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. 39, 5th Year. CRESTON, B. C, FRIDAY. OCT. 3 1913 Single Copies 5c.

October 22, Date of Creston District's Fruit, Vegetable and Poultry Show

Three weeks time and our 2nd Fall Fair will be over. The measure of success which it shall attain is left to the r nchers and the ladies of the District to determine. In a day or two the schedule of prizes will be ready and those who wish for a copy should communicate at once with the Secretary, J. Heath.

The committee is glad to say that there is a goodly number of special prizes to be awarded and they have had no little difficulty in placing them so that each section of the show should not feel slighted.

It is whispered that for the lady winning the most first prizes in the show there is——, but never mind, wait until you see the prize list.

Now, pupils of the Packing School, get busy and see how well you can put up 5 boxes of apples. Before the 22nd you have ample time to get these ready and these classes should make quite a show in themselves.

And don't forget the Apple Packing Contest on the show grounds. Fifteen dollars for packing three boxes! Pretty good pay this. Don't forget though that entries close on the 15th and that all entrants in the latter must pay $1.00 at time of making their entry.

For list of classes see Page 8.

FOREST RANGERS TO BUILD TRAILS

With the close of the forest fire season on Tuesbay the rangers in various parts of the province commenced preparations for building trails, lookout stations and telephone lines, which have been authorized by the government with the object of opening up at present inaccessible timber areas so that mem and supplies can taken in when fires occur.

In former years most of the rangers have left the servsce at the end of the actual forest fire season, but the policy has now deen inaugarated, it was announced by Honorable W. R. Ross during his recent visit to Nelson, of keeping ai many men as possible in order to build up a first class forest protection service. In line with that policy many of the rangers will this winter be employed on trail and telephone constructson.—News

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

Ira Manning, of Cranbrook, was in town Monday.

Wednesdry October 15th there will be held a Dust Pan Social in the Methodist church.

J B. Moran returned Tuesday from a visit to Spokane. Brock says; all work and no plav makes Jack a dull boy.

J. E. Anable, of Nelson, was on the Eastbound train Tuesday on his way to Coleman to pay a visit to the International Mines in which he is interested. He congratulated us upon our beautiful weather and the appearance of our fruit.

SEALED TENDERS

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned for the erection, (labor only) of a one roomed school house at Wynndel.

Tenders will be opened on Friday the 10th October.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Particulars can be had on application to ASHLEY COOPER,

Secretary School Board

CRESTON ORE GETS 2ND PRIZE

That the industries of Creston Valley include more than fruit growing, lumbering, cattle raising and poultry keeping is apparent as it is an acknowledged fact that there is an abundance of good ore to be found in its mountains.

Additional proof is just to hand in the acquisition of the second prize for silver-lead ore given to the McPeak properties by the judges at the Nelson Fair. The ore in question was taken out of the Surprise property and carries a big per centage of silver-lead.

It is claimed that ore in paying quantities is now accessible on the McPeak properties, but owing to the absence of proper roads it is impossible to get the ore to market.

All the apple prizes at the Cranbrook Fair were captured by Creston growers and out of the 48 classes J. Cook took 47 prizes the other one going to Mrs. J. Maxwell. In the apple packing contest there were four contestants all from Creston and they won in the following order: J. Ryckman, L. D. Timmons, O. Arrowsmity and E. Pease.

The Brackman-Ker Milling Co. of Calgary will donate three prizes for bread made with the B. and K. Bread Flour as follows:

One 98 lb. sack for 1st prize.
" 49 " " " 2nd "
" 24 " " " 3rd "

The flour is for sale by their local agent Jacksons Cash Store.

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Service will be held in the Methodist church, Sunday Oct. 12.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Browell, of Canyon City, on Thursday Sept. 26th a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Payne, of Canyon City, on Sunday, September 21, a daughter.

W. Browell of Canyon City had a visit from a skunk, Wednesday and lost about 50 chickens as a result.

John Haydon and Stace Smith returned today from a hunting trip at the White Grouse. The former had a rather fine Cariboo and the latter a mountain goat.

GRADING, PACKING AND MARKING FRUIT

While the great majority of our fruit growers and shippers are endeavoring, usually successful, to live fully up to the requirements of the Fruit Marks Act (Inspection & Sales Act, Part 9.) It is to be regretted that some fruit is still being poorly packed and improperly graded, and some fruit packages are falsely marked.

The Dominion Fruit Inspectors in the Province and in the Prairies, are successfully securing the marking of imported fruit, as required by the new laws passed at the request of the B. C. Fruit Growers' Association. There has not been a similar readiness to observe the law on the part of our own fruit growers which puts the Association and fruit growers generally, in an unfair position. position. All B. C. growers should be willing to assist the Association in its to protect the industry, by themselves meeting the law's requirements. Their violations are due, doubtless, to ignorance of what is required We urge every packer and shipper of fruit to procure a copy of the Act from the Chief Dominion Inspector, R. G. L. Clarke, 155 Water Street, Vancouver, and to read and master its contents. This must result in a better pack of fruit, better prices, and a higher reputation, which, in turn, insures more stable markets in future years.

Some of our growers are liable to prosecution for violation of the act; we hope that the number of such cases wil diminish, because the prosecution of the individual hurts not only himself but the reputation of B C. Fruit growers collectively.

Growers and packers should also secure copies of the circulars on 'Methods of Fruit Picking & Handling' and 'Fruit Packing' issued by the Provincial Department of Agriculture, obtainable on request from the Department at Victoria or from any Assistant Horticulturist. The act states the law, s requirements: the circulars outline the methods of picking, handling, grading, and packing to meet the requirements of the Law and the market.

There must be continual progress in the methods of preparing fruit for the market, if our fruit industry is to overcome its keen competition and take its place as one of the principal industries of the province. There must also be continued effort by all our growers to keep our fruit pack honest and uniformly reliable, and to raise the standard higher each year. The more favorable markets and prices of the current season, tempt many to relax their efforts, resulting in lower grades. The bad results of this practice are liable to be severely felt next season, when the expected bumper crops over the Northwest States will make the markets much more critical towards poor packing than this year

R. M. WINSLOW,
Provincial Horticulturist

Buy rivetted stove pipe now from EMBREE the kind that will not come apart price 15 cents a length.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Eby, of Arrow Creek, were among those who came to town to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ash.

R. Axon, the student who has been in charge of the English Church here for the summer months, left Monday for Vancouver where he will resume his studies. His services will be much missed by the congregation here.

W. J. Burton has just purchased a brand new 5-horse power Stickney engine from Dick Bevan and has launched out into the wood business. We wish him success in his new venture

INSANE MAN TAKEN TO NELSON

About a week ago word was received by Constable Forrester that a man was wandering about the flats in the neignborhood of the Landing and acting in a suspicious manner. He immediately went down and made an investigation but the most he could learn was that he had been seen by a number of people and had walked deliberately into a slough over his waist in water. They could not give any description of him or even fell what color his clothing was and after a night spent in the neighborhood and an early morning serach, the mystery was no nearer solution so he had to return disappointed.

Saturday evening late, word was brought that the man had reappeared and was in the post office at Duck Creek.

Constable Forrester hastily summoned Dick Bevan and together they rushed to Duck Creek. There they found a man worn and week having evipently been without food for some time. He gave his name as Chris Peterson and said he came from Nelson but could not tell how long he had been wandering in the neighborhood of the Landing.

Monday he came before Guy Lowenburg, J. P. and was examined and committed to Nelson jail for examination, Constable Forrester taking him there on the afternoon train.

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

CARD OF THANKS

Will the many kind friends who showed much kindness and sympathy during the illness of our dear one and particularly at the time of death and funeral, please accept our deep gratitude. Fred W. Ash and Marion.

Rev. M. F. Eby will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

Carl Wigen, Jimmy Thompson, and T. Butterfield were Creston callers Monday.

Mrs. John Huscroft who has been in Nelson hospital for the last 2 months returned to Duck Creek with her brother and sister Monrad and Miss Olga Wigen on Friday. She is still very weak, but is progressing favorably. We hope the Duck Creek air will do her good and we shall soon see her around again.

The fair crowd returned from Nelson on Friday they seemed to have had quite a nice time.

Mrs. Cook and Miss Faircloth played hostess to a very unwelcomed guest at 10 p. m. on Saturday. They were sitting in their dining room when on happening to look up, Mrs. Cook saw a strange man standing in the doorway. Upon asking him what he wanted she received no answer. She then called assistance Mr. Anstead and W. J. Cooper who came and took charge of the man and notified Constable Forrestrester who arrived shortly and took him to Creston.

Jimmie Thompson has just become the proud ower of 10 acres of land at Duch Creek. He purchased the land from the govenmment and it is situated about 1¼ miles back from the C. P. R. track, on the banks of Duck Creek, close to Charlie Faasland's claim.

T. Butterfield was a Creston caller Thursday.

RIFLE ASSOCIATION HOLDS ANNUAL MEET

The Creston-Erickson Rifle Association sent representatives to Fernie Sunday to compete in the annual shoot for the challenge cup donated by this Association and won by Fernie last year.

The shoot occurred Monday at Fernie and the Fernie and the Fernie men won again by a small maagin.

Conditions were not very good as a drizzling rain fell during the time of the shooting and the light was poor. But all things considered the shooting was good and the local team regard the trip as one of the most satisfactory and enenjoyable that they have made and all speak in glowing terms of the treatment they received at the hands of the Fernie people, whom they characterize as a body of sporting gentlemen.

In the evening the visitors were tendered a banquet at which Mayor Bleasdell presided as Toastmaster and Col. Mackay distributed the prizes.

An invitation was extended to the Fernie contingent to shoot a return match here on the 21st of this month and this will enable the visitors to stop over and take in our Fall Fair, when arrangements will be made to show them the best possible time that Creston can offer.

In connection with Rifle Association matters it is lerrned that the Interior of B. C. Rifle Association is trying to arrange to hold its meeting next year during the Carnival week at Nelson so that visitors to the one will be enabled to take in the other, at little additional cost.

