFAX TO VANCOUVER

WOMEN ARE PRAISING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Nova Scotia Mother Tells How They Cured Her Aches and Pains, and Made Her a Well Woman Again.

Ecum Secum Bridge, Halifax Co., N.S. (Special)—From Vancouver to Halifax come daily reports of the splendid work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada, and this little place can show a splendid cure of its own. Mrs. Orastus Pace, the mother of a large family was a sufferer from those aches and pains only women know. Today she is a strong, healthy woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it.

"I had a pain in my left side and down through my hips," Mrs. Pace states. "I had headache all the time. My heart was weak, and at times a pain around it added to my fears. Some days I was hardly able to walk.

"I read of a number of cures of cases like mine by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and sent for three boxes. Today I am a well woman, and can do as much work as ever I could.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Pace because her troubles came from diseased kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased kidneys, and as ninety per cent. of women's troubles come from kidney trouble, Dodd's Kidney Pills have come to be known as suffering woman's best friend.

On the Honeymoon

(The start)—She—The guard says this tunnel is two miles long.

He—But hang it, the lights are all turned on.

(The Return)—Here is this lovely tunnel again.

He—Well, why the deuce don't they light the carriages, then?

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

Man—the Brute

It was a sweet, sad play, and there was hardly a dry handkerchief in the house. But one man in the gallery among the gods, irritated his companions by refusing to take the performance in the proper spirit. Instead of weeping, he laughed. While others were mopping their eyes and endeavoring to stifle their sobs, his own eyes brimmed with merriment, and he burst into appropriate guffaws.

At last the lady by his side turned upon him indignantly. I don't know what brought you here, she sobbed, with streaming eyes, and pressing her hand against her aching heart; but if you don't like the play you might let other people enjoy it!

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

That Misleading Announcement

Boy wanted!

The notice was displayed boldly in the window; and Ben Simmons, after gazing at it thoughtfully for a minute or two, mustered his courage and stepped into the shop.

What kind of a boy is it you want? he asked the manager.

Oh, replied that gentleman, a decent sort of lad—one who is quick and willing, one who won't laze about with a cigarette between his lips and whistle and one—

The youth thrust his hands into his pockets and eyed the manager contemptuously.

Garn! he remarked. You don't want a boy at all. You want a girl!

A girl forced by her parents into a disagreeable match with an old man, whom she detested, when the clergyman came to that part of the service where the bride is asked if she consents to take the bridegroom for her husband, said, with great simplicity—

Oh, dear, no, sir! But you are the first person who has asked my opinion about the matter.

Lady (to weeping youngster)—What's the matter? Youngster—My brother has lost his hat. Lady—Well, you mustn't let that worry you so much. Youngster—But I was wearing it!

One he Missed

Smithkins was reciting to a little circle of his club friends the thrilling story of a shipwreck in which he had all but lost his life.

It was a long story, for it was filled with many tales of heroism—chiefly Smithkins's. He made his hearers to see the cold, rolling sea that slowly engulfed the brave ship, and to hear the despairing cries of those who, struggling, went down to their deaths.

It was along in the second hour of the narrative and Smithkins had just come to the passage describing the moment of his own peril.

Utterly exhausted, he went on, by my strenuous efforts to save as many of the others as I could, I had no strength left to keep myself afloat. Weakly I sank a first time, then a second. As I was going down for what I believed to be the last time, even though it was but a few seconds, the panorama of my whole life was unrolled before me. Every deed, every detail, every moment in my life was unveiled in a series of pictures—

Potterton, sitting quietly in the corner dozing, suddenly woke up.

Smithkins, he interrupted, did you happen to notice a picture of me lending you $5 in the spring of 1911?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

They Chew Cordite

One of the troubles of most European armies is that those soldiers who can get hold of it insist on using that terrible explosive cordite as if it were a sort of chewing-gum. Its popularity is due to the fact that when chewed in small quantities it has a stimulating and exhilarating effect, like small doses of alcohol. Its taste, too, is sweet, cordite being three-fifths nitro glycerine, an explosive which is sugary to the taste. When chewed in large quantities cordite becomes more powerful in its effects, bringing on a blissful state of ecstasy, and sometimes making the victim of the habit see visions. But the real danger of the habit lies in the fact that though nitro-glycerine will only explode when given a very hard blow or touched by an electric spark, there is always a possibility that the grinding of exceptionally hard teeth might provide the necessary hard blow. Within the last few years, at least, three soldiers—two Germans and one Austrian—have been blown to bits, the use of cordite as a chewing gum being the suspected cause. The habit was not unknown in our own army some years ago, till the military authorities took steps to stop it.

Books That Helped Conan Doyle

Discussing the books on his library shelves Conan Doyle picks out certain of them, each one of which, bought in student days when he was not affluent, it had cost him a lunch to buy, and he selects Macaulay's Essays as the one that had given him most pleasure and most profit. Next to this he puts the work of Poe, the world's supreme short-story writer—the inventor of the detective story.

He was fascinated, too, by Marbot's Memories, and later has found hints in him and them toward the character and dashing dare-devil exploits of his own Brigadier Gerard. He has a fine enthusiasm for the glorious brotherhood of Scott's novels, and delights alike in the Border Ballads, and Macaulay's Lays, because of their swing and dash, their strength and simplicity, their love of all that is manly and noble and martial. These and a good story are the qualities that appeal to him, especially in a work of fiction.

He will never write a problem novel. If he is roused to denounce some injustice to attempt the righting of some wrong, he takes the most direct and downright way of doing it, attacks it in the straightest possible fashion, and will not wait to build fictions about it and undermine it with a tale.

A Telephone in the Clouds

A telephone exchange three miles in the air. This station, said to be the highest in the world, is in the meteorlogical observatory on the top of Mount Rosa, in the Pennine Alps, 15,450 feet above sea-level. At this elevation snow is always found, and advantage is taken of the high insulation given by dry snow, the wires in the last section, at the peak, being simply laid on the snow-covered ground. To prevent breakage by glacier movements the line is carried through rings on the telephone poles. The poles are short and are taken down at the end of every summer season and replaced at the beginning of the following summer.

Strangest Lake in the World

Near Lorrach, in the Black Forest, is the strangest lake in the world. It is called the Eichener See, and is perfectly dry for ten to thirteen years at a time, after which period subterranean springs refill the lake without any previous warning, flooding and destroying any crops that have been planted. The soil in the bed of the lake is very productive, but the farmers and peasants never know in what year their work will be useless and their young crops drowned. A few weeks ago the Eichner See, after having been dry for the last ten years, began refilling with water, which in the deepest part is now 15 feet, the average depth being 12 feet. The waters of the lake generally remain a year or so, and then gradually disappear into the earth, leaving a rich soil behind.

So you think you would make a satisfactory valet for an old human wreck like myself, do you? said the old soldier to the applicant for the position of body servant. You know I have a glass eye, a wax arm, and a wooden leg that need to be looked after, not to mention my false teeth.

Oh, that's all right, colonel, said the applicant, cheerfully. I worked five years in the assembling department of the motor-car works and there isn't a machine on the market that I can't take apart and put together again with my eyes shut.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH 10¢
The Modern Shine!
Easier to Use
Better for the Shoes

BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A BRASS BAND
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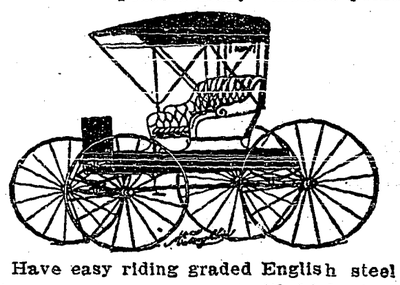
Have been regarded for many years as Canada's best vehicles. They possess many valuable points not found in others.



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Insist on your carriage bearing a McLaughlin Name Plate.
McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGE CO.,
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WESTERN BRANCHES:—Winnipeg, Calgary, Saskatoon, Regina.

Welcome

I desire an audience with the manager, remarked the dignified, smooth-faced person as he approached the box office of the theatre.

Step right in, replied the man in the box office. I think he's looking for a few audiences himself.

You used to want to hold my hand before we were married, she complained. I'd like to now, said he easily, but it would keep you from your housework, my dear.

No, sir, said a weary looking man in a tram to an individual by his side. I wouldn't marry the best woman alive. I've been a draper too long for that.

Chivalry, it would seem, is not altogether dead. The other day we saw a lady standing in an Inner Circle train in front of a gentleman who was immersed in a newspaper. On reaching Notting Hill Gate (in less than seventeen minutes from the time she got in), the gentleman rose and said: Pray take my seat, madam, I am getting out here.

Why They Tittered

He was a good preacher and knew his work, but he made rather a hash of it one Sunday, when he was doing 'sick' for the prison chaplain, in making the following introduction:—My dear brethren, I am so glad to see you gathered here in such large numbers.

Teacher—When did Charles I. make his greatest mistake?

Bright Scholar—The time he lost his head.

Pedestrian—Madam, a boy who I am told is your son has just thrown a stone at me, causing a wound that is very painful. What are you going to do about it?

Mother—I don't know; have you tried arnica.

The small girl had been exasperating all day, and at last her mother lost patience and administered corporal punishment. The child had scarcely recovered from her sobs when she looked up and said:

Mother, you must try and control that temper of yours.

Neuralgic Conditions of the Nerves

In this age of nervous disorders neuralgia is fearfully common. The first thought is of neuralgia in the head or splitting headache, but neuralgia may affect any part of the body in which there are sensitive nerves.

The teeth are often blamed and extracted in error, when the cause of the trouble is in the impoverished condition of the blood and the starved nervous system.

While neuralgia pains are usually sharp and shooting, and consequently difficult to locate, the seat of trouble is usually sore and tender under pressure.

Neuralgia is pain, and as such is the symptom of a disease—nervous exhaustion. The nerves must be restored before cure can possibly be effected.

In many cases neuralgia is easily curable by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The patient is thin and bloodless and needs tonic treatment to form new, rich blood.

The application of cloths wrung from hot water will afford relief from the suffering, and the regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for a few weeks will completely overcome the neuralgic condition.

Powerful drugs are to be avoided, because of their injurious effect in further weakening the nervous system. The Nerve Food cures by building up the feeble, wasted nerve cells, and for this reason is of lasting benefit.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto

OLD FASHIONED STRATEGY

The Making of a Man and a Love Match.

By WILBUR BATES.

The instant you laid your eyes on her you felt quite sure that her grandmother had selected her clothes.

That is not just the way the girls at the Empire lunch room No. 5 expressed it. Kitty Berman, who had always queened it over the force of black frocked, white aproned waitresses, patted her marceled locks placidly and remarked:

"Well, his nibs sure picked a lemon in that."

"That," otherwise Sally Loftus, sat in the cashier's booth near the entrance arranging small change in neat piles. Her head, crowned by brown locks parted demurely and almost severely in the middle, was bent above her work, but her quiet glance traveled to the group of gossiping girls. Incidentally they took in other things. At one table the ice had melted in the butter dish and water trickled over the mahogany surface. On another table the glass sugar bowl was nearly empty. A soiled napkin and butter plate had been left at a third table.

The girl who looked as if her grandmother bought her clothes fingered the round buttons on her queer cashmere basque, and then her well manicured nails tapped gently against the old fashioned brooch at her throat. Inside the chased circle of gold reposed braided strands of hair the exact shade of the girl's. Her glance finally rested on the sloping shoulders of the young man who stood by the big plate glass window, where a white aproned youth poured a stream of white dough on hot griddles.

The young man, who was Ralph Putnam, son of the owner of the Empire circuit of lunch rooms, started back to the kitchen, and as he passed the new cashier he flung her a glance that was almost appealing. She met him with one oddly reassuring and fully understanding. He brightened perceptibly, but as he passed the group of girls near the coffee counter the light died out of his eyes once more.

