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. 27, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY JULY 11. 1913. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

LIBRARY, LEGISLATURE, VICTORIA, B.C.

Celebration by the Bonner's Ferry Folk a Big Affair

As mentioned in last issue of the Review, the action of the Great Northern R. R. people in cutting Creston off without a special for the 4th, after they had been sent a certified cheque to pay for same, was a great disappointment and a hardship to the people of Creston. Too much censure cannot be put upon the company, whose neglect was simply a slap at the people of this vicinity and if the latter do not wake up and call the company to time, they must expect the same kind of treatment in the future.

The few who went down from Creston, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bevan, Miss Bradley and Floyd Rodgers are euthusiastic as regards the treatmenf they received, the B. F. people meeting them with open arms and even placing an auto at their disposal.

They carried out a fine program of sports: Horse races, Indian war dance with 50 Indians in costumes trimmed in ermine and studded with beads.

There was a motor cycle race in which occurred an accident but no one was hurt.

MIDNIGHT FIRE AT CANYON CITY

Early Thursday morning, while the members of the road construction crew who are working just outside of Canyon City, were sleeping the sleep of the just, a dog began to bark. On the stillness of the early morning the sound was like a thunder peal, so thought Jim Scott, and promptly woke to investigate. Judge of his surprise to see the barn of what is known as Rodger's old pole camp a mass of flames he woke the other occupants of the bunk house, which was only a few feet from the barn and then began a fight to save the horses but had to abandon several sets of harness.

Jim Scott received burns on the arms and had the hair singed on his head. He and the dog are the heroes of the occasion.

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

—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 shack to rent apply J. Cook.

WEDDING BELLS AND CHARIVARI

On Tuesday evening, July 8th, in the quiet of the evening, "when all the air a solemn stillness holds," two of our young people, Alfred Cockrelll and Susie Price, were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. Price, Rev. F. L. Carpenter, officiating. But hark, what a din! Breaking upon the quiet of the evening hour, it is the numerous friends and acquaintances of bride and groom, who have taken a hand in the proceedings and are bent on giving the now happy couple a send off that they will remember as long as they live.

The Review joins in best wishes to the happy couple.

Coming in the morning train Wednesday were two people who seemed quite happy but awfully anxious to see Rev. F. L. Carpenter. They registered at the King George Hotel and then set out to find the minister.

In the early afternoon having found the minister, Mrs. Mildred Holden, of Kaslo, became Mrs Caspar Asprass, and on the afternoon train husband and wife left for their new home in Kaslo. Mr. Asprass has been living at Trail.

CHILD MEETS WITH PAINFUL ACCIDENT

Saturday afternoon little Marion Ash, daughter of Fred Ash, of the Creston Mercantile Co., while playing near the C. P. R. depot, climbing the fence, fell backwards to the ground, several feet below and sustained a compound fracture of the arm just above the elbow.

Dr. Henderson was called and the little sufferer is now doing splendidly although the accident is a very painful one.

Marion is seven years of age,

Before buying that clothing this call and see our fishing hats at the Cash Store.

NEWSY LOCAL NOTES.

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

Jim Johnston's bridge crew moved to town yesterday they are going to repair the bridge at Mallendaine's. They expect to be here till the middle of next week

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

Miss Eay Jackson, of Worcester, England, is visiting her brothers, Walter and Frank Jackson, of Creston.

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

Services in the Church of England will be as follows for Sunday: Sunday School at 10:15a.m.; Matins at 11a.m. Evensong (Erickson) 3.00 p.m.; Evensong 7.00 p.m. R. AXON, Rector

Mrs. W.C. Forrester is this week entertaining Mrs. Oddie and family of Grassy Lake, Alta. Mrs. Oddie is her sister.

Rev. and Mrs Blake and children returned Wednesday afternoon from attending the Presbyterian Congress at Toronto.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

The annual meeting of the Wynndel Assisted School will be held in Mr. J. J. Grady's house on Saturday July 12th at 10 a.m. Business will be to elect a new trustee to take Mr. Butterfield's place, whose term expires, and an auditor to fill Mr. P. Hagen's place.

Misses F. Bathie, A. Hagen, A. Johnson were Creston callers Monday.

W. J. Cooper and O. J. Wigen were in Creston Monday.

P. Ofner returned from Hosmer on Tuesday, he expects to return there in a few days.

Dick Bevan and Dr. Henderson were in Duck Creek Wednesday.

Matt Hagen and his crew are going to Nelson Sunday to work on the government road there, right across from the boat landing.

The Co operative Fruit Growers of Wynndel have shipped 2314 crates of strawberries up to Thursday July 10th. Total number of crates for the week of July 3nd to 9th is 824. The berries will last another week or ten days.

The raspberries are ripening fast and some of the ranchers have shipped out quite a few already.

There will be a large crowd from Duck Creek and Wynndel in Creston to help celebrate Orangeman's day. Given a fine day they are sure to have a good time.

Owing to the high water and the excessive activity of the mosquitos, the picnic which the Duck Creek Social Club was to have held on July 13th has been postponed for a month or six weeks.

—We can supply you with McKenzie's selected seeds at Calgary prices. S.A. Speers.

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

Our esteemed tinsmith and steam fitter and jack-of-all-trades, Wm. Embree and wife rejoice in the arrival of another daughter who put in an appearance July 4th. Mr. Embrees usually expansive smile is now working overtime.

—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.

Mrs. A. Kennedy and daughter May of Boswell, were Creston visitors on Saturday.

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

Covt. Tree-Inspector E. C. Hunt spent Sunday at Boswell.

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

Currants and Raspberries are now on the local market.

—Holstein Bull, Sir Glen Pertertje Korndyeke, No 10765, will be at Bonny Brook ranch, Canyon City, during season 1613. Service fee $5 cash. D. J. Lyon.

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

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

CANYON CITY NEWS

Mr. McInnis has bought Mr. Lamberton's ranch. You'll make a rancher yet, Less.

Miss Joliffe, of Revelstoke, is visiting Flossie White.

The mill closing down has given our city what might be termed Spring housecleaning, only a few of the best are left to tell the tale.

Ted and Red have gone camping, if the mosquitos are as active on the hills as they are here, that ginger whisker will be a thing of the past. Thirty mountain lions a day will be only a dream to the big game they will get. Want any help to pack it down boys?

Don't be shy, Bobby, dig in and get your feet wet.

George, don't be butting in, before a fellow gets half a chance.

Out Scout club are having holidays now.

Get your lives insured boys, Jack is mixing the dough now. Sorry to see the cook leave leave, "for he was a jolly good fellow."

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

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in 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 $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. **The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.**

Creston Preparing for Big Celebration

Orangemen and Friends Coming From Cranbrook, Nelson and Intermediate Points

Come to Creston July 12th. The coming of the Orangemen for the Celebration this year is going to be a big thing.

Weather indications look promising and with special trains from East and West and our own district in holiday garb, with a program which begins in the forenoon and lasts 12 hours or more, the visitors are assured of a good time.

Our hotels and refreshment places have made preparations to take care of a crowd and the rest of us will be on the Social Committee to see that everybody has a good time and carries away a proper impression of our district. The greatest fruit growing district in British Columbia.

Following is the program of the day:

Program

10:00 to 12:00 a.m.—Children's Sports, Prizes amounting to..... $15.00

1:00 p.m.—Parade of Creston and visiting lodges from Mercantile Hall.

1:30 p.m —Addresses at Park—Address of Welcome by Rev. F. L. Carpenter; Addresses by Rev. R. J. McIntyre, of Nelson and by two pastors from Cranbrook.

3:00 p.m.—Caledonian Sports

	Prizes: 1st	2nd
Men's 100-yard dash	$5.00	$3.00
Single ladies 50-yd dash	5.00	3.00
Married Ladies "	5.00	3.00
220-yard dash, open to all	5.00	3.00
Standing high jump	5.00	3.00
Running high jump	5.00	3.00
Standing broad jump	5.00	3.00
Running broad jump	5.00	3.00
Hop, step and jump	5.00	3.00
Pole Vault	5.00	3.00
Tug of War, Creston vs. All Comers, 10 men on a side	10.00	

4:30—Senior Baseball Game, Nelson vs. Cranbrook, purse..... 100.00

8:00 p.m.—Dance in Grady's Hall, Opposite the Creston Hotel, Special music is being procured. Price of Admission: Gents 50c, Ladies Free.

T. G. PROCTER KILLED BY AUTO AT VICTORIA

T.G. Procter, a pioneer of the Kootenays, well known in this district and at one time interested in mining claims at Nelson, was found dead at Victoria Wednesday morning.

At an early hour in the morning the police found on the car tracks near Oak Bay a body which on invetigation seemed to indicate that the dead man was T. G. Procter. Papers in his pockets bore Mr. Procter's name and address. There is little doubt of his identity. It is learned he was run down by an auto and the police have arrested the man whose machine caued his death.

Thomas G. Procter came to Kootenay in 1891 from the middle western States, where he was engaged for some years in the cattle ranching business, and for the past score of years has been one of the most popular and widely known residents of this province.

He was the original owner of the Alice Mine on Goat Mountain

Last year he was appointed general manager of the Lucky Jim Zinc mines.

He was in Nelson about six weeks ago on business connected with the mine.

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

LOCAL ORANGEMEN IN CHURCH PARADE

Sunday evening the officers and members of Creston Loyal Orange Lodge, No 2095, marched to the Methodist Church in a body, preceded by their beautiful new standard in the hands of six standard bearers.

The march from the hall to the church was carried out in good order and as they appaoached the latter building the congregation were singing the soul inspiring and martial hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers.".

Two by two they entered the church and occupied the seats reserved for their use and joined in the singing.

Then followed prayer by the pastor and the sermon in which the pastor, Rev. F. L. Carpenter appealed to the standard-bearers of Christianity to look well to their weapons, and above all to let the issues involved, which are important, eternal in fact, take hold not only of their minds, and their politics, but of their hearts.

The church was filled and additional seats had to be procured to accommodate the congregation.

FOR SALE—The beautiful home with its magnificent flowers, well appointed lawn and flowerin shrubbery, lately vacated by the Rev. P. Hayman, is for sale or will rent to a desirable tenant. For further particulars enquire from T. M. Edmondson, Creston B. C.

Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

Mr. Scribner! You must be careful, please!

Scribner shrugged his shoulders. Haven't you read the newspapers this morning?

There was a long silence. The detective walked across the room, opened the door and peered up and down the passage, then he returned to his seat by the fireplace.

What do you know about the affair at the Savoy Hotel? You are a friend of Mr. Francks?

Am I bound to answer your questions?

Heriot shook his head. No; but after what you've just told me, I think you'll be required as a witness at the inquest.

A faint smile crossed Scribner's face. Francks used to be a friend of mine, we were both in love with Miss de Fontaigne; he got there first, so to speak, and he's got money and all that sort of thing. They were engaged to be married. Then something happened which caused the engagement to be broken off. If you want further details you'd better question the late Mrs. Francks' father, a lawyer chap called Saintsbury, and a money-lender called Roberts might be able to tell you something, too, if you can get him to open his mouth.

To the casual observer the detective scarcely looked interested. You mean to imply that Mr. Francks was forced against his will to marry Saintsbury's only daughter?

That's the idea, he was a fool; any man with his wealth who could chuck a girl like Iris de Fontaigne was a fool, not to say a cad.

The detective smiled. Then you stepped in; your engagement to Miss de Fontaigne was announced the other day?

Fred Scribner said nothing.

Almost at the same moment Mr. Francks returned from his honeymoon, and last night—that very terrible accident happened.

Accident?

Yes, sir, accident. Heriot's pale blue eyes lost their kindly innocent expression and grew hard, steel-like. I must warn you again, Mr. Scribner, it's very dangerous to accuse any man.

Oh, I'm not making any accusation, Scribner said quickly, and I'm only putting two and two together. But let it go at that; Francks poisoned his wife by mistake. And I suppose she hadn't been dead half-an-hour before he had taken a taxi-cab, and was calling on the woman he had loved and lost.

He could not hide the contempt, the hatred in his voice, his whole bearing exuded it. The detective watched him between half closed eyes.

When he arrived at Abingdon Villas he found you there, Mr. Scribner, and I gather that he assaulted you.

That's it; he heard that I had proposed to Miss de Fontaigne, he evidently still considered her his property, so he was riled. He found me there, and without speaking a word he struck me with the heavy stick he carried. Evidently he had got a taste for blood, he might have killed me.

Mr. Heriot nodded. These are rather serious statements you've made Mr. Scribner. He was making an entry in his book, writing rapidly. Are you prepared to substantiate them.

I am.

Have you anything more you wish to say?

Nothing. Of course, I'm sorry for Francks in a way. I'm sorry for any man who's— Again he shrugged.

ECZEMA FROM HEAD TO ANKLES

Tortured With Terrible Itching and Burning. Scratched Until Tore Flesh. Lay Awake for Nights at a Time. Used Cuticura Remedies and Found a Cure.

St. Ola, Ontario.—"When I was ten years old I began to be tortured with a terrible itching and burning of the skin, and was told it was eczema. I have had it right along for seven years steady, it getting worse every year. I was affected from head to ankles. It seemed to appear like hives at first, then I would begin to scratch until I tore my flesh. It would always be at its worst at night. I have waked myself up at nights scratching and my fingers would be just stiff and cramped from scratching, so that I would be hardly able to straighten them out. My, how I have suffered! My face and whole body would be just a mass of blotches and sores. I tried [illegible] and water on my face then I would begin to burn. I have lain awake for nights at a time when my eczema was at its worst.

"I would be tortured for months at a time. I was getting not only disheartened, for nothing helped, but completely disfigured also, but dame fortune smiled upon me one day in the summer of 1910 and I had before my eyes an advertisement of Cuticura Remedies. I used them according to directions and after a few applications I began to feel and see relief ahead. It is nearly six months since I first began and I can truthfully say I've found a cure." (Signed) Miss Louise E. Wilson, Dec. 12, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. Skin Book, post-free, address Cuticura Dept. [illegible] Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 953

FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes

For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER.

Heriot turned away, the expression on his face was far from pleasing now; he looked neither young, fresh complexioned man, nor did he look a detective who held between his hands the riddle of a terrible mystery and the answer to a gruesome scandal which had ended in tragedy. He more nearly resembled an animal—a bloodhound on the scent, or a wild beast just before it springs upon its prey.