The following gentlemen represented the Creston-Erickson Association at Fernie: Messrs. A. S. Fitzgerald, F. B. Callendar, J. Stocks, Alex. Duperrez and E. Cartwright.

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

CANYON CITY NEWS

Cayon City fall fair Nov. 1st. to Nov. 15th.

Deer seem to have taken the hint and made themselves scarce, not one has been shot by Canyoncityites sofar.

J. Carfra Jr. has gone to Lethbridge for a visit.

Dad Browell is recovering from injuries received the result of too much hay and oats and a gay pair of horses. "Cheer up" Grandad it might have been worse.

Another young lady in Canyon City Little Miss Browell.

Mrs. J. Crawford is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. T. Hickey is slowly recovering from her illness.

Mr. Waylett has returned from Winnipeg. Mrs. Waylett is still under the Dr.'s care.

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

A. Metz, the Fernie Brewer, stopped off Tuesday evening to renew old acquaintances in Creston. He left for home on Wednesdays train.

A large party of young people from Creston spent an enjoyable afternoon at the Canyon, Sunday. Some returned by the afternoon train while others remained to walk home in the cool of the evening. Great amusement was afforded some of the party by the efforts of two of the young men to make speed records in a marathon using the local express as a [illegible] however they arrived safely and were none worse the for their exercise.

FOR SALE—12 young pigs. Apply J. Spratt, Creston. 37-39p.

RECENT DEATH OF MRS. FRED W. ASH

On Sunday, September 28th 1913 during the hours of evening service Mrs. Ash passed quietly away at her home Creston, B. C.

The late Edith Mary Looker beloved wife of Fred W. Ash was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Looker of Cambridge, England, born Jan. 31, 1878 of Christian Parents, members of the Wesleyan Methodist church. Mrs. Ash was one of these beautiful examples of the ideal christian life from the cradle to the grave. She was married to Fred W. Ash at Cambridge, England, July 1901 by her brother Rev. Wm. Looker, B. A., two daughters blessed their home, Marion and baby Freda.

Mrs. Ash joined the Methodist church in early childhood and remained an interested and consistant member throughout her entire life. She was a member and officer in the Ladies Aid, teacher in the Sunday School, Superintendent of the Cradle roll, always her pastors helper in case of sickness or stranger coming into the community or any special work sister Ash was ever ready to do her part. She always carried sunshine and Christ like graces wherever she went. Sister Ash was like Dorcas of the early Christian church, her death came in the Midst of Usefulness for she was known for her benovelence and gracefulness of goodness, her Faith and Works were one in service for her Christ and the Kingdom.

Sister Ash will be greatly missed and lamented in the home where she was an ideal wife and mother, in the church because of her understanding council and devotion, in the W. C. T. U. for her interest and helpfulness. Such a one as Mrs. Ash will have her resurrection in the life and work of others, because of the example of consecration and beautiful Christian Character.

Mrs Ash leaves to morn her loss, a devoted husband and daughter Marion at home also a father, two brothers, and three sisters in England.

The funeral service was held from the residence Tuesday, September 30, a short service was conducted by her pastor. The cortege then went to the Methodist Church where the Memorial service was held. The Pastor conducting the services assisted by the Rev. M. F. Eby B. A. a former pastor.

Much honor was shown the deceased and sympathy to the sorrowing ones by the presence of many friends and floral tributes.

The Pall Bearers were: Messrs. J. Cherrington, F. Smith, R. B. Staples, T. J. Crawford, P. Goodwin, and Wm. Gobbett.

Floral tributes from: Husband and daughter, Methodist Ladies Aid, Mr. Mrs. Geo. Hendron and family, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and family, D. W. Scott and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, J. S. Smith, Mrs. Wm. Cobett, Mr. and Mrs. Heath and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pease, Mrs. Stocker, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Brown, Mrs. R. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Spiers, Mrs. J. Haden, Friends of Canyon City, Mr., Mrs; and Miss Gibbs, Mrs. J. M. Barton. Methodist Quarterly Official Board, Mr. and Mrs. J. Compton, Misses Ruth and Irene Compton, Rev. and Mrs. Carpenter and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Cherrington and family, Mrs. Fairhead and Mrs. St Jean, Mrs. Edmondson and Laura, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gobbett, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cartwright, Mrs. T. Bainer, Creston W. C. T. U. Mr. and Mrs. F. Smith Mrs. Nichols and some others.

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

Iris picked up the pen again and dipping it in the ink commenced to write automatically. The expression on her face was fixed, she looked like one hypnotised.

Dear Fred,—I promise to marry you on the twenty-fifth inst., if, on or before that day, the enquiry on the death of Mrs. Francks is completed and her husband is entirely exonerated from all blame.

She signed the letter and handed it to Scribner without a word. Then rising she rang the bell, walked unsteadily across the hall and opened the hall door herself.

Go!

He picked up his hat and coat. Perhaps one day you will be grateful, he mumbled as he reached her side.

She laughed.

It was quite dark outside now, the last rays of daylight had faded. Scribner looked up at the sky; the moon was rising above the trees of the park.

I am going straight to The Towers to tell my aunt the good news. Early in the morning I shall be in town again. I daresay within twenty-four hours any fears you may have about Mr. Francks will be set at rest. The first thing I shall do will be to put Heriot in communication with the woman I referred to; the second to obtain a special licence.

He waited a moment and looked at her, but she stood ghost-like against the great oak door, silent, motionless. And Fred Scribner passed out into the night, and a few minutes later she heard the throbbing of his motor.

He drove it at top speed to The Towers regardless of danger to himself or others. He reached his aunt's house just as she was finishing a late supper. She expressed no surprise at seeing him, for Lady Mary never read the newspapers, and neither knew nor cared what was happening outside her world—flowers, cats and dogs.

Haven't heard anything more about your marriage; broken off, I suppose, she snapped as she watched him eat ravenously.

Scribner poured himself out a second whisky and soda. It will take place on the twenty-fifth, he said cheerfully.

Lady Mary sighed, and walking to the sideboard commenced to prepare supper for her beloved dogs. I'll believe you when you bring your bride here, she snapped. Well, I suppose it's the best thing you can do, I shall die easier in my mind—especially if Miss de Fontaigne is fond of animals. She laughed. I suppose your last request will be that, in your own pretty language, I shall kick the bucket quickly.

CHAPTER XXIX

The Honorable Fred Scribner reached London at half-past nine the next morning. At ten-thirty he was interviewing Heriot in his rooms while they waited for the woman who was to solve the mystery of Ella Franck's death.

The moment she was shown in, the detective recognized her.

It was indeed the woman he had seen standing on the Embankment gardens when he had looked from the window of the room the Francks' occupied on the evening of the tragedy.

And she recognized Heriot, or pretended to. The detective questioned her briefly, apparently he was satisfied with her answers. But he was not so satisfied with the Honorable Fred, and before he left he bluntly told him so.

Scribner laughed at him. If it had not been for me you might have hanged an innocent man, Mr. Heriot. Doubtless you feel a bit sore. Scotland Yard hates to be found blundering, eh?

We don't often blunder, the detective said quietly. And, remember, the coroner's jury haven't given their verdict yet.

Heriot had not come alone to Scribner's rooms. A plain clothes officer had been instructed to wait in the street below, and when the woman, Fay Bulleen by name, left the building, he followed her.

But Mr. Heriot walked to the Savoy Hotel and asked permission to be left alone in a certain room on the second floor for a few minutes.

He stood at the window and looked down at the Embankment gardens. They were deserted now, only a few sparrows twittered dismally on the leafless trees. The seats were empty. But before leaving, he asked Veinhardt that a couple of servants might be left in the room, and he placed them in position.

Then he went down to the embankment gardens and sat on one of the iron seats and looked up at the hotel. From the Embankment the room was on the third floor. It had a small balcony which partly obstructed the view, and with the windows wide open he could distinctly see one of the servants where he had placed her by the table not far from the window. When the lights were turned on he could see them both, but directly they moved towards the door which led into the corridor they were lost to sight.

Taking out his note-book he drew a sketch of the gardens and part of the hotel, made a few notes, and then slowly strode towards Westminster.

He was satisfied that the mystery had been solved, but he was dissatisfied with himself. His reasoning had all been wrong. And he remembered his original and primitive instincts—the instinct which had come to him on the morning when he made his way to the restaurant in Conduit Street where Aaron Roberts lunched. That instinct had told him that Jimmy Francks was innocent of causing his wife's death. Yet every scrap of evidence he had collected proved that he was guilty.

If only the pieces of broken bottle the tumblers had been left untouched until his arrival, the finger-print clue would have quickly set all doubts at rest and helped him considerably. But several hands had touched both glass and bottle and it would have been impossible and dangerous to have placed any reliance on the blurred impressions which had been found.

Yes, Mr. Heriot was very angry with himself. He had blundered, yet looking back he could not see how else he should have acted. He knew he ought to be grateful to Scribner, for otherwise he might have blundered still more deeply and have caused the arrest, perhaps even the death of an innocent man.

The resumed inquest had been fixed for the twenty-fifth instant, and Heriot waited for the day with mingled feelings. He could imagine the coroner making sarcastic remarks, and the ridiculous criticisms which would appear in the newspapers. It had been a very near thing, and he knew the Honorable Fred Scribner must have had a very good reason for keeping the woman, Fay Bulleen, in the background until the last moment. He felt inclined to try and discover that reason, but reminded himself that it was none of his business.

The first person Francks saw on his return to London was Aaron Roberts. The Jew described his interview with Scribner. Francks listened but seemed in no way surprised or disturbed.

He wants to make sure of hanging me, that's all, he said. Anyway, he'll save me the trouble of making a confession.

But supposing this woman says you are not the person she saw pour the poison into the glass—what then?

She'll swear I'm the man right enough—I'm glad you love Miss de Fontaigne, after all, Roberts, Francks continued, for I shall go out feeling perfectly assured that Scribner will never possess her. I have left Mrs. de Fontaigne practically my whole fortune, in trust for the two children.