Kitty Behman smiled up at him familiarly.

"Where'd you get the Christmas tree ornament, Ralph? There's one thing sure. You needn't worry about any of the boys copping her out. She's had her fortune read 'old maid' by every clairvoyant in town, or I miss my guess."

"Her father went to school with mine. She comes of very good family," he said apologetically.

"Gee, but it's fine to have a pull!" was Kitty's contemptuous reply.

Ralph wandered into the kitchen. More than ever he hated the lunch room and everything connected with it. And in truth he was not entirely to blame. His father had sent him from private school to college, where he had taken the classical courses, and then his somewhat unreasonable parent could not understand why his bookish son could not walk, diploma in hand, into an Empire lunch room and manage it as well as the other young men in the same position of responsibility who had served their apprenticeship, even to cooking griddlecakes in the window. Ralph had trouble auditing his accounts, settling quarrels in the kitchen and preserving some semblance of discipline among the pert waitresses.

All this—and more—Sally Loftus learned before the breakfast rush set in. It was a soggy day, and gradually discontent seemed to permeate the room. A tired looking stenographer in bedraggled skirts was arguing with a waitress because her toast had been burned. The waitress replied tartly that some folks expected a lot for 10 cents. Ralph stood helplessly at the table, afraid to take a hand in the argument, but when the waitress finally flounced to the coffee counter he stepped in awkwardly and told the patron he would bring her some fresh toast. After he had done this he paused wearily at Sally's elbow. She crossed her hands demurely on the marble ledge and said quietly:

"I was so glad to see you reprimand that waitress. She was very impertinent, and we ought to make every customer feel that she wants to breakfast here regularly. Don't you think so?"

Ralph started. He had not called down the saucy waitress. He had merely tried to undo the mischief she had wrought. Now he wished he had scolded her before the customer.

"We have a lot of regulars," he said in the same apologetic tone he had employed to Kitty Behman.

"But we want a lot more. We ought to have every place at these tables taken between 7:30 and 9 o'clock."

Suddenly Ralph started down the narrow aisle. For the first time he noticed the water dribbling from the butter plates. He approached the saucy waitress and said with a funny attempt at sternness which was quite lost on the astonished girl:

"Clean up those butter plates and don't you ever again tell a customer she wants too much for her money. We want them to get all that's coming to them."

"What do you think of that?" demanded the girl, with an injured expression, as she turned to a helper. "What's come over him?"

Something had come over Ralph Putnam, a curious sense of panic. He hurried back to the cashier's desk and leaned against it as if for support. He almost expected to see the reprimanded girl dash out, because never before had he dared assert his authority. But instead the girl really cleaned up the butter dishes, and the girl whose grandmother bought her clothes watched her do it from the tail of an observing eye.

Sally Loftus had a busy day, but when she was relieved at 7 o'clock she was not ready for home. She entered Ralph's tiny private office, some slips in hand.

"Will you please help me with the accounts?" she asked in friendly tones.

"Why, you don't have to—the other cashier"—

"I know, but I want to learn everything about the business, and I know you can teach me."

Ralph fairly gasped, but he spread the troublesome slips and bills before her. In fifteen minutes she had the matter straightened out and with a quiet "Thank you, I can do it after this," left her employer with a sense that somehow an angel had suddenly illumined his miserable existence.

From that day on affairs at the Empire lunch room No. 5 ran differently. The quiet young woman in the cashier's window was forever telling Ralph Putnam how sensible he was to do this or that—things which he had wanted to do, but was afraid to undertake—and straightway he went off and did them. The cashier was constantly investing him with business virtues he did not possess, and as constantly he tried to assume them. The climax came when an elderly man tipped Kitty Behman with a nickel, and as the girl dropped the coin into the pocket of her white apron she said to Ralph, who was almost at her elbow:

"Gee! I thought I read in the papers that Russell Sage was dead."

The old gentleman told Sally Loftus about the insult as he paid his check. Sally glanced up quickly. Ralph, red of face, was folding and unfolding a napkin, and Kitty, with dancing eyes and impertinent tilt of head, was telling the other girls what a smart answer she had given her stingy customer.

Ralph strolled over to Sally's side. She made change for a little typewriter. Then she turned to Ralph.

"There is one thing I admire in Kitty Behman. She is gritty. Not many girls would smile like that when they had just been dismissed for impertinence."

Ralph threw back his shoulders.

"Then you think it would be all right to fire her?" he asked.

"The only thing you could have done," replied Sally firmly. "I felt sure you would see it that way."

Ralph had not thought of firing Kitty. She had ruled the entire floor so long—but now—

That night Kitty was summoned to the tiny office. Ralph was a trifle pale around the lips, and his voice was husky, but his intention had not wavered. It was well for him, however, that dismissal came so suddenly to Kitty that she actually lost the power of speech.

* * * * * * *

Three months later Tim, who checked umbrellas and ran errands at No. 5, met Kitty on her way home from work.

"How's the little old maid?" she inquired flippantly.

"Wot's eatin' you?" he inquired savagely. "She's goin' to beat you to the altar by a mile. She's trottin' in the class with his nibs, too—an' the old man's tickled to death. Says she's made a man of his boy, an' he don't care who knows it."

"Well, what do you think of that?" exclaimed Kitty, smoothing her marcel waves reflectively.

"That some of you wise ones ain't one, two, three with the old fashioned sort with the right kind of wheels in her think pot. So long."

Building Rules in Switzerland.

A peculiar building regulation is in force in most parts of Switzerland. It is required that before the erection of a new building frames or screeds must be erected to mark out the shape of the building in profile as well as in plan. In practice this amounts to erecting at each angle of the building a pole or mast with a projecting triangular frame attached to it at the cornice level to indicate the height and projection of the cornice. The building law of the canton Zurich requires that the framework shall be erected when the plans are submitted for approval by the public authorities. The purpose by the rule apparently is to bring out in advance of construction the architectural relations of the building to adjoining structures and to the district in which it lies, both for aiding the municipal authorities in passing upon the plans from the architectural viewpoint and giving the neighboring owners an opportunity to judge of the effect of the proposed new building upon their interests.—Minneapolis Journal.

Circassian Walnut.

The United States, says the department of agriculture, is probably the largest consumer of Circassian walnut, one of the world's best known and most expensive cabinet woods. The high cost of Circassian walnut is due to the scarcity of the beautifully figured variety demanded for furniture and interior finish, for the tree itself is more widely distributed than almost any other of commercial importance. The demand for the best wood, however, has always outrun the supply. Even in the eighteenth century, when wars in Europe were frequent, so much Circassian walnut was used for gunstocks that the supply was seriously depleted. Early in the nineteenth century the wood of 12,000 trees was used for this purpose alone. Single trees containing choice burls or the birdseye figures have sold for more than $3,000.

BATHING WITH INDIANS.

An Experience That Tried the Nerve of a White Visitor.

The Indians of the Pacific coast evidently enjoy their "sweat baths." A correspondent who once took one of these baths with a party of his Indian friends thus describes the ceremony:

The season was early spring, and ice still floated in the river. The Indians built an oval hut on the shore, thrusting pliant willows into the ground to form a framework, over which they spread grass matting covered with earth. They lighted a fire before this hut and heated several large round stones. When everything was in readiness an ancient savage came up to the house and invited me to join in the festivities.

I took a warm blanket and accompanied my guide to the "sweat house." The Indians were standing about the fire unclothed, except that each one was wrapped in a blanket. I was told to take off my clothes, which I did. Then I wrapped my drapery about me and stood with them by the fire. One of the Indians began a chant, and we all started for the sweat house. I brought up the rear.

The first Indian threw aside his blanket, stooped, entered and curled himself up in a corner. One by one we crept in until we were packed in like sardines in a can. An attendant passed in a bucket of water, rolled in one of the heated stones and fastened several heavy blankets over the opening of the tent. It was dark—and hot.

The Indian nearest the opening threw some water on the hot stone, and immediately the hut was filled with steam. I never endured such torture in my life. The Indians kept up the chant, and we lay there and suffocated. When I at least had reached the limit of endurance the leader threw back the blankets and made a dash for the river, followed by his companions. I saw that I was expected to follow their lead, and I did so with fear and trembling.

Into the water they plunged, and in plunged I. Cold? It was certainly not very much above the freezing point. We splashed round in the water for several minutes, emerged and wrapped ourselves in blankets. The Indians stood about the fire for several minutes and then re-entered the sweat house. As for me, I had had plenty. Clad in my blanket, with my garments trailing over my arm, I scurried homeward.

"Down Brakes."

In newspaper accounts of railway collisions one frequently encounters this statement:

"On seeing the danger the engineer whistled 'down brakes' and reversed the lever."

As a matter of fact, the expression "down brakes" has been obsolete for a long time. What the engineer really does when a collision seems impending is to shut off steam, apply the air brake and open the sand valves. All this takes about five seconds, and in that time all that human effort is able to accomplish for the train and passengers may be done. Railway engineers are instructed never to reverse the engine after the air brake has been applied, because the reversal reduces the resisting power of the brakes.—Harper's Weekly.

The Wonderful Bee.

Maurice Maeterlinck, the eminent Belgian student and author, writing on comb honey, says that it is an article "to which we can add nothing, from which we can take nothing, an article that unites in equal perfection the science of the chemist, the geometrician, the architect and the engineer. Its masterpiece, the hexagonal cell, touches absolute perfection, a perfection that all the geniuses in the world, were they to meet in conclave, could in no way enhance. No living creature, not even man, has achieved in the center of his sphere what the bee has achieved in her own, and were some one from another world to descend and ask of the earth the most perfect creation we need but offer the humble comb of honey."

A Sure Thing.

Speaking of a sure thing, a congressman said that it reminded him of a conversation he had heard in the street regarding the proprietor of a lunch room.

"I see," said one man, "that Bill Jones has established a lunch room. I wonder if he's making any money out of it?"

"Making money?" responded the other. "With that location the only way a man could lose money would be to sit on the counter, take a big revolver and shoot all the customers as they came in the door."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Genuine Bull.

The flies had been unusually troublesome, and one night after Nora had gone upstairs her mistress spread insect powder round the windows and other places in the kitchen where the flies congregated.

In the morning she asked Nora if there were not a great many dead flies in the kitchen.

"Yes, there are, mum," replied Nora. "The room's alive with thim."—Youth's Companion.

He Disagreed.

"What a pity we have no artists who can paint like the old masters!" said the sincere lover of pictures.

"But," replied Mr. Cumrox, who had recently acquired a spurious signature, "the great trouble is that we have."—Washington Star.

The evil machinations of mankind start as cobweb threads and end as strands of cable.—Talmud.

SUMMER STYLES.

Have Bathing Suit Draped This Year.

MODEL IN BLACK LANSDOWNE.

Even the bathing suit has a draped skirt, and the very smartest models show short skirts over knickers falling below. The pretty suit illustrated is of black lansdowne—a silk and worsted weave that looks well when wet.

For the Dining Table.

The ever present fern dish as a center piece for the dinner table has become almost as much a part of the service as the knives and forks or as cereal for breakfast in the American household, and when one ventures to suggest that a change would be quite cheering to the spirits as well as the eye every one says, "But there's no other plant that can be depended upon!" There is, though, and a very hardy one. This is the flowering cyclamen, either white or the deep rose color, which will put forth new shoots and new blossoms continually from November to April, and it is such a graceful, pretty plant, which instead of growing less attractive after a few blossoms have bloomed and fallen, becomes bushier and more interesting each day.

The original cost is small, a dollar or so buying a very good specimen, and if planted in a wide, low flowerpot and set in a pretty basket one has a charming plant, suitable for any one or all of one's informal home meals.

