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. 28, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY JULY 18. 1913. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

LIBRARY, LEGISLATIVE

NEWSY LOCAL NOTES.

C. H. Whiteworth, of Nelson was in town over Thursday.

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

A. J. Collis, is busy just now in putting an addition to his residence, he will have a very nice home when completed.

Judge Forin was a passenger on yesterdays eastbound train, on his way to Fernie to preside at the hearing of a criminal case.

Five per cent discount for cash all the time. F. H. Jackson.

Mrs. A. B. S. Stanley and children arrived on the regular train Saturday to take up their residence with the editor, and now we all feel at home in Creston.

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

The exchange of books for the Government Circulating Library is here and in next issue of the Review we expect to publish names of the volumes. The collection contains about 90 books.

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

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

—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.

Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. played here Tuesday to a packed house. They put on an after concert also which was a great success. The show started about 9:25 and lasted till midnight, Those in attendance certainly got the worth of their money.

A shack to rent apply J. Cook.

The City of Victoria is sending out invitations to her First Annual Carnival Week, to be held August 4th to the 9th, 1913, under the patronage of H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught, the Lieut.-Governor of British Columbia, Premier McBride, The Marquis of Ormonde, the Mayor of Victoria and the City Council, Sir Thomas Lipton, W. L. Hathaway, representing the Commercial Bodies of San Francisco, besides numerous distinguished gentlemen, and there is no reason why the chief city of our great and glorious province should not be able to carry to a successful finish an affair of this nature. These will be all kinds of sports on land and water, besides a flower show and fire works.

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 23 April, 1913. Agent

F. B. Hawthorne, of the Hudson Bay Company, was doing business in town Thursday and today.

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

E. Mallandaine, who has charge of the irrigation project at Invermere, was in town over Sunday shaking hands with his many Creston friends. He left on Mondays eastbound.

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

George Paysee, who works for McCreath, while out walking, Saturday had the misfortune to slip on the sidewalk and sprain his left arm. It is doing as well as possible and George is having a holiday perforce.

The preserving season is here, we have sealers in all sizes. F. H. Jackson

—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.

H. Salmon of Lethbridge was a passenger on the eastbound train Thursday returning to his home from a visit to the coast. He was much struck with Creston and while waiting for the train to leave, ordered some berries from the Creston Fruit Growers Union.

A tea set free with Malkins best tea cal: for a sample. F. H. Jackson

P. H. Black, who works for O. J. Wigen met with a painful accident a few days ago while on a fishing trip up Summit Creek. He slipped and fell backwards striikng his back on a log. Dr. Henderson was called and states it will be some time before the young man will be able to use his back again. Mr. Black is just recovering from the effects of a posioned hand with which he suffered for some time.

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

Bill Burton, Stanley Gwynne and Dick Bevan left yesterday for a few days fishing in the Goat River. They took the benzine buggy to Kitchener and a packing outfit the rest of the way, and now we will have some fish also some fish stories. Dick took outfit enough for a South-Polar Expedition and about all they lack now is an airship.

Currants and Raspberries are now on the local market.

The people in charge of the advertising for the Spokane Fair are early on the job, they must believe in advertising, and just as a gentle reminder let us state, that is a good thing to believe in but in the meantime the fair aforesaid will take place from Sept. 15th to Sept. 21st. The Spokane people always have a good fair too.

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.

For Sale The organ formerly used in the Presbyterian Church, price $25.00. Apply to The Manse next to the church.

AUSTRALIA'S REAL VOTING STRENGTH

Every man or woman twenty-one years of age, who has lived continuously in any part of Australia for six months, a British subject or naturalized, is, if not specially disqualified, entitled to be registered as an elector, and to be a candidate, without qualification of property or term of occupancy. The franchise is the same for both Houses. The registers are made up just before the election. There is no plural voting, On the other hand, by a wise liberality which our Progressives would do well to imitate, provision was lately made against the virtual disfranchisement of the shearer, the harvester, the commercial traveller, the artisan seeking work, and others away from home.

Electors absent from the constituency in which they are registered are enabled to record their votes at any polling booth throughout Australia. This provision—which incidentally delays the publication of exact results has, it is believed this time prevented over 250,000 electors from being excluded from voting, being 12 per cent of the total poll. At our own General Elections in the United Kingdom we have the nations decision to be made by less than 11 per cent of the Census population. To the Australian ballot box there went actually something between 40 and 50 per cent of its four and a half millions. It is as if, in the United Kingdom, the votes actually cast counted up to twenty millions; or in the United States, to over forty millions! What polled in Australia last Saturday—with a smaller percentage of illiterates, with a political self-consciousness more nearly universal, and with a greater freedom from "illegitimate influences" of any sort than at any other national election in the world-was a whole people.—The New Statesman, London.

CANYON CITY NEWS

Miss V. Joliffe returned to Revelstoke Saturday after a week's holiday with Flossie White.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kifer moved to Creston, sorry to lose two of our residents.

Mr. Anderson and family have moved to Portland, Oregon.

Can't someone cause some excitement to hold the population, it's gradually on the decrease. A merry-go-round, Ferris wheel, moving picture show, anything to keep the crowd.

J. Woods was home for the 12th.

Flossie White entertained her young friends Thursday night. A good time was enjoyed by all, playing games and cards and dancing, finishing up with a lunch of ice cream and cake.

Canyon City was well represented at Creston on the 12th. The going is O.K. but folks "see things" coming back (effects of "just the hot sun")

Jack is a capital walker, and if there is one thing he likes better than another its walking from Creston after the dance.

The Ladies Aid will hold a bazaar on July 22nd in the church. They have been preparing for a long time so come and see their work even if you don't buy. Everybody welcome. Tea will be served free. July 23, commencing 2:30.

You will never make a "good cat" Grover, unless you can "meow" without laughing.

Miss Annie Carfra has gone to Moyie for a holiday with Miss S. Bates

Mr. Hall's newly painted house looks fine.

Raspberries are getting ripe but you'll have to go some to get ahead of that "bay horse." The early bird gets the bug. Eh?

Cupid is again busy He's after you, George, now dig in and get your name up.

PROVINCIAL CONSTABLE MAKES QUICK ARREST

Saturday morning while everybody was celebrating the Glorious 12th, a call came to Provincial Constable Forrester to go to Erickson to look up the case of a man who was relieved of his money by some slick-fingered individual. He went at once and in a very short time returned, bringing in John Norduland a new-comer from Minnesota.

It seems that a gang of men were going to Canyon City to work on the government road, had put up at the hotel, and accommodations being at a premium, they slept together, and in the night Norduland deftly removed the roll of bills from Emil Norburg. In the morning as soon as the loss was discovered it was discovered and the constable was on the job. He brought his man to town and on Monday he was tried before Magistrates Lowenburg and Watson, and on the afternoon's train taken to Nelson to serve a term of 6 months.

In Nelson it developed that a man of his description was wanted for theft of a watch and $90.00 from a resident of the restricted district and the complaint being taken by Magistrate Irvine, Mr. Norduland faces a second charge.

It is gratifying to know that the strong arm of our Canadian law is not one whit weakened by the disadvantages of distance and sparse means of communication.

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

DUCK CREEK NEWS

P. Ofner returned to Burmis Friday, he will probably be away for several months.

Mrs. J. Hushcroft was taken to the hospital at Nelson on Friday. She is reported as progressing very favorably. O. J. Wigen, J. Hushcroft and Miss O. Wigen accompanied her.

The annual meeting of the Wynndel Assisted School was held on Saturday last at 10 a.m. Mr. Bob Dixon was elected trustee to fill Mr. Butterfield's place, whose term had expired. Mr. P. Hagen was re-elected auditor. It was decided to start work at once on clearing the ground for the building of the new schoolhouse.

A large party from Duck Creek took in the Orangemen's celebration on Saturday and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Govesnment Road Foreman Matt Hagen and a crew of nine men left Duck Creek on Sunday's Westbound for Nelson where they are going to work on the road for the next month.

O. J. Wigen and Miss Wigen returned from Nelson Sunday.

Carl Carlson went to Nelton Wednesday.

The committee of Duck Creek Social Club wishes to announce that the dances will be postponed until further notice.

Strawberries are still going strong in the district, the total shipment up to July 17 being 2230 crates. The ranchers in this district want to make Duck Creek the largest strawberry producing point in the province.

Raspberries are beginning to come in now. The Co-Operative fruit growers have shipped over 50 crates so far this week and Mr. J. Johnson, who ships through the Creston Union has shipped nearly the same quantity.

There is a rumor floating round that some enterprising inhabitant of this happy valley is going to try to start a band during the coming winter. Go to it Mr. Man, if you can stand it we can.

Creston Celebrates the Glorious 12th

Special Trains Bring Crowds From East and West---No Accident to Mar the Day

At about 11:30 the Cranbrook crowd, 250 strong, arrived and an hour afterwards the special from Nelson arrived bringing about 150 people. This with the crowds from our own district made a very nice crowd and just about measured up to the expectations of those who were handing out the edibles.

At 1:30 the parade formed on 4th. St., headed by Wm. Trotter as King William and followed by the Cranbrook band. The Nelson, Cranbrook and Creston Loyal Orange Lodges. They marched to the recreation ground and there in front of the grand stand formed a square. The address of Welcome by Rev. F. L. Carpenter was a very masterful effort, he said in part:

"This was possibly one of the most unique occasions in British history," he said. "Two hundred and twenty-three years ago King William drove James across the Boyne and gave to England the Protestant faith and the open Bible, which is the foundation of all the principles of the Orange order. We must maintain the liberty of free speech, and equal rights to all and special priveleges to none. We have not the same bloody fights to face today as King William had, but another possibly more important and requiring as great enthusiasm. We stand for free schools for all. We want every immigrant coming to our shores to choose where he will worship. We should live with unselfish motives. Not for a moment do we stand for a severance of the British empire and we must maintain our position as a colony."

Rev. R. J. McIntyre, of Nelson was the next speaker, he complimented Creston on its orchard properties and splendid progress, called it the garden of the Kootenays, He referred to the life of the illustrious Prince of Orange, King William, the emancipator of the English race. We should all be glad to celebrate the battle of the Boyne, where religious and civil liberty were obtained," he said. It was not only a victory of William III over James, but a victory of liberty over tyranny, a victory of the rights of the people. Today the people reign and the people rule. Our Roman Catholic friends should all be celebrating with us, for they too, now enjoy freedom they never would otherwise have enjoyed. There was every reason to be thankful to God for this victory, which brought free speech, free thought, free press, for his hand could be seen in it all.

Rev. Thompson, of Cranbrook followed and called upon Orangemen to carry out the spirit of their noble order, not only by the beating of drums, repeating the ritual and crying Hear, Hear, but by exhibiting the spirit of Christ to their Catholic Fellows, in short to live the principles of Orangeism in their own lives. He paid just tribute to the noble lives of good Catholics as members of the community and called for deeds, not words, to be true to God, to country and to King.

Rev. W, Dunham, of Cranbrook, spoke of world power as being a danger to the common good and instanced the fact that the United States had found it necessary to enact laws restricting the power of trusts, the money power.

He wound up his splendid speech by saying: Truth will overcome untruth, Love will conquer evil. He called upon the brethren to make their own lives tell to the world what they believed and to live the principles that they claim to teach.

The following is a list of the winners in the principal events: 100 yards dash, 1, J. Brechin, Cranbrook; 2, E. C. Kuhnert, Cranbrook Married ladies' race: 1, Mrs. Adamson; 2, Mrs. Herrett. 220 yards dash: 1, Brechin; 2, Kuhnert. Standing high jump: 1, Brechin; Arrowsmith. Standing broad jump: 1, Brechin; 2, Arrowsmith. Standing hop, step and jump: 1, Brechin; 2, J. B. Thompson. Pole vault: 1, Brechin; 2, Arrowsmith.

The ball game between Cranbrook and Creston was won by Cranbrook, 16 to 8. A ball wound up the day's entertainment.

The following brethren from Slocan City L O. L. attended: Brothers R. Cooper, W. M., I. T. Tipping D. M., I. W. Reid, R. Sec., C. A. Tipping, J. Nixon, and E. H. H. Stanley.

—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.

G. H. Cramer, the Nelson hardware and sporting goods man was on the westbound train yesterday, returning from a visit to Calgary.

Choice assortment of Tea Pots, also Flower Pots Just arrived at Creston Mercantile. Co.

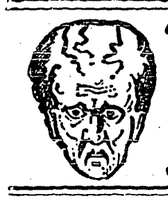
Complete new line. H. Leonard, Sirdar avenue.

Rev. Flewelling of the Episcopal Church at Cranbrook will paeside at the services here next Sunday. There will be Holy Communion in the morning.

Piano in excellent condition for sale Address X, Y. Z. Creston Review.

Hereafter all gun licenses for the Creston District will be distributed from the office of the Provincial Constable, Creston. A batch of licenses were received yesterday and are now available.

—FOR SALE- one set of double harness, (humane collars,) 150rods, 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.



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's. 125

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Do you need **Money**?
Send for our application forms.
Do you need **Land**?
Send for our list and terms.
Do you need an **Executor**?
Send for our Will forms supplied free.
Do you need an **Administrator**?
Confer with us if deceased left no Will.
Do you need an **Assignee**?
Confidential interview invited and best advice given without fee.

Agents wanted in all Unrepresented Districts

Apply to—

The Standard Trusts Company,

directing your letter simply to its offices in

Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, or Vancouver

According to locality in which you live

AGONIES OF GALL STONES

SANOL IS THE ONLY RELIABLE AND RAPID CURE FOR THIS

Painful and Dangerous Disease

There are hundreds of sufferers from Gall Stones who will be glad to know of the great results being derived from the use of Sanol; the remedy that is safe, sure and remarkably rapid in its action. It removes the necessity of an operation; relief comes promptly, the stones being dissolved or passed off in the stool without danger to the patient and without pain.

We have many testimonials from people who have thus been cured. We are able to give names and addresses of numbers of these, and will gladly do so to all who enquire.

The following from the letter of a well-known Toronto gentleman:

"Replying to your letters. I followed your instructions, and purchased two bottles of SANOL. You might send me as much of the mixture as I need. If I can, in any way help the sale of SANOL, and by doing so help some other unfortunate, I will be only too pleased to do so, as I consider it the best remedy made."

SANOL is made only by the SANOL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

For sale at the leading Druggists.

Everett, aged 4, was commenting upon the teams which were passing on the street. There goes a mule team, Auntie, he cried. Do you know the difference between a horse and a mule? asked Auntie, much amused. Of course, he replied, a horse has a hair tail, and a mule has a meat tail.

A Companion Piece

The Son (proudly)—I am going to have my college diploma framed. Where would you advise me to hang it?

The Father (grimly)—Put it up alongside that beautiful embossed mining stock certificate of mine.

The Incentive

I have struck a new line of writing, said Scribbler. I write articles from the point of view of a multi-millionaire.