The moneylender nodded. You can set your mind at rest about Scribner. I'd kill him before he hurts a hair of Miss de Fontaigne's head.

Francks gave Aaron Roberts his hand.

The twenty-fifth of the month arrived, and again the court-house at Westminster was full. Again a crowd filled the adjoining streets. Interest in the case had been re-doubled. Somehow the news had leaked out that new developments were expected.

Directly the proceedings opened, Inspector Heriot announced that he wished to call a new witness, and explained the reasons why she had not been summoned to appear originally. Fay Bulleen was then put into the witness-box and sworn.

She gave her evidence haltingly, almost reluctantly. Her motives for watching the window of the room the Francks' occupied at the hotel were mere curiosity. She deposed to seeing a man, whose description she gave, pour some liquid from a small phial or bottle into a tumbler and add some water. She was asked if she could see the man in court, and she identified Francks. He was disturbed by the entrance of a visitor, an undersized, deformed youth.

The coroner asked if Mr. Reuben de Fontaigne were in court, and a reply in the affirmative being given, he was asked to stand up.

Fay Bulleen identified him as the visitor. Continuing, she said that the two men talked together for a little while, and she saw some papers pass between them. Then she lost sight of both, but after a while a woman entered the room, coming apparently from a room on the right.

She wore a loose wrap. She saw her face distinctly, and she was ready to swear that she was the woman whose body she had just identified. She bent over the table apparently searching for something, then held a little bottle up to the light, took out the cork and poured the contents into a tumbler. She seemed to be suddenly [illegible] and ran back to the right. She saw her shadow on the blind of a window on the right.

Then the man appeared again in company with a young lady.

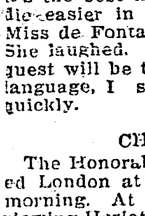
There was a pause in the proceedings, while Iris de Fontaigne was fetched. The woman identified her. She said she saw them talk for a little while, and then embrace. A little later both Miss de Fontaigne and her brother apparently left the room. Presently, she noticed the man, Mr. Francks, approach the table, pick up the tumbler, and cross the room, carrying it in his right hand. He walked to the right, and disappeared from sight.

(To be Continued)

DREADFUL ITCHING AND BURNING

White Blisters Spread All Over Head. Scratched Until Mass of Sores. Hard Crusts Left Raw Flesh. Had to Cut Hair Away. Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Hair Growing Thick.

139 Romaine St., Peterboro, Ontario.—"My little girl's head was in a terrible state. It started with little white blisters, which would break until it spread all over her head. The burning and itching were dreadful, especially at night when she would scratch it until it was one mass of sores all over her head and the pillow would be covered with blood. She could get no rest at all with the pain. She would beg of me to put something on to cool the burning and irritation. Hard crusts would form on her head which when she scratched it would leave the raw flesh underneath, and her hair came off with it or would be in such a dreadful state that I would be obliged to cut the hair away.



"I tried several remedies but none of them seemed to do any good. I then cut her hair quite close, washed it with Cuticura Soap and bandaged it using Cuticura Ointment. It is now quite healed without a mark on the skin. Her hair is growing nice and thick again." (Signed) Mrs. M. Saunders, Feb. 13, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. A single set is often sufficient. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 36D, Boston, U. S. A.

Lobster Palace Etiquette

A Chicagoan unacquainted with the ways of New York entered one of Broadway's lobster palaces and ordered vichy with ice and soft-shelled crabs with tarter sauce. In accord with the settled customs of such places, he was not promptly served. To his expostulation it was explained that the vichy was cold enough without ice and that soft-shelled crabs take no tartar sauce in good society. Instead of accepting this with a complacent smile, the rash man insisted on his order, and as a result had some unpleasantness and a fight where he should have had nothing but a long wait, bad service and a big bill.

The incident illustrates western ignorance of the aims and ends of the palatial taverns in this city. Such places do not call themselves palaces without a sense of royal pride. They are not open for the gratification of guests, but the edification of the innkeeper and his help. The proprietor is above a captain of industry. The chef is a high functionary. The head waiter is a haughty lord. The waiter in ordinary is by no means a subordinate. The wayfaring man that enters does so at the risk of something more than his digestion and his private fortune. If he offends the customs of the palace by insistent requests for compliance with his orders, he is likely to lose his patience and his dinner as well.

Apple Dealers in Western Canada

The success of apple growing as an industry depends to a great extent on the securing of a good market. It is no uncommon occurrence almost every fall for great quantities of apples to lie about under the trees to rot or to be fed to hogs because no good market is accessible. While the fruit is thus going to waste there are thousands of householders more especially in the prairie provinces that are longing for fresh fruit of a sort that can be stored and drawn upon during the winter months. The difficulty of the one class is to reach buyers for the fruit and the other to find a supply at a moderate price. To bridge the gulf that separates these two classes, and thereby do both an invaluable service; the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner has issued a list of the wholesale and retail apple dealers in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and sections of New Ontario whose addresses were available. These which number about 275 dealers and firms, with few exceptions are said to be in a position to buy at least one carload of fruit. This information is given in Circular No. 3, of the Dairy and Cold Storage Branch, copies of which may be secured free from the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, at Ottawa.

Breaking It gently

The Boss—I have looked up your record and was told that your word was as good as your bond.

The Applicant—I am pleased to hear it.

The Boss—And, further, that the only bond you ever signed was your bail bond and you jumped that.

Who'd Blame Him

Ballard—Why didn't Hawley take that job to-day? He's been idle more than a year.

Littleton—Well, if he started to work now he wouldn't get a vacation this summer.

Husband (at police station)— They say you have caught the fellow who robbed our house night before last.

Sergeant—Yes. Do you want to see him?

Husband—Sure! I'd like to talk to him. I want to know how he got in without waking my wife. I have been trying to do that for the last twenty years.

STOPPED SHORT

Taking Tonics, and Built up on Right Food

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells, is what should be supplied and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects were off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

Reading of Grape Nuts, determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts before retiring.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 20lbs. in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh, has changed from a thin, pale nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

There's a reason.

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

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

Tragedy in Tabloid

I.—Jones poisons his wife's cat.

II.—He professes deep sorrow at its disappearance.

III.—He offers a $50 reward for its recovery.

IV.—A number of cats were brought for inspection.

V.—Mrs. Jones identifies one.

The Last Word

An advertisement we saw the other day said that——s was the last word in grape juice. The last word in grape juice is ice, and we defy anybody to make it out any other way.

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

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in his presence, this 6th day of December, A.D., 1886.
(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

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

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

It was after Christmas and the little maid of eight was sitting disconsolately by the nursery window.

Aren't you going to play with your new doll? asked her mother, with a side glance at the discarded present.

No, said the little girl.

Oh! but you wanted a nice dolly. One that talked, didn't you?

No response.

And this one says, Ma-ma, Pa-pa.

The little maid's eyes flashed and sparkled as she replied: I want a doll that says: Votes for women.

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

Robert Henri, the artist, was talking at the annual exhibition of the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts about certain old masters. Take, for instance, he said, 'Morland.' The illustrious and indefatigable Morland painted in the course of forty years 4,000 pictures. And of these— Mr. Henri smiled his quiet and intelligent smile. Of these, he continued, no less than 3,900 are extant.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

A youthful Canadian, who is possessed of the romantic idea of going to sea, is meeting with much parental opposition.

The sailor never amounts to anything, my boy, urged his prosaic father. He works hard, has few holidays and never achieves great success.

That's where you're mistaken, exclaimed young Canada, triumphantly. Look at King George! He started out as a sailor and now he's got to be the head of the empire.

Water at Hand in Desert Place

The phrase about making the desert blossom as the rose is rather hardworked in these days, for the old prophecy is truly coming to pass in a literal way which is very significant. In New Mexico, for example a certain valley is reported to be a top of an underground sea of excellent fresh water. This reservoir may be tapped without ever exhausting the supply. The water has been analyzed and found to be the purest body of water in the country, and 200 pumps already at work there, drawing from 200 to 2,000 gallons a minute, are making roses—or at any rate marvelous fruits and vegetables—grow where were before only sand and discouraged cactus. Plowing and irrigation is carried on every week in the year and in most of the gardens vegetables grow all the year round.

Mrs. Flint came for a visit to her sister's home, and her little niece Charlotte, was delighted to see her.

What became of the black kitten that you had when I was here before? asked Mrs. Flint.

Why, don't you know? asked Charlotte, much surprised.

I haven't heard a word, replied the aunt. Was he poisoned?

No, ma'am said Charlotte.

Drowned?

Oh, no.

Stolen?

No, indeed.

Hurt in any way?

No, ma'am.

Well, said Mrs. Flint, I can't guess, dear. What became of him?

He growed into a cat, said Charlotte.

Insufferable

So you broke your engagement with him?

Yes.

What for?

He's a conceited thing. I simply couldn't stand him.

I never heard him brag. What makes you think him conceited?

All the time we were engaged he never once told me that he was unworthy of my love.

His Manifold Aspect

Small Boy—Mummy, is it really true that the devil has horns and a club foot?

The Mother—Ah, my dear, sometimes the devil appears in the shape of a very handsome and charming young man.

Small Boy (pityingly)—Oh, mummy you're thinking of Cupid.

World's Record Made at Great Bisley Shoot

European shooting authorities are enthusiastic in their praise of the remarkable marksmanship of Major P. W. Richardson at the annual meet of England's National Rifle Association at Bisley, England.

In the London Daily Telegraph's report of the competition, July 22, this mention is made of Major Richardson's work:

"Major P. W. Richardson, the well-known marksman, who captained the last British shooting team that visited Canada and Australia, has created what is believed to be a world's record by scoring 33 consecutive bull's eyes at 1,100 yards. They were secured, it is true, in two competitions, plus extra shots, but as they were obtained absolutely without interval the feat stands unparalleled. Improved ammunition, it must not be forgotten, played its own part in the phenomenal shooting witnessed last week in the match-rifle competitions. Major Richardson shot with American service ammunition, manufactured by the Remington Arms Union-Metallic Cartridge Company."