Care of Parcel Post Plants.

When plants are sent from the florist by mail or express it is not advisable to pot them as soon as they are unpacked. Sometimes when they have been several days on the way the soil about their roots will have dried out so much that as soon as the moss or paper in which they are wrapped is taken off it will crumble away, leaving the roots bare. To prevent this untie the wrappings of the plant carefully, but do not remove them. Spread the plants out upon the floor and shower them well. Then cover their roots with a thick cloth and pour on enough water to thoroughly saturate the earth about them. Leave the plants for four or five hours before potting them. If this plan is followed it is possible to get them into their new pots without serious disturbance of their roots. After potting put them in a shady place and water well. Shower them twice a day for a week and give them plenty of fresh air, but do not expose them to hot or drying winds.

Framed Shopping List.

How many times have you lost the shopping list scrap of paper and returned home after a wearying day to find that you had forgotten the most important errands? You wouldn't have these experiences if you would make a frame for the shopping list—just a small affair of cardboard covered with tapestry—that will fit easily into your hand bag and can promptly be found. The frame is backed with a square of thin cardboard and fits under tiny nail heads at the sides of the tapestry covered pieces, and this need only be taken out and the paper list of errands slipped against the glass permanently attached to the frame.

Use For Souvenir Spoons.

One girl who is visiting the national capital is collecting spoons and cards of the various places of interest in and about Washington, and when she returns home she will give a table talk at a little luncheon. Beside each plate she will place two spoons and cards bearing pictures or seals of various cities, and during the luncheon the guests will be asked to tell some interesting fact about that particular city or place of interest, after which she will add what she has learned about each place of interest. This is a good method of directing conversation and making an occasion interesting.

CALCULATING INTEREST.

Formulas Which Involve Fractions in No Part of the Figuring.

In a recent issue you quote a formula for calculating interest on any number of days at 6 per cent. If you will grant me the space I will submit several formulas absolutely correct and involving fractions in no part of the operation.

Before stating them I will say if the principal consists of dollars alone the first two right hand figures must be pointed off for cents. If, howeevr, it consists of dollars and cents, then the first four on the right must be cut off.

P—Principal.
D—Number of days.
1 per cent, PxD, divide by 360.
1½ per cent, PxD, divide by 240.
2 per cent, PxD, divide by 180.
2½ per cent, PxD, divide by 144.
3 per cent, PxD, divide by 120.
3 1-3 per cent, PxD, divided by 108
4 per cent, PxD, divide by 90.
4½ per cent, PxD, divide by 80.
5 per cent, PxD, divide by 72.
6 per cent, PxD, divide by 60.
6¼ per cent, 5xPxD, divide by 288.
7 per cent, 7xPxD, divide by 360.
7½ per cent, PxD, divide by 48.
8 per cent, PxD, divide by 45.
9 per cent, PxD, divide by 40.
10 per cent, PxD, divide by 36.
11 per cent, 11xPxD, divide by 360.
12 per cent, PxD, divide by 30.
12½ per cent, 5xPxD, divide by 144.

To those who are not quick in finding the number of days between two given dates, I would suggest the following method, simple and correct: Example, Find the number of days from March 27 to July 24, inclusive:

5 more days in March.
30 days in April.
31 days in May.
30 days in June.
24 days in July.

120 days, answer.

The above formulas will be found very handy and time saving to one whose business calculations require the use of different rates.—Sherman (Tex.) Cor. Dallas News.

BLOOD POISONING.

It Is Invariably Caused by Bacterial Infection of a Wound.

The bete noire of domesty surgery is blood poisoning. Blood poisoning, or septicaemia, as suregons call it, is not caused by colored stockings, dyes, chemicals or anything of that kind. It is invariably caused by bacterial infection of a wound. The wound may be a mere pin prick or it may be a large wound. It makes no difference what implement produces the wound. The question is, Was the implement covered with germs? No matter what metal it may be made of, if the implement is clean—i. e., surgically sterile—and if the skin about the wounded part is clean, there is no likelihood of blood poisoning following.

When blood poisoning does occur it announces itself by characteristic signs. First there is general chilliness, with perhaps light headache and general aches such as one feels with any oncoming fever. The wounded part swells, burns, becomes throbbingly painful and stops discharging for a time. Then within a few hours red streaks may be seen extending up the extremity to the glands in bend of elbow, knee, groin or armpit. Such signs are always serious, though generally disappearing upon the institution of proper surgical treatment.

For general purposes where an antiseptic is desired one of the safest and most satisfactory to use is ordinary tincture of iodine—not the colorless iodine, which isn't iodine at all, but the brown tincture. A few drops or a teaspoonful of this in a pint or less of water makes a valuable gargle, mouth wash or a wash for irrigating a wound.—Dr. William Brady in the New York World.

How He Was Paid.

An office boy employed by a firm of shipbuilders, in answer to the query as to his occupation, stated that he was "an office yard and any odd jobs, etc." Doubtless the et cetera was eloquent with meaning to the youth himself, and he may congratualte himself on having come as near to the truth as an engineering apprentice to the same firm, who contrived to crowd into the limited space provided for the reply to the question as to how he was paid, "Salary or wages?" the illuminating answer, "In envelope, through little window."—Glasgow News.

Made the Most of It.

The American love of the superlative has an amusing illustration in Samuel M. Crothers' book "Humanly Speaking." Dr. Crothers had been traveling. He finally reached a seemingly sleepy little place where he thought to find only contented mediocrity. But when he sat down to write a letter on the hotel stationery he was confronted with the statement, "This is the biggest little hotel in the state!"

A Losing Game.

"Your wife doesn't play bridge at all, does she?"

"No. She's stopped entirely."

"What was the cure?"

"She lost $7 to her dearest friend."

"Lost both her money and her friend, eh?"

"Exactly."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Ready Answer.

"Be mine. I cannot live without you."

"Bah!" said the heiress. "You have lived without me for years."

"True," retorted the duke, "but the cost of living has got to me at last."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Wonderful.

"He writes poetry for a living."

"How wonderful!"

"Yes. How wonderful that he gets his living!"—Detroit Free Press

SAVED BY DREAMS

Curious Cases of Warnings That Came In Slumber.

TOLD OF DEATH OR DISASTER.

Lucky Escapes Due to Heeding the Mysterious Messages of the Prophetic Visions—A Vivid Dream That Resulted in Preventing a Murder.

In spite of the number of authenticated cases of dreams that have come true, the percentage of prophetic dreams that are actually fulfilled must be very small. However, it must be confessed that a considerable number of people have escaped death or disaster by paying heed to a dream warning.

Wrecks have figured in more than one prophetic dream, both the loss of the Republic and the Berlin being foretold in dreams. A man was once about to sail for Norway with a friend, but on the night before he should have started he dreamed that he stood upon a mountain surrounded by water and that the water gradually began to submerge the peak. Just as he was in danger of being drowned he woke, and so vividly was the dream impressed upon his mind that he decided not to sail. A few days later the ship by which he should have traveled went down with all hands.

Then there is the case of a lady who was about to leave India for England but was deterred by a dream. Several days before the date set for her departure she had a vision in which she saw the vessel by which she was to sail on fire in midocean. The sequel was that a fire actually did break out under the conditions indicated, but after hard work by the crew it was extinguished without loss of life.

Yet a third instance was mentioned in one of the shipping papers a few years ago. An apprentice up for his second mate's ticket failed and was sent to sea for another voyage in a sailing ship. He was appointed boatswain of a fine sailing ship trading with Australia and New Zealand. The night before he signed on he had a vivid dream in which he saw his ship sailing along in fine weather under a full spread of canvas. Soon a thick bank of sea fog closed round the clipper, although the dreamer could still see everything on board as clearly as before. All at once something glimmered through the mist, and before anything could be done a huge iceberg crashed into the ship, the noise of the collision and the falling spars waking him. So vivid was the dream that the vessel left without her proper boatswain, and since then she has figured among the missing. The curious thing about it, said the narrator, was that never before or since can he remember having dreamed of sea life.

It is also on record that a shipwrecked crew were once brought back to civilization through the instrumentality of a dream. An East Indianman ran ashore on inaccessible island, in the Atlantic, and for three months the passengers and crew subsisted as best they could. During that time a rough boat was built, and in this they were transported to Tristan D'Acunha. Several weeks later a ship appeared off the island because her owner had dreamed a shipwrecked crew had landed there. As clothes were scarce, rough and ready garments were made out of some green and red baize which happened to be on board. Curiously enough, before the return of the vessel the owner's wife had a dream in which she saw it sailing into port with people dressed in green and red on board.

Now and again a miner relates a dream that saved him from sudden death, although strangers do not often hear these stories. There was once a bad accident at a Derbyshire pit, several men being killed by a fall of the cage. One of the men who should have been in that cage was absent, for he had a dream that it was dashed to pieces, falling from the very top with all the men inside it. On hearing the dream his wife persuaded him to stay at home that day.

When Melton Prior, the famous war artist, died most of the papers told the story of the dream warning he had when in Zululand. At first he determined to disregard it, but it made such an impression on him that he at last determined to keep away from the column he intended to join. He engaged another man to go, and he was among the first killed.

From time to time crimes, even murder, have been prevented by a dream. A lady saw in a dream an old relative being murdered, so she posted off to her house and was surprised to find the door opened by the very man she had seen commit the deed. She obtained permission to sleep with the old lady and before retiring asked the two sons of the latter to sit up all night in the adjoining room.

As soon as the old lady had gone to sleep she got out of bed and locked the door and then lay awake, listening. After what seemed hours a ray of light appeared under the door and the knob was carefully turned. Leaping out of bed, she called the sons, threw open the door and found the manservant outside with a coal scuttle in his hand. On being asked by the lady and the men what he wanted he replied that he had answered the bell. But no bell had been rung, and in the coal scuttle was a knife! Then he saw the game was up and confessed. The day before his mistress had received her rents, which were kept in her room until they were paid into the bank the next day, and he had suddenly determined to murder her for the money.—London Family Herald.

The Creston Review

Published every Friday at Creston, British Columbia, by the Creston Printing and Publishing Company, Ltd.

The Review is the acknowledged advertising medium of the Creston valley, circulating in nearly one thousand homes throughout the Creston district and reaching out in a broad manner into other communities. Our advertising rates are based on the scale of the Kootenay and Boundary Printers' Board of Trade. Land purchase and land lease notices, $7 for statutory time. Display advertisements, $1 per inch per month; other advertising 10 cents per line first issue and 5 cents per line in succeeding weeks. Subscription rates $2.00 a year in advance. Our columns are open to contributions dealing in matters of local interest and the welfare of the community. Contributions must be brief and signed.

Mrs. B. Lamberton - - - - Editor and Managers

Through the patriotic interest and financial assistance of the Borden Government there sails this week from Victoria the Stefansson expedition for the far north. The expedition is commanded by a Canadian—for Stefansson was born in Manitoba—is under the aegis of the Union Jack and as far as possible is manned by Canadians. It is the most thoroughly equipped expedition from a scientific standpoint which has ever left the Arctic regions.

Stefansson will explore the regions north of the American continent which are new territories and the Canadian flag will be hoisted so that there can be no question or dispute as to the ownership of the far north. The expedition from a scientific and geographic point of view is regarded as of immense importance and that the Canadian government should have undertaken the work of financing and sending it north reflects much credit on the administration.

An Uchucklesit correspondent asks us if it is possible to boil eggs by twirling them round in a silk handkerchief. We have never tried it, but think it might be possible to generate enough electricity from the silk to accomplish the desired result. If it is attempted, we would suggest that only one egg be twirled at a time. Given a hen, the handkerchief, time and energy it would appear that the experiment is within the reach of every body. Elaborating on the idea it might serve a double purpose if the missile enclosed in the handkerchief were used to kill flies in kitchens in the Summer time. Ex.