Indeed! How do you manage to get in the right spirit?

Oh, that's easy. I write on the afternoon of pay-days.

DANGER PERIOD OF WOMANS' LIFE FROM 45 to 50

Interesting Experience of Two Women—Their Statements Worth Reading.

White Oak, Ont.—"At Change of Life when doctors could do no more and I was given up by my friends, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to the front and did wonders for me. I had been having female troubles for years, my head troubled me severely at times, I had bearing down pains and backache and I was very anaemic from excessive flowing. I recommend your Compound highly and do all I can to advertise it as a genuine woman's medicine." — Mrs. SYLVESTER MANNING, White Oak, Ontario.

The Case of Mrs. Kirlin.

Circleville, Ohio.—"I can truthfully say that I never had anything do me so much good during Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Before I had taken one half a bottle of it I began to feel better, and I have continued taking it. My health is better than it has been for several years. If all women would take it they would escape untold pain and misery at this time of life."—Mrs. ALICE KIRLIN, 358 W. Mill St., Circleville, Ohio.

The Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. At such times women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

W. N. U. 954

Effects of a Smile

A professor in one of our famous Universities has suggested a chair of smiling and a course in good-fellowship.

We have courses in decorum and courses in composure and courses in the direction of energy. Then what reason is there against inaugurating a course in optimism? Why should not our young people be taught to think along the path of sunshine, to look for the brightness in life in a scientific, methodical way?

Too much of the present-day learning is inclined to make gloomy people of us. Smiling, which is a sort of banner of optimism, has too long been the uncertain matter of temperament instead of a reliable habit of life.

As a rule, the majority of persons are attracted to others who smile easily. The smilers succeed in business so that success is often said to be the cause of their smiling when perhaps it is the opposite which is true.

They seem to radiate happiness and opulence, and we say their paths lie in pleasant places.

But maybe they lighted the paths with their own smiles first.

There must be a way in which thought can be brushed up with light touches. Athletics teach the man to control his temper; the gymnasium braces up his muscles; a course in ethics sets his face toward the moral standard. There surely is a place for a course in smiling.

And there is no reason why it should not come into the medical department for smiles make light hearts, light hearts aid digestion, and digestion is the root of health.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Sure Remedy

The editor of the correspondence columns had a very busy day, so busy in fact that he had to enlist the services of John, the office boy, to read out the correspondence.

What is the next query? he asked, when he was half way through the pile of letters.

Oh! said John. Constant Reader wants to know how to prevent the hairs in his moustache from falling out. What must I put down, sir?

The editor paused a moment, but only for a moment.

Well, he replied at length, very deliberately, just put down the best way to prevent the hairs from falling out is to brush them lightly apart and keep them from quarrelling!

The Bowels Must Act Healthily.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

Wooden Leg That Won a Husband

Augustus Hare used to relate how a certain lady was wooed and won for the sake of her cork leg.

One day, not long after her marriage she was during her husband's temporary absence, urged by curiosity to open a wardrobe that had always been kept religiously fastened, and found therein, to her terror, two wooden legs, each of which were labelled with the name of a lady, carefully put away on one of the shelves.

Filled with dismay, she sought some mutual acquaintance, to whom she confided her gruesome discovery, only to be assured that, although the false limbs were indeed those of her husband's two former wives, there was no cause for alarm, for her husband who had originally wedded a one-legged lady, had been so happy in his marriage, that on her death he had vowed never to mate again save with a wife similarly circumstanced.

A short time afterwards he met a lady who fulfilled the required stipulation. Her he courted and won, even more fellicitous than the first, had caused him on his beloved partner's disease, to renew his former vow, the outcome of which was his present happy union. This explanation calmed his wife's alarm, for she now recognized that the wooden legs were not only momentos of past but guarantees of future happiness.

A small town boasts a female preacher. One day while working in her study she heard a timid knock at the door.

Answering the summons, she found a young German on the stops.

Good afternoon, the preacheress remarked. What do you wish?

Dey say der minister lif in dis house hey?

Yes, sir.

Yes. Vell, I vant me to get married.

All right; I can marry you, she said.

The lady's hair was beginning to silver, and the German glanced at it. Then without comment he hurried down the walk'

Will you come back? she called after him.

You gets no chance mit me, he answered. I don't want you; I haf got me a girl alretty.

Sherlock Holmes glanced round the room. The pictures were torn into shreds—the chairs were broken—the table lying on the top of the piano. A great splash of blood was on the carpet.

Someone has been here, he commented with wonderful insight.

Floods and Optimism

Orville Wright, discussing the floods in Dayton, took an optimistic view.

Optimism or pessimism isn't all in the viewpoint, he declared.

A pessimist growls over the thorns on the roses. An optimist rejoices over the roses on the thorns.

MOA NOW EXTINCT

Great Bird of New Zealand Twelve Feet High

A gigantic extinct bird of New Zealand (the moa) possessed the most massive bones of the entire class of birds. The bones of its feet almost rivalled those of the ground sloth or the elephant in size. In the museum in Canterbury College, Christchurch, New Zealand, there are two specimens of the moa which measure 12 feet 3 inches in height, such remains having been found in the peat bogs of New Zealand. In the seaside sand dunes and cases were preserved the ligaments holding the bones of skeletons together, also pieces of dried skin and feathers, etc. The moa is more nearly allied in structure to emus, cassowaries and kiwis than to the ostrich. It closely resembles the kiwis except for its short beak, and for having aftershafts after its feathers.

For a long time it was hoped that in some of the backward mountainous regions of New Zealand some living specimen of the moa might be found. But the expedition of an Australian naturalist, Herr Reisckek, in 1877-8 for this object, was fruitless, so that the question of the moa's extinction was considered finally settled, and it is believed to have occurred a little over 500 years ago. The fact that it was flightless—not having a trace of rudimentary wings—no doubt contributed largely to render it an easy prey to its natural enemies, including man, and thus to lead to its early extinction.

It Has Many Qualities.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is armed against many ills. It will cure a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, cure the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself, and can be got for a quarter of a dollar.

The nurse on duty in a hospital was giving the little ones their last meal for the day. All save one were patiently waiting their turn to be served the one in question being a rosy-cheeked convalescent who was lustily calling for her portion. The nurse was an English girl who had not yet become quite sure of her aspirates.

Aren't you a little impatient, Florence, inquired the nurse, with just a tone of correction in her voice.

No, I'm not! returned Florence, promptly. I'm a little her patient.

FROM GREAT LAKES TO THE ROCKIES

WOMEN SING THE PRAISES OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Saskatchewan Lady Adds Her Testimony to What Has Already Been Said of the Great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Caesarville, Sask. (Special). — The scarcity of female help in a new country subjects the women of the prairies to unusual strain, and careful observation has established the fact that this strain first makes itself felt in the kidneys. For this reason Dodd's Kidney Pills are making an enviable reputation from the Great Lakes to the foothills of the Rockies.

Everywhere you will find women singing the praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy that has banished their pains and weariness, and brought them back to health. Among the many is Mrs. Edgar Cowen, an estimable lady of this place.

"I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills very beneficial," Mrs. Cowen states. "If anything I can say will help any sufferer I am glad to add my testimonial to what has already been said."

The kidneys strain all the refuse material out of the blood. If they are out of order this refuse remains in the blood, and becomes poison. That's why sound kidneys mean pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

The Chicken Thief

Some fellows are so corrupt that in the most innocent proposition they see corruption. They resemble old Wash White.

There was once a missionary out West trying to educate the ignorant mountaineers, and he was hard put to it for a suitable schoolroom. He heard one day of an abandoned henhouse that, being unusually roomy and light, would serve his turn. So he said to Walsh White, an aged loafer:

Wash, my man, here's a tip for you, and I want you to go up this afternoon and clean out that old henhouse behind McWade's barn.

Old Wash, with a look of astonishment, pocketed the tip.

But surely, boss, he said, surely you wouldn't clean out a hen-house in the daytime!

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

And now, my dear General, come and sit by me and tell me all the scandal that's happened while I've been away.

Well, really, Mrs. Mallecho, er—you see—er—the fact is, that while you've been away there's been no scandal.

Judicial Ignorance

A strapping negro woman was up before an Austin justice, charged with unmercifully beating her boy, a saddle-colored imp.

I don't understand how you can have the heart to treat your own child so cruelly.

Judge, has you ever been a mother of a wuffless yaller boy like dat ar cub of mine?

Never—no, never! ejaculated the judge, with great vehemence, getting red in the face.

'Den don't talk; you don't know nuffin about this case.

Max was swinging Charlie, aged 2. When he was about four feet from the ground he called: Don't swing me so high, it tickles my heart.

HALF-MAST HIGH

Origin of Well Known Custom Was Respect Shown by Conquered to Victor

One of the most universal customs when a prominent man dies is the hoisting of flags on public buildings, only part of the way up the flag-poles. This is known as half-mast, but how many know what the custom means or how it originated.

To begin with, this practice was a military one. Ever since flags were used in war it has been the custom to have the flag of the superior or conquering nation above that of the inferior or vanquished. When an army found itself hopelessly beaten it hauled its flag down far enough for the flag of the victors to be placed above it on the same pole. This was a token not only of submission, but of respect. In like manner when a famous soldier died, flags were lowered, not only to indicate respect to his memory, but to show that he had succumbed to the great conqueror of all, Death—for whose flag space was metaphorically left at the top of the flag-staff.

Gibraltar's Story

Gibraltar has been an English stronghold exactly two centuries, for it was 200 years ago that the great and impregnable fortress reared by nature was formally ceded to England. The treaty, signed on April 11, 1713, was, however, but the official recognition of what had already taken place, for English troops were already in possession of the mammoth rock that guards the gateway of the Mediterranean, and had been beseiged in vain by the French and Spanish. Twice during the following fourteen years the Spanish attempted to retake the fortress. Between 1782 and 1793 the Spaniards returned to the attack, and in one battle 40,000 allies were ingloriously defeated and routed by a garrison of 7,000 British. Gibraltar was, in its early days the gate which kept the Moors out of Spain. The grizzled soldier in charge had a daughter at the court of the Spanish Queen. The King wronged her, and the old warrior in revenge stood back and let the Moors through. Spain had many a weary year of struggle to get them out again.

Another Precocious Child

A director of one of the great transcontinental railroads was showing his three year old laughter the pictures in a work on natural history. Pointing to a picture of a zebra, he asked the baby to tell him what it represented. Baby answered 'Coty.'

Pointing to a picture of a tiger in the same way, she answered 'Kitty.' Then a lion and she answered 'Doddy.' Elated with her seeming quick perception, he then turned to the picture of a chimpanzee and said:

Baby, what is this?

Papa!

Chinese Inns Ideal in Theory

At the better class of Chinese inns the proprietor receives his guests at the outer gates, ushers them into the courtyard and shows them to their apartments; then he retires and leaves them to their own devices.

The traveler is attended by his own servants; his cook buys and prepares his food, of the same quality and cookery as he would enjoy at his own home table; the boy unpacks his master's bed, the iron frame, mattresses and all, even to the mosquito netting. The master's own linen is spread, having been washed by his own servants. Folding chairs, table, in fact, everything which one may wish is arranged and all without a word.

At a tenth the cost of European inns one lives like a lord, and sleeps like a child, and is a thousand miles from the tipping zone.

A Storm Brewing for Dad

Ma, has your tongue got legs?

Got what? child.

Got legs, ma?

Certainly not, but why do you ask that silly question?

Oh, nothing, only I heard pa say your tongue was running from morning to night, and I was wondering how it could run without legs, that's all, ma.

Two Reasons

General Nelson A. Miles, during active service, one day received a telegram from a subordinate who was on furlough, but was expected back that day. The despatch read:

Sorry, but cannot report to-day as expected, owing to unavoidable circumstances.

The tone of the message did not please the general, and he wired back:

Report at once, or give reasons.

Back came the answer from a hospital:

Train off, can't ride; legs off, can't walk.

Another Opportunity

When little Bob bumped his head, Uncle Jim gathered the youngster in his arms and said:

There! I'll kiss it, and the pain will be gone.

Cheerfully smiling, the youngster exclaimed:

Come down into the kitchen; the cook has the toothache.

Minus the Price

Has you health improved since you have had a motor?

Rather. I think I'd have a fine appetite now if I could afford to eat.

Now, said the warden to the forger who had just arrived at the prison, we'll set you to work. What can you do best?

Well, if you'll give me a week's practice on your signature I'll sign your official papers for you, said the prisoner. But there were reasons why the warden refused to do this.

Old Gotrox (savagely)—So you want to marry my daughter, do you? Do you think two can live as cheaply as one?

Young Softly (slightly embarrassed) I hardly think you will notice any difference, sir.

The mean annual rainfall of the entire globe is thirty six inches.

WELL SHINED SHOES

ARE THE FOUNDATION OF GOOD APPEARANCE

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

GIVES A QUICK, BRILLIANT POLISH THAT LASTS

EASY TO USE, GOOD FOR THE SHOES

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME **Oil Cook-stove**

Don't Break Your Back To Baste Your Bird

The New Perfection Stove with the New Perfection oven is just the convenient height. Everything about this new stove is just right.

It bakes, roasts, broils and toasts to perfection, and it does not heat up the kitchen.

Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners. Stocks carried at all chief points.

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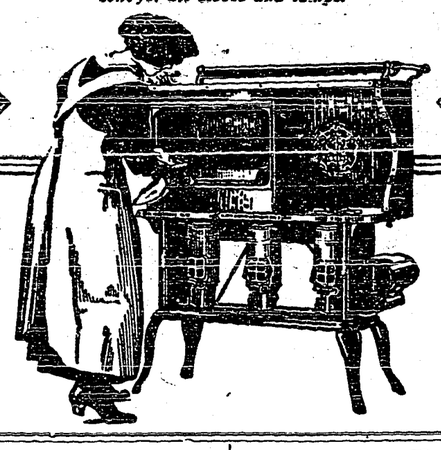
Royalite Oil is the best kerosene for all stoves and lamps.



Flight of the Wild Geese

There can be no more impressive sight than a straining line of wild geese moving in the clear air with steady strokes, their rigid necks pointing to their northern summer home, their outlines slowly diminishing until, as a row of floating dots, they vanish in the uncertain distance.

As they scan the continent in their northward sweep the feeble efforts that dot it here and there with cities must seem to them helpless presumption. They call in the joy of their strength, and the poor prisoners of gravitation fancy that the resonant tones from the vast, airy dome is a special message to their own little worlds. More impressive than this voice of the open day or the sight of the vigorous and steady forms coursing the air is the sonorous mingling of cries in the starry dome when the lofty way of travellers is concealed by the enshrouding night.

Through the baffling mystery of countless points of light from immeasurable distances comes the more appealing mystery of the near but invisible wanderers, hailing from their unchartered course. Fancy pictures the geometrical accuracy of the passing flock. Their course can be followed by the tireless repetition of their resonant calls. Even their number can be guessed by the multitude of voices.