A Genius In Mosaics

There recently died at Ivry, a suburb of Paris, a remarkable old man named Fraissard, who, it is claimed, could have been one of the world's most famous sculptors, if he had so desired, but who, instead, lived in a quiet, unpretentious way and finished life as he began it, with very little in the way of this world's goods.

When a boy, Mr. Fraissard was apprenticed to a marble-cutter, says the London News. For 50 years he continued to execute the most beautiful works of art; mostly in mosaics. It is claimed that every piece of work he did was a masterpiece, and the two rooms in which he lived contain a wonderful collection of beautiful objects. One is a black marble table with chessboard in onyx, and some cups, glasses and bottles. So delicate is the workmanship that the saucers are transparent. Eight years were occupied in the fashioning of this piece of work.

M. Fraissard's masterpiece took him nearly three times as long. It is a black marble table. In the middle is a chessboard, on either side of which are playing cards arranged as fans. On the table are dominoes and dice, cigars and cigarettes and several coins in gold and silver. All these are, of course, inlaid. The materials in the table besides the black marble, are agate, onyx, porphry, malchite and lapis lazuli, the tones of which are black, red, orange, blue and white. Ninety different kinds of marble were also used.

In the old man's lodgings there are dozens of mosaics, opal cups, chandeliers and inkstands, inlaid in all sorts of stones. Fifty years of overwork, however, brought on a paralytic seizure, and for two years he had been helpless. He would never part with any of his works, no matter what price was offered him.

Went Right to It

James Francis Dwyer, the Australian novelist, tells the following story about the Japanese. Dwyer began as a reporter in Melbourne.

Japan sent a warship on invitation to Australia, said he. We were to unveil a monument in a park in the interior of Melbourne. The Japanese sailors were to grace the occasion.

Not one of the Japanese had ever been on shore there before. When the morning of the unveiling came Melbourne sent a mounted escort to show the visitors the way to the park. The escort wasn't needed. At the head of the brown column marched an officer with his nose on a map, pinned to a bit of board.

He never looked up, said Dwyer. Now and then he'd give an order in Japanese, and the column would wheel to the left or right. Kind friends would wave their hands at the mounted escort, marching proudly up the wrong street, and tell them they had lost the city's guests.

Two or three times that performance was repeated. Then the mounted escort gave it up in disgust. The Japanese went to the park in the interior of the city straight as a pigeon flies to a hole in the barn. Afterwards Dwyer and other reporters measured the route and discovered that the Japanese, guided only by their war map, had taken the shortest route to their destination through a strange city.

Beset by Awful Dangers

Our friend Tom recently married. His bride, being from the Pacific coast where thunderstorms are rare and gentle, became terrified when a genuine eastern rip-roarer broke loose, and she sought safety in a closet. Presently came a scream from her place of refuge.

What's the matter? inquired her husband?

Oh, Tom, she answered, half crying, half laughing, I'm afraid to come out because of the lightning, and I'm afraid to stay in here because there's a mouse.

Have you any hot water in your house?

Have I? My dear boy, I am never out of it.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every ten cent packet will kill more flies than $8.00 worth of any sticky fly killer. Refuse substitutes, which are most unsatisfactory.

Ideals

No matter what book we read, something within us lifts us above that book; we must press on. No masterpiece in any art is a measure of what there is in any one of us. We are forever making the pictures that have never been painted. We see statues unquarried, yet in the marble of Paros. Our ears listen for music that has never reached human instruments. Our eyes vaguely make out temples that have never been built. In his hands lie the books that have never been written. It is thus with human spirit in the arts. It cannot long fold its wings upon its own masterpieces; it rests there awhile, then must fly on. Thus all achievement is but a small part of what man strives to achieve; and thus the old always leaves the young something to do.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Reviving the Frozen

Professor Bakhmetieff, of Moscow University, has proved that animals may be frozen alive and then resuscitated without the slightest harm.

The first experiments were made with cold-blooded animals and insects. Butterflies were enclosed in a vessel containing air at a temperature of minus 23 degrees centigrade. The body fluids immediately froze hard, all vital actions ceased, and in ordinary phraseology, the butterflies were frozen to death.

Professor Bakhmetieff soon discovered, however, that by slow and careful warming they could be restored to life at any time before the body temperature had fallen below minus 10 degrees centigrade. Further tests showed that when the resuscitation process was begun at a body temperature of minus 4 1-2 degrees centigrade recovery was quickest and most complete.

The next stage was the repetition of the experiment on warm-blooded animals and on mammals. Two hundred tests in all were made and nearly all succeeded. Bats were refrigerated and kept dead for many weeks, and then completely restored.

No child should be allowed to suffer an hour from worms when prompt relief can be got in a simple but strong remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

A young Philadelphian who had decided that his somewhat extravagant spouse ought to keep an account of her expenditures, came to her, one day, with a neat account book, prettily bound.

Now, Suzanne, he said, I want you to put down on this side of the book the money I give you for the household expenses, and on the other a statement of how it goes. In a couple of weeks I'll give you another supply of money.

Suzanne took the book and promised to follow instructions.

Two weeks later hubby called for the book.

Oh, I have kept it all right, said Suzanne. Here it is.

On one page was written: Received from Dick $100, and on the opposite side was the comprehensive statement, spent it all.

The admiration entertained by a Trenton boy for his uncle includes all the latter's attributes and even possessions which the uncle himself is not wont to deem desirable.

Uncle, said the lad one day after he had been studying his uncle in laughing conversation with his father, I don't care much for plain teeth like mine. I wish I had some copper-toed ones like yours.

Too Soon to Judge

A gentleman was sorely out of patience by some blunder of his new groom.

Look here, he cried, in his anger, I won't have things done in this way! Do you think I am a fool?

Shure, sorr, said the groom. Oi can't say, sorr. Oi only came here yesterday.

No Let up

She—I tell you, sir, that we women will never rest until we get the vote.

He—I know; and that isn't the worst of it—you won't let us men rest either.

Success depends largely upon Good Health

In your race for success don't loose sight of the fact that only through good health can you attain success.

The tension you must necessarily place upon your nerves, and the sacrifice of proper exercise you have to make at times must be balanced in some way.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is the balancing power—a vitalizing power. It acts on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition, thus purifying the blood and giving strength to the nerves, indirectly aiding the liver to perform its very important work. *Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery* has been successful for a generation as a tonic and body builder. Sold by medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form—trial box of tablets mailed on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps.

If in failing health write Dr. R. V. Pierce's faculty at Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, New York.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—newly revised up-to-date edition—of 1008 pages, answers hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know. Sent FREE in cloth binding to any address on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only.

We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best, purest and most healthful baking powder that it is possible to produce.
CONTAINS NO ALUM
All ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

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

Free Indians

In proportion to the number of inhabitants there are very nearly as many pianos and automobiles in the towns of the old Cherokee nation in the present state of Oklahoma as there are in those of Vermont or Delaware. The only Indians who are in the old free, nomadic condition are about 200 Seminoles in the Florida everglades and the big cypress morass. These Indians are as independent of the white man and almost as isolated from him, as were their forefathers when Ponce de Léon and De Soto landed in their neighborhood, says the Atlantic. They are neither citizens nor wards of the United States, nor do they hold any relation to their old associates who were transferred by the government to the west side of the Mississippi two thirds of a century ago, and who became one of the five civilized tribes of the present state of Oklahoma.

CURED ECZEMA LIKE MAGIC

Suffered for Years—Tried all Kinds of Treatment—Surprised at Results From Dr. Chase's Ointment.

You can soon tell when people are enthusiastic about medical treatment by the language they use. After experimenting with all sorts of ointments in a vain effort to obtain relief and cure, the writer of this letter was astonished at the quick and satisfactory results obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"It worked like magic," she writes. Indeed, it is surprising the healing that is often effected in a single night by this great ointment. The stinging and itching are relieved at once, and cure is only a matter of time and patient treatment.

Mrs. Clements, 1: Strange street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have suffered from eczema for years, and after using all kinds of ointments, at last tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It worked like magic and proved a Godsend to me. I would advise anyone suffering from eczema to try one box and be convinced." 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Even for Once

The man of whom we were told went into a downtown restaurant a noon or so ago and ordered a substantial luncheon. He ate it growlingly and when he had finished and received his check he marched up to the cashier's desk and slapped down a fine-looking bank note.

It was a Confederate bill and the cashier was not slow to detect it. She pushed it back to the customer.

This is no good, she said scornfully.

Neither was the lunch, answered the patron. Keep the change however. And he went away.

Happy Speech

A birthday gift was given to a wife by her husband and three children. The youngest, a little ten-year-old, was appointed to make the speech of presentation. She did it after much preparation for the occasion, and this was the form it took:

Dear mamma, this gift is presented to you by your three children and one husband.

An Oil That is Famous.— Though Canada was not the birthplace of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, it is the home of that famous compound. From here its good name was spread to Central and South America, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand. That is far afield enough to attest its excellence, for in all these countries it is on sale and in demand.

She—There seems to be a strange affinity between a colored man and a chicken. I wonder why?

He—Naturally enough. One is descended from Ham and the other from eggs.

Young Poet—Ah! Do you know, darling, I can see myself on the pinnacle of fame!

Grace—Oh, George, don't let me wake you up.

SNAP
CLEANS THE HANDS

No matter how soiled they are. Grease, Ink and all other stains come off with Snap. Leaves the hands soft and white. Antiseptic.

SNAP COMPANY, LIMITED. - Montreal.

Casting Shadows Before

South Sea Islanders, in Captain Cook's day, believed that when they fed on an enemy his courage found its way into their hearts. We may smile at a notion so crude. Two hundred years ago, and more, South American Indians began relieving the pangs of indigestion by eating the stomachs of ostriches. We may imagine them removing from those organs any residum of nails, or doorknobs, which might remain there. For a long time this rude remedy was laughed at by Spaniards and Englishmen. Today, throughout the world, pepsin takes its place among the trustworthy resources of pharmacy and this pepsin is prepared from the stomachs, not of ostriches, but of swine—bravely competitive with ostriches in feats of digestion.