British immigration to Canada is heavier this year than ever in the past. From January to April the new comers from the United Kingdom numbered 66, 911 or more than half of all the emigrants from that country. Up to the end of May 36,000 emigrants had sailed from points on the Clyde—all of them bound for the Dominion. Australia during the first four months of the year received 23, 432 immigrants from the United Kingdom.

Canada ranks fourth in the world amongst countries using the telephone. The first three countries are the United States with 10, 000, 000 connections; Germany, 1, 200, 000 and Great Britain 700, 000. France is fifth on the list. Germany was the first country to instal a net work of automatic telephones and these are now in common use in that land.

Every little while some more or less eminent scientist announces the discovery of some more or less important cure for disease. In nearly every case the information follows that the new cure has been tried out on a guinea pig. The latest announcement comes from Prof. Dubois of France, who infected twelve guinea pigs with tuberculosis and then cured them all but one with a remedy taken from oysters. The guinea pig appears to be the "goat" for scientists all over the world. He has given a great deal of help in the solving of scientific problems. Next time they raise a statute to a famous scientist they should not forget his guinea pig.

The Agent-General, Mr. J. H. Turner, writes: "British Columbia is keeping well to the fore here. I think it is more talked about than ever, and the general view is that our great Province is destined to be the most important part of Canada."

A glance through the albums of the first families fails to reveal any of our ancestors who wore hobble or slashed skirts. At that time the old fashioned "crinoline" is said to eeve given Count Zeppelin the idea that resulted in the dirigible balloon. Ex

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THE BUSINESS MAN AND HIS STATIONERY

"Is The Cobbler's Son Well-shod?"

The merchants encourages us always to buy a good article in preference to that which may be cheapest—he is right, without doubt, but how often he fails to learn this lesson himself—especially is this noticeable in stationery—some envelopes which reach us through the mail are a disgrace to the sender.

We wonder if the merchant always understands that his business is measured oftentimes by the class of stationery he sends out—yes, even the quality of paper in the bills he [illegible] venture to say that there is nothing which points out a business man's carefulness and general make up more plainly than the quality and style of the stationery he uses. It advertises his standard—it announces clearly to the public what class of goods they may expect at his store.

If the merchant sends out a wishy-washy rag of a letterhead, envelope invoice or statement, the public may reasonably expect the same quality and cheapness in the merchant's stock of goods.

Just think over the business firms you are acquainted with and notice the quality of their stationery.

And Mr. Business-man, think this over too and see that you do not suffer for proper attention to this sometimes neglected but very necessary detail.

—I have just received a carload of domestic baggies which I am [illegible] all guaranteed, call and see them. H. S McCreath.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

TWO OLD FRIENDS.

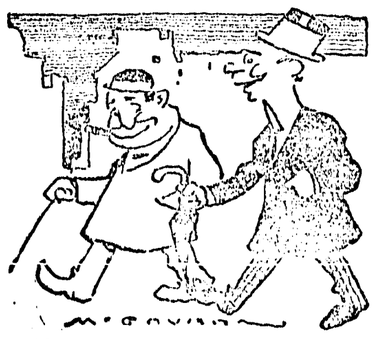
THE tuneful tale of Jack and Jill
Has served us long and well.
New generations come along
And on it learn to spell.
They get the story of these two
Of very great renown.
When they have children of their own
To them they hand it down.

Can you recall—just pause and think—
A day so long ago
That you were not informed as to
The details of their woe?
How after water up the hill
They went and tumbled down;
How Jill escaped without a scratch
To match Jack's fractured crown?

Just where they lived we do not know.
As to their other name—
If it was Johnson, Jones or Brown,
To us it's all the same.
If Jack got well we never heard—
What's more, we never will—
Nor if Jack's father found it hard
To pay the doctor's bill.

This simple little incident
Is all we have been told
About these two that we have known
Since we were one year old.
They might have told us, anyway,
If Jill was sent along
To get the water all alone
Till Jack got well and strong.

Not Much Change.



"How did they make love in the stone age?"

"How should I know?"

"I suppose the man with the most rocks got the girl."

Persistency.

"Mrs. Muchmarried is making a collection of alimonies, isn't she? She must be dreadful mercenary."

"Oh, no, I don't think that."

"Then why is she marrying and divorcing so much? I hate to see a woman act that way."

"She hates to be beaten. She started out in good faith to be happy, though married, and she says she is determined to keep on trying until she reaches that state."

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior

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IN ADVANCE

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

"CRESTON SCHOOL"

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed, "Tender for Creston School Extension" will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Monday, the 30th day of June, 1913, for the erection and completion of a two- roomed extension to the school-house at Creston, in the Ymir Electoral District.

The work to be started immediately on acceptance of tender and finished and handed over ready for occupation on or before August 25th, 1913.

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 10th day of June, 1913, at the office of Mr. W. F. Teetzel, Government Agent, Nelson; Mr. J. Compton, Secretary to the School Board, Creston; and the Department of Public Works, Victoria.

Intending tenderers can, for the sum of ten dollars ($10), obtain one copy of the plans and specifications by applying to the undersigned. This sum will be refunded when the plans are returned in good order.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent. of tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Public Works Engineer.

Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., June 10th, 1913.
jo12

FOOLING HER STERN PAPA.

More Than One Way to Gain a Maiden's Objective Point.

"YOU know, dear," said the young man nervously to the pretty girl. "I'm really frightened about speaking to your father. He's so awful sure of himself, you know."

"Is that all that's causing the delay?" inquired the modern miss dryly. "If that's so, just leave it to me. I'll manage father."

Accordingly next morning she approached paterfamilias as he potted plants to the accompaniment of a choice Havana and carpet slippers.

"Papa," she gurgled, with feigned mirth, as she took his arm, "what do you think? That young fool Perkins has proposed to me! Just fancy! Of course I refused him!" And the lady doubled up in incoherent joy.

But papa shook himself free and tugged with the fury of a baited bull as he stormed:

"What, refused young Perkins—that estimable young man? Why, I'm ashamed of you! You modern girls never know when you're lucky! You'll make it up with him at once—at once, I say, and don't let me have any nonsense!"

And papa never knew the reason for the peals of laughter which issued from the drawing room that evening when Edwin Perkins ecstatically greeted the dainty Clara.—London Answers.

Contemporary History.

The teacher in the country school decided to have each one of her pupils draw some of their lessons, that they might have some practice in this direction.

She therefore recited the story of the landing of the pilgrims, and after she had finished she asked that each pupil draw from his or her own idea a picture of Plymouth rock.

The majority went to work; but one little boy hesitated and finally raised his hand.

"What is it, George?"

"Please, ma'am, which do you want us to draw, a hen or a rooster?"—Harper's Bazar.

Training an Oriental.

A Canadian woman wanted to show her Chinese servant the correct way to announce visitors and one afternoon went outside her front door, rang the bell and made the man usher her into the drawing room.

The following afternoon the bell rang, and, not hearing him answer it, she went to the door herself. To her surprise, he was standing waiting outside.

"Why, Sing," she asked, "what are you doing here?"

"You foolee me yesterday. I foolee you today," was his reply.—Judge.

Not Discriminating.

"Oh, thank you," exclaimed an elderly lady to a laborer who surrendered his seat in a crowded car; "thank you very much!"

"That's all right, mum," was the rejoinder. As the lady sat down the chivalrous laborer added: "Wot I say is a man never ort to let a woman stand. Some men never gets up unless she's pretty; but, you see, mum, it don't make no difference to me."—London Opinion.

Her Specialty.

"I should think that lady astronomer would be interested in her little boy's dirty face."

"Oh, she's too much absorbed in her studies of the sky to keep her child's face clean."

"But that's just why she should pay attention. Isn't the dirt spots on the son?"—Baltimore American.

Plenty of Hope.

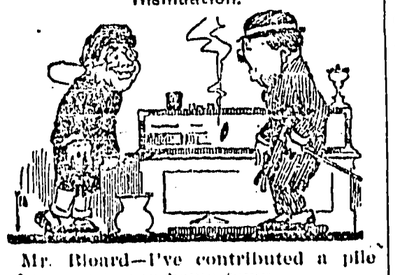
They had just become engaged.

"What joy it will be," she exclaimed, "for me to share all your griefs and sorrows."

"But, darling," he protested, "I have none."

"No," she answered, "but when we are married you will have."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Insinuation.



Mr. Bloard—I've contributed a pile of money to my home town.

Mr. Candid—In the way of flues, I suppose.—Chicago News.

Secret.

"May I make a confidant of you, old man?"

"Why, certainly. What is it?"

"Well, to tell you the honest truth, I'm dreadfully hard up and want $50."

"You can trust me. I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing."—Portsmouth Chronicle.

Beat Him to It.

"Did you tell her when you proposed to her that you were unworthy of her? That always makes a hit with them."

"I was going to, but she told it to me first."—Houston Post.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

IT may be that a million dollars would be a fine thing to have, but certainly the acquiring of it would necessarily cut out most fine things of life.

It is a good thing to have friends, but not for that reason.

Listen to reason if you have a chance, but don't think every chance is a reason.

Don't keep the other fellow waiting unless the advantage is all on his side—and then don't.

Help the other fellow occasionally, just to see how it feels to do something without getting or expecting any pay for it.

Decency and honesty are a splendid double team to draw you along the crowded thoroughfare of life.

The man who has time for work and play has time to live.

You not only have to be better than your adversary, but you have to prove it in order to have it benefit you.

The more optimism you can shed about you the more you will have.

Not every one is a friend who marches under that banner.

Standardized Statesmen.

This year we pick a congressman,
And, though we fuss and fret,
We're likely to elect the kind
That we most always get.
Variety in congressmen
We very seldom strike,
For when we come to size them up
They're very much alike.

Some one to go to Washington
To send us garden seeds
And draw his salary, for he
The money always needs;
Some one to represent us there
When tariff comes to bat
If he is not out playing golf
When congress votes on that.

We cannot go to Washington
The public works to scan
And act on our own judgment;
And so we send a man
We pick out some good talker
And rush him madly through,
For that's what takes in congress—
It's mostly what they do.

So we must of the candidates
Make very careful note,
Unless we want to let it go,
Just shut our eyes and vote.
And that's about as good a way,
Perhaps, to play the game,
For if we take them up and down
They run about the same.

John Knew.

"I am sent to get the necessary articles for a fishing trip, Mrs. Brown."

"Who sent you, John?"

"Mr. Brown. He is going hurriedly."

"Have you got his things?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Clothing and such things?"

"Oh, no, ma'am; just his pocket flasks and cork screws."

Explained.

"Young Bates is cured of his dyspepsia."

"Yes; just since he is married."

"And he told me that his wife never went to cooking school in her life and didn't know a thing about dietetics."

"Yes; that's the reason he has recovered his health."

Equals.

"Oh, he is a hustler! Been traveling on that territory six months and is engaged to a girl in every town."

"What kind of girls are they? Nice girls?"

"Sure. And popular too. Each one is engaged to at least half a dozen drummers."

The Repeating Brand.

"Lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

"Oh, yes, it does."

"Show me the place."

"Look at some of our grand old statesmen. They have been hit by political lightning time and again."

Compliments.

"The lilac bushes in my suburban home are as large as forest trees."

"I wish I could lilac that."

"Your lie generally lacks beauty, perfume and bigness. Mine have all these."

Acumen.

"That's a smart child."

"Why?"

"It has evidently picked out parents that it can boss."

Try It.

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And have a grand home nest
Just give your money to your wife,
And she will do the rest.

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Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

Though Scribner was smarting under the snub he had received from Iris, though pride and passion had received a severe blow and he now found himself face to face with ruin, yet had he known the tragedy which brought Francks from the hotel, he might not have been guilty of the unpardonable speech he had just made. He was certainly quite unprepared for the effect it had upon Jimmy Francks.