I presume for the present you will not take any action for the assault which you allege was committed on you last night?

I suppose I'd better not, Scribner replied.

Heriot moved towards the door. What are you going to do now? the Honorable Fred asked.

I'd afraid you mustn't ask me that. And if you'll take my advice, Mr. Scribner, you'll not discuss this affair at your club or with your friends; you'll keep your mouth closed.

That's all right, Scribner replied easily. He held out his hand. Do not forget the tip I gave you about old Saintsbury and Aaron Roberts; you'll find the latter at 99 New Bond Street.

Heriot took Scribner's hand gravely, and left the room without another word.

As soon as the front door closed upon him he drew a deep breath, and taking his handkerchief from his pocket wiped his hands. He walked a little way up the street out of sight of the block of flats, then called a cab, and drove to the Savoy Hotel.

He was shown into Mr. Veinhardt's private office, where he interviewed the servants who had been summoned to the suit of rooms Francks occupied the previous evening when the tragedy occurred. He did not learn very much from them, little more than he already knew. One girl, she who had first given the alarm to the manager, made an important statement. And the page-boy who brought Francks the telegram from Mr. Scribner had overheard the former say to Miss de Fontaigne that he would kill somebody, but he did not hear the name that had been mentioned.

Heriot left the hotel at mid-day; he should have been satisfied with his morning's work. Though, outwardly perhaps, he looked calm and contented and his blue eyes shone kindly on the world, he was troubled and ill at ease.

Already he had collected enough evidence to hang Jimmy Francks. And he was little enough of a detective, and perhaps too much of a man, to be glad. He had done his duty, he reassured himself, that was all. But duty could sometimes be ugly, even terrible.

Jimmy Francks was no friend of his, he had never met him before, though once or twice he had seen him outside his club and in the fashionable streets of the West End. He knew the romance of his life, the story of the fortune he had made so quickly; and what he knew of him he liked.

Yet he was guilty, guilty of one of the foulest crimes man can commit, and it had been committed in cold blood with a deadly purpose.

And, strangely enough, over it hung the shadowy mists of romance. A crime of love and passion.

Those were not the reasons which made the detective feel sorry for Francks, though he was young enough perhaps to be attracted by romance and have a keen sympathy with men and women of strong passions. There was a great deal of the primeval man about Mr. Heriot, that was why he was a successful detective.

Mentally he glanced over the events as he walked along, trying as was his custom to prove the man he believed guilty to be innocent. He found that was always the surest way of eventually bringing home a crime to a suspected person.

Already there seemed little to be said in Franck's defence, everything pointed to his guilt. His past life might have been blameless—that itself convicted him, for he was a man who never made a mistake; a careful man, a steady man, a man whose intellect was stronger than his emotion. That, having once prepared a glass of medicine for his wife, he could afterwards have deliberately taken up another bottle and emptied its contents into the tumbler was more than any jury would believe. Yet he must have been disturbed in the very act, or he would never have been foolish or careless enough to throw the empty bottle into the fireplace.

A cold-blooded crime, and its brutality was emphasised by the fact that directly Francks was alone he left the hotel where his dead wife lay and had gone post haste to tell the woman he really loved that he was free.

A cold-blooded crime, yet the detective felt sorry for the criminal. His instincts and perhaps his heart argued that he could not be guilty. Reason told him that Francks had no loophole of escape.

And yet, though doubtless Heriot was unaware of the fact, he had acted on his instincts, followed them, trusted to them. In tracking criminals he found them more useful than his reasoning powers.

He would not have admitted as much to himself, much less to his chief in New Scotland Yard.

And it was mainly instinct, the instinct of the hunter, which brought him to the little restaurant in Conduit Street and made him choose the table which Aaron Roberts always occupied at lunch-time.

The detective recognized the money-lender at once; he could not blame his instincts for this, for he knew him by reputation and by sight.

(To be Continued)

BIRD MIGRATION

Some Extraordinary Instances of Their Travels

The ornithologists tell us that birds are not so invariable in their migratory habits as most persons suppose. If for instance, the season is warm, or their is sufficient food for them in the north, the birds are late starting south.

Nevertheless, the month of October is a sort of starting-point in the records of the ornithological societies. But it is not infrequently the case that birds that migrate in large numbers on October 31st one year, have either not arrived or have passed south earlier on the corresponding date of previous years.

The Accidental Visitors' List, kept by the London Zoological Society, is a record of all birds observed in Great Britain and on the British coasts that are not indigenous to the British Isles, but have flown thither from the Continent. In England, naturalists, ornithologists, lighthouse-keepers, masters of vessels, coast-guardsmen, farmers, and several country gentlemen gladly report strange birds which they may observe, and give the date and circumstances of the observation. An examination of 'The Accidental Visitors List reveals many curious happenings.

Birds native to eastern Siberia and China, North Africa and the arctic regions have thus been observed in Great Britain. An extraordinary instance was that of a Canada owl that alighted in an exhausted condition on board a vessel off the coast of Cornwall in 1830. The bird was so fatigued with its long flight across the Atlantic that it offered not the slightest resistance when handled by the sailors. A Carolina cuckoo was shot in Wales in February, 1831, by Lord Cawdor. In 1831 an American wood-duck was killed at Dorking, England. In 1872 three specimens of Cassin's snow-goose, a native of Labrador, were seen on the west coast of Ireland. The American societies have also a record of five individuals of this species shot in Chesapeake Bay in 1871. The London Zoological Society also maintains an accidental visitor's list of fishes, as well as of birds, and the same thing is done at the Woods Hole, Massachusetts.

These curious wanderers into another continent are doubtless the young of some migratory flock. Such a flock is led by an old and experienced bird, which knows the route north and south. Occasionally birds that have never before been over the aerial road may get separated from the flock. They become bewildered, and fly about, quite at a loss until they reach land; where that may be is entirely a matter of chance.

Now and then birds that are not strictly migratory gather in enormous flocks, and sweep over several hundred miles of country. The cause that impels them to such action is still a mystery. Many years ago Turkey and Bulgaria were invaded by enormous flocks of the rose-colored pastor. These birds proved destructive to vine-yards and growing crops, and the peasants had to turn out in force and kill them by the hundreds. A flock of these birds would strip a tree of fruit in less time than it takes to tell of it, and there were public rejoicings in places after the vast flocks had passed. So little is known of the cause of such migration that the bird societies everywhere are constantly on the alert to note any unusual happenings of this sort.

Lost His Memory

Hewitt—Gruet has lost all his money.

Jewett—But I thought he was a Napoleon of finance.

Hewitt—He was, but he met a Wellington.

My brodders, said a waggish colored man to a crowd, in all inflictions oh your troubles, dar is one place you can always find money and sympathy.

Whar? Whar? shouted several.

In de dictionary, he replied, rolling his eyes skyward.

MEMORY IMPROVED

Since Leaving Off Tea and Coffee

Many persons suffer from poor memory who never suspect tea and coffee have anything to do with it.

The drug—caffeine—in tea and coffee, acts injuriously on the nerves and heart, causing imperfect circulation, too much blood in the brain at one time, too little in another part. This often causes a dullness which makes a good memory nearly impossible.

"I am nearly 70 years old and did not know that coffee was the cause of the stomach and heart trouble I suffered from for many years, until about four years ago," writes a Western woman.

"A kind neighbor induced me to quit coffee and try Postum. I had been suffering severely and was greatly reduced in flesh. After using Postum a little while I found myself improving. My heart beats became regular and now I seldom ever notice any symptoms of my old stomach trouble at all. My nerves are steady and my memory decidedly better than while I was using coffee.

"I like the taste of Postum fully as well as coffee."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping teaspoonful and [illegible] with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk FOR ALL SUMMER SORES!

A Great Job

Tramp (recognizing friend)—Is that yerself, Tooley? An' what are ye doin' in that hole?

Friend—Don't say a word. 'Tis a foine job job I have. The feller what runs the hotel just below here pays me fifteen shillings a week to live here, and he calls me 'The Hermit of Scrub-Oak Hill. The people comes up here be the dozen to luk at me and it's good cigars I'r smoking the whole day long!

Wanted a Change

Simpson—Whatever induced your uncle to marry the widow of a man who was hanged?

Jimpson—He has been married to widows before, and says he was tired of having the virtues of a former husband flung in his face.

Well, my little man, what can I do for you? asked the grocer, as he rubbed his hands genially together.

Please sir, mother says these matches she bought this morning ain't no good.

No good! exclaimed the grocer, now almost as much worried as the boy. What's the matter with them? This is the first complaint I've had.

Can't help that, said the small boy. Mother says they ain't no good.

Nonsense! replied the grocer. Then taking a match from one of the boxes he gave it a smart rub, which ignited it immediately, and turned to the boy again. Well, he inquired, what have you got to say now?

The small complainant returned the disdainful look, undaunted.

That's orl right, guv'nor, he remarked, but d'you fink my muvver's coming 'ere to strike matches on your pants every time she wants a light.

Asthma Can be cured. Its suffering is as needless as it is terrible to endure. After its many years of relief of the most stubborn cures no sufferer can doubt the perfect effectiveness of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Comfort of body and peace of mind return with its use and nights of sound sleep come back for good. Ask your druggist; he can supply you.

A Simple Answer

Mother—Well, dears, did you meet anyone you know?

The Three Children (who have just returned from their morning walk)—Yes; Ruby and Derek.

Mother—Where did you meet them?

Barbara (the youngest)—At the same place as we was.

Family Cherub—Miss Kitty, won't you sound your head for me?

Young Lady Visitor—Sound my head! What do you mean, dearie?

Family Cherub—Can't you do it? Why, mamma told papa you were rattle-brained.

On the Instalment System

They were experts in many things, but chiefly in the art of bragging. At the moment they were discussing their own triumphs as vocalists.

Why, said the American, looking at his companion through the smoke-rings from his cigar, the first time I sang in public the audience literally showered me with bouquets—flowers of every sort, size and description. Bless you, there were enough of them to fill a flower shop.

Faith, an' I can beat that! cried the Irishman. The first time I sang was at an open-air concert, and begorra, the audience were that delighted they presented me with a house!

What! exclaimed the American, presented you with a house? You must be off your head.

Not a bit of it, replied Pat. I tell ye, they gave me a house. True, he added, in a whisper, they gave me a brick at a time.

It Didn't Matter

When Fred Kelly made a start in journalism he was put on reporting. One night he was sent to a big fire down the town. A reporter named Brown was sent with him. It was a large fire, and presently Brown disappeared. A wall had fallen, and Kelly was sure Brown was under it. He rushed to the telephone and called up his City editor.

Say, he shouted into the telephone, Brown is gone. He's burned up!

What's that? asked the City editor.

Brown is burned up, I tell you. He fell into the fire.

All right, said the City editor, hanging up the telephone, I'll send down another man.

The Horird Man

It says here that surgeons have discovered that orange-blossoms may be used as an anaesthetic, said Mrs. Henpeck.

I always did believe that I was unconscious when we were married, remarked Mr. Henpeck.

Oh my! she exclaimed impatiently, we'll be sure to miss the first act. We've been waiting a good many minutes for that mother of mine.

Hours, I should say, he replied, rather tartly.

Ours? she cried joyfully. Oh, George, this is so sudden!

How did the moving-pictures of the wedding turn out?

Oh, splendidly. They caught the bride when she was knocked senseless by being hit with an old shoe, so that's to just as natural as life.

Officer, said the indignant citizen, there are two gambling houses on your beat open against the law.

Is that so? Which one shall I close?

RUSSIA'S STATE RAILWAYS

Nearly a Million Passengers Defrauded Government in a Year

The statistical report of the State Railways of Russia just published shows by an amusing array of figures that for some people, at least it costs little indeed to travel by rail in Russia. Among the dismissals and punishments inflicted in the course of a year, 315 guards and 133 subordinates dismissed, and 6,575 guards and 10,473 others fined, are all catalogued as having helped wayfarers along without sufficient regard for the law, which decrees that journeys by railway in Russia shall be paid for.

But these odd 20,000 punishments can scarcely be said to meet the needs of the case, as in the course of a year nearly a million passengers defrauded the State Railways management. The exact number is 904,118. Altogether as much as $550,000 was found to be due for fares unpaid. Nearly half the money was paid at once, a quarter was paid later of free will, and for the payment of the rest the authorities were compelled to go to law.

Naturally most of the guards and subordinate employees received slight commissions from the passengers they helped. Calculating that only a third, or at the highest estimate a half, of the cheap travellers are caught, the effect on the railway balance-sheet must be very considerable. It is amusing to note, however, that for the time being the department expresses itself almost satisfied. In earlier years, it is explained, the number of passengers without tickets who got off free was much greater.

I could go through hardships with the man I loved.

I'd rather go through a million dollars.

$100 Reward, $100.

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

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

Was a Dandy Story

He invented a dandy story to tell his wife when he got home after midnight.

Good one, was it?

A peach; it would satisfy any woman.

It would have but he couldn't tell it.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Small Sadie—Mamma, this nickel you gave me this morning must be counterfeit.

Mamma—Why do you think so, dear?

Small Sadie—Well, I heard papa say one time that money talks, and I've had this money a whole day and it hasn't said a word.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

Every Dialect to be Preserved

Prof. Ferdinand Brunot, is establishing a museum of voices with a view to preserving for future generation the voices and words of today. He seems to believe that the phonograph is quite as wonderful an invention as that of printing. He is making a world tour from Peking around by way of America, and he is even going to catch some of the Sioux Indians. He means that this collection shall embrace every spoken language in the world and even has hopes of making it as vast and complete as the national library. Every dialect representing every national character—statesman, preacher, actor, or orator—is to be collected and 'canned' in this vast phonograph museum.

Mark Twain was in a restaurant one day and found himself next to two young men who were putting on a great many airs and ordering the waiters about in a most impressive fashion. One of them gave an order and told the waiter to inform the cook whom it was for.

Yes, said the other, better tell him my name, too, so as to make certain of its being all right.

Mark, who hated swagger, called the waiter and said in a loud voice—Bring me a dozen oysters, and whisper my name to each of them.

Scene—One of the piers at Southampton. A group of boys playing in dangerous proximity to the edge. Suddenly an old salt, who has been a fidgetty onlooker of their gambols, leaves his favorite post and proceeds soundly to cuff one of the lads in question.

Surprised by his action several interrogated the old tar thereon.