Nutrition, which follows upon digestion, seems to depend upon the thyroid gland, conspicuous in the human throat as Adam's apple. When one of the lower animals suffers the removal of its thyroid gland, nutrition is at once seriously disturbed. If the poor brute under experiment has pieces of fresh gland grafted beneath its skin, the derangement of nutrition is forthwith checked. An extract from such a gland serves just as well. A singular fact is that thyroid glands in healthy and mature animals contain more iodine than does any other tissue; and the activity of a gland as a remedy is in proportion to the iodine it contans. Why, nobody knows as yet. But knowledge, though incomplete, may have great value as far as it goes. In some parts of Europe, especially in Switzerland and Northern Italy, the deformity known as cretinism, afflicts wide districts. This and allied diseases of imperfect nutrition are accompanied by thyroid glands either withered or undeveloped. In such cases welcome relief follows upon the administration of thyroid extract; its particles seem to fly to the places where they find similar particles, much as iron filings speed to the magnet swayed above them.

Other glands, in elaborate tests, are proving to be equally helpful to physicians. Take, for example, those borne immediately above the kidney. They yield a preparation called adrenalin. This powerfully closes the smaller blood-vessels, so that it arrests bleeding, which unchecked, might threaten death. Its uses are golden in many severe surgical operations. Thus from a quarter unimagined twenty years ago disease confronts a new foe, and health finds a faithful defender.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, warmed on flannels and applied on my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.

Rossway, Digby Co., N.S.

Muffled Knocks

Bobby, you mustn't put your sticky fingers on Mrs. Kawler's nice dress; it's the only silk dress she has.

No, Mr. Smyler, I haven't the slightest objection to your smoking in my house; let me offer you a good cigar.

Old Scout, you always pitch a good game of ball—except when I am betting on you.

You live in Outsomehurst, do you, Mr. Blubbins? Has that suburb a respectable residence section?

You show good literary judgment, Mr. Lee; you are always stealing my stuff.

Won't you let your little boy come to our Sunday school, Mrs. Jordie? It can't make him any worse, and it may do him much good.

Poisoning by canned goods will not occur if care is exercised in their selection. Never purchase cans with two lumps of soldier as this shows that the contents had worked and so had to be boiled over and re-sealed. If top of can bulges outward do not take the can as the contents are fermenting, and if finger is pressed on can and dent falls right back in place as soon as the finger is removed, the same is true, as it is gas which quickly pushes the tin back in place. If a can is bent or dented, one may be assured that the contents are in fine condition. Always empty the contents of can as soon as possible.

The Doctor—Mrs. Brown has sent for me to go and see her boy, and I must go at once.

His Wife—What is the matter with the boy?

The Doctor—I don't know, but Mrs. Brown has a book on 'What to do Before the Doctor Comes,' and I must hurry up before she does it.

A Traitress

She was drummed out

Expelled from the suffragettes?

Yes; they ascertained that she was merely hiking to take off weight and not through any real zeal for the cause.

THE 'REDBEARDS'

Brigandage in Northern Manchuria

Commercial conditions in North Manchuria during the year 1912, have been far from satisfactory, says Mr. Mr. A. E. Eastes, the British Acting Consul at Harbin, in his report for 1912. Even at this great distance from the centres of the Chinese revolution which broke out in the autumn of 1911, he says, its effects have been manifested in lessening the already sufficiently vague and shadowy authority exercised by Chinese officialdom over the population.

A direct incentive was thus given to lawless acts of brigandage, and large numbers swelled the ranks of the redoubtable Hunghutzu or red beards who infested the countryside and made a prosperous livelihood by means of rapine and the holding for ransom of persons and property. Such terror did these men exercise that carriers refused to face the risk of the road unless very highly paid, and the prices commanded for the hire of their services and vehicles rose to one hundred and fifty per cent. in excess of the nominal figure.

The natural result was that far smaller quantities of cereals were obtainable than had been anticipated, and the local prices rose to an almost prohibitive scale—from $15 to $20 per ton; failures were not infrequent, and the more substantial merchants were in many cases only able to load the vessels chartered to fulfil their forward contracts at a serious loss. Instead of the anticipated large increase in the exports of soya beans during the year 1912, for the haulage of which the Chinese Eastern Railway had made elaborate preparations, the value of exports of this commodity was actually only some 77 per cent. of the figures reached in 1911.

Prior to the end of 1912 the Chinese took no steps to cope with the state of affairs; it is, however, satisfactory to be able to report that at the time of writing (April, 1913) efficient military measures of repression have been carried out, and in the chief producing centres within 100 miles radius of Harbin order and safety to life and property have been restored.

WOMEN NEED A SAFE TONIC

And There is Nothing Better Than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Toning Up the Blood

It is said that woman's work is never done, and it is a fact that whether in society or in the home her life is filled with more cares and more worries than falls to the lot of man. For this reason women are compelled regretfully to watch the growing pallor of their cheeks, the coming of wrinkles and the thinness that becomes more distressing every day. Every woman knows that ill health and worry is a fatal enemy to beauty, and that good health gives the plainest face an enduring attractiveness.

What women fail to realize is the fact that if the blood supply is kept rich and pure, the day of the coming of wrinkles, and pallor, dull eyes and sharp headaches is immeasurably postponed. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are literally worth their weight in gold to growing girls and women of mature years. They fill the veins with the rich, red blood that brings brightness to the eye, the glow of health to sallow cheeks, and charms away the headaches and backache that render the lives of so many women constantly miserable.

Mrs. William Jones, Crow Lake, Ont., says: "I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. I was so badly run down that I could hardly drag myself around. I was so bloodless that I was as pale as a sheet, and you could almost see through my hands. In fact the doctor told me my blood had all turned to water. I was taking medicine constantly, but without benefit. My mother had so much faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that she bought me two boxes and urged me to take them. How thankful I am that I followed her advice. Before these were gone I began to feel better, and I continued using the Pills until I had taken five more boxes when I was again enjoying the blessing of perfect health, with a good color in my face, a good appetite, and I feel sure a new lease of life. I will always, you may be sure, be a warm friend of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

If you are weak or ailing begin to cure yourself to-day with the rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. If you do not find the Pills at your dealer's send 50 cents for a box or $2.50 for six boxes to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be sent you by mail, post paid.

Henry was very proud of the new kittens, and went for them to show them to visitors. His mother heard them coming along the hall, and alarmed at the noise of the procession, called out: Don't hurt the kittens, Henry.

No mother, came the reassuring answer, I am carrying them very carefully by the stems.

Pastor Ryder was a very prosy speaker, and one Sunday morning when the services were over and the congregation was dispersing, Deacon Bosworth, who was a great admirer of the pastor, met a friend at the door and said:

A fine sermon this morning. So well timed, too.

Yes, replied the other man, it was certainly well timed. Nearly half of the congregation had their watches out.

I have always admired that character, Rupert of Hentzau, remarked Mrs. Twickembury, he had such a debonair.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.
An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

SWEAR, SAID THE BISHOP

A Sea Captain Played a Joke on a Reverend Passenger

I remember an anecdote of a bishop of Cork, who voyaging across the Channel in one of the sailing boats, was much shocked by the oath of the captain, and from reasoning and entreaty came to somewhat angry protest.

Ye see, my lord, said the captain, unless I swear my men won't obey me.

Try them, urged the bishop; try them.

So the skipper at last agreed to do so; but unknown to his lordship, he arranged a little comedy with the crew. Very soon it came to blow afresh.

Tom, cried the captain, coil that rope. Tom never moved, but stood chewing his quid.

Jack, Bill, Harry, said the skipper, just oblige me by taking in the topsail. Not a man stirred. The wind howled more and more loudly; the vessel plunged heavily through the waves. Then the skipper turned to the pale-faced bishop, who was watching the result of the experiment.

My lord, my lord, said he, in a terrified undertone; what am I to do? If my men won't obey me, we must all go to the bottom.

Well, said the bishop, slowly and reluctantly, under the circumstances—I think you may—swear a little.

No sooner said than done; a volley of oaths sent Jack, Bill and Harry aloft, and about as quick as lightning sails were furled, ropes coiled, and no more warnings against the sin of profanity were heard during that voyage at least.

The Gypsy and his Way of Living

Real Romanies or Gypsies, are very scarce in this country and most of the people who travel and pose as gypsies here are either tramps or hybrids, the result of intermarriage of the real gypsy with other races. Gypsies are very numerous in England, but it is necessary to have a guide if the visitors would like to see them in their favorite haunts. Of late years, law, order and sanitary conditions have driven the Romanies into secluded nooks and forest lingles. In such places can be seen the oval roofed caravan, quite unlike the palatial conveyance of would-be imitators or show people. Here also can be found the tents, which reminds one of that vast throng of people, the Israelites, who lived the gipsy life and were tent dwellers. In the camp the elder gypsies can be heard speaking in a strange tongue, for the real gypsy speaks the Romany language, and the parent's hearts are sad today because their offspring prefer speaking in English. Round the 'Zog' or fire over which hangs a blackened pot, which generally contains a stew of rabbits and vegetables culled from the neighboring fields, the 'chavvies' or children anxiously wait, while a dog of the greyhound specie also waits expectedly to be rewarded for bringing his contribution to the family larder. On the bushes hangs the family washing, while browsing on the coarse grass so familiar to English common land, a few horses and donkeys may be seen. All these things make an interesting picture of primitive life. Some people have rather peculiar ideas concerning gypsies. First of all let me say that all gypsies are not dark. As I visit the various camps during mission work I find hundreds of fair gypsies. Originally the gypsies were an eastern people but like other people they have turned their feet westward and climate with other causes may have altered them considerably. My father was a thorough gypsy, but quite fair. In the old days intermarriages with 'Gorgois house dwellers, meant expulsion for the offender from the tribe.