The latter was carrying a Malacca cane. Tightening his grip upon it he raised it above his head, and then brought it across Scribner's face. Before the latter could recover, it had fallen again. Francks raised it a third time, but a cry from Iris stayed his hand, and he saw her face, her eyes full of terror, gazing into his own.

His fingers relaxed their grip of the stick and it rattled on to the floor. With an oath Scribner dashed towards him. Francks' left hand shot out and gripped him by the throat while with the right hand he seized the collar of his coat. Throwing him almost off his feet he dragged him to the front door and releasing one hand opened it, and then flung him down the flight of stone steps.

Quickly closing the door he turned and stood with his back to it. Iris was standing in the hall trembling. Francks' head dropped on to his breast.

Forgive me, he stammered, I've behaved like a fool and a cad. Oh, my God, Iris, forgive me!

Even at that moment her woman's quick instinct divined that something more had occurred than the scene just enacted to unnerve and unman him.

In an instant, surprise and fear vanished, her only thought his happiness and safety. She ran towards him with outstretched hands.

My dear, what's happened, what's the matter?

He tried to prevent her from touching him, he tried to push her away, but she would not be denied. She took both his hands in hers, they were cold now, and she led him towards the drawing-room, made him sit down, and then closing the door, knelt by his side.

Jim, something's happened, I know it! You must tell me. Oh, remember we are friends, in spite of what's happened we're still friends, we shall always be that. She—your wife—will understand.

She waited for him to speak, but when at last he found voice she did not comprehend his meaning.

I have no wife!

She smoothed his hands trying to comfort him as a mother comforts a child who has been hurt. Hush, Jim, you mustn't say that. Perhaps I'm to blame. When you told her I called, perhaps she misunderstood. You haven't quarrelled?

He rose to his feet, pushed her away roughly and walked across the room, standing with his back to the window. Fearlessly she followed him, laying her hands upon his shoulders, looking appealingly into his face.

And on the red blind their shadows were vividly outlined.

Don't touch me, he groaned, do you hear, don't come near me. There's blood on my hands. I—they say I have killed my wife.

For an instant she stopped breathing, but she did not shrink away. Her little hands held him more tightly. Jim, what are you saying? For God's sake, tell me what's happened.

He laughed then, and that was more than she could bear. She fell back clasping her hands over her ears.

Jim!

Don't be afraid, I'm not mad, at least I'm afraid I'm not Again he laughed. Ah, that's what I want to know—I wish someone would tell me. Can't you?

She came to him again, forced him to be seated whilst she stood in front of him, very pale, trembling a little, but her great love giving her that strange psychic strength which only women possess.

Jim, you must calm yourself, and tell me calmly and briefly exactly what's happened.

Her voice was in striking contrast to his, it sobered him. He looked at her, and a slight shudder crept over his body.

Forgive me, I didn't know what I was saying, I didn't know what I was doing. Yes, I'll try and tell you. That's why I came here at this hour to tell you before you saw it in the newspapers—Ella is dead.

Oh—my dear! She dropped on to her knees.

Just before you came this afternoon I prepared some medicine for her, she was feeling faint after the journey. I forgot to give it to her until after you'd gone, then I took it to her. Shortly afterwards—I forget how long for time has ceased to exist for me—she grew suddenly ill, cried out that she'd been poisoned—that I had poisoned her. A doctor was called in, but it was too late.

For a long time there was silence in the little room. Iris was kneeling, crouched on the floor, her face hidden.

You heard what I said, you understand? Francks said.

Then she rose to her feet and looked at him with a gleam of fear in her eyes. You don't suggest that anyone suspects you—

The question was uncompleted, she read the answer in his face.

They think you killed her. She backed away from him with outstretched hands. No, no—no. Not that, they can't, they dare not! Jim, Jim, it isn't true—tell me—

She put her hands over her mouth as the sound of the door softly closing reached her ears. With a warning gesture, Francks moved away.

Reuben had entered the room and was looking at her, his great fathomless eyes wide open. But in their depth love now shone clearly.

All right, he whispered softly. I won't disturb you!—I didn't know he was here, yet! But I told him I'd bring him back to you, Iris, didn't I? You see I've kept my promise. And you're both free now, aren't you, both free!

CHAPTER XVIII

Mr. Aaron Roberts often arrived at his office in New Bond Street before the office boy. He was the terror of the housekeeper, who was generally to be found chasing dust about the building when he put in his appearance in the morning.

For when London awoke, Aaron Roberts was awake. At the first sign of life from the city the moneylender was out of bed quickly dressing, and often while he dressed his thoughts were busy concocting schemes to attract new clients, and to collect further gold.

He realised how aloof he stood from the rest of mankind. Often he looked from his bedroom window down the street and watched men returning from night-work, and the first stragglers setting out on the business of the day—fish for his net, all legitimate prey. It was in the early morning that a kind of feverish haste and anxiety seized him. He cursed the necessity of soap and water, the trouble of clothes, the ridiculous laws of nature which made it necessary for a man to waste half an hour seated at a table shoveling food into his stomach, when he might have been seated at his desk shoveling gold into his bank.

The sounds of the streets, the pitter-patter of feet along the pavement, the rattle of horses' hoofs, the shriek of omnibus and motor cars acted upon him as the clash of arms and the roar of musketry and guns act upon a soldier in the battle-field. He was jealous of every moment he was absent from the fight for gold. It was his custom to buy a newspaper—a halfpenny one—at the bookstall on Earl's Court Station, and glance at the contents while the twopenny tube carried him to Dover Street. He read his paper methodically, looking first at the birth, marriage and death department, then at the personal and lost and found column, skimmed the financial advertisements, and society paragraphs. Carefully read the law intelligence, the money and property market, traffic returns, and the Stock Exchange news. But occasionally when Aaron Roberts was busy preparing a new bait with which to lure hungry humanity, the newspaper was unopened until luncheon time, and he relied upon the loud voiced Faber to tell him of anything important that was happening in the city.

The morning following the tragedy at the Savoy Hotel was a case in point. Clients were not rolling up New Bond Street to borrow money at one or two hundred per cent. interest as quickly as Roberts desired. Instead of looking at his Daily Mail, Roberts commenced to write on a half sheet of paper torn from a letter which he had received that morning.

Noblemen, gentlemen, and widows, unfortunately for themselves, experience demands upon their resources which, unfortunately [illegible] are [illegible] otherwise than inconvenient. To know to whom to turn in such an emergency, without incurring undesirable publicity, would doubtless be no small consideration to many under such circumstances. I beg to inform you that I am always willing to accommodate you privately and simply on your note of hand, at the lowest possible rate of interest, in sums from one hundred pounds to any amount. Write, telegraph, ring me up, or come and see me. Delays are dangerous. The promptitude and privacy with which all advances are made will, I am sure, astonish and delight you.

You may not require an advance now, but who among us can foretell the future? So keep this by you for reference.

I am, your most humble and obedient servant.

AARON ROBERTS

The moneylender was pleased with this effort. It would suit all sorts and conditions of clients, with a slight alteration in the amount he proposed to advance. He decided to have it neatly printed on old English vellum, pale purple lettering underlined in gold. The effect would be picturesque and original.

Of course, Faber had not arrived when he reached his office. He looked at the safe and swore under his breath. He particularly wanted to go through some papers it contained, and the incident of the lost keys worried him.

He would have no peace until he was assured the contents of the safe had not been disturbed. He busied himself with his letters until Faber arrived.

Any news?

Haven't looked at the papers. Hear there's a slump in rubber though.

Good. Better ring up Scotland Yard again if one of their men don't turn up shortly.

An hour later, Mr. Gaunt from New Scotland Yard was shown into Mr. Robert's private room. Faber accompanied him and stood with his back to the door. Roberts summed up the detective at a glance. Quite the conventional type. Slow but not necessarily sure, trammelled by red tape. Large of feet, heavy of hand, and well-mannered.

Roberts briefly but lucidly described the events preceding the loss of the keys. I remember shutting and locking the safe after examining some papers; for the first time in my life I can't remember whether I took the keys out or not, anyway, when I looked for them ten minutes later they were not to be found anywhere.

(To be Continued)

VARICOSE VEINS ABOVE ANKLE

Broke Into Sore. Itched and Burned So Badly Could Scarcely Sleep. Red and Inflamed. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Cured.

217 Greenwood Ave., Toronto, Ontario.—"My trouble was varicose veins above my ankle. It broke into a sore which was painful. The sore itched and burned so badly that I could scarcely sleep. The skin around it was red and inflamed. I could not wear a shoe for eight weeks. I tried several ointments but they didn't seem to do it any good. Then I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I bathed with the Cuticura Soap and put a little Cuticura Ointment on and they gave the greatest relief. In a few weeks the sore was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. MacGregor, Feb. 21, 1912.

SALT RHEUM ON BABY'S HEAD

Woodstock, Yarmouth Co., N. S.—"My baby was about three weeks old when he had salt rheum on his head and forehead. It began in a little fine rash, which came on his head and down over his forehead and formed a hard, brown crust. It looked terrible, and it must have bothered him quite a lot, as he would not sleep. I used to wash him with the Cuticura Soap and hot water and put the Cuticura Ointment on, and in three weeks his head and forehead were clear. I can't speak too highly of the Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Mrs. George B. Allen, Nov. 16, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each [illegible] Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 54D, Boston, U. S. A.

FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes

For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER. 1

Sample free if you write The National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

Great Generosity

She sighed. I saw the loveliest lace curtains today, she murmured. I did want them so badly. She sighed again. But I knew you wished to economize, dear, she concluded, so I didn't get them. And yet a third time she sighed.

Then he spoke. That's too bad, my dear! he said generously. Anything which adds to your happiness and brings gladness to your eyes; anything which brightens your domestic cares and gilds the lowering clouds; anything which borders with sweet flowers the thorny paths of duty and appeals to your aesthetic nature, you are welcome to, my angel—if it does not cost more than fifty cents.

The world admires a man who attends to his own business.

A crank who makes a success is a genius.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order is the pimples, unsightly eruptions and eczema that come frequently with the change from winter to spring. These prove that the long indoor life of winter has had its effect upon the blood, and that a tonic medicine is needed to put it right. Indeed there are few people who do not need a tonic at this season. Bad blood does not merely show itself in disfiguring eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago; the sharp stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite and a desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines—you need a tonic, and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving, nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired, ailing men, women and children. If you are out of sorts give this medicine a trial and see how quickly it will restore the appetite, revive drooping spirits, and fill your veins with new, health-giving blood.

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

It Paid Better

While travelling through the West a man lost a valuable dog, and immediately proceeded to the office of the Hustler's Review in the town where he was stopping. Entering abruptly, he said to the editor: I've lost a dog. I'd like to have you insert this ad. for me:

Seventy-five dollars reward for the return of a French bulldog answering the name of Darwin. Last seen on Turner's Road.

We're just going to press, said the editor, but we'll manage to hold the edition for your ad.

After returning to the hotel, the owner of the dog decided it might be best to add to his advertisement: No questions asked: He returned to the office to find the place entirely deserted save for a red-haired youth who sat gazing intently out of the window.

Where is everybody? he asked.

Gone to hunt the dawg, replied the lad, without removing his gaze from the distant fields.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

She Wanted Comfort

An old country woman, compelled to sit in a suffocating smoking compartment in a crowded excursion train, gazed open-mouthed through the window at a lady on the platform who was giving the porter exhaustive instructions regarding the storage of her bicycle.

See that you find the best place in the van, porter, and fix it very securely, and don't let anyone play with the bell, and close the windows so that nobody can steal it, and cover up the handle bars and make sure that the train doesn't shake it as it goes over the points.