Meant What He Said

The Stranger—When you get time drop in and see me and I'll give you some honest work.

Blinkey the Peterman—When I git time! Huh! De jury jus' now give me t'ree years' time for burglary.

The Stranger—So I thought. I'm warden of the penitentiary

He Wore No Color

A lady who was interested in a recent election called at Mr. Jones' the other day, and said to the child who opened the door:

Is your father in?

The Child—No, he isn't.

Lady—Oh! Then a bright idea struck her, and she asked: What color is he?

The Child—Well he used to be ginger, but he's bald now.

With one 40,000 tons' capacity at Kiel and a 35,000-ton one at Hamburg, Germany claims to have the largest drydocks in the world.

Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

A Serious Matter

The poets say that in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

Lightly, eh? Lightly! With rent, gas, clothes and the high cost of living to consider. It is easy to see that poets are irresponsible mutts.

But for the mistakes made by great men and women history would be such a bore.

And have you music in your church? I asked the rural squire.

Not ez I knows on, he replied

Jes' singin' by the choir.

A boy, aged 3, was spending a few days with his grandmother. One day he was unusually given to mischief. His grandmother took him on her knee, and pointing to a framed picture of himself when younger, said: I used to have a little boy of your name, but he was good and did not get into mischief. The child viewed the picture for a few seconds, then exclaimed: But, grandma, don't you see he is fastened in so he can't get out?

Bodily Health Affects Character

Character, as well as success in life, depends very largely on the condition of the health. You cannot imagine a sufferer from indigestion being cheerful in disposition. Nor do you expect a person with exhausted nerves to be other than nervous, irritable, easily excited and short-tempered.

There was formerly much guesswork in the treatment of exhausted nerves, but since Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven so successful in restoring nerve force to the system there is no necessity for experimenting. Some experiments are necessary for the advance of science, but they need not be at your expense or your risk.

No one can develop good character and ability with nervous headache, indigestion and the depressing effect of an exhausted nervous system. There is always the dark cloud of nervous collapse, and some form of paralysis to look forward to.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is not a "quick cure"—no sedatives to lull the patient in the delusion that his pains are disappearing, no narcotic or injurious stimulants to exhilarate him temporarily at the future expense of health.

This food cure positively forms new, rich blood and builds up in the most natural way the starved and wornout nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

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

Hero and Heroine

How a Novelist Made Himself Independent

By F. A. MITCHEL

The popular idea of a novelist is one who sits down to write at 10 o'clock in the morning and with half an hour for lunch finishes his work at 3. He then takes a nap, walks or drives, dines at 7, goes to the opera in the evening and to bed at midnight. This routine of work is when the spirit moves him to write. If the spirit does not move him he saunters in the park, drops into his club for lunch and calls on the ladies in the afternoon.

There may be novelists in foreign countries who fill this description, but not in America. The American is usually a magazine or newspaper man.

Edwin Teall, an American novelist of repute, was sitting at his desk reading a letter he had just received when his friend Marston, who had plenty of money and nothing to do, dropped in on him for a few moments' chinning. Teall wearily tossed the letter over to Marston and went on blue penciling manuscripts. It was from a woman, evidently a girl, asking for information as to where he found the name of one of his heroines, Elsie Hammond, in his recently published novel, "My Hero," that being the writer's own name. She also spoke admiringly of the hero of the novel and complimented the author upon his "brilliant genius."

"I suppose," Marston remarked, "she thinks there is but one Elsie Hammond in the world."

"Quite likely," replied Teall absently. He was cutting out some "fine

"OH, GET OUT! DON'T YOU SEE I'M LOADED DOWN WITH WORK?"

writing" from a manuscript before him.

"I would very much like," resumed the other, "to pose for awhile as a genius. Suppose you give me this letter to answer."

"You are quite welcome to it if you don't bring any complications upon me."

"Very good," Marston replied, putting the letter in his pocket. "Now tell me where you got the name."

"Out of the telephone register. That is where I get all my names for my characters."

"H'm!" grunted Marston. "There isn't so much romance at the bottom of these publications as would appear. I presume this Elsie Hammond thinks that you sat in a bower of roses thinking out a name for your heroine or had some real person in mind whom you adored."

"Oh, get out o' here! Don't you see I'm loaded down with work?"

"Just so. And the world that reads your novels thinks you do nothing but dream. I'll go if you'll promise to dine with me at my club next Saturday night. If you don't promise I'll stay here all day."

"All right; I'll promise anything to get rid of you."

"Ta ta."

"So long. Don't mix me up with that girl."

Marston went to his club, sat down at a writing table with stationery racked up on it and wrote a note to Miss Hammond. He told her that he had been charmed with her encomiums upon his novel and that Elsie Hammond was a real person. He had once seen her walking in a flower garden, and, though he had learned her name, he had never since seen her. But he had never forgotten that sweet face looking up from among the roses.

"That will do very well for a starter," he said to himself.

After reading the letter over and making the necessary corrections he sealed and stamped it and dropped it in the club letter box.

In due time a reply came from Miss Hammond, in which she said she had felt very much complimented at having received so kindly a reply to her note. She had supposed the author lived exclusively among his characters and had no time for any one else. The only occasion she remembered being, as he had described, in a flower garden was last summer, when she was visiting her uncle, Mr. John Dole, at Rosedale. While there she used to go out among the flowers every morning.

This was quite enough for Marston. He wrote again to Miss Hammond that he had often been in Rosedale and it was quite likely that it was she whom he had seen among the flowers. If she would send him her photograph he could tell at once whether or no she was the heroine of "My Hero." He would immediately return the photograph if desired. He also made an important additional incidental statement that he had drawn the character of Ernest Merlweather, the hero of the story, from his friend Mr. Joseph Marston.

The photograph came by return mail. "Pretty enough to kiss," said Marston. "I would like to keep it, but since she says nothing about that I suppose I'll have to send it back. Well, what's the next move?"

The next move contained more villainous deceit and frightful lying than all that had gone before. Marston wrote Miss Hammond that he had a confession to make. Certain incidents that he had developed into the story of "My Hero" had been told him by his friend Mr. Marston, the hero of the story. It was Mr. Marston who had seen her in the garden. He had shown the gentleman her photograph, and he had expressed a desire to meet her.

"That's sufficient," mused the plotter. "It wouldn't do for me to say for Ned that he would like to make a real romance out of it all. That would be 'carrying coals to Newcastle,' for it will be the first idea that will pop into his head." So he sent the letter, cunningly leaving out the most important part of it. Of course a reply came, stating that Miss Hammond would be happy to meet Mr. Marston at her home, the address being given, at any time he might find it convenient to call. That was all there was in this letter. Marston replied under his own name, but in a different handwriting, saying that, having been honored by Miss Hammond's permission to call, he would do so on a certain date. He had, however, promised his friend Mr. Teall that he would not involve him in any way and begged that Miss Hammond would, for the present at least, consider the circumstances that had led to their meeting confidential.

"Well, now, I like this," remarked Marston. "Here I am, the hero of a novel, about to meet the heroine. We have gone through 400 pages of alternate misery and bliss; have been married on the last page, and it is about"—

Suddenly the fact thrust itself upon him that there would come a time when all his knavery must be admitted. He shuddered. For awhile he thought, then said:

"There's but one way out of it. I must make the girl love me so well that she won't stop to consider that instead of a hero I'm a villain."

At the appointed time Marston called on Miss Hammond. She was becomingly dressed, and the lights were turned low that her visitor might not see her blushes, for had not a love affair between her and him all been written out and printed in a book? Marston was charmed with her appearance, and, he being a handsome chap, she was delighted with him. He blushed as well as she, but from a different cause. Nevertheless he felt obliged to keep up the part he was playing for a time at least.

"Really, I little thought when I saw you among the roses and told my friend about you that he was going to make a novel out of it."

"But there's no such scene in the book," she exclaimed.

"Isn't there? Now I remember there isn't. Ned told me he started the story that way, but afterward found another beginning that worked in better with his plan."

"I'm told," remarked the girl, "that there never has been a case wherein two characters in a story drawn from real persons have mated."

"Are you sure of that?" said Marston, with a disappointed look.

"It has never happened."

She said this in a way that gave Marston encouragement to believe that it would happen in this instance.

As the affair proceeded the perpetrator of all this knavery became more and more conscious of it and consequently much troubled. One day he went to Teall and, telling him what he had done, asked him for heaven's sake to suggest a way out of the matter. Teall dropped his editorial work and listened attentively. Then, instead of replying, a thoughtful expression settled on his face.

"What are you dreaming about?" asked Marston impatiently.

Teall did not appear to hear him, and Marston was obliged to poke him to get his attention.

"Oh, yes! What a deuced fine scheme that will make for a new story!"

"New story be hanged!" replied Marston. "You'll put me into no new story without getting me out of the old one."

"Leave it to me," replied Teall, grasping his friend's hand. "These girls are all dying to get into a story instead of getting out of one. I'll go to see her and develop a new scheme in which you two are to be the hero and heroine. I'll say that this complication you have brought about is to form the body of the romance and take all the blame on myself."

And he did. The next novel by Edwin Teall gave him a reputation that enabled him to leave the editorial treadmill, retire to a place in the country and devote himself solely to his own literary work.

PRESENT-DAY MARVELS.

Many Boasted Inventions Known For Thousands of Years.

The idea of growing plants by electricity, which has aroused so much interest of late, has been referred to as the "last cry" in gardening and floriculture, but, as a matter of fact, the idea is nearly a couple of centuries old. As long ago as 1747 electricity, as an aid to plant cultivation, was advocated by a writer in the old "Gentleman's Magazine," who mentioned the astounding results he had achieved from electrifying a myrtle seventeen times.

This is but one of the many interesting cases of the antiquity of modern inventions, related by Mr. H. E. Dudeney in the April number of The Strand Magazine. It is astonishing, but nevertheless true, that more than 2,000 years ago Egyptian priests were using a penny-in-the-slot machine, the mechanism of which was practically identical with that of the machines to be found on every railway station to-day. The ancient machine, the inventor of which was Hero, was used for supplying sacred water at the doors of the temples. A coin was dropped from the top, fell on one end of a balanced horizontal lever, which, being depressed, opened a valve suspended from a chain on the other end, and the water thus began to flow. When the lever had been depressed to a certain angle the coin fell off, and the lever, being weighted, returned to its seat, and thus cut off the supply.

The taximeter was in use about a hundred years ago, and was sold in various qualities in Leadenhall street, London, at from 25s. to £8 8s., while not only the modern telegraph but also wireless telegraphy was foreseen as long ago as 1633, when Henry Van Etten suggested, in a little book called "Mathematicall Recreations," that a person in London might communicate with one in Prague, Germany, by the help of "Magnes" (presumably magnetism). Van Etten suggested that if each of the persons had a needle with Magnes, and secret notes or alphabets, they would be able to move the needle and indicate letters, and thus convey messages.

In 1644 the possibilities of the submarine were first propounded, while from the very earliest times men have conceived the idea of flying with wings like birds "There is no reason whatever to doubt the fact that Archytas of Tarentum, about 394 years before the Christian era, constructed an automaton pigeon that would fly."

Turning to other latter-day inventions, as they are generally regarded, it might be mentioned that switchback railways were constructed over a hundred years ago, and looping the loop was a sensation in Paris in 1833, while most people will learn with surprise that roller-skating, which came up as a new invention about forty years ago, was being indulged in by our forefathers as far back as 1829.

Royal Academy Roast.

The London critics in dealing with the Royal Academy seem to suffer from the same evils which they find in the Academy's exhibition itself. The London Times observes:

"It is hard for a critic to recognize merit in the mass of mediocrity, and promising painters are probably aware of the fact. They know that even if their work is hung it may very likely be overlooked by both critics and the public, and therefore they tend more and more to show it elsewhere."

The Daily Telegraph says:

"One must inevitably approach the serious examination with a feeling closely akin to dismay. And this will not necessarily be the fault of the works exhibited, but a consequence of the pictorial noise and confusion, of the close packing, of the screaming of one work against another in that struggle for domination which not always results in the survival of the fittest. Of pure aesthetic enjoyment there could in any case be no question."

While The Daily Mail declares:

"The Royal Academy of 1913 belongs to the last, and not to the present century. The reactionary academic mind has triumphed, the walls of Burlington House have been padded anew to exclude the faint echo of joyous life which had begun to enter from the outside world."

Motor-Boat as Coffin.

A motor-boat was used as a coffin at the funeral at East Cowes of Miss Ethel Kate Saunders, the only daughter of Samuel E. Saunders, a well known motor-boat builder, says an English paper. Miss Saunders, who was only thirty-three, assisted her father in the secretarial part of the business.

The body had been placed in a leaden shell, and then was deposited in a specially-constructed hull of a motor-boat, with bow and stern rounded off. The boat was made of two skins of plain mahogany sewn together.

The motor-boat containing the remains was buried in a brick grave lined with primroses and evergreens.

A Political Bull.

Among purely political "bulls" it would be difficult to beat that attributed to Mr. Thwaites, one of the candidates for Blackburn during the general election of 1880. In one of his speeches he said, "Unfortunately the Government is on the wrong side of the book. But, however, we have a prudent Chancellor of the Exchequer, and he has done his best. He has done what I would like you all to do, namely, when you lay an egg, put it away for a rainy day."

Flower Show at Race Course.

Permission has been granted to the Esher (Eng.) Horticultural Society to held their annual flower show at Sandown Park race course on Wednesday, July 9. The exhibits are to be staged in pavilions and luncheon rooms at the rear of the grand stands, overlooking the course, while the paddock is to be utilized for dancing.

OFFICE BOY TO PEER.

Lord Joicey, World's Largest Coal Owner, Began on Errands.

A remarkable man in many respects is Lord Joicey, the millionaire coalowner, who was recently presented with a portrait of himself at the Newcastle (Eng.) Chamber of Commerce, to celebrate his fifty years' commercial career. Lord Joicey is the largest coalowner in the world. There are many people in Newcastle who remember the days when he started life on the quay in his uncle's office, putting up the shutters and going for letters. Lord Joicey's father is said to have been a worker in the pits in his young days.

It was not long, however, before the future peer's striking energy and business capacity led to success and fair fortune, and he was making money rapidly when his uncle's death placed him in possession of enormous wealth. Some idea of the extent of Lord Joicey's resources may be gathered when it is mentioned that some time ago his firm took the lease of Lord Durham's pits for $5,500,000, the capital expenditure being paid out of the profits within two years.

A further illustration of Lord Joicey's vast interests is contained in a remark which he made in a speech on the occasion off the aforementioned presentation. "Business life," he said, "is a good life. And to preside over a concern which spends $7,500,000 a year in wages and supports thousands of families is a thing to be proud of."