The Romany girl is betrothed at the age of fourteen, but at least two years must elapse ere marriage shall take place. This is not a time of courtship, the betrothed must treat each other as ordinary acquaintances or the match is broken off. The marriage would usually take place in a secluded forest glen. A long hazel branch is brought, the pair step over the branch, and are then acclaimed 'rawny' and 'rye,' which means man and wife. Superstition lies deep in the heart of the gypsies, and by the stars they forecast many happenings. When the head of the tribe dies the caravan, clothes, etc, are burned and the ashes scattered over the grave.

While a building was in process of construction two of the tillers became engaged in a violent quarrel. So violent was it that the police were called in and the offenders taken before a magistrate. Both of the men were sober and industrious and good workmen; this, according to the testimony of the foreman in charge of their work who had followed in hopes of being able to intercede for them.

The magistrate asked, in astonishment, the cause of the quarrel. It seems that one man had accused the other of stealing his coat.

And I can prove it, too, added the man.

I always keep my card in the pocket said the man.

The policemen were directed to search the garment. But they found absolutely nothing.

Gimme my coat, said the workman, and it was handed to him. He took two dried peas out of the pockets and held them up triumphantly. P.P., Peter Powell. That's my name. Them's my card.

He got his coat.

Generally run down? asked the man in the drug store. Want a tonic? I have the very thing for you, Briscoe's Beatall. Three times a day, and in two days you'll feel like another man. Fifty cents a bottle.

Oh, no, no, said the customer, energetically.

But it is the very thing for you. All doctors are recommending it. We can't get it fast enough for our customers.

I believe you, but I would prefer something else.

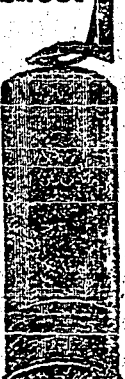
Nonsense! I tell you the Beatall will do you more good in one day than anything else in a month. It cures everything. What's your objection?

Only that I'm Briscoe

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS.

It's not sentiment that makes the most successful shots shoot Winchester Factory Loaded Shells. It's the results they give. It's their entire reliability, evenness of pattern and uniform shooting. Winchester "Leader" shells, loaded with smokeless powder, are the best shells on the market. Winchester "Repeater" shells loaded with smokeless powder are cheap in price but not in quality. Winchester "New Rival" black powder shells are the favorite black powder load on the market on account of their shooting and reloading qualities. Try either of these shells and you'll be well pleased. They are

THE W BRAND. SOLD EVERYWHERE.


EDDY'S "SAFEGUARD" SAFETY MATCHES

--in special convertible box.
--good matches always ready at the bottom.
--burnt sticks are dropped in the top.
--noiseless; heads do not glow.
--and absolutely non-poisonous.

EDDY'S Matches are the only NON-POISONOUS matches manufactured in Canada.

For safety's sake---Eddy's "Safeguard" Matches---ONLY ---- should be in every home.

Ontario Veterinary College

Temperance Street, Toronto

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.

COLLEGE RE-OPENS OCTOBER 1st, 1913

N. B.--Calendar on application

E. A. A. GRANGE, V. S., M. Sc., Principal

TETLEY'S TEA
"A Pound makes More Cups and the Flavour is Better"

Garter Knights

The elevation of Earl Spencer to the rank of Garter Knight increases the number of that august body to thirty though it was formerly fixed at twenty-five. Its numbers were increased to meet the growing demands of George III's family. The origin of this most noble puissant order is not definitely known. Two theories hold the field. In the one romance predominates, the other is more prosaic. Giving romance pride of place, we hear of a Countess of Salisbury and her dropped garter, of its replacement by our chivalrous King Edward III., and of his opposite remark to allay the jealous fears of his suspicious consort. The more prosaic theory says that Richard and his knights made a vow to St. George and to aid their memories tied tightly beneath their left knee a leathern thong. And it is this leathern thong which has become the strip of blue silk with its diamond border which kings number amongst their honors.

The Boy Problem

The World's Work has been describing what has been done for the boy by the Scouts, the Y.M.C.A., the Salvation Army and other bodies. Always in school and elsewhere, where boys congregate, we are told, there are gangs. Usually these gangs are a nuisance; very often they are a serious menace to the morals of the gang members and to the peace of the neighborhood. For usually the energy of the gang is directed against law and order. But a new time is coming, for so many people in the schools, in the Boy Scouts, and in many other activities have grasped the fundamental fact that if these gang activities are guided, most wonderful results can be achieved—results that will leave these boys far better able to handle themselves honestly and effectively in the world than were their predecessors.—Edmonton Journal.

Where Autos are Not

Prince Edward Island is not the only place where the automobile is under the ban. Mount Desert, Maine, recently reaffirmed its resolution that no automobiles shall be allowed within the corporate limits. Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., one of the advocates of this measure, said that he took his family to Mount Desert to get away from automobiles.

Worth That Much, Anyway

Mrs. Exe—How could you lie so to Mr. Dauber about that absurd picture he has at the exhibition. You told him his picture was worth the price of admission alone.

Exe—Well, Great Scott! the frame is worth more than fifty cents, isn't it?

Mrs. Richquick—John, I want you to buy a new parlor suit.

Mr. Richquick—Maria, I have been agreeable enough so far to get different clothes for morning, noon and night, but I am consarned if I will change them every time I go into a different room

Why he Was Dejected

A well-known university professor who has taken much interest in the woman's suffrage movement, was persuaded to carry a banner in a parade that was held in New York some months ago.

His wife observed him marching with a dejected air and carrying his banner so that it hung limply on its standard, and later she reproved him for not making a better appearance.

Why didn't you march like somebody, and let people see your banner? she said.

My dear, meekly replied the professor, did you see what was on the banner? It read: Any man can vote. Why can't I?

Miller's Worm Powders are not surpassed by any other preparation as a vermifuge or worm destroyer. Indeed, there are few preparations that have the merit that it has to recommend it. Mothers, aware of its excellence, seek its aid at the first indication of the presence of worms in their children, knowing that it is a perfectly trustworthy medicine that will give immediate and lasting relief.

Not Half Enough

Kitty—They say, you know, that love makes the world go round.

Marie—Maybe; but it cannot make the eligible young men go round.

Appearances Deceptive

Aunt—I don't like to see you dangling about with mere boys all the time. What do you find so entertaining in that smooth-faced young Thorpe.

Niece—Why, aunt, his face isn't so smooth as it looks.

Judge—Sambo, you are charged with being a vagrant; that is, with having no visible means of support.

Sambo—No visible means of support your honah? What yo' mean by visible means of support?

Judge — Visible means something that can be seen.

Sambo—Dat so? Why, lawdy, judge yo' jest send for mah wife, an' make her leave do washin' and come hyah. Visible? Huh! She weighs 305 pounds. I guess she's visible all right.

Riches often take wings when they are invested in flying machines.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

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

Cleanse the System

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 Shippers' 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

THE INDEPENDENT

The man, the paper or the nation who can really attain to independence assumes at the same time the most enviable and the most responsible position that lies within the grasp of intelligence.

In case of the man he is supreme, his wish is his law. Who can correct or instruct him? Is he not INDEPENDENT?

In the case of the nation it assumes vast responsibilities, commeasurate only with the ambition of a Napoleon or the remotest interpretation of the Monroe Doctrine.

In the case of the paper, how devious are its ways, how great its possibilities, and yet as a matter of fact, the paper which calls itself INDEPENDENT narrows itself and its mission to the smallest possible confines. Take for instance, the Independent of our neighboring city, claiming to stand for all that is broad and noble and grand, in a few short, eventful weeks it has already entangled itself in the labyrinthal intricacies of party politics. Claiming to be independent, it has become already a tool, a sycophant. Arrogating to itself the sacred mission of uplifting others, it has degraded itself with the mire of false ethics and petty spites.

Just now the self imposed "mission" of this "independent" seems to be to cast slurs and to heap ignominy on the members of the government but particularly on our respected member for Ymir, than whom there is no man more true to the service of his constituents, more courteous to all, whether of his party or not, more ready to be convinced even at personal cost and more ready to put time and ability at the service of the community and the province J. H. Schofield, M. P. P., as man and as politician, lives in an atmosphere so manifestly above that of the highest conception of the Independent that to associate the two is sacrilege and we extend apologies to Mr. Schofield.

Insidious, insinuating, striving to ingratiate itself with the Liberal party, while actively advocating the principles of the Socialists, the Independent has overshot itself and between the two chairs will fall to the floor, because whatever the political views of the opposition may be we are happy to be able to recognize in them the elements of fairness that deprecates the invidious, the raucourous even at the hands of those who fain would appear as adopting the banner of Liberalism.

Surely under the baneer of the red-flag type of Socialism the Independent can find ample room for its nefarious form of independent journalism without presuming to affect the finer sense which belongs to the Liberal press.

In any case Independent is a palpable misnomer, and absolutely fails to hide the pretentions of the paper, whose real aim seems to be to heap discredit on everything and everybody connected with the present administration.

"In the past forty years the value of our lumber products has increased from $41000,000 to over $184,000,000 while the capital invested in the industry has grown from $20,000,000 to 260,000,000. Since Confederation the forests of Canada have produced $1,321,000,000, worth of lumber." These and other statements are contained in a recent an illustrated article from the pen of Mr. R. L. Campbell of the Forestry Department, which appears in issue of the Journal of Commerce.

Mr. Campbell goes exhaustively into the subject and shows by diagrams, tables and statistics, the history, growth and future of the lumbering industry in Canada.

"The lumbering industry stands on the threshold of a wonderful development although at the present time Canada is wasting her forest-wealth like a prodigal. On scientific management of forests will depend the lumbering industry of the future" is the conclusion reached by the author.

Birds Shot With Water.

Shooting a humming bird with the smallest bird shot made is out of the question, for the tiniest seeds of lead would destroy his coat. The only way in which the bird can be captured for commercial purposes is to shoot him with a drop of water from a blowgun or a fine jet from a small syringe. Skillfully directed, the water stuns him. He falls into a silken net and before he recovers consciousness is suspended over a cyanide jar. This must be done quickly, for if he comes to his senses before the cyanide whiff snuffs out his life he is sure to ruin his plumage in his struggles to escape. Hummingbirds vary in size from specimens perhaps half as large as a sparrow to those scarcely bigger than a bee.