The porter promised slavish obedience, pocketed his tip and turned to go away.

One moment, young fellow, cried the old woman, leaning out of the window and catching his arm, I want to get out of here. It ain't half cosy enough. Here's tuppence; now show me the way to the bicycle van.

Fair Warning

Mistress—You have excellent letters of recommendation.

Belligerent-looking New Cook—Yis, mum. Not a fut will Oi step out of anybody's house until Oi git wan.

Ordinary Biped

Stockings? Yes, ma'am. What number do you wear?

What number? Why, two, of course. Do you take me for a centipede?

So the Smiths have lost their aged old cook? Yes, she married into the family.

Where Jake Drew the Line

Jake Tannenbaum owns a theatre in Mobile, where the Race question is very acute. Furthermore, he exercises great care in his scrutiny of the bills any company wishes to present in his house. One morning he received from a celebrated Shakespearean actor the list of plays to be put on during a run of seven days.

I see here, Romeo and Juliet, said Jake, running his finger down the list, and I will stand for that. But I shrink when I think of that fellow playing Romeo. And here's Hamlet. No man living can play Hamlet as he should be played. And here is Othello!

At this point Mr. Tannenbaum leaped out of his chair and hung on the ambient atmosphere a long and lingering groan.

It is too much! he cried in anguish. I am no fanatic. I am not a crazy man on the Race question. But I'm a son of a gun if I'm going to have in my theatre any black man handing out a lot of mushy talk to a white woman.

A Running Account

Briefer, the solicitor, was angry. It was easy to see that from the vicious way he was filling in a bill of cost. Snip the tailor, had actually had the impudence to send his bill in twice, and now his little son had come to demand the money.

I am too busy to attend to such a small matter now, he said. Tell your father I'm not going to run away.

Away went the youth with the message, but very soon be returned.

Father says he must have the money please, he lisped in childish innocence.

Tut, tut! Didn't you tell him I was not going to run away?

Yes, sir. Please, sir. I told him that all right but he told me to tell you, sir, that he was!

As Man to Man

Dick, I never thought my little boy would tell his mother a falsehood, exclaimed the mother in the well-known more-in-sorrow-than-in-anger kind of voice.

'Twasn't really a story, muttered Dick, with downcast countenance. I didn't run in the road, but only in the gutter.

That makes it worse. Half a story is worse than a whole one, as I've told you often. And now I feel it to be my duty to punish you severely.

This duty, be it said, the mother performed most conscientiously. When father returned home, therefore, in the evening he found Dick looking very red-eyed and disconsolate.

Well, my poor little man, he asked, what is the matter?

Nuffing, snuffed Dick!

But something must be wrong, sonny. Tell me.

Oh well, if you want to know, said Dick, with a scowl. I've just been having an awful row with your wife.

Seeing is Believing

The weather was wet. Business had been bad. Hence Farmer Giles, never amiable, was even more irascible than usual.

As he stepped down from the cart on his return home from the market, he noticed a lantern-light moving about near his kitchen premises, and proceeded at once to make investigations.

To his surprise he discovered a yokel, lantern in hand, talking to his niece.

What's your business here? demanded Farmer Giles peremtorily.

I be come a courtin' master.

Came a-what?

A-courtin', sir. I be a courtin' Mary.

It's a lie. You've come here thieving. You know you have: No man goes courting with a lantern. At any rate, I never did.

No, sir, replied the yokel quietly. I shouldn't think so, judgin' by the missus!

Henry Augustus was learning to dress himself. He was not so big as the name sounds.

Mother, looking on, said: Why, my son, you have your shoes on the wrong feet!

Well, screamed Henry Augustus, they're the only feet I have to put 'em on!

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

A Pleasant Prospect

I want you to put up some wallpaper I have bought, said the country clergyman, meeting the local man-of-all-work. When can you do it?

Well, sir, he exclaimed, you see, I'm rather busy just now. I hung Mrs. S—— yesterday; I'm hanging your churchwarden today; but if it's convenient I'll drop round and hang your reverence on Wednesday.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

He—A woman is always illogical. She—How do you make that out? He—She can always remember her birthday, but never her age.

She (suddenly)—Did I hear something fall? He (timidly)—I dropped a remark.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—Highly concentrated.

WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

W. Clark, M'f'r, Montreal 3

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY KINGSTON • • • ONTARIO

ARTS, EDUCATION, MEDICINE, SCIENCE, including ENGINEERING

Arts Summer Session

July 2 to Aug. 16

HOME STUDY

The Arts course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

For calendars write G. Y. CHOWN Kingston, Ont.

Maypole Soap

CLEANS AND DYES

Gives rich glowing colors, fadeless in sun or suds. Dyes cotton, silk, wool or mixtures. Use it yourself at home. No trouble—no muss. 24 colors—will give any shade. Colors 10c, black 15c, at your dealer's or postpaid with booklet "How to Dye" from

106

F. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal

CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble; we will send book and testimonials.

THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED
10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

Always Reliable

Relief from the ailments caused by disordered stomach, torpid liver, irregular bowels is given—quickly, safely, and assuredly—by the tried and reliable

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Lapses of Novelists

Novelists are in a hurry at times, but only a few of their readers are critical. In a detective story of many years ago the villian carried up to his room a casket containing 50,000 sovereigns and handed it to accomplices on a ladder.

This is eclipsed in a novel by Mr. Guy Boothby. Here the villian stipulates that 100,000 pounds in hard cash shall be brought to him secretly at the place appointed. A gentleman with a weakness for arithmetic states this amount of gold would weigh a large part of a ton.

A Common Complaint

A little girl came to her mother one morning and said: Mamma, I don't feel very well. Well, that's too bad, said mamma; where do you feel the worst?

In school, was the prompt reply.

The bishop was examining a class of girls.

What's the best preparation for entering the state of matrimony?

A little courting, sir, was the reply of a simple-looking girl.

IN GIRLHOOD WOMANHOOD OR MOTHERHOOD

Assist Nature now and then, with a gentle cathartic Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets tone up and invigorate liver and bowels. Be sure you get what you ask for.

The women who have used *Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription* will tell you that it freed them from pain—helped them over painful periods in their life—and saved them many a day of anguish and misery. This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., and has been sold ever since by dealers in medicine to the benefit of many thousand women.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets at [illegible] size or send 50 one cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for trial box.

CLEARED AWAY

Proper Food Put the Trouble Away

Our own troubles always seem more severe than any others. But when a man is unable to eat even a light breakfast, for years, without severe distress, he has trouble enough.

It is small wonder he likes to tell of food which cleared away the troubles.

"I am glad of the opportunity to tell of the good Grape-Nuts has done for me," writes an Eastern man. "For many years I was unable to eat even a light breakfast without great suffering.

"After eating I would suddenly be seized with an attack of colic and vomiting. This would be followed by headache and misery that would sometimes last a week or more, leaving me so weak I could hardly sit up or walk.

"Since I began to eat Grape-Nuts I have been free from the old troubles. I usually eat Grape-Nuts one or more times a day, taking it at the beginning of the meal. Now I can eat almost anything I want without trouble.

"When I began to use Grape-Nuts I was way under my usual weight, now I weigh 30 pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and I am glad to speak of the food that has worked the change." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure *Constipation*. Millions use them for *Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin*.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

HOME DYEING

Is **CLEAN**, and as **SIMPLE** as "A.B.C." **NO** chance of **MISTAKES** if you use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed **"ONE DYE for All Kinds** of Cloth."

TRY IT and prove it for yourself! Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, - Montreal

HBK — HBK

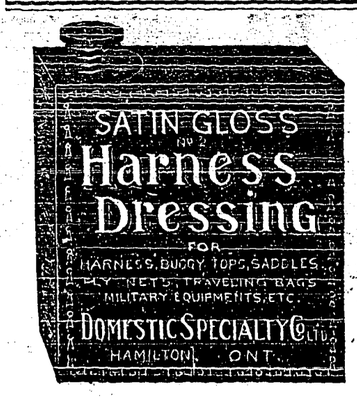
Long Wearing GLOVES

If you are looking for a pair of gloves that are as tough as a Mexican Snake whip and that will give you full satisfaction or a **new pair free** ask your dealer for

H.B.K. Pinto Shell Gloves

These are the best wearing gloves ever turned out from a factory. Send for interesting story **"The Pinto's Shell".**

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Canada's Expert Glove and Mitt Makers.
MONTREAL.



THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS
Something better than linen, and no laundry bills. Wash with Soap and Water. All stores, or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.
THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited
58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

So Much a Knot

Who is the best man usually at a wedding?

The preacher—He gets the profit and takes no risk.

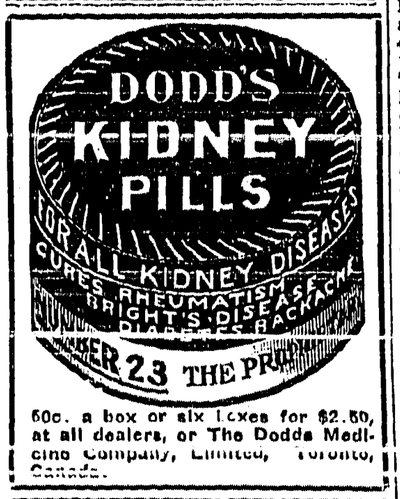
Did you ever go up in a balloon? inquired Brooke. Accidentally, replied Lynn. I happened to be in the basket when the ropes were cut, and I didn't have time to jump out. I suppose you were angry? Yes, it did make me soar.

Undecided

He—Yes, it's very hard being the son of a self-made millionaire.

She—Why?

He—Well, I can't decide whether to go into business and live up to the old man's reputation, or go into society and live it down.



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

A MODERN PORTIA

Remarkable Length of Anti-Vivisectionist Speech by Woman Attracts Attention

The medical arrangements required by the Insurance Act have drawn attention to the inaccessibility of many Scottish villages. To the Roxburghshire railway colony of Riccarton a special interest attaches. No roads lead to this well-known junction; and a special train, which starts at 10.15 a.m., conveys worshippers to Hawick every Sunday morning. Free passes are supplied to railway employes and their families. To meet the medical requirements of the community, the railway directors permit Hawick doctors to travel to Riccarton on engines or in guards' vans and first-class compartments, as they may find most convenient. Among other privileges peculiar to the district, goods are carried to the grocery store at half the usual rates.

The remarkable three-day anti-vivisectionist speech of Miss Lind-af-Hageby, the modern Portia who has been conducting her own case in an action for alleged libel contained in two articles published in the Pall Mall Gazette, has aroused widespread interest. Mr. Justice Bucknill, who is trying the case, was warm in his praise of the forensic skill of this lady. A very clear statement and a very fine speech, he said, turning to the jury, when Miss Lind-af-Hageby had concluded, and it was remarkable that after she had spoken 71,250 words at the rate of 7,500 an hour, her voice appeared as full and clear at the end of her speech as it was when she commenced her address.

Apart from her wonderful fluency and splendid knowledge of the English language (Miss Lind-af-Hageby is a Swede), she created a remarkable impression during the many hours she held the Court's rapt attention. With woman's instinctive genius for dressing the part, she wore a scarlet gown-like garment, and toyed all the while she was speaking with a monocle attached to a short stick. Who shall say that women are not fitted to practise at the English Bar after this?

Mrs. Pankhurst, who at the time Miss Lind-af-Hageby was making her speech, was defending herself against the charge of conspiring to blow up houses with bombs, also displayed exceptional powers of cross-examination, although at times she seemed to betray a curious ignorance of ordinary affairs. For example, a carter at Walton, where one outrage took place spoke of hearing a motor drive past his cottage at 4.30 a.m. Mrs. Pankhurst cross-examined him severely. What were you doing getting up at such an hour? His reply that (in common with the greater part of the rural population) he began work at five seemed to astound her.