Outside his business, Lord Joicey has many interests. He is fond of outdoor life, and golfs, shoots, cycles and on occasion plays lawn tennis. He is keenly interested in agriculture, and on his Montgomeryshire estate has instituted an agricultural show for the tenants of his farms. It is on account of his jovial manner and merry laugh that Lord Joicey is known among his friends as "Old King Coal."

Dying Like Soldiers.

The most unique troop of Boy Scouts in the world is found in a hospital for incurables near London, Eng. This troop consists of three patrols — owls, lions, tigers — whose members are unable to stir from their cots. They are disabled by sickness.

Some of them are slowly and painfully dying; but they are dying like soldiers. There is where the Scout law makes men of them and fortifies their courage. Once a week a scoutmaster comes to the "camp," and instructs the lads in scoutcraft. Only such portions as can be used by boys who are bed-ridden can be taught.

A visitor to the "camp," which is a balcony on which the boys' cots are arranged, is likely to see a wan-faced little chap, with a yellow and red scarf around his neck, pull his hands painfully from beneath the covers and feebly wave his arms in the air. He is signalling to another Scout across the "camp." "No; you are wrong," says the other Scout. "It is this way," and he will try to make the signal correctly as the scoutmaster has instructed them.

One boy whose condition is so bad that the other Scouts defer to him gallantly, has been allowed as a special honor to have his cot placed beneath the picture of Gen. Baden-Powell, who founded the order. Many of the lads are so infirm that they cannot put on the regulation Scout jerseys and their only uniform is a scarf about the neck or insignia sewed to their night shirt sleeves.

The 17th Hampstead, as the patrol is known, is a notable troop of Scouts. It has the most pathetic mission of any troop in the world.

Insured Against Suffragists.

While much has been said of damage to property attributed to suffragettes, an enterprising insurance company has seized the occasion to issue a new householder's comprehensive policy covering among many risks that of injury done by suffragettes.

The policy also covers the risk of riots, strikes and civil commotions and of thunderbolt and subterranean fire, the last named being a distinctly unusual risk to be specified in an insurance policy.

The risks which are covered by the policy are specified as follows:

"Any loss or damage he or she may sustain in respect of the whole contents or any part thereof of the private dwelling house, including outhouses and stables (but excluding live stock other than horses and motor-cars), etc., if any; also property belonging to the assured's servants and permanent members of his or her household or visitors, including cash and bank notes up to £25, by fire, lightning, thunderbolt, subterranean fire, explosion, bursting of pipes or hot-water heating apparatus (but only to pay the excess of £3 for each and every accident), earthquake, burglary, theft, house-breaking or larceny, insurrection, riots, strikes, civil commotions or suffragists or by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft, or any one or more of the aforesaid perils."

A Clean City.

The city of Glasgow, which now has a population of more than one million, is undoubtedly, all things considered, one of the best cleansed cities in any country. It has an excellent up-to-date sewage system and an abundant supply of pure water, and its municipal government is of high order, reflecting great credit on the efficiency and ability of the officials in charge of the various departments.

To His Lost Youth.

In the grounds of Skeety Hall, near Swansea, England, the residence of the late Mr. Glyn Vivian, is a large, grass-entwined gravestone which is probably unique. It was erected by Mr. Vivian himself to the memory of his lost youth, and on it are inscribed some pathetic lamentations in elegiac verse.

Look Ahead.

Many a man fails to forge ahead because he has the looking backward habit.

Big Eyes, Big Brain.

Professor Laugler, a French scientist, has discovered that the size of the brain in animals is in exact proportion to the size of the eyes. The bigger the eyes the bigger the brains! Of course this only applies to each class of animal. A tiger may have bigger eyes than a man for instance, but it doesn't follow that it has a bigger brain. But the tiger with big eyes is more cunning and brainy than a tiger with small eyes. Professor Laugler made this remarkable discovery when studying the habits of the fish known as the dorade or gilthead. There are two kinds of dorade, one pink and the other gray. The gray fish has a much smaller eye than the pink one. The scientist cut open a large number of these fish in his experiments and was struck by the fact that the large eyed fish always had the largest brain. He promptly followed up this discovery by testing other animals. He found, for example, that the little tree frog had a much larger eye than the larger marsh frog and had also a larger brain. He asserts that the same rule applies among higher animals.

Joaquin Miller in London.

Joaquin Miller is especially felicitous in his description of mountains and sea. His phrasing is strong and, though sometimes strained, vivid and true:

Afar the bright Sierras lie
A swaying line of snowy white,
A fringe of heaven hung in sight
Against the blue base of the sky.

And this is aptly descriptive of the ocean foaming on the shore:

The ocean's thin and hoary hair
Is trailed along the silvered sands.

After the late Lord Houghton climbed the attic stairs to Joaquin's room and found him sleeping under a buffalo robe the crude young westerner became a familiar figure in London social circles. He did not abandon his frontier costume, but invaded London drawing rooms with trousers tucked into his boots and his tawny hair and beard flowing uncut over a scarlet shirt. He afterward settled in Washington as a journalist and in 1887 removed to California.—Westminster Gazette.

Slander in Pantomime.

An amusing feud of two families in the County Mayo, the Sweeneys and the Caseys, was before the justices at Kiltimagh on summonses, Mr. McGinley, district inspector of constabulary, elucidating its incidents.

One of the Caseys having been ordered to wear spectacles, Sweeney, for ridicule, paraded before their house in a pair of tin goggles. Two Caseys next appeared. One dropped a purse, which the other seized and ran away with. This, said the inspector, was to indicate that a Sweeney had been sent to a reformatory for purse stealing.

Two Sweeneys retaliated in the street by one of them, with dramatic flourish, aiming a wooden gun at the other. This meant, said the inspector, that a Casey, a water bailiff, had been indicted for shooting at a man.—London Mail.

The Value of Accuracy.

We strive so much to know everything that we lose sight of the fact that accuracy is more important than knowledge since knowledge that is misty and fragile is a poor guide. But it is not only that what we know should be true as that the fact that accuracy is one of the most important elements of character. Vague ideas tend to make a weak character since character is only another name for truth. So that in the education of every man and child accuracy should be made a vital part. One of the tests for entrance to the Naval academy is, or was, an addition of a column of figures to ascertain the quantity of carelessness, if any, the applicant has in his character. It should be made an important item in our education to require accuracy.—Ohio State Journal.

Where Sherlock Holmes Lived.

The cattle show was regularly held in Baker street for many years before its removal to the Agricultural hall. Baker street takes its name from Sir Edward Baker, a friend of the Mr. Portman who gave his name to Portman square and to whom the land belonged. The street has had its share of famous inhabitants. Bulwer Lytton was born and Mrs. Siddons died there. Pitt lived at its north end, and Henry Grattan, the orator, died there in 1820. And have you noticed how very small a street Baker street is?—London Globe.

Naturally.

"I wonder," said Mrs. Giddy, "why those inquisitive people across the street are always looking into our windows?"

"Maybe," suggested her sharp tongued husband, "it's to find out why you are always looking into theirs."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Keeps His Word.

"Yes, sir," said Jenkins; "Smithers is a man who keeps his word; but, then, he has to."

"How is that?" asked Johnson.

"Because no one will take it."

An Old Firm.

"Who painted Subbubs' house?"

"He told me the name of the concern. I think he said it was done by 'Fitz & Starts.'"—Boston Transcript.

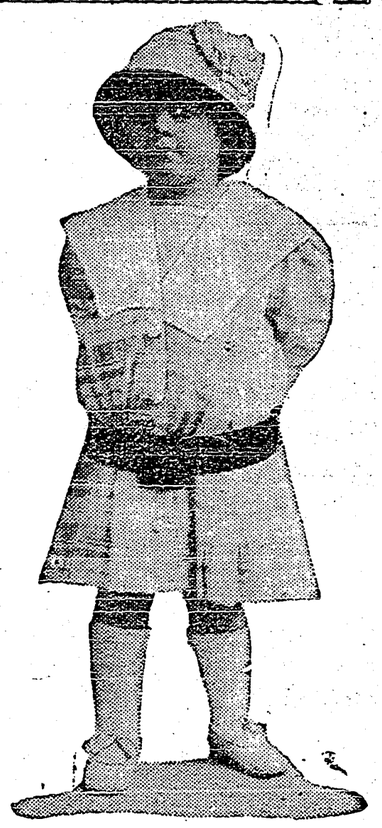
Sure Enough.

Stillens—What do you consider the first requisite of a good husband? Cynicus—A good wife.—Philadelphia Record.

The hero is commonly the simplest and obscurest of men.—Thoreau.

PLAY GARMENTS.

Sensible Hat and Frock For Child.



CHILD'S GINGHAM DRESS.

The play frock illustrated here is a substantial affair of plaid gingham with buttons down the front under a wide leather belt. The deep collar and shield of embroidery simulate a boy's sailor collar. The hat with its neat band and bow shades the face very sensibly.

Hats of all descriptions, from the simple sailor to the fancy straws trimmed with flowers and feathers, are being shown for little folks. The most desirable are the tailored hats, like the one shown here, trimmed with a small bow of choux of ribbon. For very young children many of the hats are faced in lace, chiffon or soft silk, which is considered very becoming.

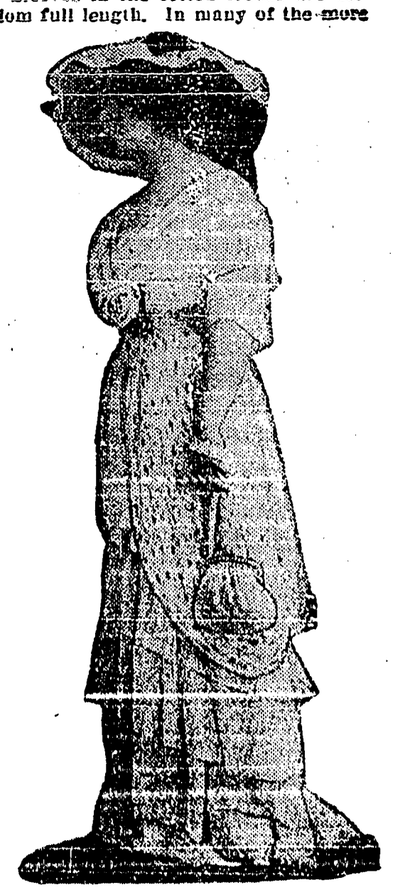
Oil the Machine.

Sewing machines should be treated with great care if you would have them last a long while and do perfect work. After every two days of steady work oil the machinery thoroughly, but be careful to wipe away all superfluous oil. Run the machine rapidly but steadily without any thread for five minutes after oiling. This will cause the oil to scatter, and the superfluous drops can be wiped away, and none will be left to stain the material you are working with.

Dolly Varden Dress.

The new flowered crape gives a quaint suggestion of other days which accords well with fichus, reticules and picture hats with long streamers, as fashion requires. This Dolly Varden gown of flowered crape is draped over flounces of shadow lace.

Sleeves in the cotton frocks are seldom full length. In many of the more



FLOWERED CRAPE GOWN.

dressy ones they stop just above the elbow. Necks are almost universally open, a summer fashion which deserves to be perpetuated. Some of the long sleeves have fullness, which is brought into a cuff, but this fullness does not form a deep pouch. Other sleeves have rather a wide mouth, something like a child's short sleeve.

Up to Date Clothes.

A moderately priced or even cheap material fashioned cleverly in the last word in style is infinitely preferable to something expensive with a guess at it. Indeed, it takes an artist at the trade to live up to the requirements of the fabulously high priced materials in vogue.

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

If the Provincial Government is determined on a crusade against the sea lions in British Columbia waters it will probably find that the task is a very heavy one. The results should enure to the great benefit of the salmon industry, and on that account a more than ordinary effort towards the destruction of these fish-eating pests would be warranted.—Colonist.

* * *

The construction of three additional Dreadnoughts by the British Admiralty to be ultimately taken over by Canada, answers the Laurier nonsense that there is no emergency. The Admiralty gets its information from the greatest diplomatic organization in the world. Laurier gets his from the Nationalists of Quebec.

* * *

The Government is losing no time in preparing for the construction of the interior terminal elevators for which provision was made last session. Members of the Old Liberal ministry cannot understand this idea of rushing needed public works to early completion. Their notion is that good things of that sort ought to do duty as promises for two or three general elections at least.

* * *

Speaking of the proposal to establish a strict censorship over plays, literature and newspapers, Professor Stephen Leacock says: "I am sure that at present in Canada the whole tone of our theatres, our newspapers, and our books is eminently healthful and moral. We have at present an excellent criminal code directed against those who wilfully violate the moral standards of the community. New forms of interference are not needed; they do harm; they excite a noxious inquisitiveness, and put into things, otherwise quite harmless, a meaning that they were never intended to conveo". There is a great deal in this. There are obvious objections to a censorship, except in the case of moving pictures where the necessity for it has become obvious though not on the score of morality. To set up some individual as a judge of what is and what is not fit to be read or played is foreign to modern ideas and likely to do a great deal more harm than good. We have got along very well in Canada without having our books, plays and newspapers censored. If anything is not fit for the public to see or hear, there are laws upon the statute book to meet the case.—Colonist.

* * *

W. H. Page, the new United States ambassador to London, made a hit with his first speech, delivered at a banquet tendered him by the Pilgrims club. In the course of his speech he said:

"It is the making of men that is our aim in the Great Republic—the making of men rather than the maintenance of any set of political dogmas; and the organization of political society that shall maintain all the efficiency of the race—even the efficiency of many mingled races—and at the same time hold fast to the natural development of our English-born freedom. That is our aim. For the world does not stand still. Freedom must ever move forward. Wherever she stops on her way she is captured by somebody—freebooter or friend—and she is despoiled as often without malicious intent as with it. The country home has ever been the best breeding place of English-speaking free men in every land. To restore the country homes of the masses to their place of domestic happiness and of economic independence is, I think the chief aim of the people in the United States at the present moment."—Free Press.

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Percy B. Fowler, Manager Creston Branch

WESTERN CANADA GETS MORE RECOGNITION

The difference in the attitude of the Borden Government and the Liberal administration to the west is shown in the cabinet recognition. Under the Laurier regime the west had but two cabinet ministers, Hon. Frank Oliver and Hon. William Templeman—neither of them, to say the least, outstanding men. Premier Borden when he formed his cabinet took into his Government four Western men. They were Hon. Robert Rogers, Hon. Dr. Roche, Senator Lougheed, leader of the Government in the Senate and Hon. Martin Burrell.

Now the west gets a fifth representative in Hon. Arthur Meighen, the new Solicitor-General. The Borden Government in its rushing of the Hudson Bay Railway, in the establishment of a grain commisson and in the construction of a system of Government-owned elevators has recognised as the Liberal Government never did, the growing importance of the west and the necessity for dealing with and solving western problems.