Tax Sale of Lands

For Unpaid Delinquent Taxes, in the Nelson Assessment District, Province of British Columbia

I hereby give notice that on Saturday the 11th day of October, 1913, at the hour of 9 o'clock a. m., at Court house Nelson, B. C., I shall offer for sale by Public Auction, the land hereinafter set out of the persons mentioned hereunder, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by the said persons as on the 31st day of December, 1913, and for interest, costs and expenses, including cost of advertising of said sale, if the total amount is not sooner paid.

Name of Person Assessed	Description of Property	Acreage	Tax under Assess't Act	School Tax	Interest	Costs and Expenses	Total
KASLO AND SLOCAN RAILWAY GRANT LANDS							
	Lot 812, Groupe 1, Kootenay District.						
Munro, Mrs. Gertrude	Sub-div. of Lot 812, E½ of Block 2	20.00	5.00	4.00	.40	2.00	11.40
Chudleigh, E. L.	Block 1	80.00	20.00	16.00	1.60	2.00	39.60
Chudleigh, M. R.	" 67	9.76	16.00	2.20	.80	2.00	21.00
	" 68	9.76	16.00	2.20	.80	2.00	21.00
Chudleigh, M. R.	" 69	9.77	16.00	2.20	.80	2.00	21.00
Bruce, W. A.	" 136	9.31	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
Bruce, E. A.	" 137	9.31	10.00	1.38	.50	2.00	13.88
Leveque, Edith M.	" 171	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
Swanson, Mabel	" 217	9.77	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
	CROWN GRANTS KOOTENAY DISTRICT						
Holm, Mrs. Anna A.	Block 11 of Lot 98, Gp. 1	7.90	3.00	....	.15	2.00	5.15
Lang, Wm.	One-half interest in part of Lot 229, Gp.1	86.90	8.70	....	.35	2.00	11.05
Johnson, Asbury F.	Blocks 1, 2, & 3, of Lot 251, Gp. 1	30.49	1.50	....	.05	2.00	3.55
Johnson, Asbury F.	Blocks 5 & 6, of Lot 251, Gp. 1	19.85	1.00	....	.05	2.00	3.05
Johnson, Asbury F.	Block 9 of Lot 251, Gp. 1	10.56	.50	....	....	2.00	2.50
Johnson, Asbury F.	Blocks 11 & 12, Lot 251, Gp. 1	19.86	1.00	....	.05	2.00	3.05
Lawrence, J. S.	Block 259 of Lot 304, Gp. 1	....	.38	....	....	2.00	2.38
Ransome, F., and Stedile, L.	Block 271 of Lot 304, Gp. 1	66.67	7.00	....	.30	2.00	9.30
Ford, J. W.	Part of sub-Lot 1 of Lot 306, Gp. 1	168.00	33.60	....	1.65	2.00	37.25
Francis, Bros.	Sub-Lot 5, Lot 306, Gp. 1	206.00	40.00	16.00	2.40	2.00	60.40
Swain, Howard	Block B, Sub-Lot 1 of Lot 308, Gp. 1	10.00	9.00	....	.40	2.00	11.40
Swain, Howard	Easterly portion of Block C, Sub-Lot 1, of Lot 309, G. 1	7.00	5.00	....	.25	2.00	7.25
Sammons, Fred. J.	Lots 7 & 8, Block E of Lot 309, Gp. 1	....	2.00	1.52	.15	2.00	5.67
Hogan, Nora	The most Easterly 100 acres, 6 chains, 25 links x 160 chains, of Lot 367, Gp. 1	100.00	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
Fitzgerald, C. Violet	Block D, Lot 526, Gp. 1	5.00	7.50	7.65	.65	2.00	17.80
Arrowsmith, Emma J.	Block B, C, E & F, of Lot 526, Gp. 1	63.00	....	19.21	.85	2.00	22.06
Oliver, Harry	W ½, Block E, of Lot 619, Gp. 1	10.00	2.38	....	.10	2.00	4.48
Kwong Wing Chong	Block 9, of Lot 2548, Gp. 1	10.00	1.75	1.92	.15	2.00	5.82
Kwong Wing Chong	Block 10, of Lot 2548, Gp. 1	10.04	1.75	1.92	.15	2.00	5.82
Davys, M. S.	Surface rights of Royal Charter Mineral Claim, Lot 3205, Gp. 1	57.20	2.50	1.65	.15	2.00	6.30
Toye, W. J., and McQuarrie, M. R.	Lot 4401, Group 1	57.98	21.00	....	.95	2.00	23.95
Teberghien, E.	Blocks 2 & 9, of Lot 5079, Gp. 1	24.40	6.00	3.96	.45	2.00	12.41
Darrough, Duncan	Block 3, Lot 6305, Gp. 1	14.00	1.00	1.10	.10	2.00	4.20
Lindblade, A. G.	Part of Lot 6307, Gp. 1	60.00	10.00	6.60	.75	2.00	19.35
Blackburn, Jos., and Walmsley, Chas. F.	Lot 7874, Gp. 1	191.00	25.00	13.75	1.70	2.00	42.45
Croze, B. & G.	Block B of Lot 7876, Gp. 1	12.00	3.00	1.20	.20	2.00	6.40
Foley, Geo.	Block C of Lot 7876, Gp. 1	39.92	5.00	2.00	.30	2.00	9.30
Rooke, E. G.	The most westerly portion of Lot 8081, Group 1	160.00	24.00	....	1.10	2.00	27.10
Tonnett, Mike	Block C of Lot 8257, Gp. 1	18.00	2.85	....	.10	2.00	4.95
O'Kell, Arthur	Lot 8645, Gp. 1	33.60	9.00	3.60	.55	2.00	15.15
Paulsen, P. A.	Lot 8740, Gp. 1	117.50	12.00	....	.55	2.00	14.55
Rendall, Thos. and Stewart A.	Lot 8781, Gp. 1, Kootenay District	240.00	12.00	14.22	1.20	2.00	29.42
Maher, William	Lot 8972, Group 1, K. D.	160.00	2.50	2.55	.25	2.00	7.30
Collins, Aug.	Lot 9268, Group 1, K. D.	40.00	6.40	.82	.30	2.00	9.52
Pacific Exploration Co.	Block B, Lot 9284, Gp. 1, K. D.	33.80	.68	....	....	2.00	2.68
Grafton, Joseph	Blocks 1 & 2 of Lot 9403, Group 1, K. D.	40.00	8.00	1.02	.40	2.00	11.42
Grafton, Joseph	Blocks 4 & 5 of Lot 9403, Group 1, K. D.	40.00	8.00	1.02	.40	2.00	11.42
Grafton, Joseph	Block 7 of Lot 9403, Group 1, K. D.	20.00	7.00	2.55	.40	2.00	11.95
	COLUMBIA GARDENS SUBDIVISION						
Burley, Leonard	Block 26	113.00	6.00	7.80	.60	2.00	16.40
Gowanlock, J. B., and McMillan, R.	Blocks 12, 12a & 12b	32.32	....	9.75	.40	2.00	12.15
	KASLO AND SLOCAN RAILWAY GRANT LANDS						
	Lot 222, Group 1, Kootenay District						
Quinn, Robert	Part of Block 14	14.30	14.00	5.60	.85	2.00	22.45
Shovelton, Wilfred	Lot 3, Block 19	10.00	5.00	2.00	.30	2.00	9.30
	Lot 1236, Group 1, Kootenay District						
Campbell, Peter	That part of E. ½ of N.E. ¼, Sec. 26 & E. ½ of Sec. 35, Tp. 13, lying East of Lot 273, Gp. 1,	90.00	30.00	18.00	2.40	2.00	52.40
Carney & Benzie	That part of N. ½ of Sec. 26, S.W. ¼ of Sec. 35 & E. ½ of E. ½ of Sec. 34, Tp. 13, lying West of Lot 273, Group 1	210.00	....	....			
	Lot 1237, Group 1, Kootenay District						
Foote, Ben. T.	In S. ½, S.W. ¼, Sec. 7, Tp. 14, & In S. ½, S.E. ¼, Sec. 12, Tp. 15	94.23	4.70	2.00	.30	2.00	9.00
Foote, Ben. T.	In Sec. 6 & 7, Lots 1 & 2, Tp. 14, & in Sec. 6 & 7, part of Lot 3, Tp. 14	28.55	4.00	2.04	.30	2.00	8.34
McLaren, W.	In N.W. ¼, N.E. ¼, Sec. 2, Tp. 15	15.73	1.00	.25	.05	2.00	3.30
	Lot 1238, Group 1, Kootenay District						
Wright, Harry	In Sec. 28, Tp. 36	92.39	5.20	....	.25	2.00	7.45
	Lot 1242 Group 1 Kootenay District						
Rotherham, Geo.	In Sec. 21, Tp. 17	10.00	2.00	....	.10	2.00	4.10
Philbert, John	In Sec. 27 & 28, Tp. 17	51.20	5.12	.68	.25	2.00	8.05
	Lot 1243, Group 1, Kootenay District						
McDermott, F. H., Hammond, B. F... Hunt, C. A., Waddell, Hugh	In Sec. 8, 9, 10, 15, 16 & 17, Tp. 17	3840.00	384.00	32.00	18.70	2.00	436.70
	CENTRAL PARK SUBDIVISION						
	Being a sub-division of sub-lots 19 and 20, of Lot 4598 and part of Lot 307						
Hoppner, Alex. E.	" 65	9.00	2.20	....	.10	2.00	4.30
	KOOTENAY VALLEY LANDS						
	Being a sub-division of Lots 9554, 9550 9551, 9552, 9553, 9555, 9556, 9558 and 9427.						
Richardson, Chas. H.	Block 14	7.22	3.50	3.57	.30	2.00	9.37
Huscroft, Geo.	S. ½, of Block 5	19.55	....	20.40	.90	2.00	23.30
	Lot 801, Group 1, Kootenay District.						
Young, G. A., and O'Kell, A.	S. ½, Lot 1, Block 4	....	....	2.04	.10	2.00	4.14
Hatfield, Sam. H.	Subdivision 2 of sub-Lot 7 of Block 14	.50	.25	.13	....	2.00	2.38
	Lot 802 Group 1, Kootenay District						
Taylor, Egbert T.	Block 9	40.00	12.50	12.75	1.20	2.00	28.45
	B. C. SOUTHERN LAND GRANT						
	Lot 4595, Group 1, Kootenay District						
McTavish, P. D., and D. N.	Sub-Lot 2	160.00	16.00	1.36	.75	2.00	20.11
Norreys, H. A.	Block 4, of Sub-Lot 20	9.51	4.75	....	.20	2.00	6.95
McTavish, P. D., and D. N.	Sub-Lot 31 (excepting Lot 23 of Sub-Lot 31)	160.00	16.00	.80	.75	2.00	19.55
Grafton, Joseph	Blocks 3, 4, 5, 6, 11, 12, 15 & 16 of Sub-Lot 63	81.28	16.00	....	.75	2.00	18.75
Griffiths, W. M.	N. ½, Blocks 1 & 2 of Sub-Lot 63	10.01	4.00	....	.20	2.00	6.20
Sibbald, Jas.	Sub-Lot 72a	166.86	10.00	.50	.45	2.00	12.95
Down, John	Sub-Lot 81	160.00	80.00	....	3.50	2.00	85.50
Craig, John	Sub-Lot 88	382.14	44.00	....	2.20	2.00	48.20
Lathrop, Otto T.	Sub-Lot 132	223.60	....	.50	....	2.00	2.50
McTavish, P. D., and D. N.	Sub-Lot 130	640.00	63.20	12.48	3.20	2.00	80.88
O'Kell and Young	Sub-Lot 140	671.39	....	1.35	.05	2.00	3.40
	Lot 4602, Group 1, Kootenay District.						
Paulsen, Miss C. A.	Sub-Lot 1	435.40	38.50	....	1.80	2.00	42.30
Craig, John	Sub-Lot 8	80.00	....	1.06	.05	2.00	3.11
International Lumber Co.	Sub-Lot 11	570.00	57.00	....	2.80	2.00	61.80
International Lumber Co.	Sub-Lot 14	1160.00	116.00	....	5.25	2.00	123.25
International Lumber Co.	Sub-Lot 15	2747.50	274.00	....	9.30	2.00	285.30
Richardson, Chas. H.	W. ½ & S.E. ¼, Sub-Lot 17	120.00	....	2.40	.10	2.00	4.50
David, Leo	Part of Sub-Lot 18	15.00	12.00	1.18	.60	2.00	15.78
Rice, Grant E.	Part of Sub-Lot 18	70.00	50.00	5.53	3.05	2.00	66.58
Rendell, Arthur	Part of Sub-Lot 18	20.00	....	.60	....	2.00	2.80
Pearce, Lewis L.	Part of Sub-Lot 18	40.00	....	1.60	.05	2.00	3.65
David, Geo. J.	Block 11 of Sub-Lot 16	10.50	14.60	2.76	.75	2.00	20.11
North, John O.	Block 13 of Sub-Lot 16	23.35	9.20	.92	.45	2.00	12.57