Apropos of the statement in the London Press that a good waitress has exceptional opportunities of marrying well, Mr. John Pearce, who caters for the million in the Metropolis, tells an interesting story. He says: I was recently at one of our large London terminals when I was arrested by a voice calling 'Mr. Pearce,' and turning round, I was confronted by a lady tastefully and fashionably dressed in furs who was just alighting from her carriage. I could not recall her, whereupon she informed me that she was once a waitress in one of my depots—a fact which she seemed to recall with pleasure and did not wish to conceal.

It is not a new dodge but the executor fraud trick, as it is known has lately been revived with considerable success on both sides of the Atlantic, and readers should be on their guard against it. The usual form of the trick is to deliver an account more or less out of date, with a request for immediate settlement, addressed to the deceased, in apparent ignorance of his or her death. A specially obnoxious form of the fraud is the attempt which is made to blackmail a widow in the name of a woman and child professing to have a claim upon a deceased husband.

Drives Asthma Like Magic.—The immediate help from Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems like magic. Nevertheless it is only a natural remedy used in a natural way. The smoke or vapor, reaching the most remote passage of the affected tubes, brushes aside the trouble and opens a way for fresh air to enter. It is sold by dealers throughout the land.

Secrets of Indian Fakirs

In the presence of representatives of the press and of members of the medical profession, a troupe of Indian Fakirs showed their mysterious powers at the Pavilion Theatre recently. Their experiments may be unpleasant but they are genuine, and they afford no satisfactory explanation to the ordinary man. They attest to the invulnerability of these wonderful people, who possess powers unknown to Western minds, and who guard their secrets with jealous care. First the lady pierced both cheeks with formidable hatpins. When they were withdrawn blood appeared on one side of the cheek and none on the other. Then one gentleman thrust two similar pins right through his larynx. Saadi perforated her tongue with pins, Soliman drove a sword through his abdomen, and Serdschi appeared quite comfortable while reclining on a bed of broken glass.

On the beautiful island of Trinidad, chief source of the world's supply of pitch, the article has been put to every possible use by the natives. Formerly the streets of the Port of Spain were lighted by torches of pitch, but the people objected to the odour. Nothing however was done to develop the pitch and oil industry until recent years. This indifference to its value has been credited to the fact that the Trinidadians had so many other resources, such as their cocoa, coffee, and sugar, from which to gain an abundant living, that they were content to leave Pitch Lake alone. Americans now control its output.

It Didn't Work

Two young women stood at the tram junction.

They're all crowded, Millie, we'd better walk, said one.

You walk if you want to, but I'm going to ride, and I bet you I'll get a seat, too, bumptiously retorted Millie.

The stronger will prevailed and the two boarded the next car that came along. Of course, it was crowded just as had been the previous ones.

Since no one offered a seat to the women, the younger of the two mischievously whispered:

Thought you said you'd get a seat, Millie?

You wait, replied the other; then, going up to a sedate-looking gentleman, she exclaimed:

My dear Mr. Green, how delighted I am to meet you again! You are almost a stranger. Will I accept your seat? Well, I do feel tired, I admit. Thank you so much.

The man rose.

Sit down, Jane, my girl, said he, pointing to the vacant seat. I don't often see you out on a washing-day. You must feel tired, I'm sure. How's your mistress?

Regarding the tate Concerts which King George and Queen Mary contemplate reviving, it might be mentioned that many complaints have been made in the past about the overcrowding at these functions. The official list of guests has so considerably increased that it has been necessary for the Lord Chamberlain to invite a much larger number that can be comfortably accommodated. During Queen Victoria's reign the number was limited to two thousand. Everybody who has been in office or who is in office gets an invitation to a State ceremonial as a matter of course, and there are a great number of other personages who are on the permanent list.

THE BEST MEDICINE I HAVE EVER USED

"The best medicine I have ever used" is what thousands of mothers say of Baby's Own Tablets. Once a mother has used the Tablets for her little ones she will use no other medicine and never fails to recommend them to her friends. Concerning them Mrs. John Thompson, Coutts, Alta., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby for constipation and think them the best medicine I have ever used. Please send me two more boxes as I would not care to be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The coming destruction of the Cafe Anglais in Paris is awakening many recollections amongst the older Londoners who used to visit Paris a dozen times a year. Forty years ago the restaurant was famous for its food and frequenters, who included nearly every celebrity in Europe. It was then King Edward's favorite restaurant in Paris, always faultlessly conducted although strongly dashed with Bohemianism. All that was best in the social and artistic world was to be found there. It was one of the few restaurants which kept open through the seige and there was also ground for belief in the story that it never remembered afterwards to reduce its prices.

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 on 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.

Mr. Brown had not a very good opinion of landladies in general until the other day, when he happened to see his bestowing a kindness on the cat. Of course, he reasoned that anyone who would be kind to dumb animals would be kind to human creatures, and he hastened to commend her actions. I'm glad to see that you give all the scraps to the cat, Mrs. Miggs.

Oh, yes, sir, she replied. Wot I says, Mr. Brown, is, be kind to the cats and yer'll find it saves yer 'arf the washin'-up.

A colored minstrel of Richmond, Virginia, has invented a whistling piano, the keyboard of which is arranged on a scale somewhat different from that of an ordinary piano. It is reported to be capable of whistling the most difficult notes and the inventor is confident that his device will become very popular with his own race throughout the world.

She had accepted his offer to escort her home in the rain. I have been wondering, he remarked on the way, whether it is on account of my umbrella or my company that I am allowed to come with you? It is neither, she replied. It is on account of my new hat.

Waiting Orders

Mrs. Goodsole—What does your husband think of the militant suffragists?

Mrs. Vick-Senn—He doesn't know what he thinks. I haven't told him yet.

This confinement, said the prison visitor, must distress you greatly. Yes, replied the humorous convict, I find the prison bars grating. Ah, life to you is a failure. Yes, it's nothing but a sell.

Stranger—What's the fight about? Inhabitant—The fellow on top is Tom Hill, who married Widow Strong and the other's Joel Jenks, who introduced him to her.

If Bad Water Causes Diarrhoea Use Some 'Nerviline'

PROMPT RELIEF IS INSTANTLY ASSURED AND THOUSANDS USE NERVILINE ON THIS ACCOUNT

A Traveler's Experience Related

The experience of Mr. Normen P. Hendricks is not an unusual one. Writing from Prince Albert, he says: "My business calls me from one place to another, and I am frequently up against the bad water problem of the Canadian North-West. In so many places the water disagrees with me, and I used to be kept very miserable on that account. An old settler told me one day that nothing is so useful to newcomers as Nerviline, and he explained to me how valuable it proved to him under similar circumstances twenty-five years ago. You would hardly believe how happy and comfortable my trips are since I learned of Nerviline. I look upon 'Nerviline' as my trusty friend, and give it a place of honor in my hand bag. In fact I wouldn't think of being without it in a country like this. It cures any little stomach trouble or digestive disturbances and relieves a cramp in ten seconds. To cure Neuralgia, Earache, Toothache, or pain in your muscles like Rheumatism, you simply can't beat Nerviline."

To cure little ills before they grow big and to relieve the aches and pains of the whole family get Nerviline today. Family size, 50c.; trial size, 25c.; at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Chemist (to crushed assistant)—Why, when I was eighteen I managed my boss's shop by myself, and I took over thirty-six pounds a week; I also had a business of my own at twenty-one. Assistant—That would naturally follow. But didn't he miss the money?

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
EDW. LINLIEF.
St. Peter's, C.B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
THOS. W. PAYNE.
Bathurst, N.B.

Whoever doubts that the newspapers have a mission should enter a tramcar, and see how useful they are to the men when a stout lady with a basket is looking around for a seat.

Well, Mr. Skinflint, said the doctor, it is my pleasant privilege to announcement to you that you are the father of triplets.

Well—say—here, doctor, don't you knock off something for a wholesale order of that sort? asked Mr. Skinflint.

A party of American tourists were visiting the ancient landmarks of England, and their guide was supplying them with valuable historical facts. This tower, he expounded, goes back to William the Conqueror. Why, what's the matter? asked one of the party; isn't it satisfactory.

The Penalty

Oh, papa, asked Gladys, who was studying her spelling lesson, what is penury?

The wages earned by my pen, replied her father, who was struggling to win fame as a poet.

TORONTO WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Bearing Down Pains, Backache and Pain in Side by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Toronto, Ont.—"Last October, I wrote to you for advice as I was completely run down, had bearing down sensation in the lower part of bowels, backache, and pain in the side. I also suffered terribly from gas. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's VegetableCompound and am now entirely free from pain in back and bowels and am stronger in every way. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound highly to all expectant mothers."—Mrs. E. WANDBY, 92 Logan Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

Unsatisfactory Imagination

Perkins was feeling decidedly queer; he couldn't get on with his work he couldn't do anything. So he decided to pay a visit to the doctor.

I don't feel up to the mark at all, he said to the man of medicine. Can you give me a good tonic?

With pursed lips the doctor surveyed him for a moment or two, and rising from his chair, remarked:

Has it ever occurred to you that there's a great deal in imagination, Mr. Perkins?

Certainly, doctor, answered Perkins.

Then go out of this surgery and imagine that there's nothing the matter with you. Come back in a week and let me know how you feel!

The patient went, doctored himself, and returned to the physician at the appointed time.

Ah, ah, said the doctor. You are feeling better now, I can see. Did not I tell you there was a great deal in imagination?

That's true, said Perkins. What is your charge?

One guinea, said the doctor.

Well, imagine you've got it, said Perkins.

It Was

There was an explosion in a powder mill, and the proprietor, who was away on a pleasure trip, hurried home to make an investigation.

How in the world did it happen? he asked the foreman of the mill as he viewed the wreck. Who was to blame?

Well, you see, sir, replied the foreman, it was this way. Bill went into the mixing-room, probably thinking of something else, and struck a match in mistake. He—

Struck a match, exclaimed the proprietor in amazement. I should have thought that was the last thing on earth he'd do.

It was, sir, was the calm rejoinder of the foreman.

Sores Flee Before It.—There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low prices.

Not Readily Explainable

The old sporting squire was giving a dinner to his friends to mark his farewell to the chase.

Being well known for his tales, voices on all sides asked for his biggest achievement.

As was usual he demurred for a moment, but the expectant assembly persisted.

Well, said he, I remember taking off the right ear and the hoof of one of the hind feet of a deer with one shot!

Impossible, exclaimed his guests with a laugh. How could you do such a thing?

For a moment the old squire seemed to have forgotten himself, and he turned in his chair to his old butler John, to whom he always appealed in cases of emergency.

John, do you remember how I did it?

There was a moment's pause.

Oh, yes sir, said John, perfectly well. Don't you remember the deer was scratching its ear with its hind foot when you fired.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A Quick Solution

Angrily, moodily, Jack Jenkins, sign writer, surveyed the exterior of Nicholas Petroff Scavavoliski's new drapery emporium. There could be no doubt that Jenkins was greatly perturbed over something. Presently his rage broke all bounds.

The mean, hook-nosed, price-cutting villian! he yelled. If he doesn't pay me I'll—I'll smash every window in his shop.

What's the throuble, matey, asked a passing Irishman.

Trouble! answered poor Jenkins, trembling with rage. It's that villian inside the shop that's troubling me. I've stood on this ladder painting his name for a week past, in all weathers. Four chills have I caught, and ought to be in bed now with influenza, and yet the wicked scamp won't pay me.

Begorra, said Pat, does the thafe expect ye to work for nothing? And he walked to the door and ominously surveyed the interior.

It looks like it! snarled Jenkins.

Then don't ye do it, cried the Irishman. Let me hould the ladder and ye take my knife and scrape his name off again.