FOREST PROTECTION AND THE TELEPHONE

Although among the many appliances with which inventors have sought to supply the modern need for portable wireless telephone and telegraph communication there are none which meet the requirements of the Forest Protection organization of the West, yet it is hoped that the day is not far distant when every fire warden wandering in the woods will be able to summon help in fighting fires without the delay caused in reaching a telephone line. Meanwhile, however, the manufacturers of electrical appliances have done a great deal to meet the needs of forestry officials. At meetings of the Western Forestry and Conservation Association lumbermen have been particularly interested in the exhibits of these companies. For instance, there are not only the light telephone lines, such as those that the Forest Branch strings from tree to tree so as to extend telephone communication in a rough and ready manner into the woods, but there are still lighter wires, 4 miles of which can be carried on a man's back, which can be used as temporary feeders for the main forest lines. When this field telephone system is installed in any district the efficiency of a fire warden will be increased to a tremendous extent. For instance, suppose he discovers a fire in its earlier stages, instead of going back to the nearest settlement he can rush to the nearest point of one of the telephone lines, and taking the portable instrument that he carries with him, can connect with the wire and call for aid. Should he need to remain in charge of a fire that is in some portion of his district remote from roads and settlements, he can connect one of the very light wires to the main wire and trail it out through the woods for 2 or 3, or even 4 miles, and as long as the weather is dry so that moisture does not spoil the conductivity of the ground wire, his portable instrument attached to the end of this will enable him to keep in touch with headquarters without leaving the site of the fire. Of course, all this installation of field telephone is a very different matter to the building of regular lines such as those established by the telephone companies for the service of the public, and it may be noted also that the Forest Branch will install its field lines only in isolated timbered districts in which there is no prospect whatever of public telephone lines being constructed, following out the practice already developed so extensively in the American States to the south of this Province, where the lumbermen handle the problem of forest fire prevention through the agency of their own voluntary associations.

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SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY,

Deputy Minister of the Interior

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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.

The Creston Review

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Ezekiel's "Daughter"

Scientific Versus Common Sense Farming

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Perched on the rail fence and looking like an amiable scarecrow, Ezekiel Flinder nibbled a blade of grass and freely commented on the methods of his young neighbor.

"You ain't never going to make a farmer of yourself, Mr. Hartwell. Your head is too full of newfangled notions. P'taters is p'taters even if you call 'em 'tubers' or any other fancy name, and beans is beans and not legoombs even if the hysterical culture club does claim they belong to that family.

Ernest Hartwell grinned patiently as he listened to Ezekiel's evening lecture. Born and bred in the city, an inward craving for a country life had at last drawn him to the pretty village of Little River.

"You can't deny that Mrs. Flinder's baked beans are more delicious since she learned how to cook them at the domestic science club. You said yourself that"—

"Maybe so, maybe so," waived Ezekiel airily. "Still, when it's all said and done with, whether she learns these notions at the minister's hysterical culture club or Miss Patty Dunn's dom-estic science thingumbob, the beans she cooks is just plain beans after all. I don't take no stock in theories or science or nothing but plain common sense."

"It must be a great satisfaction to feel that one can clip coupons from his stock of common sense," remarked Hartwell meekly as he hoed between his rows of corn.

Ezekiel scowled at him beneath his bushy brows. "You're laughing at me, Mr. Hartwell. I can tell it by that kink in your eye. Anybody ever tell you that you had a funny kink in your eye?"

Hartwell rested on his hoe and surveyed the farmer solemnly. "No, Mr. Flinder; no one ever broke the news to me. I've been told that I had the form of a bed slat, the face of a pirate and flossy hair like a doll, but I have always prided myself on my china blue eyes, and to be told that there is a kink in one of them is heartbreaking." He dug despondently at a bunch of wire grass.

Ezekiel spat reflectively and let himself down to the ground. "You're a mighty fresh young man, Mr. Hartwell," he chuckled, "but it's a good thing for you I ain't got a daughter."

"Why?" demanded Hartwell, surprised.

"Oh, because you'd be dead sot to marry her, and I wouldn't listen to it a minute. It couldn't be thought of noways." Ezekiel was chewing grass vigorously.

"Once more I repeat, why? What objection have you to me as a son-in-law?"

"First I'd say to her: 'Young lady, you shan't marry no sculptor feller. Pick out a good, plain farmer boy, and you shall have my consent and the blue glass lemonade set I drawed at the raffle for a wedding present.'"

"I'm a plain farmer boy," urged Mr. Hartwell.

"First off, you're a sculptor. That's your trade and all you got to fall back on. There can't be no money in sculping or else you wouldn't have come and tried chicken farming out of a book."

"I like farming. It is my recreation," objected the amateur agriculturist.

"It'll be your ruination," predicted Mr. Flinder, raising a horny finger "Look at that there corn!"

"Well, look at it!" agreed the planter proudly. "What's the matter with it, eh? See any taller corn hereabouts? See any thicker stalks? See any larger ears?"

"No, I don't see none of those things All I can see is that there ain't one row planted straight. They're as zigzag as though a tipsy man had set 'em out," chuckled Ezekiel.

"That's done purposely. There's a scientific reason for planting 'em that way," hazarded Hartwell.

"Humph!" snorted Ezekiel testily, and for a little while he was silent, following Hartwell slowly down the row of corn. Then he said tentatively. "I ain't never seen none of your sculping yet?"

"No?" queried Hartwell politely.

"Not so much as a wink at it. I've often told Maria when I see you going into that workshop of yours that I guess I'll run in and see what you're up to, but somehow it's sort of damp and chilly looking in there; leastways it must be if it's full of graven images."

"H'm!" observed the sculptor.

Ezekiel looked disappointed. He was piqued at Hartwell for not offering to initiate him into the mysteries of his workshop.

"I reckon you feel kinder timid about showing 'em off, but I guess we can make allowances for your being a beginner. You needn't feel bashful about it. You might some day make a figger fit for the soldiers' monument we're going to have on the green, and it would be an advantage for Little River folks to know what you can do. We always encourage home talent," remarked Ezekiel magnanimously.

"Thank you; I'll think it over," said Ernest Hartwell modestly, shouldering his hoe. "I believe somebody is looking for you, Mr. Flinder."

Ezekiel wheeled sharply about to confront a pretty girl, dark haired, gray eyed, blue gowned, with sun kissed cheeks and scarlet lips. "Well, Miss Christie, how in thunder do you do?" he bellowed, delightedly squeezing her hands.

"Very well, indeed, Mr. Flinder," she replied, with a provoking glance at Hartwell, who stood expectantly near. "I'm glad to see you looking so hale and hearty."

"What train did you come on? Consarn it all, I'd have met you if I'd known you was coming down today. Maria said yesterday that she'd got a letter from you, wanting to know could you get board down here another summer for you and your aunt. But I didn't know you was expected today."

"I couldn't wait another moment," laughed the girl. "Aunt Phoebe is coming tomorrow with all the trunks and things. I came down in the noon train, and the stage brought me to the house, but Nancy says Mrs. Flinder has gone to her ethical culture club. I came on down here looking for you."

"Well, here I be! Guess we might as well go along up to the house, Miss Christine." He led the way, intentionally ignoring the expectant embryo farmer. But Hartwell was equal to the emergency.

"Introduce me, please, Mr. Flinder," he said humbly, and Ezekiel smiled sourly and performed the ceremony that made the sculptor acquainted with Christine Davidson.

"Miss Christine is like a daughter to me, Mr. Hartwell," he said meaningly as the girl released her hand from Hartwell's clasp and turned away.

"And I am a plain farmer boy, and I'm good," murmured Hartwell obstinately.

"You're a sculptor and you'll starve to death some day," was Mr. Flinder's cheerful prognostication as he departed for his own side of the rail fence.

The next day he came once more to the rail fence and watched Hartwell raking the accumulated weeds he had uprooted the afternoon before. "Any time you say I'll bring Miss Christine over to see the sculping, provided it's all proper. I told Miss Phoebe Davidson about you—that's Christine's aunt—and she said you might be worth investigating," he observed, watching Hartwell's face.

"The deuce she did!" ejaculated Hartwell, his face growing very red. "See here, Mr. Flinder; just keep all these ladies away from my place. Understand?" He looked quite fierce.

"Well, I'll be stumped!" ejaculated Ezekiel, backing off. "You confounded young puppy, you! I don't believe you dast show me none of your sculping. I'll bet it's nothing but a mess of mud-pies!"

"Would you really like to see some of my work?" asked Hartwell with outward seriousness, although there were all sorts of kinks in his blue eyes. He enjoyed his verbal skirmishes with his neighbor quite as much as Ezekiel did, and Ezekiel was secretly proud of the fact that a real sculptor lived check by jowl with him. His one lament was that he could not boast to his fellows that he had seen any of Hartwell's work.

"Yes, I'd admire to look at it. Mebbe I could tell you if it was good enough for the soldier's monument. I know something about art even if I don't belong to no hysterical culture clubs," grinned Ezekiel delightedly as he stumped down the path in the wake of the young man toward the bungalow.

In the long, low building which Hartwell used as his workroom they paused a moment, while the farmer gazed around at the several groups swathed under canvas coverings. "Smells damp in here," he said awkwardly as Hartwell removed the canvas from a large crouching lion modeled in clay.

"Lord love you, but he looks like he would bite!" exclaimed Ezekiel; then he scanned the young man suspiciously. "I scarcely believe you made that there critter. You don't look like you had it in you, meaning no offense."

Hartwell smiled and removed a wet cloth from a mass of modeling clay. "Seeing's believing," he said cheerfully and moved his fingers deftly, surely, and with lightning rapidity, picking up and laying aside a modeling tool, he brought before Ezekiel's amazed vision a startling picture in miniature.

Against a background of rough clay was a rail fence. Sitting on the rail fence, one cowhide boot swinging nonchalantly over his clasped hands, was Ezekiel Flinder himself, looking like an amiable scarecrow as he nibbled a blade of grass.

Ezekiel stared, open eyed, open mouthed, chagrined almost to tears. "By gummy!" he breathed heavily at last. "It's me!"

"It is, Mr. Flinder," smiled Hartwell.

"Why, if Little River sees that I'll be the laughingstock from Upper Ford down to Stepping Stone! I believe in you, Mr. Hartwell," he said earnestly "I don't want no more proof. You're as consarned a good sculptor as I wanter see, only break the thing before anybody sees it."

"How about your daughter?" asked Hartwell, holding his hands above the wet clay model.

"If I had one I'd make her marry you jest to keep on good terms with you, Mr. Hartwell. Now, Miss Christine isn't my daughter, but I'll give you all the chances I can to"—

"You're too late, Mr. Flinder," interrupted Hartwell, the kinks coming into his eyes. "You see, I've been engaged to Christine Davidson for a year and we're going to be married next month, and we expect you to donate the blue glass lemonade set."

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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.

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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 10th, 1913.
jo1

Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

While he dissected a mutton cutlet, he studied him, noticed the diamond scarf-pin and the diamond ring, both containing stones of the first water. Mr. Roberts always invested his money wisely; he noticed, too, that his clothes were well worn, even shining, and that with the exception of his mania for jewellery he bore the aspect of a very respectable citizen of London. He knew, too, why Mr. Roberts hid away the newspaper he had been reading so he made no attempt to enter into conversation with him. But after a decent interval he sent the boy out for the latest edition of the Evening News, and propping the paper in front of him he read the latest accounts of what had already been termed 'The Savoy Mystery,' now and then giving vent to a little exclamation of surprise and horror.

Aaron Roberts began to fidget in his seat and glance surreptitiously at the newspaper. Presently he, too, called the boy and told him to fetch one.

Heriot politely handed his Evening News to the moneylender.

Roberts took it awkwardly, but no word was spoken. When the latter had finished his luncheon the detective rose and followed him at a discreet distance.

He entered 99, New Bond Street about five minutes after Mr. Roberts. Faber met him in the outer office.

I've come to borrow something, Heriot said.

Tell me what you want, Faber bawled, and I've no doubt but that we shall be able to come to a satisfactory arrangement.

I'd like to see Mr. Roberts myself.

Unwillingly Faber took in his name. It's very important, Heriot said. I want a good bit.

The moneylender saw him at once, but directly he looked up and recognized his visitor his face changed color.

We were lunching together just now weren't we?

Heriot nodded and handed the Jew his card. It isn't money I want, Mr. Roberts, but a little quiet chat.

I'm too busy to waste my time in conversation, the moneylender stormed. You tld my clerk you came here to borrow a bit.

Heriot smiled sweetly. Yes, but it wasn't money I wanted to borrow. You may save yourself a lot of trouble and unpleasantness if you listen to me a moment and give me a straight answer to one or two straight questions.

Aaron Roberts glanced at the safe and then out of the window. I know nothing about the affair at the Savoy Hotel, if that is what you're after.

You ought to have been a thought-reader instead of a moneylender, Mr. Roberts. Heriot said boldly. The Honorable Fred Scribner is one of your clients, isn't re?

The moneylender's great jaws snapped, an ugly expression crept into his eyes. Yes, I'm sorry to say he is.

He's engaged to Miss de Fontaigne.

Never. She wouldn't have him if he were rolling in money instead of rolling in debts.

But she would have married Mr. Francks if he hadn't altered his mind at the last moment some few months ago, eh? You know why he didn't marry her, so does Mr. Saintsbury. Have you got the reasons?

Again unconsciously the moneylender glanced at the safe. The detective looked at it too. A few more pointed questions and unwilling answers and Heriot came to the point.

Did you see Miss de Fontaigne yesterday?

ARMS AND FACE VERY MUCH DISFIGURED

Skin Cracked and Bled, Causing Much Pain. Was Getting Discouraged. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Soothed Right Away. Used Them Four Weeks. Has Not Been Bothered Since.

8 Hunter St., Davisville, Toronto, Ontario.—"My little girl was troubled with cracked arms and face from the time she was born. They were actually very much disfigured. The skin was sensitive and cracked and bled, causing much pain by smarting. When healing a little it took the form of itching. The trouble made her very cross. When she cried the tears would make it smart and cause more pain. I tried cold cream, ——, —— and —— and it got better only to break out again when exposed to the air. She suffered for over three years and I was getting discouraged when I read of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for samples. Cuticura Ointment seemed to soothe it right away, where other ointments made it burn, so I bought some more. I used them for four weeks and she has not been bothered since. Her face and arms have never had a mark since, in fact her complexion is wonderfully clear." (Signed) Mrs. Underhill, Dec. 11, 1911.

Cuticura Soap is best for skin and hair because of its extreme purity, delicate yet effective emollient properties, and exquisite fragrance. It costs but little more than ordinary soaps, works wonders in promoting comfort and satisfaction every moment of its use, for toilet, bath and nursery. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold everywhere. Sample each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 49D, Boston, U. S. A.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Yes, she called here with her brother.

Heriot had a very subtle way of obtaining what he wanted; on occasion he played the part of Jekyll and Hyde; he treated the Jew in a very different manner to which he had treated Fred Scribner, and in a few minutes he had learned that Saintsbury had possessed certain papers which incriminated Jimmy Francks, and that those papers had come into the Jew's possession.