Well, zur, was his reply, it be like this. 'Tisn't as I care a hang whether they fall in or whether they don't, but it's the bloomin' uncertainty about it that I can't stand.

Every Woman Should Use

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

That splendid, pleasantly bubbling tonic which stimulates organs and rids the blood of impurities. Rosy cheeks and vigorous health reward the daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

Take A Bottle Home To-day.

2a

At all Druggists

Price 25¢ & 60¢

When the Line was Busy

Major of a far distant State, he was talking to the little man from home.

I dunno how you manage these affairs over there, he was saying, but over here, when some of our boys got tied up in that thar bankrupt telephone company I was telling yer about they became mighty crusty.

Oh!

Yus; they didn't like the way the receiver was handlin' the business nohow.

Indeed? commented the earnest listener. Then may I ask what they did?

Sartinly; I wus going ter tell yer. They just hung up the receiver.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. John Kenny, St. Norbert, Man., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and am well satisfied with them." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing simply because there is no medicine for little ones to equal the Tablets. They act as a gentle laxative, regulate the bowels and stomach, break up colds, expel worms and make teething easy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mabel's auntie was expected on a visit. Just as she was almost due to arrive a telegram came which read:

Missed train. Will start same time to-morrow.

Mabel rushed home from school expecting to meet auntie. Instead of doing so, however, she was shown the telegram. She read it through carefully and laboriously and then remarked:

How silly of auntie, mamma.

Why, dear? inquired her mother.

Well, don't you see? If she starts to-morrow at the same time she'll lose her train again.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

A man whose chimney was smoking was looking for someone to stop it from doing so. An old mason went to him one day and said:

I will tell you a way to stop your chimney from smoking if you give me a pint of stout.

The man, pleased with the offer, gave him the stout. When the mason was finished the other asked him what he would do with the chimney, to which the mason replied:

Never put a fire in it.

Russian peasants produce great quantities of hand-made goods. There are villages in which every home is a workshop for the production of furniture.

Well, Tommy, what do you want to be when you grow up? A lawyer?

Naw.

Oh, I know. You want to be a policeman or an engineer.

Naw, I don't. I wanna be a bricklayer.

A bricklayer? Why, that's hard work.

So's everything. But there's so many days a bricklayer don't hafter work, on account of the weather—an' there's so much rotten weather.

So the appendix is useless, then, doctor? We could live without it? Well, the patients, perhaps, but not the surgeons.

A Human Match Factory

The body contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,000 matches. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements composing the body—divided among bones, flesh, nervous system and other organs. The perfect health of body requires a perfect balance of the elements. These elements come from the food we eat—the stomach extracts and distributes them.

But if stomach is deranged—the balance of health is destroyed and the blood does not carry the proper elements to the different organs, and there is blood trouble—nerve trouble—heart trouble. Pain is the hungry cry of starved organs. Put the liver, stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health. That is just what is done by

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

which has been so favorably known for over 40 years. It is now put up in tablet form, as well as liquid, and can be obtained of medicine dealers everywhere or by mail by sending 50 cents in 1c stamps for trial box—address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER

is a book of 1008 pages handsomely bound in cloth—treats of Physiology—Hygiene, Anatomy, Medicine and is a complete Home Physician—Send 50, 1c stamps to R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITIOUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY ENTITLED.

HOME BREAD BAKING REDUCES THE HIGH COST OF LIVING BY LESSENING THE AMOUNT OF EXPENSIVE MEATS REQUIRED TO SUPPLY THE NECESSARY NOURISHMENT TO THE BODY.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Utterly Hopeless

She brought him a neat memorandum sheet.

Here, she said, read that. It's a little list of things I want you to get. Your memory has become so bad that I couldn't trust you to buy a pound of cheese. You'd probably bring home a clothes line. Can you read it through?

Yes, he replied. Is that pearl button or cold mutton?

It's talcum powder. Good gracious are you losing your sight too?

All right, said the man wearily. I won't forget anything this time.

But he came home empty handed.

Mercy! she cried. What's the excuse now

He gasped.

I—I couldn't remember where I put the memorandum you gave me.

You remembered that I gave you a memorandum?

N-no, he stammered. I forgot that, too!

A Corrector of Pulmonary Troubles.—Many testimonials could be presented showing the great efficacy of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in curing disorders of the respiratory processes, but the best testimonial is experience and the Oil is recommended to all who suffer from these disorders with the certainty that they will find relief. It will allay inflammation in the bronchial tubes as no other preparation can.

Summer Weights

It's the season now most everywhere
To suit the people's tastes,
With summer weight in underwear,
Summer weight in waists,
Summer weight in meat an' drink,
Summer weight in Spice—
But most of all the weights that shrink
Is summer weight in ice.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Good Breeders

Familiarity with dress suits breeds contempt, says a Chicago exchange.

It also breeds fleas if the dress suit is rented from a hock shop.

Careless With His Vowels

Ethel—Have you noticed how Lord Blinker drops his aspirates?

Fred—It's nothing to the way he drops his vowels; I've got more than a dozen of his I.O U's myself.

Speaking of Signs

You can sometimes tell a good fellow by the swell way in which his wife doesn't dress.

Wife (complainingly)—You are not like Mr. Knagg. He has been married 20 years, and Mrs. Knagg says he is so tender.

Husband—Tender! Well, he ought to be after being in hot water as long as that.

Hokus—Toothache, eh? I'd have the blamed thing pulled if it were mine.

Pokus—So would I if it were yours.

Jack (quoting Hamlet)—If thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool.

Maud—Oh, Jack! This is so sudden.

Dry-Farming Helped Alberta

Alberta's share of the 1912 immigration into Canada amounted to 90,000 people, according to Charles S. Hotchkiss, provincial statistician. This brings the population of the province to approximately a half million people, the gain in 1912 being 24 per cent. It is believed that this percentage will be largely exceeded in 1913, on account of the work which the International Dry-Farming Congress did for the province last fall. The seventh annual Congress was held in Lethbridge in October with delegates from practically every American state and from seventeen foreign nations. It was the most important gathering ever held in Alberta. Though its work had nothing to do with colonization the publicity given its meetings was world-wide and the result is that Alberta is better and more favorably known today especially in the United States, than ever before. Reports from all sections of the United States indicate a very heavy immigration to Alberta this year, largely exceeding that of 1912, when the states contributed 30,000 people and $40,000,000 in cash and effects to the prosperity of this province. The Dry-Farming Congress will be held this year in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and judging from Alberta's results, that state will reap great benefit.

A picture postcard which was mailed at Constantinople was received in New York a few days ago. It bears the portrait of a tall, grizzled soldier, in full campaign uniform, holding in his right hand a musket with fixed bayonet. He wears many medals on his breast, and a full knapsack is strapped to his back. Under the picture are the words in French: Djemil Pacha, formerly governor of Bagdad. He is 85 years old, but volunteered as a private to take part in the Balkan war—a fighting patriot.

KIDNEY TROUBLE IS HEREDITARY?

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALWAYS CURE IT

Dresden Man, Who Inherited Trouble Finds Speedy Relief and Permanent Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dresden, Ont. (Special).—Whether Kidney disease is hereditary or not is a matter of opinion. Mr. Samuel Burkett, a well-known resident of this place, is convinced that he inherited his from his parents. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it.

"I inherited my Kidney Disease from my parents," Mr. Burkett states. "I was treated by a doctor, and tried various medicines, but it was not till about eighteen months ago, when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills that I got any permanent relief.

"Since then I have not felt any effect of my old trouble, and I feel that anybody troubled with kidney disease will be benefited by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills if they follow directions closely.

"I hope that others may be helped by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am well-known here, and anybody who wishes more particulars of my cure can have them by writing me and enclosing stamps for reply."

Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure any form of kidney disease.

Keeping Ever at It

Some men make poor farmers because they are easily discouraged. Other men make good farmers because of the simple reason that they never know when they are beaten—always working, plowing, hoeing or harvesting in season. These latter kind of fellows have not time to become discouraged nor sour upon their calling in life. Industry breeds happiness; loose application fosters discouragement. A man may be buffeted about by adverse fates, his morrow looked upon to bring nothing good; and he be a farmer, a mechanic or a laborer, he can search the univers' and he will find only one rule to help him. That rule says that whatever his trade or his calling be, he must keep ever at it, because perseverance is the only hope that any man can have if he would gain success.

More Attractive

Tremendous crowd up at our church last night.

New minister?

No, it was burned down.

Soup With a Past

An Englishman went into a restaurant in a New England town and was served for the first course with a delicacy unknown to him. So he asked the waiter what it was and the waiter replied:

It's bean soup, sir.

Upon this the Englishman rejoined in high dudgeon. I don't care what it's been. I want to know what it is.

Ready-Made Home

Her Suitor—I wish to marry your daughter, sir.

Her Dad (sternly)—My daughter, sir, will continue under her parental roof.

Her Suitor—Well, sir, the parental roof looks good to me.

A woman woke her husband during a storm the other night, and said:

I do wish you would stop snoring for I want to hear it thunder.

On the Free List

Beg pardon, sir, said the doorman at the Exclusive Club. Haven't you made a mistake?

I reckon not, replied Farmer George. The sign on the door says 'No Admission,' and if there's no admission it's free, ain't it?

Two Bohemians at a cafe—What happened to you, old chap? Did you get a situation?

Oh, I've left journalism and gone into trade. I'm now in the furniture business.

And have you sold any?

Yes, my own.

A Misunderstanding

The old and retired sea captain was beginning to lose his temper. For nearly five minutes he had patiently awaited the arrival of the next train to London, whilst the one and only porter of that little country station slumbered on a seat close by. It commenced to rain, and the captain approached the sleeper and shook him angrily.

Hi, wake up! Wake up! All hands on deck! he roared.

The porter sighed, and knocked a fly off his nasal organ, but answered not. The rain increased, and so did the captain's anger. Placing his lips to the man's ear, he roared furiously: Hi, you sleepy-headed luggage-slinging son of a shipwrecked scarecrow! How much longer do I have to wait?

Whassay? growled the man, as he reluctantly opened his eyes.

Isn't that train due? shrieked the captain, as he brought his fist down with a crash on an empty milk churn.

The porter sat up, gazed first at the man of the sea, then at the heavy downpour of rain.

That rain-dew? said he in astonishment. Lor, mister, no; that be'nt any dew; sounds more like a good thunderstorm.

Then the captain, with a wonderful self-control, dashed along the platform in search of a penny-in-the-slot punching machine.

The Crest Did It

The Irishman is nothing if not ingenious. Here is a good story told of one, a terrible scamp serving in South Africa under Colonel Hamilton-Browne. On discharge he asked for a character and was given one by the colonel so bad as should ordinarily have barred him from employment forever.

Some time later the colonel met him, a most prosperous man, and about to embark for the Mother Country.

But, said the colonel, how was it that people reading such a character as I gave you should have been so taken in?

Read it, sir? the scamp replied. Never a one of them read it, and for a very good reason, as not one of them could read a word of English. It was the lion and the unicorn fighting for the crown on the top of the official paper that did the trick, and that's what I wanted when I troubled you for a character. So long, colonel, there's the 'all for the shore' bell ringing. Good luck and many thanks as it's through you I'm in for a high old time.

A Touching Farewell

The Frenchman, a guest at a London hotel, had just been presented with his bill. Though he paid it without formal protest, he was most indignant at its amount.

I wish to see ze proprietaire, he exclaimed with a flourish, to the clerk.

In a moment the proprietor entered. The Frenchman was all smiles.

Ah! he exclaimed. I must embrace you!

But why should you wish to embrace me, sir? asked the astonished hotelkeeper. I do not understand.

Look at zees bill!

Yes; your receipted bill. What of it?

What of it? Simply zees, saire; it means zat I shall nevaire, no nevaire, see you again.

Very Trying

Mr. William Muggins was angry, and he certainly appeared to have some justification for wrath.

Liza, he expostulated, don't I always tell you I won't 'ave the kids bringing in the coals from the shed in my best 'at? It ain't nice, Liza.

Just listen to reason, if you please, Bill, said his wife, coldly. You have spoilt the shape of that hat with your funny head already, and as you're working coal all day at the wharf, what can a little extra coal dust in your hat matter?

You don't see the point, Liza, explained Williams, with dignity. I only wear that hat in the hevenins, and if, while I'm hout, I takes it horf my 'ed it leaves a black band reaund my forehead. Wot is the consequence? Why I gits accused of washin' my face wid my 'at on.

Sweet Home Triumph of Youth

When little Doris climbed up to her father's knee it was quite obvious that some deep problem was troubling her mind. Presently she unburdened herself of the momentous question.

Papa, she asked, was it a very wise person who said: The good die young?

Yes, replied her father. I suppose he must have been very, very wise.

Well, said the child, after meditating for some time on the import of his answer. I'm not really so much surprised about you, but mummy—no, I don't see how mummy managed to get growed up!

Taken In

Yes, said the quiet little man in the corner, as the conversation turned to sport. I have a good deal of experience in running, cycling, etc.

Ever had any luck? asked an athletic-looking young man.

Oh, yes, once took the gold cup for ten miles running championship.

Anything else? sneered the other.

At one meeting I took six cups; in fact, all the prizes that were offered.

Now look here, mister, said the athlete, you can't expect me to believe that.

It's a solemn fact, nevertheless, answered the little man. You see, I am a photographer.

Frosts in all Seasons

The common Man—Why is it you actors wear heavily-furred coats in all seasons?

Great Actor—The fact is, my dear fellow, my profession is the only one liable to frosts in all seasons!

A late judge whose personal appearance was as unprepossessing as his legal knowledge was profound, interrupted a female witness.

Humbugged you, my good woman! said he. What do you mean by that? Well, my lord, said the witness, I can't explain it exactly, but if a girl called your lordship a handsome man she would be humbugging you.

When Sciatic Pains Burn Like Fire Rub In 'Nerviline'

It Kills the Pain, Cures the Suffering, Destroys Every Trace of Sciatica.