Stories of dead men's ghosts are common enough, but the shade of Mr. T. P. O'Connor is probably unique, inasmuch as it has been seen whilst the man himself is, happily, still in the land of the living. Twenty years ago 'T.P.' was called suddenly to Ireland to his dying mother. At the time when he was crossing St. George's Channel his apparition was seen by Mr. Swift MacNeill and others occupying his usual place in the House.

Mexican Pulque

Pulque is said to be the cause of over half of the trouble in Mexico. Pulque is something like five cent American blue-barrel whisky with flutings ironed in it.

The Premier Lodge of Buffaloes at Colchester has presented a silver collar and jewel to Pio Shop, a dog who has collected a considerable amount of money in the cause of charity. The jewel is inscribed: For Pio Shop being such a sticker. Thank the Lord and praise the vicar, who is the owner of the dog.

Mere Temporary

Jeweler—That ring is only plated, sir—hardly suitable for an engagement ring.

Customer—Oh, well, I guess it will last as long as the engagement will.

CUTS & SORES.

Apply Zam-Buk to all wounds and sores and you will be surprised how quickly it stops the smarting and brings ease. It covers the wound with a layer of protective balm, kills all poison germs already in the wound, and prevents others entering. Its rich healing herbal essences then build up from the bottom, fresh tissues and in a wonderfully short time the wound is healed!

Zam Buk's popularity is based on merit. Imitations never work cures. Be sure and get the real thing. "Zam-Buk" is printed on every packet of the genuine. Refuse all others. 50c all druggists and stores or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

One Half Bottle Earned Him $50

READ Mr McLean's letter. See how one-half bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure earned him $50. The other half of the bottle may earn him even more. Many men make a *business* of buying lame horses and curing them up with Kendall's. Then they sell at a big profit.

How about your horses? Why not get a bottle of

Kendall's Spavin Cure

and be ready to cure cases of Curb, Spavin, Splint, Ringbone, Bony Growths or lameness from bruises or other causes? Thousands of other Farmers are doing it—have been doing it for over 35 years. It's the old, safe, remedy you can depend on. Get a bottle at once and see how much it will save or make for you. At druggists: $1 a bottle; 6 for $5. Ask your druggist for book, "Treatise on the Horse," or write to DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

Post Wood, Nova Scotia, Jan. 1, '11. Gentlemen: I bought a mare that I got cheap on account of a lump on the hock joint. I tried your Spavin Cure and a half bottle removed it. That half bottle earned me $50.00. Very truly yours, Lauchy McLean. 74

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

FEMALE HELP WANTED

LADIES WANTED—To do work at home; decorating cushion tops; can make from $3 to $5 per day; pleasant work. Armour Art Co., Dept. N. 43 Steele Blk., Winnipeg.

Next

Little Billy could not get to sleep one night, and so after telling his father, his father told him to count one hundred, and if he was not asleep at the time that he had finished, to count another hundred.

A little time after, Billy's father was walking along the landing, when he heard Billy call out: Father, what comes after billions?

Kent is feeling the effect of the emigrations to Canada, and one correspondent goes so far as to say that in some villages a young man is comparatively, a rarity. Hop-growers are paying nearly twice as much as was the case last year to encourage skilled men to remain in their service and are keeping them through the wet weather for fear they may not return.

When a man says apologetically: May, I have just one word with you in private, sir? you may be sure that one word is money'

AFTER WORK USE

SNAP

It will clean your hands thoroughly and quickly no matter how soiled they are and leave them smooth and soft. Ink, paint, oil or grease stains, off they come

Save the Coupons.

Snap Company, Limited, Montreal

The Riverside Nurseries

Comprising 125 Acres *GRAND FORKS, B. C.*

Pears Plums **APPLE TREES** Peaches Cherries

GUARANTEED HOME GROWN

Cellared—Roots in earth, no danger of winter killing

"We can hold your trade."

Established 1900 by the HON. MARTIN BURRELL
Minister of Agriculture

ALL STOCK DELIVERED TO YOUR RANCH AT CATALOGUE PRICES

For Catalogue and Price list, write to—

WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent, Creston, B. C.

Graceful and Inexpensive Summer Styles shown in

June Good Dressing

There's a variety of Summer designs in this number of Good Dressing which will please every one: a udwe offer an array of dainty Summer materials which will surely satisfy both the taste and the pocket-book. With Ladies' Home Journal Patterns and our wealth of materials to choose from any woman can gratify her taste for a variety of light, tasteful dresses at a modest expense to her purse. Come early—get your Good Dressing free.

Creston Mercantile, Co.

FRUIT TREES

AND ORNAMENTALS

Coldstream Estate Nurseries

VERNON, B. C.

All our trees are Home Grown and guaranteed true to name. We carry all the leading varieties most suited to this district. Our specialty is budded stock on three-year-old whole roots.

For further particulars apply to our local Agent.

J. Blinco, Box 29, Creston, B.C.

Wall Paper

Complete New Stock Just Arrived

Calsomining, Painting, Paper-hanging, Carriage and Sign painting. Let me give you advice and estimates on your work. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Harry Leonard

Shop on Sirdar Ave., next to McCreath's Livery

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY GETTING MY ESTIMATES

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENY

TAKE notice that E. T. Opie of Wardner, B. C occupation mechanist, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River 80 chains north of the north west corner of Sublot 13 of Lot 4592, Group 1, thence east 20 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chaines, more or less to the east bank of Goat River, thence southerly along said east bank of Goat River the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Edward T Opie.
Wm. Arrowsmith,
Date 22 April, 1913. Agent

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENY

TAKE notice that W. J. Williams of Nelson, B. C. occupation gentleman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River where intersected by the north boundary of Sublot 13 of Lot 4592, Group 1, thence east 20 chains, thence north 80 chains, thdnce west 20 chains, more or less, to the east bank of Goat River, thence southerly along said east bank of Goat River to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

William J Williams.
Wm. Arrowsmith,
Date 22 April, 1913. Agent.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY

TAKE notice that W. Arrowsmith of Creston, B. C. occupation rancher, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River 320 chains north from the north west corner of Sublot 13 of Lot 4592, Group 1, thence east 20 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chains more or less, to the east bank of Goat River, thence southerly along said east bank of Goat River to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres.

William Arrowsmith
Date 22 April 1913.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY

TAKE notice that Louie M. Young of Creston B.C. occupation Married Woman intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands;—

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River 240 chains north of the north west corner of Sublot 13 of, Lot 4592, Group 1, thence east 20 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chains, more or less, to the east bank of Goat River, thence southerly along said east bank of Goat River to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or lessr

Louie May Young,
Wm. Arrowsmith,
Date 22 April, 1919. Agent

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY

TAKE notice that James T. Burgess of Kitchener, B. C. occupation agent, intends to apply for per mission to purchase the following lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River 160 chains north of the northwest corner of Sublot 13 of Lot 4593, Group 1, thence east 20 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chains, more or less, to the east bank of Goat River, thence southerly along said east bank of Goat River to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

James Thomas Burgess,
Wm. Arrowsmith
Date 22 April, 1913. Agent.

Blue Flame Oil Cook Stoves

Use a Blue Flame, Oil Cook stove for the Hot Weather and keep your kitchen cool. It is more economical than wood or coal.

We guarantee them and give you a trial with one and will refund your money if you are not satisfied. Call and inspect our stock.

S. A. SPEERS, General MERCHANT

Buy for Cash and receive your FIVE percent discount at our Store

Church Notices

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30

METHODIST CHURCH

Beginning the first Sunday in May

Junior Congregation and Bible Class 11 A. M.

Public Worship, 7:30 P. M.

Come and help us to help you.

Fred L. Carpenter
Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m.

Adults Bible Class meets every Thursday evening.

W. G. Blake
Minister

—We carry a full line of shoes including Chippewa logging shoes.—The cash store.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY

TAKE notice that Arthur Okell, of Creston B. C. occupation agent intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:—

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River 400 chains north west corner of Sublot 13 of Lot 4592 Group 1, thence east 20, chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 20 chains, more or less, to the east bank of Goat River, thence southerly along said bank of Goat River to the point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Arthur Okell
Wm. Arrowsmith,
Date 22 April, 1913. Agent

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It is a poor outlook for a happy home when the flour sack is empty and the last baking of bread burnt to a crisp blackness.

Learning by experience is very often both expensive and unsatisfactory.

Getting money enough to do as you please is a big order, and you should have started your grandfather on the job about seventy-five years ago.

When a man marries an angel he should not complain if he finds himself expected to live in a rarefied atmosphere.

The man who is too lazy to work ought to be elected as perpetual vice president of the take-it-easy society.

It is better to have no reputation at all than to have one that you can't lose.

The man who always gives his word to his friends is generally sadly surprised when they come around saying that he doesn't keep it.

The man who spends his energies in seeing that the other fellow doesn't cheat him will soon find the other fellow so far ahead that there'll be no danger.

A thing that makes a lot of talk is likely to prove a good cover under which somebody may slip something across.

Of course you'll be universally criticised. The only remedy is a certain deafness that you may use at discretion.

YOUR BLOOD IS TAINTED

ULCERS, BOILS, SWOLLEN GLANDS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, AND ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES ARE COMPLETELY CURED BY THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT

We desire to call the attention of all those afflicted with any Blood or Skin Disease to our New Method Treatment as a guaranteed cure for these complaints. There is no excuse for any person having a disfigured face from eruptions and blotches. No matter whether hereditary or acquired, our specific remedies and treatment neutralize all poisons in the blood and expel them from the system. Our vast experience in the treatment of thousands of the most serious and complicated cases enables us to perfect a cure without experimenting. We do business on the plan—Pay Only for the Benefit You Derive. If you have any blood disease, consult us Free of Charge and let us prove to you how quickly our remedies will remove all evidences of disease. Under the influence of the New Method Treatment the skin becomes clear, ulcers, pimples and blotches heal up, enlarged glands are reduced, fallen out hair grows in again, the eyes become bright, ambition and energy return, and the victim realizes a new life has opened up to him.

YOU CAN ARRANGE TO PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED

CONSULTATION FREE

Send for Booklet on Diseases of Men "THE GOLDEN MONITOR" FREE

If unable to call, write for a Question List for Home Treatment

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

PLUMBING

Get that leaky boiler fixed

TINSMITHING, PLUMBING and PIPE FITTING

Guns, bicycles, phonographs, spray pumps, sewing machines and cream separators promptly and efficiently repaired.

Expert on Gasoline Engines

Repair Shop behind Creston Hardware and Furniture Store

Entrance on Victoria Avenue

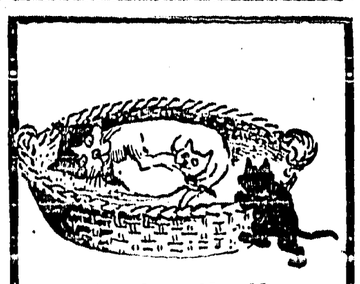
Wm. B. Embree

Sittings of the Provincial Labour Commission will be held as follows:—

Fernie—Thursday, June 12th, 8 p. m.
Michel—Saturday, June 14th, 11 p. m.
Creston—Monday, June 16th, 8 p. m.
Kaslo—Wednesday, June 18th, 2 p. m.
Nelson—Thursday, June 19th, 4 p. m

The Commission is empowered to inquire into all matters affecting the conditions of labour in British Columbia. All persons interested are invited to attend and give evidence.

H. G. Parson,
Chairman.
F. R. McNamara,
Secretary. my29



Getting into the Home

Women buy more than two-thirds the merchandise sold in retail stores and every woman reads the Classified Want Ads. Our paper goes into the homes and the Want Ads. will reach the Spenders.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve to the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $1 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.