I told you I didn't give them to Miss de Fontaigne, Roberts growled in answer to a question from Heriot.

Then you have still got them? You will probably be called upon to produce them.

Roberts was on the verge of losing his temper; never before in his life had he been bullied, it had always been his great privilege to exercise that pleasant perogative.

Those papers belong to Mr. Francks by right; our agreement was that when he married Ella Saintsbury, the old man should hand them over. He did not do so, and as Saintsbury owed me money, I made him give me the papers as a sort of security. I had my own reasons for wishing to stick to them, and after Miss de Fontaigne had gone, her brother came back. I'm a softhearted fool, though I daresay you wouldn't believe it, so I—I gave them to her brother.

Just for a moment a look of blank amazement came over the detective's face, but it quickly assumed its normal aspect.

We have all got our weak points, Mr. Roberts, he said genially. So you gave them to Reuben de Fontaigne and that was very generous! I wonder what he did with them?

Tore them up, of course, Roberts replied quickly. Now, then, if you have got no further questions to put, I wish you'd clear out. Time is money with me.

I should think the ticking of that clock on the mantelshelf must annoy you sometimes, Heriot said softly. I have another motto: Silence is golden. You understand? Good day, Mr. Roberts, we shall meet again.

Directly he had gone Aaron Roberts rang up the exchange on his telephone and asking to be put through to the telegraph office, dictated a telegram to Reuben de Fontaigne, requesting him to call at 99, New Bond Street without a moment's delay.

But while the message was rushing over the wires the detective was also hurrying in a taxi-cab to Abindgon Villas.

And he reached Reuben de Fontaigne some twenty minutes before Aaron Roberts' telegram.

CHAPTER XX

It happened that Reuben de Fontaigne was alone in the house when the servant announced Mr. Heriot's arrival.

If you don't know the gentleman I shouldn't be bothered with him, Mr. Reuben, she said kindly. I told him Mrs. de Fontaigne was out, but he wouldn't go away. I'll just say you are not well enough to see him.

Reuben shook his head. You must send him in. If my mother or sister return before he goes, tell them I don't want to be disturbed.

The servant looked surprised, but she obeyed. Reuben had been in the middle of writing a letter to Francks, but he folded it up and placed it in his pocket.

Heriot looked at him sympathetically, but there was nothing in his voice or manner to suggest that he was dealing with a man who differed either physically or mentally from his fellows. He treated him not as an equal, but as a superior, with a certain amount of deference.

Reuben was on his guard; he had an instinctive dislike and distrust of all strangers which was irradicable. Reason warned him that he should be particularly careful with Inspector Heriot.

And Heriot realised that probably Reuben de Fontaigne would prove to be the most difficult problem he had yet tackled. Super-sensitive, cunning when driven into a corner, deceitful and perhaps dangerous; a type rarely met with, a type of man in whom virtues and vices are distorted. Under certain circumstances he knew that Reuben de Fontaigne might turn into a great and terrible criminal, just as under other circumstances he might prove to be a hero such as is rarely met with in the present day.

He apologised for troubling him, and then came quickly to the point. And at once he received a surprise. Reuben exhibited great tact and cleverness; he fenced with words, gave apparently straight forward answers, yet difficult of interpretation.

Heriot was patient, searching for a weak spot in his armour. This stunted human growth he knew could love with a passion and warmth of which ordinary men and women are incapable. Likewise he could hate. But he would be capable of self-sacrifice, and he was one for whom death would have no terrors.

If you could throw any light on the terrible affair at the Savoy Hotel you might save yourself and your sister a great amount of unpleasantness in the future, Mr. de Fontaigne.

At the mention of his sister's name the detective saw Reuben wince; he had found the first weak spot in the boy's armour. He quickly made up his mind that to serve his sister Reuben would lie, cheat, steal.

The latter was looking at Heriot with half-closed eyes. Those curious eyes looked sleepy and almost stupid now, the eyes of an unintelligent animal rather than those of a reasoning man.

(To be Continued)

If a girl believes in charms and love powders, her education has been sadly neglected.

Things Forbidden in War

It is not generally realised that the game of war is hedged round by as many restrictions as a boxing contest under Queensberry rules. These regulations, which are under the sanction of all the civilized countries of the world, are designed to ensure fair play for the combatants.

When it is intended to bombard a place, due notice should be given, so that all women and children may be removed to a place of safety; and every care must be taken to spare churches and hospitals, as well as all charitable or educational buildings.

All chaplains, doctors, and nurses are protected in every possible way, and are not to be taken prisoners or in any way injured.

Any soldier robbing or mutilating an enemy is liable to be shot without trial; and death is the penalty for wounding or killing a disabled man.

The bodies of the enemy are to be carefully searched before burial, and any articles found on them which might lead to their identification are to be sent to their proper quarters.

Explosive bullets must not be used, and quarter must be given to the enemy whether he asks for it or not. In an attack on the enemy there must be no concealment of the distinctive signs of the regiments; and the use of poisons for polluting drinking water is strictly forbidden.

Her Mother's Friend

When the new minister, a handsome and unmarried man, made his first pastoral visit at the Fosdick's he took little Anna up in his arms and tried to kiss her.

But the child refused to be kissed. She struggled loose and ran off into the next room, where her mother was putting a few finishing touches to her adornment before going into the drawing room to greet the clergyman.

Mamma, the little girl whispered, the man in the drawing-room wanted to kiss me.

Well, replied mamma, why didn't you let him? I would if I was you.

Thereupon Anna ran back into the drawing-room and the minister asked her:

Well, little lady, won't you kiss me now?

No, I won't, replied Anna promptly, but mamma says she will.

Reason for It

At a debating society some time ago the Irish question was discussed. An English doctor was sustaining an argument that the Irish were naturally a race with right sentiments, but poorly developed. At Liverpool, he said, he had three hundred Irish patients on his books, and of these only thirty paid him for attendance.

Sorr, said the Irishman, who rose with flushed cheek to defend his countrymen—Sorr, there is never an effect without a cause. There is never a phenomenon that does not admit of an explanation. Now can we explain the astounding phenomenon to which the doctor has called our attention? He finds an explanation in the natural depravity of the Irish nature; I, sorr, have another explanation to give, and it is this—the thirty patients recovered.

The father of a bright young son went to a wise friend for advice as to what profession the youth should be fitted for. The sage was brusque.

Let the boy choose for himself, he said.

But, protested the father, he's too young.

Well, responded the wise man, put him in a room alone with a book on theology, an apple, a knife and some small change, and see what he makes of it. If he chooses the book make a minister of him, if he takes the knife make him a surgeon; if the apple, he will make a farmer, and if he chooses the money a banker.

Much relieved, the father went away, but returned in a few days complaining the plan hadn't worked at all.

Why not? demanded the wise man. What did he do?

When I went in, said the father, he was sitting on the book, with the knife in one hand and the money in his pocket, and eating the apple.

Ah! said the sage, that's easy. The boy is a natural born lawyer.

PUT AWAY PICKLES

Mathematician Figures Out the Food Question

If anyone requires a clear head it is a teacher of mathematics. He must reason in the abstract as it were and full concentration of mind is necessary if correct results are to be forthcoming.

A man writes:

"I am a teacher of mathematics and for 15 years prior to four years ago, I either took a lunch composed of cold sandwiches, pickles, etc., to school or hurried home and quickly ate a hot dinner.

"The result was that I went to my afternoon work feeling heavy, dull of brain and generally out of sorts. Finally I learned about Grape-Nuts food and began to use it for my noon-day lunch.

"From the first I experienced a great change for the better. The heavy, unpleasant feeling and sour stomach caused by the former diet disappeared. The drowsy languor and disinclination to work soon gave way to a brightness and vim in my afternoon work, a feeling entirely new to me.

"My brain responds promptly to the requirements put upon it, and what is of more importance, the results have been lasting and more satisfactory, the longer I have used Grape-Nuts as a food.

My wife had been suffering from weak stomach accompanied by sick headaches nearly all her life. She is invariably relieved of these when she sticks to Grape-Nuts, either eaten dry or with milk. Her stomach has gradually grown stronger and her headaches less frequent since she began to eat Grape-Nuts." There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the booklet, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

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

FLEET FOOT

Outing Shoes

For Everybody

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER. 1

Liked to be Prepared

A gentleman, well known for his love of horseflesh, was driving through a country village one day breaking in a new horse, when he overtook a doctor of his acquaintance who was traveling on foot.

Jump in, doctor, he cried, pulling up. I've got a horse here that is a perfect treat to sit behind.

The doctor jumped in, and the gentleman drove off.

The horse was a treat, in the sense of speed and skittishness, and presently stood stock still and shot both hind legs underneath the trap, splitting it to pieces, and throwing both the occupants out into the road.

The doctor jumped to his feet, feeling himself all over to see if he was injured. The owner also got upon his feet.

Look here! exclaimed the doctor, what on earth do you mean by inviting me to ride behind a horse like that?

Well, you see, gasped the other, luckily there are no bones broken; but when breaking in a brute like this I like to have a doctor with me!

Critic.—The heroine of your story old man, is simply wonderful.

Author (delightedly)—You think so?

Critic—Yes. You say on page ten that she hissed. You are a liar! and any woman who can hiss such a sentence as that can't help being wonderful.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

No Excitement

A young man was compelled by his father to turn farmer against his will. Not liking the profession, he went and hanged himself, leaving this written statement: Farming is a most senseless pursuit; a mere laboring in a circle. You sow that you may reap and then you reap that you may sow. Nothing ever comes of it.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Fortunately Pa is Rich

So you think your daughter has exceptional talent?

There's no doubt of it, replied the fond mother, although we can't exactly locate it. The music teacher says it's for painting and the art teacher says it's for music.

Ancient Graft

The guide, in referring to the Egyptian pyramids, remarked:

It took hundreds of years to build them.

Then it was a Government job, eh? replied the wealthy contractor.

Frenchmen are being served regularly with carrots these days. It is on their restaurant menus and is served in the most fashionable homes. Ever since Dr. Metchnikoff declared that carrots are really the most beneficial diet in the world, that particular vegetable is finding its way into the houses and on to the tables of rich and poor people alike.

Carrots, says Dr. Metchnikoff, contain a peculiar sugary substance. This element has a tendency to kill a certain germ whose deadly influence prevents the most of us from achieving the ripe age of 100. Of course, we have been told how carrots possess the properties which will give us a fine complexion if we will only eat them long enough and persistently enough.

The ministry of marine at Athens, Greece, states that Lieutenant Bakopulos, while carrying out the observations entailed by the naval duties assigned to him, happened to notice on the sea bottom to the east of the Island of Lemnos, on the reefs marked on the British admiralty charts, under the name of the Pharos Bank, at a depth of from five to twenty-five meters, some ancient ruins which were perfectly visible and prove the existence of a town of about three miles in circumference. Orders have been issued by the ministry to carry out scientific researches on the spot.

Yes, said the man just back from west, when I went out to Montana I did what nearly every other tenderfoot does—bought one of those broad-brimmed felt hats like the ones stage cowboys wear, and put it on at the first opportunity.

Mine wasn't the only one in town, but I felt conspicuous just the same. Somehow or other I hadn't acquired the knack of wearing it. One windy day—and, believe me, it can blow some in B—— without half trying—I walked down the main street of the town holding onto my hat with one hand and my coat with the other. As I turned a corner the wind seemed to stop blowing, and I let go of the hat, when a sudden gust came, took it off my head and sent it rolling like a frightened hoop down the street.

I started to give chase, when another hatless man he was a sure enough westerner, too—took me by the arm and said:

Don't chase it, pardner; there'll be another one along in a minute.

While I was in England I met one nobleman who actually believed in the abolition of the House of Lords.

Blotter—Did you, really?

Trotter—Yes. He said it was such a nuisance to go there.

Quite True

Business Manager of Great Newspaper (to clerk)—George, take down an advertisement as I dictate it, and then send it up. Ready? All right.

Wanted—A man for a pleasant indoor position; short hours, light work, no experience necessary; place permanent; salary $5,000 a year. Answer in own handwriting. Millionaire. Great Daily Office.

Clerk—I have it down, sir, and will send it to the printers at once.

Business Manager (a week later)—George, how many answers were received from that advertisement?

Clerk—Eighteen thousand.

Business Manager (an hour later)—Good morning, sir. What can we do for you, sir?

Seedy Individual. What do you charge for an advertisement for a situation wanted?

Business Manager—Our charges are high, 50 cents a line; but you must remember the vast number of people we reach. Why, sir, from one single advertisement inserted last week there were received eighteen thousand answers.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are a safe medicine for little ones. In fact they are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely free from opiates or any of the drugs so harmful to the lives of little ones. The Tablets never do harm—always good and may be given to the new-born babe or growing child with equal safety. They never fail to cure constipation, indigestion, colic, break up colds and fevers 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.

A Startling Request

I say, remarked the man in the chair, I wish you'd try to cure me just a little.

What? cried the barber. Is that a joke?

Not a bit of it. You see my best girl gave me a razor on my birthday, and it would please her if I could make her think I've been trying to shave myself.

$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.

Fixed

Judge—Now, my boy, you are on your oath. Do you understand what that means?

Witness— Why—er—I—don't jest—er—reckon—

Judge—Do you know what you're expected to tell?

Witness—Oh, yes, the lawyer that brought me here wrote it all down so as I could study it.

A Helpful Suggestion

The Stage Manager—I say, Heavy sides!

The Lady Macbeth—Well?

The Stage Manager— When you speak the line: Out, damned spot! in the sleep-walking scene try to imagine you're cleaning a silk shirtwaist and not putting the dog outdoors.

The Decadence of Art

He thought he was a connoisseur, and he was lamenting the decadence of art.

Look, he said, at the great Italian school of painters. Look even at the old Greeks! Why Zeuxis painted grapes so naturally that birds came to peck at them.

He did, did he? said a hearer. That is nothing. I have got a friend who paints a dog so natural that he has to paint a muzzle on him to keep him from biting.

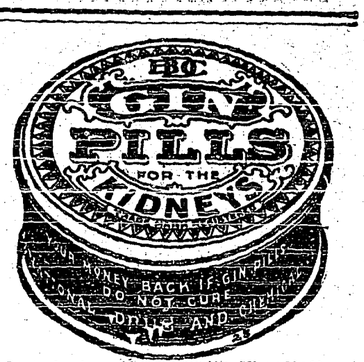
Tipped Off

Madeline—Don't come up to the house to-night, Harold.

Harold—Why not, dear?

Madeline—Pa had a puncture, cracked cylinder, and a bent steering wheel to-day, and I'm afraid he'll wreak his vengeance on you.

About a year ago four students of Boston university started out with a tuning fork to sing their way round the world. They have reached London by way of San Francisco, Honolulu, Japan, China, Manchuria and India, and are appearing there under the title of the University Quartet, or the Four Singing Evangelists. Each can preach a sermon, lead a young men's Sunday school class or blend his voice with the others in the four-part setting of a hymn. Sometimes they make a complete change of program, and give a secular entertainment, with humorous songs, southern coon songs and piano solos.