READ THIS INTERESTING LETTER

"I think you ought to make your claims stronger about the marvelous power of Nerviline on Sciatica, and Lumbago." This is how Mrs. A. C. Corrigan opens her letter, written from Victoria. "So many people are suffering, and so few get proper treatment, that I am anxious that thousands should know of how Nerviline cured me. Sciatica is just about the most awful pain humans are called upon to bear, and in my case there was at times the additional misery of Lumbago. Nothing attracts attention to particular forms of suffering like personal experience, and that is why I am so enthusiastic about Nerviline. I had the luck to use the right remedy (Nerviline) almost at the beginning, and cleaned it right out of my system. But most people use the wrong remedy and get Sciatica in chronic form. Nerviline eases the pain at once, and stops the inflamation before it becomes chronic. I say that a liniment that has power enough to kill the pain of Sciatica is a remedy everybody should know about, for it would snuff out in a wink little ailments like Neuralgia, Lumbago, Strains, tired muscles and inflammation from cold."

No home should ever be without Nerviline—get the large 50c. family size; trial size 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Above Suspicion

Some sound, common-sense remarks were made by Hon. G. P. Graham and Hon. Robert Rogers in the House of Commons the other day when the question of increasing the salary of the Chairman of the Dominion Railway Board was under consideration. It is not often that the leaders of the opposing parties can agree on anything, but the ex-Minister of Railways and the present Minister of Public Works found themselves in hearty accord on the necessity of regarding the Railway Board as something entirely removed from party politics.

"The Railway Board is as high above party as is a judge on the bench, and should be so considered," said Mr. Graham, and The Herald hopes that as wide publicity as possible will be given to his words. Mr. Rogers echoed them, and of his sincerity there can be no question.

The Chairman of the Dominion Railway Board occupies a position second only in importance perhaps to that of the Premier of Canada. The right man in this very important position can do much for Canada; what the wrong man could do it is unpleasant to contemplate.

The Board was the creation of the Laurier administration; the man they selected as its head was the best possible man for the position. Mr. Rogers generously admitted all this, and we believe that he spoke only the truth when he said that the selection of a successor to the late Hon. James P. Mabee was not made without most serious thought by the government.

Newspapers, irrespective of party, will do well to pay more than passing attention to what Mr. Graham said. They have, it would appear, been the chief offenders in attributing political motives to the action of the Board in different cases. The Herald, for one does not believe that any action whatever of the late James Pitt Mabee was influenced in the very slightest degree by political considerations. It believes also that in H. L. Drayton, the Government was fortunate enough to secure a man who measures up to Mr. Mabee's standard.

We do not believe that politics have the slightest weight with the present Dominion Railway Board. Certainly the railways do not want any such thing. Those who attribute political motives to whatever decisions the Board sees fit to make, are paying a poor compliment, not only to the Board which should be, as Mr. Graham declared, as much above suspicion as a judge upon the bench, but to the Government under which the Board does its very useful work.—Montreal Herald, 17-5-13.

Choosing

Have you decided what office you want, asked one statesman.

Yes, replied the constituent. I do not care what the duties are, but I want one of those offices with a Persian rug on the floor and plenty of easy chairs scattered around.

Get In Early

John Milton received $25 for Paradise Lost, said the scornful author.

Well, replied the practical publisher, he was lucky in getting the work out when the market for that sort of thing was comparatively good.

A tramp called at a farm. When the farmer offered him a good job and three meals a day the tramp asked what kind of work it would be. The farmer replied: Digging potatoes. The tramp therefore stretched himself and yawned. Don't you think, he suggested, you'd better get the man who planted them? He knows just where they are.

Tramping De Luxe

Please gimme a nickel, mister? said the tramp.

I never give money to beggars on the street, replied the haughty pedestrian.

Oh, dat's all right, said the hard luck victim. Here's one uv me cards, youse kin call at me office an' leave your contribution wid me bookkeeper.

Accounted For

Were there many at the ball?

Yes, the place was crowded. It was a private affair, you know.

Canadian Going to Ghent

The European division of the International Congress of Farm Women, to be held at Ghent, Belgium, July 12-19, will have as one of its star speakers Prof. George A. Putnam, of Toronto, Canada. Prof. Putnam has charge of the women's farm institute work in Ontario and he has been asked to tell the women of Europe how it is done. Prof. John Hamilton, farm institute specialist of the U. S. department of agriculture at Washington, D.C., will cover the same subject for the United States in a paper which he has written to be read at the Ghent meeting. Dr. H. M. Speechly of Pilot Mound, Manitoba, is also on the programe for an address on "The Kitchen Garden." Special reports of the session at Ghent, which will be attended by delegates from a dozen nations of Europe, will be given by Prof. Putnam and others at the Third International Congress of Farm Women at Tulsa, Okla., October 22 to November 1, 1913.

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

A Hint to our Town Cousins

How many of the well-groomed, well-fed people in the cities ever stop to think what would happen to them if the farmer should quit, or to ask whence comes their daily bread? The only occasions on which they think of the farmer at all is when they scan their grocer's bill and conjure up visions of a rapacious robber out on the land, who in fiendish glee is boosting the cost of living. They do not know or if they do very often they do not care, that the man on the farm, at the mercy of flood, drought, epidemic, and all the insect plagues of Egypt, is patiently and industriously doing his duty, and that very little of the ultimate price of his product finds its way into his purse. It would be well if our cousins in town should see the man with the hoe from a new and more correct angle.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

War

From hill to hill he harried me,
He stalked me day and night;
He neither knew nor hated me;
Nor his nor mine the fight.

He killed the man who stood by me,
For such they made his law;
Then, foot by foot, I fought to him,
Who neither knew nor saw.

I trained my rifle on his heart;
He leapt into the air,
My screaming ball tore through his breast
And lay embedded there,

It lay embedded there, and yet,
Hissed home o'er hill and sea
Straight through the aching heart of her
Who ne'er did harm to me.

Do girls do as well in college as boys?

As well or better.

Indeed? And how do you account for that?

Well, they have more opportunities to study, for one thing. A girl does not have to put in a lot of time coloring a meerschaum pipe.

And a Severe One

The income tax is nothing new.
For months and months, doggone it!
The cost upsoaring to the blue,
If things to roast and things to stew
And bake and brew and warm us, too
Has been a tax upon it.

A Thoughtful Husband

A very prominent man recently died and shortly after a friend of the family called to console with the widow. He had been a very warm friend of the deceased and as he was about to depart he asked:

Did Will leave you much?

Oh, yes, indeed, responded the widow, nearly every night.

His Objection

I wish you would tell me, said the agent, who had been a long time on Mr. Snagg's trail, what is your insuperable objection to having your life insured?

Well, I don't mind telling you, replied Snaggs. The idea of being more valuable after I am dead than while I am alive is distasteful to me.

Wise Noah

That Noah was the wisest man
There scarce can be a doubt;
'Mid all his passengers he let
His dear wife's mother out.

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish, **Na-Dru-Co Laxatives** give gentle, timely and effective aid, **without** discomfort or distress.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 173

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

REAL ESTATE PROFITS

We only handle property of sterling merit, on which we are prepared to guarantee profits.

"Our WOODLAWN," ST. VITAL and "DEER LODGE" properties are good investments. We want a good agent to represent us in every town. For terms apply.

STEWART & WALKER, LTD.

Sterling Bank Building, Winnipeg

"Don't waste time writing if you do not mean business."

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. Nos. 1, 2, 3.

THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR own ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'followup' circulars. DR. LE CLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

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

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

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.

7% Bonds, Profit Sharing, Series $100, $500, $1,000. Terms 5 years. Withdrawable after one year. Send for special folder to National Securities Corporation Limited, Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

Rheumatism or Sciatica is one of the most obstinate of diseases to cure. We have a remedy that in a large percentage of cases cures. This is a prescription of a practicing physician of forty three years' experience. One dollar only, by mail postpaid. If no relief or cure follows we refund your money. See your druggist or write us today for full information. Templeton Rheumatic Capsule Company, 315 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

FOR SALE

LADIES LISTEN—ROGER'S MAKE Coin Silverplate Tableware. Extraordinary prices. Handsome gift with orders, prepaid. Write quickly for information.

RUSSELL SUPPLY CO., Box 162, Westmount, Quebec.

Quite Right, Too

Two next-door neighbors quarrelled and one of them exclaimed excitedly, "Call yourself a man of sense. Why you are next door to an idiot!

She costs her father two thousand a year for clothes alone.

I don't believe it.

Why not?

He would not let me marry her.

Cherished Relics

A tourist called at an Irish cabin to obtain a glass of milk, and noticed on the top of a chest of drawers a glass shade, under which was a brick and a faded rose. Naturally he inquired why the owner of the shanty should cherish two such dis-similar objects.

Shure, sorr, there's memories attached to them, said the Irishman. Feel this big dent in my head. Well, it was the brick what med it.

But the rose? said the visitor.

The rose is off the grave of the man that threw the brick, replied the host.

Nerves on Edge Every Sound Annoys

Weak, worn-out nerves keep one in a constant state of irritability and excitement. The eyes are sensitive to light, and every noise jars on the overwrought nerves.

If children are about they are a constant source of annoyance and irritation. Every door seems to slam, and a little extra excitement or exertion leads to wakeful nights, nervous headache or indigestion.

In this condition women are likely to be hysterical, and suffer greatly at regular periods. The nerves must be nourished back to vigor by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Being gentle and natural in action, this food cure is highly prized by women and used with most remarkable results in building up the broken-down nerve cells.

In a few days after beginning this treatment you will find yourself resting and sleeping naturally and taking your food with a regular relish. As vigor is restored to the system it will be apparent in improved complexion and building up of the tissues of the body.

With the nerves revitalized the organs of the body resume their natural functions and weakness and disease give way to new hope and confidence, new vigor and health.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

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

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.

A. B. S. Stanley - - - - Editor and Manager

Railway and express companies are making determined effort this season to provide the needed service for Kootenay fruit growers, especially with a view to handling the berry crop and other small fruit shipments. Important testimony as to marketing conditions has been brought out in last few days before the provincial labor commission, indicating in a forcible manner the good results possible to growers using reasonable intelligence and system in their business. It was stated by William Anderson, for instance, that given a good market, a rancher could make a living on five acres of small fruit and vegetables The witness stated that he had about 2,000 trees from which he sold apples that netted him $1 per box at the siding. Strawberries, he said brought $ 2 per box and were shipped as far east as Winnipeg.

* * *

Lawrence Fortescue; comptroller of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, is now on his way to England in order to gather in recruits for that service. It has been found impossible to obtain a sufficient number of recruits among Canadians, hence the Comptroller's trip to the Old Land. It may also be remarked incidentally that three-quarters of the force are old countrymen. And still we go on prating about how we can man navies and things in time of peace. As a matter of cold fact, we can do nothing of the sort. Canadians do not take naturally to military life not to the restraint imposed by service in a navy. And then again the population of Canada is largely made up of those who came from European countries to Canada with a full knowledge of the disagreeable features of military service in their native land. If further proof be needed as to the fallacy of any such scheme as a Canadian manned navy in times of peace, the experience of the Northwest Mounted Police, where the service is many times more attractive to the average Canadian than if life on the high seas, has supplied it—Saturday Night.

TOO MUCH MIDDLEMAN

By S. J. FEE, Calgary

[This article was handed to us for publication and as it deals with a subject of vital importance to every consumer and also suggests a possible remedy, we print the whole article. It is clipped from the July issue of Fruit and Farm.—Ed.]

This seems to be the chief reason for high prices to the consumer and for low returns to the producer. Every great business has been built from small beginnings, with a constant struggle for better methods. A business that stands still is in reality going backwards. The present time is a time of progress—rapid progress. It is not enough to keep abreast of the present We must plan for the future. "Keep your light shining a little ahead of the rest."

One not in touch with the prairie markets would hardly understand their wonderful development in the past ten years. Small towns grow to cities these cities greatly spread out, making great differences in the conditions. Still the marketing of the fruit is done practically the same way. The expense is considerable, but the waste is the main loss, and it is far heavier than is generally understood—if understood at all.

Calgary now claims a population of nearly 80,000. The dealer still waits for the different wholesalers' salesmen to call, give him prices and sell to him. The dealer must really come in contact with all these salesmen before being suse of "buying right." This makes the cost of selling high and wastes a lot of the retailer time that should be devoted to taking care of his trade. So we must add to the salaries of these city salesmen the valuable time which they waste for the retailer.

What is the solution? A wholesale market where all cars and express goods could be consigned. Here the retailer could come early in the morning and secure the best of his trade in the way of fruits and small vegetables, have them in his store by opening time and be free to devote his time to selling.

This wholesale market would bring producer and retailer together with only one middleman in place of many as now. The fruit would be in immediate contact with the trade, not a case, as often is, of the oldest being sold and the freshest being held back, The elimination of all unnecessary middlemen would mean lower prices to the consumer, and so greatly increase consumption. The return to the producer would be the amount of sales, less freight and express charges and one small commission.

In an editorial on the Duke of Connaught's decision to return to Canada, the Times of London England says that the democracy of Canada, like the democracy at home have shown themselves shrewd judges of the character of exalted personages. The Duke and Duchess and their daughter have been immensely popular with all classes. The Duke did not flatter them and he did not talk down to them. We can ill spare the Duke at home but we can spare his services to our Canadian fellow countrymen.—Winnipeg Free Press.

The Duck Creek Social Club will hold another dance on Saturday July 26th.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 REST, $12,500,000

MONEY ORDERS

Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce, are a safe, convenient and inexpensive method of remitting small sums of money. These Orders, payable without charge at any bank in Canada (except in the Yukon Territory) and in the principal cities of the United States, are issued at the following rates:

	$5 and under	3 cents
Over	5 and not exceeding $10	6 "
"	10 " " 30	10 "
"	30 " " 50	15 "

6.8

REMITTANCES ABROAD

should be made by means of our SPECIAL FOREIGN DRAFTS and MONEY ORDERS. Issued without delay at reasonable rates.

Percy B. Fowler, Manager Creston Branch

12th of July Celebration

Creston L. O. L., 2095

July 12th, 1913

Program

10:00 to 12:00 a.m.—Children's Sports, Prizes amounting to $15.00

1:00 p.m.—Parade of Creston and visiting lodges from Mercantile Hall.

1:30 p.m.—Addresses at Park—Address of Welcome by Rev. F. L. Carpenter; Addresses by Rev. R. J. McIntyre, of Nelson and by two pastors from Cranbrook.

3:00 p.m.—Caledonian Sports

	Prizes: 1st	2nd
Men's 100-yard dash	$5.00	$3.00
Single ladies 50-yd dash	5.00	3.00
Married Ladies "	5.00	3.00
220-yard dash, open to all	5.00	3.00
Standing high jump	5.00	3.00
Running high jump	5 00	3.00
Standing broad jump	5.00	3.00
Running broad jump	5.00	3.00
Hop, step and jump	5.00	3.00
Pole Vault	5.00	3.00
Tug of War, Creston vs. All Comers, 10 men on a side	10.00	

4:30—Senior Baseball Game, Nelson vs. Cranbrook, purse 100.00

8:00 p.m.—Dance in Grady's Hall, Opposite the Creston Hotel, Special music is being procured. Price of Admission: Gents 50c, Ladies Free.

For information and entries apply to the

SPORTS COMMITTEE; A. MILLER, Chairman
J. SHERWOOD,
REV. F. L. CARPENTER, Secy.

FISHING TACKLE

We have placed in stock a fine assortment of Taekle consisting of

Bamboo and Steel Rods, New styles in Spoons, New Flies Leaders Etc.

and are ready for your wants in the fishing line.

Creston Drug & Book Co.
Phone 51

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

(Best equipped Livery in Town)

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

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

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

H. S. McCreath, Prop

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior

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

Some men can't help being sentimental when they see a pretty woman with a four leaved clover, and when she is a widow their finish is in sight.

BURN'S COMPLETE Animal Fertilizers

ARE MONEY SEEDS

Sow Burns' Fertilizers And Reap Dollars.

Call or send for our New Pamphlet which is full of useful information for Fruit Growers etc.

P. BURNS & Co. Limited

CRESTON - B.C.

Head Office
CALGARY; VANCOUVER; EDMONTO

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Some men tell us continually what they are going to do while others do it and forget it.

Worrying over past failures is a powerful method of preventing future successes.

It is wearisome work being friends with the man whose specialty is getting into trouble.

It seems shortsighted in our next door neighbor not to have the lawn mower in good order when ours won't work.

Adversity is a drastic remedy to take, and it is as apt to kill as to cure.

Wait till you get there before you begin to brag. Maybe after you have arrived you will be so chastened that you will be willing to let your friends praise you.

Don't pay any attention to the laughs unless you are drawing a salary for it.

A good start is the best thing in the world to have, provided you made it yourself.

Some men play the baby so effectually that women with a strong maternal instinct hitch up with them and take care of them all their lives.

103

The Creston Review

Solicits Your Orders

IF ITS PRINTING YOU WANT WE CAN DO IT

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 16th 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 tenders 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 16th, 1913.
j61

PILGRIM JOE SAD.

He Resents the Word "Faker" as Applied to Him.

HIS MOTIVES THE PUREST.

The Continued Misunderstanding of the Public Grieves Him Greatly. His Experience While Exhibiting at Jump Off the Reverse of Felicitous.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.]

I AM making 50 per cent profit on my various remedies for the cure of what ails mankind, but there are times when I grow weary.

I can draw a man back from the yawning grave, but when my remedies won't grow a new leg to replace the wooden one I am called a fraud.

I can save the child dying of fever, but because I can't substitute something for his red hair mothers drive me from the door as a faker.

I take a tintype of man or woman at half price and in nine cases out of ten am blamed that it looks homely and natural. I save man or woman from a suicide's grave when laboring under despondency, and hope returns to them only to blame me for butting in.

I smile as I count my profits, but I shed tears when I think of the injustice of this world.

Besides lifting up the lowly, encouraging the sorrowing, selling my remedies, taking tintypes and showing my

TINTYPES AT HALF PRICE.

moving pictures as I travel about the country, I also collect statistics for the agricultural bureau at Washington and keep tab on human nature as I find it in various localities.

It grieves me to say that in carrying out this latter duty I have been forced to the conclusion that human nature is gradually but surely losing its reverence for sacred things. Not a week goes past but what I find a dozen instances of it, and it hurts me more than I can tell.

The Town of Jump Off.

Two years ago I exhibited my moving pictures at the town of Jump Off, which was founded as a future rival of Chicago and had seven murders and nine elopements the first year. When I showed the picture of General Washington at Valley Forge—emaciated, starved, discouraged and almost ready to trade American independence for a pumpkin pie—there was a breathless silence in the audience for a minute, and then sobs and tears broke forth from every point of the hall. Men who had not shed a tear when their mothers-in-law died now broke down and had to be led from the hall and in some cases, as I afterward learned, did not take a hand at poker for the next two weeks. I was told of women that went home and wept for three days and could not be comforted and of little children that wanted to send their food to the starving patriots.

Last week I got around to show my pictures in the same town again There was a still larger audience, and I thought I observed an increased look of reverence on their faces. After collecting my statistics as to the number of cucumbers per acre raised in that part of Kansas this year I mounted the platform and started the show with the same old pictures. It was Washington sitting in his log house at Valley Forge. He was the most sorrowful looking skeleton ever exhibited to the public outside of an anatomical museum. I expected great results, and I got 'em. Instead of tears and silence and sobs, the picture no sooner appeared on the canvas than irreverent voices called out:

"Fat him up!"

"Feed him pudding and milk!"

"Give him chop suey!"

"Hey, George, old boy, where's your fried oysters?"

My grief and astonishment can hardly be imagined. As I looked at the audience in a reproachful way the audience continued to hoot and guy, and I had to take the picture off. The audience even booted me. I then exhibited a picture of Satan walking arm in arm with a Boston alderman, that had sold his vote for $2,000, and there was applause lasting seven minutes.

I Had Great Hopes.

The next picture was Faith clinging to the cross. I had great hopes that this would bring the audience back into the straight and narrow path, but was doomed to disappointment. She was advised to go home and go to darning stockings, and when I would have expressed my surprise at such sacrilege some one threw a turnip and hit me on the jaw.

From thence on I exhibited only pictures showing that the wages of sin are from four to ten dollars a day, with board and washing and theater tickets thrown in, and the audience went wild with enthusiasm. I could not close my eyes to the fact that the drift of the times was toward wickedness and that the traveling agents of family Bibles must be living on onions and sleeping in fence corners.

Next day, while I was driving over the highway from Jump Off to Stop Here, I met a cavalcade. My innocent face, venerable whiskers and bearing insure me respect. In most cases the cavalcade removes its hats and bows low before me. In this case as a sign of the degeneracy of the times the cavalcade halted, and the leader asked me what I would take for my whiskers. I had not yet recovered from my astonishment when another man dismounted and climbed up on the wheel of my wagon and actually gave a tug at my whiskers to see if they were false. Then they called me old man and old boy and old hoss, and one of them tried to spit tobacco juice in my fighting dog's eyes. As I drove on it just did seem to me that the end of the world was at hand. In imagination I could see the destruction of Sodom and hear the yells of its perishing inhabitants.

A Spirit of Levity.

Having reached the town itself, I observed that a spirit of levity and gayety pervaded the place; but, though it might be owing to the fact that there was a man in town from Denver trying to sell folding bathtubs and hairbrushes, I opened my show by introducing Pilgrim Joe's Alternative, which is a well known remedy for drawing folks back from the grave. I had scarcely announced that the price still remained 25 cents, notwithstanding the panic, when a crowd began to hoot. In selling this alternative I usually tell a little story. It is about a fond mother whose sunny haired little boy gets in the way of a brick house and is crushed to a pulp. The mother sits grieving over the remains and wailing out that there is no more happiness for her on this earth when an angel comes flying down with a bottle of my justly celebrated remedy in her hand. She pats the grieving mother on her head and then sprinkles some of the alternative over the remains of the child. In five minutes he is chasing grasshoppers and the mother is laughing in glee and wondering when the next circus will come along.

Seeing that the crowd at Stop Here was a little out of humor, I started in to tell this story, but it brought missiles instead of tears and smiles. A majority of those missiles collided with my sacred body, and for the only time in thirteen years I was somewhat embarrassed. I passed the picture along and substituted "The Discovery of America." No good. They threw tobacco cuds at Christopher as he stood and gazed upon America. I substituted "Two Orphans," but the ragged and starving little girls, wandering around in a snowstorm at night in search of fodder and sympathy, were advised to eat it out. In desperation I changed to the most sacred picture in the collection, which represents a field of battle at night, after the fighting. There are dead and wounded scattered about, and instead of being on their roosts and asleep thousands of buzzards are hovering o'er the scene. There are angels there weeping o'er the dead or praying with the wounded and other angels with clubs whacking away at the buzzards.

Produced Tears and Sobs.

When I exhibited this picture in the towns of Step High, Go On, Merry I, and Who Cares there were such tears and sobs as produced a wave of influenza all through the state, and hundreds of men rode from ten to fifty miles to tell me that they would not enlist in the army if Japan licked us ten times over.

On this occasion, however, the picture was received in frozen silence This lasted about a minute, and then the audience began to guy. The sacred angels were advised to try this or that breakfast food and to put on tailor made gowns and wear "Merry Widow" hats, and when I stepped to the front and protested against such sacrilege there were shouts for me to pull down my vest and get off the earth.

I have no desire to pose as a discoverer or explorer or to make my fellow man out worse than he is, but my convictions are:

First.—Sacred things are gradually losing their sacredness.

Second.—A spirit of levity is abroad in the land.

Third.—This world will eventually be a mighty tough place to live in.

Fourth.—If you have a pain anywhere in the family or among your distant relatives take Pilgrim Joe's Annihilator.

Fifth.—If you haven't got a pain, but are slowly dying from grief, old age or disappointment, take Pilgrim Joe's Alternative. It will bring back to youth and oyster stews and give you a chance to start even with the world. There is no other. If your family druggist tries to get you to take a bottle of hair dye in its place call him a horse thief and walk out.

The Word.

"He pleaded with her to say the little word that would make him happy for life."

"Tell me quick! Did she say it?"

"She did. It was 'No.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Weyside Chat.

"What did they give youse at dat last house?"

"Gimme three minutes before turnin' loose de dog."—Kansas City Journal.

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS

Run on strictly up-to-date lines. Unexcelled service in all departments. Kitchen staff (including cook) all white ladies. Every comfort and attention given to guests The bar is s upplied with only the best brand of goods.

Porters Meet Trains

W. A. HERON, MANAGER

Business.

An expert looked into his eyes
And, thinking of the coming checks,
Although he found them good and strong,
Prescribed for him some gold rimmed specs.

Behind the Times.

Major Bangstick (of Indian army)—Tell your scoutmaster that now I'm home I shall be pleased to help him, if he'd like it, with field work and so on.

Horace—Thanks, awfully, dad, but—er—are you quite up to date? Drill's altered a lot since you were home last.—Punch.

Exciting Time.

Mrs. Jones ran out the back door and sped across the lot to the dividing line.

"Mrs. Beckett—oh, Mrs. Beckett, come out! Come out quick! There's something happening at Mrs. Newwed's across the street!"

"For the land sakes, what is it?" bubbled Mrs. Beckett, hurrying toward her neighbor.

"Well, I jist can't make out," shrilled Mrs. Jones, "whether it's a baby or her first cake."—Judge.

TREES

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL

It makes no difference what you figure on planting this season—we can supply you, and with the finest quality of nursery stock ever grown.

All trees, plants, vines, berries, shrubs, evergreens, roses, etc., sold by us are guaranteed

TRUE TO NAME

It will pay you to get in touch with us. EVERY PLANTER NEEDS OUR BOOK—"LANDSCAPE GARDENING & WHAT TO PLANT" 32 PAGES, 10¢ (STAMPS)

FRASER VALLEY NURSERIES LTD.
RICHARD McCOMB, GEN'L MGR.
BOX. A. ALDERGROVE, B.C.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Nobody was ever convicted of neglect of duty when duty was paying 75 per cent on the investment.

A Criticism.

"I'd have you know that I know a good thing when I see it."

"Well, I have just this to say—you are too infernally slow about seeing it."

Problem.

If, same as men,
She get a vote,
Pray who will then
The burdens tote?

PROFESSIONALS

R. STEWART
Real Estate, Loans and General Brokerage
Special representative, The National Realty Company
Creston - - B. C.

DENTISTRY
H. E. HALL D. D. S.
Office over Frank Parks Hardware Store—Baker Street.
CRANBROOK, B. C.

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

COKELL, YOUNG & CO.
Real Estate and Insurance.
HOUSES TO RENT
CRESTON - - B.C.

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
REAL ESTATE, Etc.
TRAIL - - - B.C.

Save your Piano by having an expert do your Tuning.
J.A.P. CROMPTON
CRESTON, B. C.
WORK GUARANTEED. ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS. DROP A POSTAL AND I'LL CALL

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

A. Mirabelli
Saddle and Harness Repairing
A SPECIALTY
Dealer in high class boots and shoes.

COME TO CRESTON FOR JULY 12th

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable —act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

HBK

GLOVES
By The Year

If you want the best and longest-wearing gloves or mitts ever turned out of a factory be sure and ask for the famous

PINTO SHELL

These gloves are specially tanned for hard service and will save you money and reduce your glove expense by the year. Send for our descriptive pamphlet—**The Pinto's Shell.**

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

"HERE'S a salt that won't 'cake'—WINDSOR TABLE SALT".

"No Ma'am, there's nothing in it but salt—just pure, clean, wholesome salt—and all salt."

"Everybody around here uses Windsor Salt, and I don't believe this store could sell any other kind of Table Salt."

"No Ma'am, we wouldn't want to handle any other salt—we like to sell Windsor Salt because we know it will please our customers"

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

In Summer

Save where a fleet breeze bowed the wheat
And set it flowing like a river,
The steady beat of ardent heat
Kept all the air a-quiver.

The brooklet spent its merriment
While dancing down the daisy meadow;
Where willows bent, it silent went,
All flecked with shine and shadow.

Amid the sky hawks drifted by,
And swallows darted, rising, falling
The cricket's cry rang shrill and high,
And quail kept calling, calling.

Grim Monarch Care might rule elsewhere;
We watched the clouds go trailing over.
A placid, rare peace filled the air
And far-borne scent of clover.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

Eddy, little Bobby's playmate, was asked by a motion picture company to pose for it. Later, when the picture was produced, Bobby went to see him. Eddy played a thrilling roll of escaping from the pantry with a glass of jam just before his aunt went in search of him.

Bobby sat through the show, eyeing his playmate a little jealously, and then every day that week found Bobby spending his nickel for a front seat.

The manager of the show, becoming curious, asked the reason, and Bobby replied:

Some day that woman's gonna ketch 'im, an' I wanna see the fun.