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

Crossing Atlantic in 36 Hours

Mr. Grahame-White, the well-known aviator, has announced his intention of flying across the Atlantic in thirty hours, and he hopes to undertake the trip in June or July. He is building a machine with this object, but little has leaked out so far in regard to its plan of construction. It is known, however, that it will carry four engines, arranged in independent pairs, each rated at 250 horse-power.

His object is to produce an aeroplane with power to make a tremendous life without reducing its speed. It is understood that his machine will be a biplane, owing to the superior weight-carrying properties of this particular type of machine.

Roughly speaking, the distance between the coast of England and that of America is some 3,000 miles, so that in order to accomplish his journey within the stated time, he will have to travel continuously at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Extraordinary Longevity

The inundation of 1701, which swept away a great part of the old Tyne Bridge, Newcastle, was long remembered and alluded to with emphasis as 'the flood.' On one occasion Mr. Adam Thompson was put into the witness box at the assizes. The counsel, asking his name, received for answer:

Adam, sir—Adam Thompson.

Where do you live?

At Paradise, sir. Paradise is a village about a mile and a half west of Newcastle.

And how long have you dwelt in Paradise? continued the barrister.

Ever since the flood, was the reply, made in all simplicity and with no intention to raise a laugh.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Absolutely Right

Hampton—What is your ideal of happiness?

Riley—Have the garden seed I planted look like the pictures on the seed packets.

Madame, began the visitor at the rear door, I am a man with a history.

Sorry, but we don't allow any book agents around here.

And she closed the door.

TRY UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAM.

Price and Quality Equally Attractive

At the Altar Rails

It is given to few ministers to meet with the experience which befell one suburban reverend gentleman a short time ago. He was engaged to marry a couple who were what is described as middle-aged, and when that part of the ceremony where the contracting parties have to join hands arrived there was a hitch. The pastor repeated the order to join hands, and still it was not obeyed. In a louder tone of voice the instruction was again given, without the desired result.

Mister, said the bridegroom, in a tone heard over a considerable part of the sacred edifice, we can't do that, as we've lost our hands, and have only hooks.

Then join hooks, directed the officiating clergyman. There was a metallic click as the two iron hooks were united, and the service proceeded.

Armaments and Wealth

In discussing the problem of dealing with the pollution of rivers and streams at Ottawa last week one of the members stated that Canada spends about $10,000,000 a year in military equipment and not a cent to fight typhoid fever, which kills thousands of our people every year. The Government was urged to provide chairs of sanitary engineering in the universities of Canada. It was asserted that the enforcement of systematic sanitary regulations would reduce the mortality from typhoid three hundred per cent.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires more than ordinary care and attention—more care and attention than it is given by the average woman.

Neglect it and ills soon creep in, and the look of old age, sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crow's-feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention.

There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—recommended for over 40 years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotics nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities. Corrects displacements. Overcomes painful periods. Tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised, sent free on receipt of stamps to cover cost of mailing only. Send 21 cents for cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Contains 1000 pages and 700 illustrations. Deals with all diseases of delicate nature which every woman, single or married, should know.

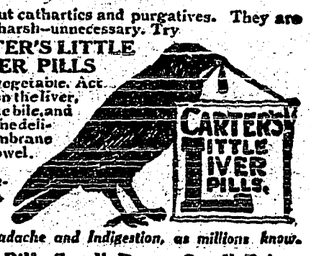
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel.



Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

The Heart 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.

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and Water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited

68 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

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, No1. No2. No3.

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. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

7% Bonds, Profit Sharing, Series $100, $500, $1,000. Terms 5 years. Withdrawable after one year. Send for special folder to National Securities Corporatio 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 to-day for full information.

TEMPLETON RHEUMATIC CAPSULE Co., 315, College Street, Toronto, Ont.

Ideal Silver Cream is a scientific preparation specially adapted for cleaning all kinds of SILVER & GOLD PLATE, MIRRORS, CUT GLASS, or WINDOWS. It is a purely vegetable compound and does not contain any injurious substances. Any article polished with IDEAL will acquire a beautiful lustre that will not tarnish.

For sale by all Dealers.

His Explanation

A milkman in a country town not far from New York was brought before the local court to answer a charge of adulteration of milk.

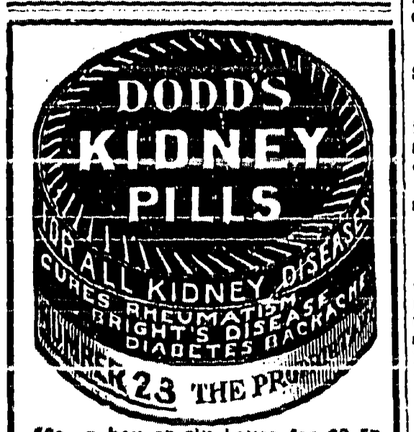
You are charged, said the judge, with a most serious offense, of selling adulterated milk. Have you anyanything to say in answer to the charge?

Well, your worship, answered the milkman, the night before it was raining very hard and the only cause I can give is the cow must have got wet through.

Three-year-old Louise's father had slapped her hands for holding the screen door open, as the flies were extremely annoying. Her mother said to him in a low tone: She doesn't understand why you are punishing her. A short time after she did something naughty, and—, as she spied her father coming towards her, said: Don't, Don't papa; Louise don't understand.

Little Annette was taken in to see her new baby brother.

Huh! she exclaimed. I'll bet that's a second hand kid. Why all the hair is worn off his head.



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

SECRETS OF AERIAL WARFARE

What Germany Is Doing to Get Supremacy of Air

Dreadnoughts of the air will play as great a part in deciding the issue of the next war as the Dreadonughts of the sea; and it is because they wish to impress this fact on the mind of the man in the street that certain people have been so loud in their denunciation of the War Office for paying $90,000 for an airship three years ago, and afterwards making no practical use of it. We may have a fleet of aeroplanes, they say, but we must also compete with France and Germany in the matter of airships, and judging from the extraordinary efforts which Germany is making at the present time to perfect her fleet of airships, it is obvious that she considers they are as essential as war vessels for the maintenance of her power.

In the matter of airships, Germany at the present time easily stands first in the world. They possess twenty-five dirigibles of the rigid type, and by the end of the present year will have thirty-two. And it is significant that the Zeppelin Company, which now turns out an airship every three weeks hopes to be in a position at the end of six months to double this output.

Germany pins her faith to the rigid type of airship, and considers it by far the best for war purposes. So convinced are they of this that when we tried to buy a rigid airship some time ago the German Government vetoed the order, although they allowed us to purchase a Parsival, a non-rigid vessel.

Some facts regarding the capabilities of German air Dreadnoughts given by the expert already mentioned provide an illustration of their deadliness in time of war. Before an airship is accepted by the German Government it must have done a trial trip of a continuous 1,500 miles at a speed of fifty miles an hour. As a matter of fact, eighteen vessels now in commission have a range of 2,000 miles. They can carry six tons of explosives, and at the present time are practising with apparatus which can direct bombs of dynamite weighing half a ton apiece. Which means to say that a couple of these air Dreadnoughts could utterly destroy a town or army, unless they were first destroyed. In addition to explosives, however, each dirigible carries heavy quick-firing guns.

Hangars capable of holding the largest air vessels are being constructed. The late types of hangars are built on turn-tables, so that there is no difficulty in docking, or taking the airship out on a strong wind. The latest type at present being constructed in Heligoland is such a turn-table hangar which sinks into a pit, so that its heavily-armored roof is flush with the ground. In addition all over Germany there are erected iron towers as anchorages.

These towers are built with revolving tops, so that the airships can ride in softly, no matter how the wind changes. The towers are built close to hydrogen stations.

It is interesting to note that one such tower is built on the Austrian frontier, two on the Russian, three on the French and eight on the North Sea coast—which is the British frontier, if Nelson's dictum still holds good.

A certain representative of Georgia says that when he was judge of his county court a fellow was before him charged with having stolen a pair of pantaloons—they call them britches, in Georgia. There were several witnesses, but the evidence was rather meagre and the accused was acquitted. He was told that he could go, but he remained in his seat. His lawyer, to whose successful defence he owed his liberty, hinted to him that he was free to depart, but he didn't budge.

I don't want to go said the fellow.

And why not? asked the lawyer.

Let the witnesses go first.

Why?

Why, sir, I've got on the britches I stole.

The Terror of Asthma comes like a thief in the night with its dreadful throttling, robbing its victim of breath. It seems beyond the power of human aid to relieve until one trial is made of that remarkable preparation, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Then relief comes with a rush. Life becomes worth living, and if the remedy be used persistently, the disease is put permanently to rout. Take no substitute.

A certain well-known scientist in Washington was left in charge of his family of small children, as his wife expected to be absent some hours. Upon her return in the early evening she found the house unusually quiet, and wished to know what had become of the children.

The husband explained that as they had been rather noisy he himself had put them to bed without waiting for her return.

I hope they gave you no trouble, she said.

No, replied the scientist, with the exception of the one in the cot there. He objected a good deal to my undressing him and putting him to bed.

The wife went to inspect the cot.

Why, she exclaimed, that's little Sammy from next door!

Brown—The facial features plainly indicate character and disposition. In selecting your wife, were you governed by her chin?

Jones—No; but I have been ever since we married.

Natural Question

A man from the city went to a small country town in New Hampshire to pass his vacation. At the station he took the stage, which was drawn by two dilapidated horses and found that he had no smaller bill than a $5 one, which he handed to the driver.

The driver looked at it for a while and then said: Which horse do you want?

Carrye—James is such a sentimental lad.

[illegible]

Carrye—When papa kicked him out his eyes filled with tears.

NEURALGIA'S BURNING PAIN CHECKED—THEN CURED

Stronger Proof of Cure Could Scarcely be Found Than This

WORST CASES CURED AT HOME

"To be really cured of Neuralgia is a marvel to me," writes Davidson E. Plummer, from Kingston. "During the six weeks Neuralgia held me in its grip I suffered agony. When I had used almost every remedy, hope fairly died within me. Twice every day the attacks would recur. Had the pain been persistent I could not have borne it. I was away out in Alberta when the attack came, and was probably not robust enough for the conditions of life in that new country. I just had to suffer, as nothing seemed to subdue that awful burning pain. But relief was coming all the same, coming thousands of miles, for some new people came in from the Maritime Provinces and they brought with them a number of the Catarrhozone Company's medicines, among which was a dozen bottles of Nerviline. Hearing of my sad plight, they sent me two bottles. At first the effect of Nerviline seemed to fluctuate. Hope would rise, then followed despair, but within twenty-four hours Nerviline's victory was assured. The first bottle cured and I am still well. The second bottle I have also used for colds, earache, toothache, sick headache and other internal disorders. I will never be without Nerviline again."

No home is either safe or complete without Nerviline. Family size bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c., at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

A story of Mr. Pierpoint Morgan which is illustrative of the scale of his domestic affairs, reaches me, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian. My correspondent was in a London optician's shop when another customer entered, and, striding up to the counter, brusquely inquired: Can you make me another pair like that? presenting spectacles of the goggles type in tortoise shell rims and gold frames. Yes, said the optician, I can. Send them up to my place as soon as they are ready. You know who I am, were the laconic instructions given as the customer strode out of the shop as quickly as he had entered. The optician explained that that was Pierpoint Morgan. The spectacles were delivered, and my friend making inquiries in the matter, heard the end of the affair from the optician. Pierpont Morgan returned to the shop, and speaking more effusively than on the first occasion, said: Those spectacles were very good—very satisfactory indeed. I shall want some more of them. I'm always missing my 'specs' after a change of clothes. Let me see (pausing and looking down on his waistcoat as if to interrogate), I have eleven waistcoats—yes, eleven so you had better make me a dozen pairs. So a dozen tortoise shell rimmed and gold framed spectacles were supplied to the millionaire, much to the satisfaction of the optician and rim-maker, who, between them pocketed sixty guineas.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C.B.

Not long ago three scientific gentlemen from an eastern institution visited a certain Montana mine. One of the men was evidently of a nervous temperament and on the ascent by means of the usual bucket he perceived signs of weakness in the rope by which the bucket was suspended.

How often, inquired he of the attendant, when the party was about half way up; how often do you change these ropes?

Oh, about every three months, carefully replied the attendant. Then he added, thoughtfully: We'll change this one to-morrow if we get up safely.

No Use at All

The new and inexperienced maid answered another summons to the front door. Then she entered the parlor where her mistress was entertaining a caller, and said:

Here's another card, Missus Taylor, and there's no use answering the bell any more. They all ask for you.

Entertaining Friend Wife

You get a great deal of amusement out of your new canoe, I suppose.

Well, my wife does.

But she never rides in it.

No. She says it's safer and funnier to watch me from the shore.

There's Nothing Better Than

SNAP

For thoroughly cleaning baths and sinks. And it does not hurt the hands like most cleaning powders and soaps. It leaves them smooth and soft

Buy a can to-day

Snap Company Limited, Montreal

SNAP

BORROWING MONEY ON LAND

Excellent System Worked Out by Farmers of Switzerland

Swiss farmers find it comparatively easy to borrow money of the mortgage banks which exist in many of the cantons. The chief advantage secured by the farmer in placing a mortgage with the cantonal or state mortgage banks is that he escapes the necessity of repaying the principal of his mortgage in a single payment, and he is practically relieved from the danger of foreclosure according to Farm and Home.

The interest rate charged by the cantonal mortgage banks is about the same as that collected by other banks. For instance, a farmer wishes to raise a loan of $10,000 on his property. He secures the money from the cantonal bank at 4 1-2 per cent. He could probably do as well for himself if he went to private sources, but here is where the cantonal banks help him out. If he went to a private bank to borrow money at 4 1-2 per cent for a stated number of years, he would be required to pay that bank his interest each year and the full amount at the end of the term.

With the cantonal bank he is required to pay each year, in addition to his 4 1-2 per cent., 1 per cent. as amortization. After the first payment he owes the bank $10,000 less 1 per cent. Naturally the second year he must pay interest, not on the $10,000, but on $9,000. However, his actual payment is still 5 1-2 per cent. of the $10,000. Each year, however, a larger portion of this 5 1-2 per cent. goes to liquidate the loan. In this way the farmer ultimately pays back the entire loan without having been burdened with one big payment in any year as he ordinarily would have been. Only in very rare cases are the loans made by these mortgage banks on farm properties foreclosed.

It Secured Silence

At the village store the evening gossip had turned upon snakes. There had been the usual tales of dens of reptiles unearthed by excavators of hoopsnakes taking their tails in their mouths and rolling down hill, and the like. Through it all, Uncle Henry sat silent, with a look of tolerant superiority upon his face.

Have you ever had any experience with snakes, Uncle Henry? asked one of the listeners.