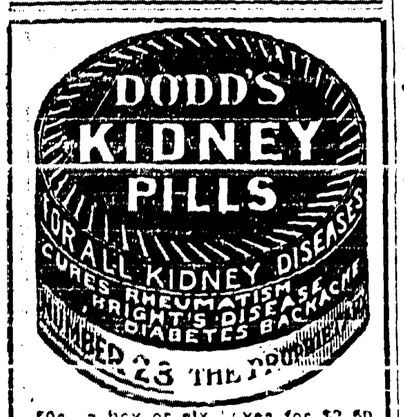
More Ancient.

They say that chess is the oldest game, remarked on Old Fogy.

Poker is older than chess, said the Wise Guy.

How do you know? asked the Old Fogy.

Didn't Noah draw to pairs on the ark and get a full house? replied the Wise Guy.



60c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada

Preserving Fence Posts From Decay

Wood-rot, in all its forms, is due to the action of fungi working under suitable air and moisture conditions. In fence posts these conditions are most favorable at or near the surface of the ground and hence it is there that decay first starts. Some woods, like the cedar and tamarack, are more resistant to fungus attack and may last, as fence posts, from eight to ten years. Unfortunately however, the supply of these woods has grown very scarce and the farmer is faced with the alternative of importing durable material at a high price or of applying preservatives to the common non-durable woods which grow in his own wood lot. As the latter alternative is not only cheaper, but also much more effective, it is of considerable economic interest to the farmer to know how these wood-preservatives are applied.

Creosote, a dead oil of coal tar, is perhaps the best preservative for this purpose, as it does not dissolve out of the treated wood, when in contact with moist earth It costs from eight to fifteen cents per gallon.

There are two methods of applying the creosote but before either method can be applied it is necessary to have the posts well seasoned if the best results are desired. This seasoning is best accomplished by peeling the bark from the posts and then stacking them in loose piles in the open air for several months, so the amount of water in the wood may be reduced to the smallest per cent. possible.

The Brush Method consists in applying the creosote like a coat of paint to the lower portion of the post, up to a point six inches above the ground line, the creosote being first heated to one hundred and eighty degrees Fahrenheit. Two or more coats may be applied time being allowed between each application for the creosote to soak into the wood.

What is known as the Open Tank Method, while more expensive, secures deeper penetration and gives better results especially when the posts are split or checked. The creosote is heated to boiling point in a metal tank and if such is not available, a simple and effective apparatus can be made by boring two holes, about two feet apart, in the lower half of one of the staves of a water-tight barrel and screwing into these holes two pieces of iron piping three to four feet long which are connected by a shorter vertical pipe with two elbow-joints, thus forming a complete circuit somewhat resembling the handle of a mug.

The barrel is then filled with enough creosote to cover both upper and lower pipe holes and a fire is kindled under the lower horizontal pipe which heats the creosote in the pipes and creates a circulation which continues until all the creosote with the barrel is at boiling-point. The posts are then placed in this boiling liquid for about five hours after which they are immediately transferred to another barrel of creosote, or else the fire is put out and they are allowed to remain in the tank until the creosote becomes thoroughly cooled.

In this process the preliminary heating drives some of the contained air out of each wood-pore, and when the posts are allowed to cool in the creosote, a partial vacuum is then created in each pore which draws the creosote into every fibre. Poplar posts, which ordinarily last but three to four years, after the above treatment will last twenty years and the same applies to all other tree species in Canada. All that is essential is thorough seasoning before treatment. Further information can be obtained on application to the Forestry Branch, Ottawa.

At the Yarmouth Y.M.C.A. Boy's Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES.
General Secretary.

An Expensive Item

The manager of a certain music hall prided himself on his brilliant oratorical powers, and every Saturday night he announced the stars for the ensuing week.

One evening, after giving in glowing terms the smaller luminaries, he finished thus:

And last, but not least, we have secured at enormous expense, Spring Bros., the world's acrobats, the real champions, and the talk of the stage, for six nights only.

And after pausing for breath, he exclaimed: Yes, and what's more, ladies and gentlemen, on Monday week we have a troupe coming that can knock 'em into a cocked hat.

Chemists have some very queer applications for prescriptions. An old war veteran limped into a shop one day and said to the druggist:

I want some medicine.

What kind of medicine?

Oh, I don't know. What do you recommend?

Where does the seat of your difficulty seem to be?

In my wooden leg, mister. It's gettin' to be worm-eaten.

Now Jeannette, said the Sunday school teacher to a small student, can you tell me why God gave Moses the rod?

Yes, ma'am, replied Jeannette, so he could chastise the children of Israel if they didn't get their lessons.

An Englishman who had been for a tour round the world was much annoyed with a report of his return which appeared in a local paper. This report ended:

His numerous friends are surprised that he is unhanged.

—He did not know that the offender was the compositor, who, in getting up the report, had omitted a letter 'e,' thus substituting the word unhanged, which the reporter had written.

Plenty of It

But do you think your daughter would succeed on the stage? Has she enough of the artistic temperament?

Oh, yes, plenty of it. When she had to wipe the dishes on the maid's day out last week she flew into a tantrum, and smashed the best salad dish we had in the house.

Nice

Willie's Mamma—Is James a nice boy for you to play marbles with?

Willie—Sure. I can beat him every time.

Miller's Worm Powders act mildly and without injury to the child, and there can be no doubt of their deadly effect upon worms. They have been in successful use for a long time and are recognized as a leading preparation for the purpose. They have proved their power in numberless cases and have given relief to thousands of children, who, but for the good offices of this superior compound would have continued weak and enfeebled.

I seem to remember that lady. Who is she?

She was my typist last year.

She's charming. Why did she leave you?

She was too conscientious for me. One day I proposed marriage to her, and what do you think she did? She took all that I said down in shorthand and brought it, nicely typewritten, for me to sign.

ROSY CHEEKS STRONG NERVES

Should be the Birthright of Every Woman and Growing Girl.

Many women and growing girls who should have bright eyes, rosy cheeks, strong nerves and elastic step, and a good appetite, are seen to decline in health. Their spirits grow sluggish, the cheeks become pale, temper fitful, and the nerves oversensitive. They may have inherited a tendency to ill-health, or they may have over-worked, over studied or worried until the strength of the body was not equal to the demands made upon it.

To guard against a complete breakdown in health the blood must be kept pure and rich. No other medicine can do this so well as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they act both on the blood and nerves, restore the appetite and keep every organ toned up. All women cannot rest whenever they should, but this strengthening medicine is within every woman's reach, and will keep them in the enjoyment of good health. And it is especially important that in every stage of woman's life the blood supply be kept pure and rich. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is well illustrated by the case of Mrs. David Chambers, Bensfort, Ont., who says: "Some years ago I suffered greatly from impoverished blood. I was very pale and thin and had no strength. I took a lot of doctor's medicine without getting any benefit, and at last decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had heard highly recommended. It was not long before I began to feel better, and after taking the Pills for perhaps a couple of months my health was fully restored, and although some years have passed I have continued strong and healthy, and I think I owe it entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Sometime later my daughter, then about twelve years of age, had been working very hard at school and her health gave way. She was weak and listless and her hands and face were badly swollen, and we feared dropsy was setting in. However, we started to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and she was soon quite well again. I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering as we did, knowing the benefit our family received from them"

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

Fifty-five whales, yielding $630,000 were killed in the North Pacific. But it is represented that if whales are decimated the millions of herrings that now stay close to the shores to escape the predatory big fish will venture into deep water, the salmon which live on them, will follow, and the salmon industry will be menaced, if not ruined. This is as bad a complication as any forseen by manufacturing interests from tariff reduction and obviously points to the need of prohibitive tariff of some kind on whaling for the protection of salmon fishing.

A motion-picture show arranged under the survision of the directors of the Children's Aid and Protective society of Vienna took place in that city recently. It netted the cause a large sum of money and furnished a novel feature. At the close of the film programme the spectators were requested to remain seated so that a film might be shown with portraits of many persons known to those present. It was a picture of the patrons arriving at the theatre, taking their places and waiting for the first number. The picture had been prepared in two hours, and was the feature of the occasion.

Six-year-old Dick was preparing, much against his own sweet will, to go calling with his mother. It was the first time that Dick had been allowed to get himself ready alone, and together with boyish disgust at being obliged to go visiting, he felt the importance of the situation. After having put on his hat and coat he suddenly remembered something, and called downstairs: Mother, shall I wash my hands or wear gloves?

Motor omnibuses in which a gasoline engine operates a dynamo to provide the motive power are meeting successful in London and Liverpool.

Jumping Fish

Jumping as a means of locomotion is shared by a variety of animals of widely different classes. Kangaroos and jerboas among the mammals, thrushes and robins among the birds, as well as such familiar forms as frogs, cockles, crickets and fleas—all illustrate this proneness to leap, mostly as a means of getting quickly over the ground, and even lions and tigers, which never spring in ordinary circumstances, readily adopt this method of attacking their victims.

A considerable number of fishes are remarkable for their leaping powers, and several of these performers are on that account specially favored by anglers, since by jumping clear of the water, in some cases many times in succession, they tax the fisherman's skill more severely than fishes less active, and thereby give added zest to their capture.

Members of the salmon family are universally famous for their high jumps. The sea trout, which gladden Devon waters under the seasonable name of 'harvest peal,' are untiring acrobats, and a fish of a pound weight will more than jump several times its own length out of the water when hooked before coming to the net. Unless the fisherman responds by promptly lowering the top of his rod, the fragile gut is likely to break, and as it is part of every sportsman's creed to appreciate his pastime in proportion to the difficulties it presents, the sea trout stands high in the angler's estimation.

At their best salmon can jump at least ten feet above the surface, a feat achieved by slapping the water with the powerful tail and flexing the body until the head and tail all but meet.

The grandest of all these leapers is the tarpon, otherwise 'silver king,' or 'grand ecaille,' a monster herring which may measure six or seven feet and weigh 200 pounds.

A lawyer in court occupied the whole day with a speech which was anything but interesting to his auditors.

Some one—who had left the court room and returned again after an interval of some hours, finding the same harangue going on—said to the opposing lawyer: Is not H— taking up a great deal of time?

Time, was the answer; he has long ago exhausted time and encroached upon eternity.

Small Charlotte, not yet four years old, was gifted with so vivid an imagination that her mother began to be troubled by her fairy tales, and felt it time to talk seriously to her upon the beauties of truthfulness. Not sure of the impression she had made, she closed with the warning that God could not love a child who spoke untruthfully, and would not want her in heaven.

Charlotte considered a moment and then said:

Well, I've been to Chicago once and to the theatre twice, and I don't suppose I can expect to go everywhere.

Left to Guess

First Broker—Did you win or lose in that big drop in stock?

Second Broker (loftily)—That is my business, sir. Say, can you direct me to a five-cent lunch counter?

But doesn't your friend do anything at all?

Oh, yes; he worries.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A
BRASS BAND
Information on this subject, with printed instructions for amateur bands and a printed form of Constitution and By-laws for bands, together with our big catalogue, will be mailed FREE on request. Address Dept. 43

WINNIPEG MANITOBA | THE R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED | TORONTO ONTARIO

EDDY'S LATEST MATCH---
Safe---Silent
Non-Poisonous
---The new "Ses-qui"

The only matches of the kind in Canada.
The "tips" are positively harmless. You or your children can bite or swallow them without danger.
Sold in two sizes—regular and pocket. Protect yourself by using none but Eddy's new "Ses-qui"

Ask Your Dealer

Another Swallow Wanted

A jarvey was driving with an English visitor on a bitterly cold day in December through the wilds of Connemara. They became quite sociable on the way, and the native, in a burst of confidence, pointed out a shebeen where the 'best potheen in Connaught' might be obtained. The Englishman only too glad to get an opportunity of warming himself offered refreshment, which offer was readily accepted.

'Tis a very cold day in these parts, Pat, observed the tourist.

'Tis, yer honor, replied Pat. He raised his glass, and the contents speedily vanished And there's truth in the old sayin,' he suggestively added, smacking his lips, one swallow never made a summer.

The physician was giving good advice to the layman.

Don't let the little things pass unnoticed, said the doctor. It's these little things that often turn out to be serious if allowed to run on without attention. Even if you have a simple ailment, keep your eye on it.

But how can I, doctor? cried the patient. I have a boil on the back of my neck.

First Coster (outside picture dealer's window)—Who was this 'ere Nero, bill? Wasn't he the chap that was always cold?

Second Coster—No; that was Zero. Another bloke altogether.

You have never suffered from financial reverses? No, replied Mr. Dustin Stax. Finance is like dancing. When the market turns around and goes the other way you must reverse with it.

Costomer—I want a novel good for summer reading.

Book Clerk—Here's just the thing. A detective story that will make your blood run cold.

British Conservatism

An inquisitive member of the House of Commons was struck one day by the presence of a policeman in one of the lobbies. He wondered why this particular lobby should always have a guardian strolling up and down and made inquiries. The records of the House were searched and it was found that fifty years previously, when the lobby was being decorated, a policeman had been stationed there to keep members from soiling their clothes. The order never having been conutermanded, the constable had kept his beat for half a century.

Four-year-old Helen wished to get into the play-room, but the gate (which had been put at the door to keep her baby brother in) was locked. She tried again and again to climb over it, when at last her mother heard her say: Dear God, please help me get over this gate. Just then she tumbled over and said: Never mind, I got over myself.

Playwright—I want a hat—size 8.

Hatter—Mr. Penem, you always wear a 6.

Playwright—Sir, I know what I want; my comedy was a success last night.

FREE OF LUMBAGO

Because He Took GIN PILLS

Mr. H. A. Jukes of Winnipeg writes: "I have been a sufferer from Lumbago for some years past. I met your Mr. Hill and he advised me to take GIN PILLS. I have been taking them at intervals during the early part of the present winter, and up-to-date have had no return of my old trouble—in fact I feel better than I have for years, and think that my old enemy has vanished for good and all."

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 130

Concrete is the best building material

ABROAD statement—Yet literally true. The aim of man from the beginning has been to make his building materials as nearly like natural stone as possible. The great labor required to quarry stone led him to seek various manufactured substitutes. The only reason he ever used wood was that it was easiest to get and most convenient to use.

Wood is no longer easy to get. Like most building material, its cost is increasing at an alarming rate.

The cost of concrete is decreasing. So, from the standpoint of either service or economy, Concrete is the best building material.

Canada's farmers are using more concrete, in proportion to their numbers, than the farmers of any other country. Why?

Because they are being supplied with

Canada Cement—

a cement of the highest possible quality, which insures the success of their concrete work.

The secret of concrete's popularity in Canada lies in the fact that while we have been advertising the use of concrete, we have also been producing, by scientific methods, a cement so uniformly high in quality that the concrete made with it gives the complete satisfaction our advertisements promised.

Concrete would not have been in such universal use today, had an inferior grade of cement been supplied. Insist upon getting Canada Cement. It is your best assurance of thoroughly satisfactory results from your concrete work. There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood.

PORTLAND CANADA CEMENT

Without this label it is not "Canada" Cement.

Write for our free 100-page book "What The Farmer Can Do With Concrete" —No farmer can afford to be without a copy.

Canada Cement Company Limited - Montreal

Revenge or Gratitude

A Story of the French Revolution

By F. A. MITCHEL

The tyranny of the kings of France, supported as they were by the nobles, culminated during the reign of Louis XV. Under his and previous reigns the people endured oppression. Under his successor they turned like hunted animals and swept away both the monarchy and the nobility. In the early part of the reign of Louis XVI. the latter were still disposed to treat the people as beasts created to administer to the comfort and the pleasure of the aristocratic class. In the latter part of the same reign centuries of cruelty were expatiated.

While the storm was gathering and the nobles, accustomed as they had long been to the obedience of the common people, could not think of them with fear, a hunting party sallied forth from the chateau of the Marquis de Chantallaine and proceeded to shoot birds, not in the marquis' preserves, but in the surrounding country. It was the season for game, which was in plenty. One of the hunters, meeting a boy some sixteen or seventeen years old, accosted him:

"Here, boy! Carry this gun and bag for me."

"And why should I do that?" asked the boy.

"Why should you do that? Well, upon my word! What do you mean by asking such a question?"

"I mean that I see no more reason why I should carry your load than that you should carry mine."

The man held a whip in his hand to be used on the dogs and, regarding the youngster as no better than a dog, undertook to enforce obedience, cutting him across the face with the lash. But the spirit of rebellion against such tyranny had found a lodgment in the latter's breast, and with his fist he sent his would be master sprawling on the ground. The huntsman, rising, deliberately took aim at the boy and shot him.

Only one other of the hunting party remained behind. Seeing the boy fall, he went to him and, stanching his wound, reproached the other.

"Why did you do that, Beaufort?" he said.

"Because the young dog was first impudent to me and then struck me. Come let us go on and join the party."

But the other did not go on. He remained with the boy, who was badly wounded, and when he was satisfied that it was the only thing to do carried him to his father's cottage and sent for a doctor. The latter, after examining the wound, said the boy would probably die, but this he could not tell.

"Here is money for your services," said the rescuer. "Attend him till he is well or succumbs and report to me, Count Marivard, at the Hotel de Ville, in Paris. When this is exhausted I will send you more."

The count left, followed by the blessings of the boys' parents, while the boy himself looked after him as he passed out with an expression of gratitude to which words could have added nothing. He lingered between life and death for awhile, then began to mend slowly. Again and again his doctor reported his condition to Count Marivard in the city, and every time the messenger returned with a gift of money. At last the boy recovered and went to Paris to thank his benefactor. He found him an officer under the government and an influential man.

Ten years more passed before the great shock came which was destined to rid France of her oppressors. When the storm broke it swept over the innocent and the guilty. Even women and children were not exempt. The queen as well as the king was forced to mount the guillotine, while the dauphin—the heir to the throne—a boy of seven, was secretly disposed of in prison. Not only noblemen, but their wives and their grown children, went down before the tempest of wrath excited in a people by years of extortion and oppression.

Among the younger leaders of the revolution, now grown to manhood, was Victor Guerard, the victim of the Marquis of Beaufort's tyranny. He entered upon the work of regenerating France with the memory of his treatment burning within him. Each year since he had been shot had added to the wound in his mind, though that in his body had long ago healed. And when the people of his neighborhood congregated in groups to talk over the movement that was going on in the capital he was among them, showing them the scar left by the bullet of the aristocrat and inciting them to join in throwing off the yoke of the hated aristocrats.

When at last the first gust of the storm of revolution appeared in the courtyard of the palace of Versailles young Guerard was there with a scythe in his hands, a fire in his eye denoting that he was ready to cut down together the weeds, the grass and the flowers. When the mob broke into the room of Queen Marie Antoinette he was there. When the king was taken by the mob to Paris, Guerard walked with others by his carriage, still carrying his scythe. When the king showed himself on the balcony of the palace of the Tuileries, decked with the cockade of the revolution, the man who had received the cut of a noble's whip across his cheek and had received his bullet in his body was one of the yelling crowd that derisively greeted the sovereign.

Then came what has passed into history as the reign of terror. Those of the so called middle—really the best—class, who had guided the revolution with a view to establishing a reform in the government, lost the control, and the flame they had helped to kindle burned them. The Girondists, representing the conservative, intellectual element, perished on the guillotine, singing the song of liberty they would have given France instead of the Napoleonic despotism that followed the revolution. After the Girondists—or, rather, at the time they were sacrificed—so called judges sat in improvised courtrooms for the purpose of eradicating the nobility that they might never again crush the people under their feet.

Victor Guerard was one of these judges. He wished not then so much to regenerate France as for revenge. He had had already enough to satisfy an ordinary person, but not for one who had felt the lash of an aristocrat across his cheek and the same tyrant's bullet crashing through his vitals.

One name, one face, he remembered—the name and face of the man who had shot him. He had hoped to meet this man, but thus far had not done so and feared that he had escaped with other nobles to Holland. He had in the beginning of the reign of blood handed in to the committee of safety the name of the Marquis of Beaufort as an enemy to France, which meant that he belonged to that class which must be eradicated and should be hunted down if possible for treatment by the guillotine.

One day while Judge Guerard was sitting on the bench—a chair before a rude table—dispensing with those accused of being enemies of France a man was led up before him on seeing whom he started. The prisoner was the man he was looking for, the Marquis of Beaufort. A gleam of triumph, of hate, of vengeance, shone in Guerard's eye. He could scarcely contain himself.

"Aha, Citizen Beaufort! I am happy to meet you again, but I doubt if you remember me."

"I do not," said the marquis.

"Do you recollect meeting a country boy some ten or a dozen years ago and ordering him to carry your gun and game bag?"

"I do."

"And the cut you gave him with your whip?"

"Yes; I remember."

"And the bullet you put in his side?"

"I am very sorry for that. I should not have done it. I was angry."

"Ah! You are sorry for it? Do you think, you nobles, being sorry for the centuries you have sucked the blood from the French people will save you now that we have you in our power?"

The marquis made no reply to this.

"I regret that you have but one head for the guillotine. I would you had a thousand heads that I might strike off one every day. I should rejoice to think that you were every day to be tortured by the remembrance that another head must fall before night. Guards, take him away lest I soil my own hands with him!"

"One moment, Citizen Judge!" cried the prisoner.

"Well?"

"When years ago I left you bleeding on the road one of the hunting party stanched your wound, then took you up and carried you to your home and called a surgeon, under whose care you recovered."

"That noble man saved my life. Were he doomed to the guillotine and I could go in his place I would do so, for I am not my own, but his."

"Since the beginning of the revolution," continued the marquis, "I have seen this man and talked with him. He told me that there was one revolutionary leader in Paris whom he had befriended. He gave me this in case I should be in trouble and should meet you, M. le Judge."

Thrusting his hand into his pocket, he drew forth a scrap of paper, which he handed to Guerard. The latter opened it and read:

Citizen Guerard, I ask that you will befriend the Marquis of Beaufort.

The struggle that appeared in Guerard's face—a struggle between revenge and gratitude—is not to be described in words. He sat with the paper in his hand regarding the man he had just condemned to death. At one time a fierce light in his eye and a rush of blood to his face indicated that revenge had conquered. Then it seemed as if he felt the soft touch of an angel's wing, and the expression changed to one of childlike gentleness. While the struggle was going on every face was turned upon the judge, seeking to understand what this singular interruption meant. At last he said:

"Clear the room. I wish to be alone with this man."

When all had gone Guerard said:

"Where is the Count Marivard?"

"In England."

There was a silence for some moments, when the judge spoke again:

"My interest in the revolution is gone. I had hoped to see you perish and that I might have an opportunity to give my benefactor his life. Both these wishes are denied me. By this bit of paper"—crumbling it spasmodically in his hand—"you go free. I shall send you back to prison, telling those who have witnessed the scene just past that you have important information to give concerning certain nobles in hiding. Tonight you will be taken out ostensibly for a special execution. You will be driven to the border, where you will be safe."

He paused a moment with bowed head, then cried:

"Guards!"

POLICE DOGS.

Ghent Officers Use Sheep Dogs To Run Down Criminals.

The London Field says: It is interesting to notice that demonstrations by the police and ambulance dogs are promised at the forthcoming international exhibition at Ghent. That this is the case is very natural, for Ghent claims to be the first town to promote the dogs to an official position in the police force. Dogs have been used on occasions by the police force of all the countries ever since police existed, but an organized system by which the policeman is accompanied on duty by a dog especially trained only dates back to the beginning of this century. The Ghent system of police dogs has grown out of the imperative necessity in 1899 of strengthening the force without increasing the cost of the town. The chief of police, Van Wtsemael, then introduced three sheep dogs as an experiment, and how successful can be seen by anyone who has the opportunity of seeing the dogs at work and of inspecting the present kennels. There are forty-three dogs on the roll, hardy, fierce, and literally untiring animals, but perfectly under control by the men in whose charge they go on nightly patrol duty.

The breed of dog that has been adopted is the Malines sheep dog, a tawny, light brown of much the same size, and type as smooth-coated collie. Take one of these close-haired collies from a Scottish hill, change his black coat to the color of a lion, thin out half of his hair and more than half of his bush tail, give him alert upstanding ears and an extra two inches across the chest, and you will have a good idea of the dog which accompanied the Ghent policeman on night duty in certain quarters and is the terror of the local evildoers. The obedience of the dog is remarkable at a quick call from the trainer every dog stops the bark with which he has greeted a stranger, and there is hardly a whimper from the whole kennel, though every dog is keenly on the alert. This matter of obedience is one of the most important points in the making of a police dog, and every dog is as absolutely and unreasoningly obedient to his trainer as any slave to a master.

The training is simplicity itself. First and foremost—obedience. When a dog will without hesitation obey any order which he can understand, he is then taught to make the most of his natural abilities. He learns to crouch and hide, to watch and climb and what a dog can do in that way when once he has gained confidence is surprising. Finally the dog is taught how to attack a man, though, once he has been taught to attack to order he needs little training in how to do it. So far as possible the dogs are taught to seize their man by the hands for a man once badly bitten on the hand is practically hors de combat.

The strength with which these dogs can and do bite is shown by the thickness of the padded armor which is worn by the men whom they are set to attack in the training. This armor consists of a complete suit built up very much on the principle of a cricket pad and with heavy leather extensions on it to the feet and hands. Over this is worn a coat and trousers made of a hempen material of about the thickness of cocoanut matting, but much more closely woven. This outer suit has frequently to be replaced, as it is literally bitten into holes, and the leather extensions on the padded suit bear deep marks of the dog's teeth made even through the outer suit. Though thus heavily protected the wearer is often badly bruised by the force with which the dogs seize him. Nothing shows the obedience of the dogs so well as the fact that any one of them will at a word from the trainer attack even the kennelman who feeds them, and to whom they are obviously devoted, though they may have to stop licking the hands that they may fly at his throat.

How Clouds and Fogs Differ.

Clouds are bodies of moisture evaporated from the earth and again partially condensed in the upper regions of the air. Fogs differ from clouds only in one respect—they come in contact with the surface of the earth, while clouds are elevated above our heads. When the surface of the earth is warmer than the lower air the vapor of the earth, being condensed by the chill air, becomes mist or fog. But when the lower air is warmer than the earth the vapor rises through the air and becomes cloud. Fog and mist differ in this respect—that mist is a fine rain, while fog is vapor not sufficiently condensed to allow of its precipitation in drops.

The Moon.

Astronomers long since came to the conclusion that the moon's surface is very hot during the height of the lunar day, which, as will be remembered, lasts two weeks, and very cold during the lunar night, which is equally long. These extremes of temperature reach their height at the lunar noon and midnight and are greater than any natural temperatures on the earth.

Meeting Trouble.

When Trouble has made up his mind to come and see you it's no use to bar the door, but in case he tries to come down the chimney you'd best have a fire there to give him a warm welcome.

Badly Expressed.

Mistress (getting ready for reception)—How does my new gown look in the back, Norah?

Maid—Beautiful, mum. Sure, they'll all be delighted when you have the room.

Beetle Oil.

An African fat used for domestic purposes is the oil of a species of beetle. It is like hardened cocoanut oil.

The World's Deserts.

The desert area of the earth is said to be about 4,180,000 square miles in extent.

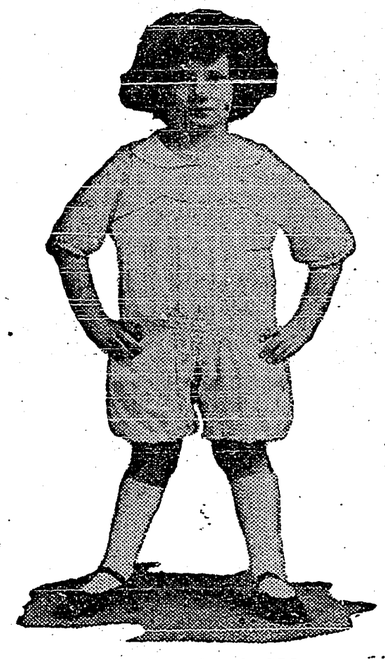
CHILDREN'S STYLES.

Ribbed Effects Are Smart This Season For the Wee Folk.

Just now nursery shears and needles are producing a new season of their own with the help of the pretty light serges, poplins and delaines of the seasons.

The new materials are, in fact, as soft as the petals of any blossom and lend themselves successfully to the draping of the charming little frocks which have been designed for early spring. Silk and cotton poplin are coming much to the fore for indoor wear, and pretty little frocks in this material are fashioned with square yokes embroidered with French knots or small porcelain beads, the half sleeves being finished with under sleeves of embroidered lawn, while the neck is completed with a deep Robespierre collar of the same.