Wal, I did have a queer thing happen to me about thirty years ago, Uncle Henry responded. The minister happened into dinner one day, and Sary Ann had me go to the chicken yard and kill our last rooster. While he was flopping round, as chickens do with their heads off, he started up one of those pesky joint snakes and in no time I had him broke in two at every joint. I'd heard tell, though, how they go together again, if ye leave the pieces layin' round, so I jest took the piece with Mr. Snake's head on and burned it in the stove.

Discriminate Against Women

A few months ago the minister at the treasury in Rome announced an open competitive examination for the coveted position of engraver of money. Sixteen people presented themselves, among whom was a woman. Mme. Lancelot Croce, a Frenchwoman by birth, and an Italian by marriage. She was allowed to sit for the preliminary examination, passed with distinction, and was among the seven successful candidates to enter for the final. Upon presenting herself for the final examination, however, she was excluded on account of her sex, although it was acknowledged that her work was such that her prospect of being the successful candidate was practically assured. Also at an exhibition of the competitors' work which followed the examination hers was conspicuous by its absence. Italian feminists took up the case and secured the services of the Marquis Lucifero, who brought the question of Mme. Croce's exclusion thereof before the Chamber of Deputies. The matter has now been laid before the council of state, and the women are awaiting its decision with keen interest.

A Pretty Compliment

The American custom of giving banquets for men only, and then allowing the banqueters' wives—hungry and thirsty—to look down on the feast from the balcony—this custom may not be very gallant, but it afforded Lord Morley, on his recent visit to New York, an opportunity for a pretty compliment.

Lord Morley, at one of these banquets, looked up at the balcony, glittering with lovely ladies, and exclaimed:

Ah, now I understand the meaning of the Biblical phrase—Thou madest man a little lower than the angels.

Smith's Motor Car

The Smith's—they live next door, you know—
Have lately come to such a state
They scarcely see us as they go
Early to take the air, or late.
They think their lot is truly great;
Well, I don't think so anyhow,
Although they may be blest of fate
The Smiths possess a motor now.

It is a dinky little wheeze—
Looks like a June bug, I'll be bound,
They are not very hard to please,
Or else that car they somehow found.
It like a cockroach scurries round
And makes a most prodigious row,
In fact, its mostly smell and sound,
That last year's car the Smiths have now.

They're just an ostentatious gang,
And that's one truth they cannot hide;
For my part, they can all go hang—
Go in that car which is their pride.
Before I'd mix with such prigs I'd—
Here's Smith! Perhaps—I'll smile and bow—
He's come to ask us out to ride
In that fine car he's driving now.

Little Arthur (at church)—I can't see what they have sermons for.

Little Grace—Why, it's to give the poor singers a chance to rest.

A Liberal Fee

A young lawyer whose cases were few, was asked to defend a poverty-stricken tramp accused of stealing a watch.

The lawyer pleaded with all the ardor at his command, drawing so pathetic a picture with such convincing energy that at the close of his argument the court was in tears, and even the tramp wept.

The jury deliberated but a few minutes, and then returned the verdict 'Not guilty.'

Then the tramp drew himself up, tears streaming down his face, as he said:

Sir, I have never heard so grand a plea. I have not cried before since I was a child. I have no money with which to reward you, but, drawing a package from the depths of his ragged clothes, 'here's that watch, take it and welcome.

What He Wanted to Know

Miss Gibson was very rich and Mr. Hanna was very poor. She liked him but that was all, and he was well aware of the fact. One evening he grew somewhat tender, and at last he said: You are very rich, aren't you, Helen?

Yes, Tom, replied the girl frankly; I am worth about half a million.

Will you marry me, Helen?

Oh, no, Tom, I couldn't.

I knew you wouldn't.

Then why did you ask me?

Oh, I just wanted to see how a man feels when he loses half a million.

It Depends

Do you think a woman believes you when you tell her she is the first girl you ever loved?

Yes, if you're the first liar she has ever met.

PURE BLOOD MAKES HEALTH

Disorders of the Blood are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If people would realize the importance of keeping the blood rich and pure there would be less sickness. The blood is the medium through which the nourishment gained from the food reaches the different parts of the body. If the blood is impure the nourishment that reaches nerves, bone and muscle is tainted with poison and disease follows. The blood is also the medium by which the body fights off disease. If the blood is thin and watery this power of resistance to disease is weakened.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People build up the blood. They increase the ability of the body to resist disease. They strengthen the nerves, increase the appetite and cure every disease caused by thin and impure blood, and that embraces such diseases as anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, nerve exhaustion, rheumatism, and many others. Every claim made for this medicine is amply proved by the grateful testimony of those who have been cured. Here is one instance. Mr. Jas. Sauger, Peterboro, Ont., says: "I began to be troubled with dizzy spells. These were especially noticeable in the morning on rising and were accompanied by a feeling as if my body had taken on two or three times its weight during the night. When I went out of doors everything would suddenly seem to get topsy-turvy for a few moments, and I would apparently see specks floating in front of me, and for a while I could hardly drag myself along. This feeling at first only lasted for a few minutes but as time went on the duration of the spells seemed to increase. Whilst during the day I would be suddenly attacked with dizziness compelling me to hold on to something until the feeling passed. I had in the meantime been taking various blood tonics, as I was convinced my condition was due to my blood being out of order. None of these, however, seemed to have any permanent effect. For a little while I would be fairly well, but as soon as I quit using them the attacks used to come back with renewed vigor. One day I came across an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. I soon noticed a more decided improvement than I had felt before. The dizzy spells were becoming less frequent and less violent, and by the time I had taken six boxes I was well again. From former experience I had some fears that the trouble might return, but now, four months after discontinuing the use of the pills, I have had no return of the trouble. In fact I never felt better than I do now, and I think nothing can equal the Pills as a blood medicine."

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

An old German farmer entered the office of a wholesale druggist one morning and addressed the proprietor:

Mister Becker, I haf der schmallpox—

Merciful heavens, Mr. Jacob! exclaimed Becker, as the office force scrambled over each other in their hurry to get out; don't come any nearer!

Vot's der madder mit you fellers, anyhow, quietly replied Jacobs. I say I haf der schmall pox of butter out in mine wagon vot der Mrs. Becker ordered last week already!

Little Eddie was fond of Indian stories and sometimes got them mixed with his Sunday lessons.

Mamma, he inquired one day, what tribe was it that made gold plated calves—the Israelites or the Choctows?

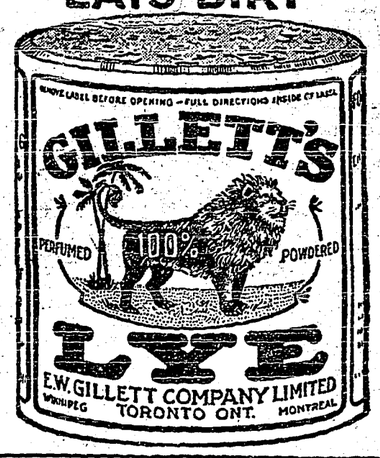
Wouldn't Do

Yes, I sell about 3,000 gallons of maple syrup every spring. Ship it all over the United States.

Why don't you market some [illegible] at home, and save all that packing?

Oh, everybody around here knows I've only got four or five maple trees on my farm.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



Birch and Beech for Flooring

Birch and beech, on account of their cheapness, are becoming more and more popular as the supply of oak and maple decreases. This statement, taken from a bulletin soon to be issued by the Forestry Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa, on the Wood-Using Industries of Ontario, is based on reports received from over twelve hundred firms, and is therefore worthy of consideration. The average wholesale price per thousand feet, board measure, given in the above bulletin for maple and oak flooring is twenty two dollars and eighty two cents and fifty five dollars and seventy eight cents respectively. The average price for birch and beech flooring, on the other hand, is nineteen dollars and seventy one cents and twenty one dollars and seventy four cents respectively, which represents quite a saving, especially when compared with oak.

But these woods have other qualities to recommend them besides cheapness. Twenty two per cent of the flooring manufactured in Ontario is made from the wood of the black and the yellow birch, the more common white or paper birch not usually growing to a sufficient size for this purpose. Birch is a hard, strong, fine-grained, reddish-brown wood, which takes a high polish and, therefor, is very suitable for flooring. It can be stained to imitate more expensive woods, such as mahogany, cherry or walnut, and, being easily worked, it is also extensively used for furniture and interior decoration.

Beech is one of Ontario's cheapest hardwoods, the ordinary grades of lumber costing only thirteen dollars and sixty one cents pe thousand feet, board measure. It frequently constitutes one tenth to one third of the cheaper grades of birch flooring, but its qualites justify its separate use, for it is strong, fine-grained and so hard that it becomes quite slippery in time. It is also used for furniture to some extent.

Of the birch and beech used in Ontario, ninety per cent of the former and ninety eight per cent of the latter are home grown. The existing supplies of these woods in Ontario are sufficient to meet a much greater demand, and as oak and maple are growing increasingly dear, it is certain that the use of birch and beech especially for flooring will soon become much more widespread.

Copies of the bulletin mentioned above can be obtained from the Forestry Branch, Ottawa.

Use Miller's Worm Powders and the battle against worms is won. These powders correct the morbid conditions of the stomach which nourish worms, and these destructive parasites cannot exist after they come in contact with the medicine. The worms are digested by the powders and are speedily evacuated with other refuse from the bowels. Soundness is imparted to the organs and the health of the child steadily improves.

A small boy was sitting on his father's knee watching his mother as she painfully went through the very delicate operation of doing her hair in that most becoming wave effect.

No waves for you, pa, said the infant philosopher as he fondly polished his parent's bald head. You're all beach.

The physician was giving good advice to the layman.

Don't let the little thing pass unnoticed, said the doctor. It's those 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 eyes on it.

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

Rubbing Out Moore

The weather bureau suggests that the name of Willis L. Moore can be removed from forecast cardholders by rubbing it with a rag moistened with alcohol or gasoline.

Of course, it can't be possible that the bureau is wilfully advancing the interests of the distillers and the Standard Oil company!

Mater—Well, Effie, what are you going to be when you are grown up?

Effie—If I was a boy I'd be president, but seeing I'm a girl I guess being a rich widow is as good as anything.

Certain Relief

from headaches, dull feelings, and fatigue of biliousness, comes quickly—and permanent improvement in bodily condition follows—after your stomach, liver and bowels have been toned and regulated by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

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.

Mowers and Rakes

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Garden Hose and Agricultural Implements

Cheap While They Last

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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

WYNNDEL SCHOOL DISTRICT

TENDERS WANTED

Sealed tenders will be accepted up to the 29th. inst. by the below mentioned for clearing, p'owing and harrowing the 1¼ acre Wyndel School Site Wyndel

Paticulars can be obtained at Wyndel P. O.

Each tender should be marked on outside of envelope "Tender for clearing;" and the whole of the tenders will be opened on 29th inst.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By Order
Wyndel School Board

ASHLEY COOPER, Secretary

July 17th, 1913 28 29

Promiscuous.

The breezes kissed the gentle maid
And with her sunny hair
Romped pleasantly a little while
And left her free of care.
But that's a way the breezes have.
They do not think it wrong
To throw a kiss to persons who
May chance to come along.

At first and rather bashful blush
A person might declare
It would be fine to, as a breeze,
Go kissing here and there.
But when one thinks about the way
It takes them as they run
And kisses young and old and all,
That takes away the fun.

For breezes do not pick and choose
Or features closely scan.
They kiss a lot of ones who yet
Were never kissed by man.
They get the sour and the sweet,
The pretty and the shy,
For they must take them as they come
And every one supply.

But man is such a fickle one
He wants to pick and choose
And kiss the persons that he likes,
And other ones refuse,
And if he were a breeze, I fear,
Some ladies would be missed,
And quite a sorry lot of them
Would have to go unkissed.

Do You Know Her?

"Can I borrow a postage stamp of you? I have none, and it is such a nuisance to go out and buy one when you are in haste."

"Certainly, my dear! Fortunately I have just one left."

"Thank you. You have saved my life. Good—but wait a minute. I have 2 cents, and I might just as well pay you for it now, and that'll save me the trouble of returning it. So long."

Evident.

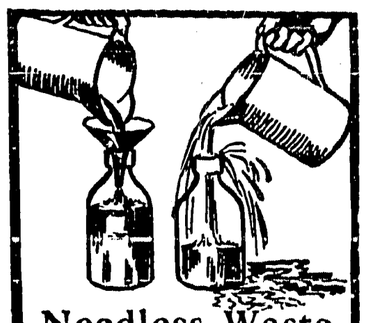
"You look so funny."
"Do I? Why?"
"With that nose of yours."
"But just think how funny I'd look without it."

Passing It Along.

"Lend me half a dollar."
"What for?"
"I see a man coming that I think is going to make a touch."
"Then you will pay me back if he pays you?"
"That is the idea."
"You are what might be called a practical philanthropist."

A Notable Function.

"Hello, Pat! Seen Mike lately?"
"Yes; I saw him the other night."
"And how was he getting on?"
"It was a proud time for his wife."
"Proud?"
"Yes; the most illigant wake you ever saw she had for Mike that night."



Needless Waste

Of time and energy can be avoided by the use of our Classified Want Ads. Time and energy represent good dollars in this age. Do not exhaust them in an aimless search for good help. Use our Want Ads. and the help will come to you.

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.

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

Church Notices

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
Christ Church

Services for Sunday, June 20, Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

Sunday School at 10:15 a.m.

Morning Prayer and Holy Communion 11:00 a. m.

Evening Prayer 7:30 p. m.

The preacher at both services will be Rev. Rural Dean Flewelling, of Cranbrook.

Erickson School
Evening Prayer 3:00 p. m.
R. AXON, Student in charge

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT
DISTRICT OF WEST KOOTENAY

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

Commencing at a post planted on the east bank of Goat River 160 chains north of the northwest corner of Sublot 18of 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.

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.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Confined to His Home for Weeks.

"Heavy work, severe straining and evil habits in youth brought on Varicose Veins. When I worked hard the aching would become severe and I was often laid up for a week at a time. My family physician told me an operation was my only hope—but I dreaded it. I tried several specialists, but soon found out all they wanted was my money. I commenced to look upon all doctors as little better than rogues. One day my boss asked me why I was off work so much and I told him my condition. He advised me to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, as he had taken treatment from them himself and knew they were square and skillful. I wrote them and got THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT. My progress was somewhat slow and during the first month's treatment I was somewhat discouraged. However, I continued treatment for three months longer and was rewarded with a complete cure. I could only earn $12 a week in a machine shop before treatment, now I am earning $21 and never loose a day. I wish all sufferers knew of your valuable treatment.
HENRY C. LOCUST.

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and unless entirely eradicated from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It may suppress the symptoms—our NEW METHOD cures all blood diseases.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED MEN.—Imprudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and vitally you are not the man you used to be or should be. Will you heed the danger signals?

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Books Free—"Boyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood." (Illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE 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. 40310B 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

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 18 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