Among the new shades is a soft "poussin" blue, which is seen to advantage in ribbed cotton shantung and in the new striped hopsacks of light weight, which are just as fashionable for children as for their elders.



THE NEWEST ROMPERS.

There are, besides, a becoming shade of yellow, which is known as "teal," and a darker shade, redder in tone than the whilom popular khaki. Green is a favorite color with children this season, and practically every shade is to be seen from a "midsummer leaf" tint to the palest chartreuse or duck's egg tone.

One feature is very striking in the new spring and early summer fabrics for little children. Ribbed effects are very pronounced, and there is nothing which represents a greater change than the coarse diagonal serges, ribbed cotton and silk shantungs, corduroy suitings and bengaline and ottoman silks, which are used just now for frocks, coats, pelisses and overalls for children. The rompers seen in the illustration are the newest things in these very practical play clothes. The yoke and sleeves cut in one make the garment a simple one for the home seamstress.

CULINARY MATTERS.

Mayonnaise of Salmon.

To one can of salmon minced fine mix a dressing as follows: Yolk of one raw egg, spoonful of mustard, four tablespoonfuls of oil, one tablespoonful of vinegar, pinch of salt, very little cayenne pepper. Put mustard in with the egg, stir one way and add oil drop by drop; then beat until creamy. When stiff add the vinegar, then pepper and lastly salt. Garnish the dish with parsley or celery tops.

Celery Sandwiches.

One cupful of celery and one tablespoonful of apples, nuts or olives, all minced very fine, mixing thoroughly with two tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing. Spread white bread with butter, then the above filling, place another piece of bread on top and cut in any shape desired.

Olive and Egg Sandwiches.

Stone and chop twelve large olives and four finely chopped hard boiled eggs and enough melted butter to make a paste, season with pepper and salt, spread on thin slices of bread from which the crust has been removed and press firmly together in pairs.

Raspberry Sherbet.

Place in a bowl one-half pound of granulated sugar, one quart of lukewarm water; squeeze in the juice of three lemons, the grated rind of one and the white of an egg; press through a cheesecloth into a bowl one-half pint of preserved raspberries, add two drops of carmine coloring and one tablespoonful of Swiss kirschwasser and add the mixture to the water lemon ice; thoroughly mix with a silver spoon for five minutes. Strain through a Chinese strainer into a small ice cream freezer, cover the freezer, place in a tub of broken ice mixed with rock salt all round, then freeze for thirty-five minutes.

Powders In Bananas.

If you have difficulty in giving children powders cut a banana down the middle, scoop out some of the pulp and put the powder in. Place together again and the taste is hardly ever noticeable.

Two Days In One.

Two hours in bed in the early evening is an effective health recipe for the busy man whose day begins early in the morning and lasts till late at night. The "treatment," which consists simply of going to bed from 5 till 7 o'clock, was described by a London medical man who prescribed it for a business man whose manifold interests had been compelling him to crowd two days' work into one to the detriment of his health.

"My patient now has two distinct days and two distinct recuperation periods every twenty-four hours," the doctor explained. "He begins work with his secretary an hour before most business men are thinking of getting up in the morning. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon his first day's work ends, and he goes to bed for two hours' complete rest. At 7 o'clock he is up again, bathes, dresses and dines. He is then fresh for another four or five hours' business or social duties. His two rest periods combined give him almost nine hours in bed. The 'patient' gets through a greater amount of work and enjoys better health."—London Mail.

Standardization.

Standardization is not by any means the new and revolutionary thing that efficiency engineers and scientific management fakers would have you believe. Standardization is, in fact, as old as the hills.

Take wheels—buggy wheels, for example. They are all the same standard size, and they are painted in just a few standard colors. When a buggy wheel breaks you don't have to get one made to order. You replace it at any shop. It's standard size.

All circus rings the world over are precisely the same diameter to an inch, no matter what may be the size of the tent itself. Thus the circus rider knows the angle at which he must lean. The angle of safety in Oshkosh is the angle of safety in Copenhagen.

Ladders are standardized. The hod-carrier, with his heavy load, need never watch his step, for every step or rung on a builder's ladder is seven inches.—New York Tribune.

Presidents and Their Messages.

The custom of presidents of the United States reading their messages to congress prevailed up to the first term of Thomas Jefferson, who discontinued it. Various explanations for Jefferson's departure from the custom of Washington and John Adams have been advanced, the most popular being that Jefferson felt that it savored of royalty, seeing that the king of England went in person to parliament and read his address from the throne. Another explanation was that Jefferson's voice was notably weak. Jefferson himself said in making the change, "I have had principal regard to the convenience of the legislature in the economy of time to their relief from the embarrassment of immediate answers on subjects not yet fully before them and to the benefits thence resulting to the public affairs."—Magazine of American History.

His Wardrobe a Coffin.

Some twelve or fifteen years ago there died in the north country an old gentleman (with whom formerly I had some acquaintance) of remarkable intelligence, an occasional writer on economic subjects, says a correspondent in London Notes and Queries. I am not aware that he was "eccentric," but I was told that he had a coffin made for himself and kept it upended in his bedroom or dressing room. I asked a near relative of his not long ago if this story was correct. He said yes, that it was done to save pain and trouble at death; that the coffin—I think it stood in an alcove or recess—was fitted with hooks and was used as a hanging wardrobe, I think, with a curtain before it.

Drums In the Making.

The process of making drums reveals the same minute division of labor that is shown in all modern manufacturing. How minute this is may be shown by the fact that a single workman is able to turn out more than 2,000 pieces a day of some of the parts. The making of the heads is an interesting process. The sheepskins arrive in a partially dressed state and are at once scraped and dried. The wooden barrel of the drum is made by a machine, which takes a log of wood and peels from it, somewhat as a skin is peeled from an apple.—"The Trail of the Bulldog."

The Cure.

"In love with that penniless young scamp, are you?" said old Roxley. "Well, I propose to cure you of that."

"You can't," retorted the willful young girl. "I'm determined to marry him."

"That's it exactly. I propose to let you do it."—Exchange.

A Movable Feature.

"You have your father's eyes, girlie."

"Aw, go on!"

"And your mother's hair."

"Sish! If mother hears you she'll make me take it off."—Pittsburgh Post.

Joy.

He—How did you enjoy the sermon? She—Oh, ever so much! I had on a new hat and gown, and I sat just in front of that horrid Miss Briggs.

That They Are.

Oliver—Men are more valuable than women. Olivet—What nonsense! Oliver—It's a fact. Every man has his price, but brides are given away.

Where Descent Counts.

Blobbs—A person is an idiot to bother about his descent. Don't you think so? Hoggs—Yes, unless he happens to be an aviator.

Good Form

The Girl In Business.

Etiquette as related to the business world is an entirely different thing from etiquette in the social world, though there is not and never will be any good reason why a well bred woman should not be always a well bred woman wherever she happens to be.

But there are certain small courtesies that are practiced in society that would be out of place in a busy office. The woman employee, the stenographer, the private secretary, the bookkeeper, or whatever her position may be, has a perfect right to expect her employer to treat her politely, but she has no right to expect from him the small attentions it would be his duty to offer if she knew him socially.

The best bred girls as well as the girls who are most successful in business never try to make the two absolutely dissimilar worlds mingle, but keep their social life entirely for the home.

Sometimes it happens that a girl makes lifelong friends among her business associates, but it is always best to err on the side of caution. Make many acquaintances, but few friends, and let the latter be tried and true. Be pleasant to everybody, but be in no hurry to form intimate friendships. If you do this you will be spared some painful mistakes and many regrets.

If a girl is pretty and attractive she is sometimes offered attentions by the men in the office. And she should be very careful about forming promiscuous friendships.

If she happens to take the fancy of her employer and he is a man of democratic spirit he will seek out the girl in her home after business hours and pay her such attentions as any friend might honorably do, and that such a thing rarely happens certainly shows in just what category to place attentions from employer to employee.

The girl who enters business life must not expect excuses to be made for her on the ground of sex. She is not as yet on an equal footing with man in the business world, but she undoubtedly will be in the future. Woman is discriminated against all through the industrial world just because she is a woman. She may do as good work as a man in the same position, but she cannot yet command the salary that he can. But if she keeps on doing her very best and is prompt and energetic and neat in appearance, with a pleasant word and a cheery smile for all comers, she can already go a long way, and the time is coming when she can go still higher.

Customs at the Table.

When taking one's seat at table the chair should not be drawn too close, for nothing gives a more awkward appearance than for a person to be seated too near to the table.

As soon as seated take up the napkin and if a roll is within it put the roll down at the left. The napkin is then laid partly unfolded across the lap. On rising from the table the rule is to leave one's napkin unfolded unless the hostess folds hers. At a hotel or restaurant the napkin is, of course, left unfolded.

Grapefruit and oranges are eaten with a spoon, which would be at the right. Oysters on the shall are eaten whole, if possible, not cut in half, and are eaten with an oyster fork, which usually is at the right.

It is not good manners to crumble bread or to eat bread between courses as though one were hungry.

For fish, if there is not a special fish knife, one may take a small piece of bread in the left hand and use it to separate the bones from the fish. Two or three forks are usually at the left of each place, the fork farthest from the plate being taken up to use as each course is served.

Care should be taken to hold the knife and fork properly. Odd ways of holding the fork are not good form. When raising the fork to the mouth it is lifted sideways, never pointed toward the mouth. When cutting meat the forefinger should rest on the handle of the knife, never on or near the blade. A small piece of meat is cut as required. When eating vegetables the knife is laid down, the blade resting near the center of the plate, never across the edge of the plate. The knife and fork are placed side by side near the center of the plate when one has finished. This custom is followed also if one's plate is sent for a second serving.

Little Points of Etiquette.

It is courteous to shake hands with a guest in your own house, and many hostesses repeat the handshaking when he leaves.

It is only necessary to bow an acknowledgment of an introducton, though shaking hands is cordial and not considered old fashioned as formerly.

A girl or younger woman should rise when an older woman enters the room and remain standing until she is seated. It is customary to rise to receive a guest, whether it be man or woman.

The well bred girl is thoughtful of the comfort of older women. She sees when her handkerchief has fallen and restores it, quietly shuts out a draft or brings a footstool.

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 on e 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, 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.

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 permission 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 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 less.

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

Goin' Fishin'?

See us first for outfit. We have a complete stock, can sell you rods from 50c up to $3.50. Everything reduced in the line of

Fishing Tackle

We have everything for Summer Wear but you should see our complete line of

OXFORDS Children's, Youths' and Men's Oxfords, $1.00 and $1.25

S. A. SPEERS, General MERCHANT

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

Mercantile Hall

CRESTON, B. C.

Tuesday, July 15th

A GRAND REVIVAL
of The Play That Will Live Forever

Uncle Tom's Cabin

Or life among the lowly
on a stupendous and magnificent scale, with all the added features that have made famous

Stetson's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.

Grand Transformation Scene and Mechanical Effects

Stetson's Military Band

SEE the Grand Street Parade
See The Real Man-Eating Blood Hounds
Hear the Band Concert Free at Night in front of Hall

Seats on sale at the Post Office.

Prices, 50c, 75c and $1.00

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

NOXIOUS WEEDS ACT.

The owner of Block 14, Kootenay Valley Lands, is hereby notified that noxious weeds are growing on the aforementioned property, and that the said Noxious Weeds must be effectually destroyed within five days from the date of this notice, as provided by Section 4 of the Noxious Weeds Act" Penalties for non-compliance will be enforced.

W. C. FORRESTER,
Creston, B. C. Agent Dept. of
July 10th, 1913 Agriculture

NOXIOUS WEEDS ACT.

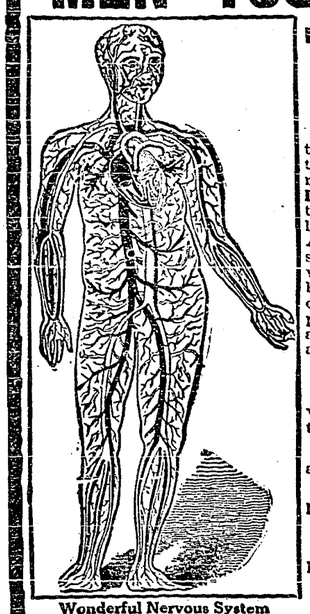
The owner of Block 31, Kootenay Valley Lands, is hereby notified that noxious weeds are growing on the aforementioned property, and that the said Noxious Weeds must be effectually destroyed within five days from the date of this notice, as provided by Section 4 of the 'Noxious Weeds Act." Penalties for non-compliance will be enforced.

W. C. FORRESTER,
Creston, B. C. Agent Dept. of
July 9th, 1913 Agriculture

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5 a box, or three for $10. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

MEN-YOU NEED NERVE



Wonderful Nervous System

EARLY INDISCRETIONS AND EXCESSES HAVE UNDERMINED YOUR SYSTEM

The nerves control all actions of the body so that anything that debilitates them will weaken all organs of the system. Early Indiscretions and Excesses have ruined thousands of promising young men. Unnatural Drains sap their vigor and vitality and they never develop to a proper condition of manhood. They remain weaklings, mentally, physically and sexually. How you feel? Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, debilitating dreams, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, etc.

This is the condition our New Method Treatment is GUARANTEED TO CURE

We have treated Diseases of Men for almost a lifetime and do not have to experiment. Consult us FREE OF CHARGE and we will tell you whether you are curable or not.

We guarantee curable cases of
NERVOUS DEBILITY, VARICOSE VEINS, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES, GLEET, BLADDER URINARY AND KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

Free Booklet on Diseases of Men. If unable to call write for
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

MINERAL ACT
(Form F)

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Skookum Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located—on Summit Creek adjoining the Bayonne Mine. Take Notice that I, A.H. Green, acting as agent for Joseph Campbell, Free Miner's Certificate No. 103103 intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate fo Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, Must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated, this 5th. day of May, A.D. 1913.

A.H. GREEN

NOXIOUS WEEDS ACT.

The owner of Block 45, Kootenay Valley Lands, is hereby notified that noxious weeds are growing on the aforementioned property, and that the said Noxious Weeds must be effectually destroyed within 5 days of the date of this notice, as provided by Section 4 of the "Noxious Weeds Act." Penalties will be enforced for non-compliance.

W. C. FORRESTER,
Creston, B. C. Agent, Dept. of
July 8, 1913 Agriculture