Tax Sale of Lands

Name of Person Assessed	Description of Property	Acreage	Tax under Assess't Act	School Tax	Interest	Costs and Expenses	Total
	SUBDIVISION OF SUBLOTS 6, 43, 44, and 45 and part of Lot 784, Wyndell Fruit Lands						
McLachlan, Alexander	Blocks 2, 4 & 5	11.13	32.00	.52	1.60	2.00	36.12
Chudleigh, E. J.	W. ½ Block 19	9.84	30.00	1.50	1.60	2.00	35.10
Chudleigh, E. L.	Block 20	19.68	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Chudleigh, E. L.	Block 22	19.68	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Chudleigh, E. L.	W. ½ Block 23	9.52	24.00	1.20	1.25	2.00	28.45
Chudleigh, E. L.	Block 25	19.51	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Chudleigh, E. L.	Block 26	19.51	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Rice, Grant E.	E. ½, Block 27	9.60	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Chudleigh, E. L.	Block 28	19.70	6.00	2.40	.35	2.00	10.75
Pierce, Almond H.	W. ½, Block 32	9.55	20.00	....	.90	2.00	22.90
Chudleigh, E. L.	E. ½, Block 32	9.55	10.00	.50	.45	2.00	12.95
Craig, John	Block 33	20.07	24.00	....	1.20	2.00	27.20
Chudleigh, E. L.	" 34	20.32	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
MacFarlane, John G.	" 35	19.10	24.00	1.20	1.25	2.00	28.45
Chudleigh, E. L.	" 40	21.04	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Chudleigh, E. L.	" 41	22.00	20.00	1.00	.95	2.00	23.95
Chudleigh, E. L.	" 42	19.68	28.00	1.40	1.30	2.00	32.70
Chudleigh, E. L.	" 44	35.43	36.00	1.80	1.90	2.00	41.70
Baines, Thos.	S. ½, Block 46 & 48	9.75	3.00	1.20	.20	2.00	6.40

Dated at Nelson, B. C., this 8th day of September, 1913,

S. S. JARVIS
Deputy Assessor Collector,
Nelson Assessment District

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS.

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

Porters Meet Trains

W. A. HERON, MANAGER

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Percy B. Fowler, Manager Creston Branch

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The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

BETWEEN the woman who wants a husband and the woman who wants to get rid of one society in many a town is kept amused and interested.

A man differs from a cake in this: He is seldom sweeter when he is frosted.

A lot of us in our secret souls are rather glad when we find we aren't getting what is coming to us.

The fellow who loses his temper isn't differing a great deal from the high tempered man who is exhibiting his.

A girl exclaims "How romantic!" when she hears of an engagement; a man, "How tedious!"

It isn't half as much fun to do as you please when you don't have any one about you who cares whether you do or not.

It is about as hopeless to try to encourage some persons as it is to try to discourage some others.

To discourage a knocker give him a meat block and tell him to go to it and keep it up.

The biggest mistake that the majority of mankind make is being born poor.

Some people worry so cheerfully that it really seems a pity to try to break them of the habit.

Getting It Out of the System.

I never liked the kind of riming
That called on freakishness in chiming
Nor can I warm up to the style of
The stuff, though I have seen a pile of
The sort of verse that strung the meter out
As though the author feared that it would peter out,
Though possibly it makes the diction airy
For one who does not own a dictionary.

Full many a thought a man can scarcely spell, see or
Sense turns out by methods of this sort excelsior,
Though one who has a heroine, has hid her ably,
To find her this method helps considerably,
One does not have this way to chart or diagram 'er,
Or use the rules of rhetoric or yet of grammar
Or say, "This sort of thing I shun; null is it and void and contrary to the constitution."

One who pauses need not think he is a candidate
For the bug house and that there is a cell and a date
For him at the asylum. Not on your photograph,
For in it simply is a note o' graphic description. He may run on all serene. Oh,
Yes, and say it is a peacherino!
Then he can start to read it backward, and he
Will find it just as smooth as 'lasses candy.

The sense or yet the nonsense does not matter. He
Makes on the language an assault and battery,
What any one may say he doesn't care a cent or
Pay close attention to the literary mentor.
He goes ahead where cautious would the way shun,
And any word will get him to his station.
But, oh, to make his ending neat, proper
And put he writes not with a pen, but a meat chopper!

Turkish Names.

On our visiting list are Mrs. Hyacinth, Mrs. Tulip, Mrs. Appletree and Mrs. Nightingale. I am also happy enough to possess the acquaintance of Mrs. Sweetmeat, Mrs. Diamond, Mrs. Air—though some know her as Mother Eve—Miss May-She-Laugh and Master He-Wailed. This last appellation seemed to me so curious that I inquired into it and learned that my young gentleman waited to be born. These are not surnames, you understand, for no Turk owns such a thing. To tell one Mistress Hyacinth from another you add the name of her man. And in his case all you can do is to tack on his father's—you could hardly say Christian—name.—H. G. Dwight in Atlantic.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

INDEPENDENCE.

THE man who works without a boss
Is he who makes the killing,
Who doesn't need a whip or spur
To make him keep on drilling,
Who doesn't feel that it would mean
Starvation and disaster
For all his folks if he should try
To work without a master.

The man who cannot turn his hand
Unless he has direction,
Who cannot with a simple task,
Unguided, make connection,
Can never be the captain grand
Of simple deals the scorner,
Who organizes big combines
Or run a steel trust corner.

It isn't holding down a job
Which keeps a man in bacon,
That makes him strong financially
By heavy winds unshaken.
It isn't sticking to a task
That pays him steady wages,
That serves to make his name adorn
The heavy tax book's pages.

'Tis he who dares to make a strike
And keeps the strike a-going,
Who wins the money, marbles, chalk
And makes the bravest showing.
And if he tumbles once or twice
And fails in many a venture
He will succeed as well as those
Who never did adventure.

Desired to Know.

"What on earth are you talking about?"

"I don't know."

"Then why do you talk?"

"To find out."

"Find out?"

"Yes. You seem to know it all, so I thought perchance you could enlighten me."

Next In Command.

"I'm looking for the man who runs this office."

"He is out just now."

"But I have a big deal I want to put over."

"You might see the office boy."

The Way It Goes.

"Do you believe in bad luck?"

"Not when it happens to the other fellow."

"Why not?"

"It looks too much like foolishness and pigheadedness then."

Wanted the Excitement.

"They are going to elope."

"The geese! Why?"

"They are afraid their parents might consent to a quiet home wedding if they were to ask them."

Changed Them Around.

"She sings all the popular songs of the day."

"Popular?"

"That is what I said."

"Not when she sings them."

Makes a Difference.

"His wife is away on a visit."

"Is he sending to have her back?"

"I should say he was."

"I didn't suppose he was getting his own meals."

A clever man isn't necessarily dishonest, but a dishonest man pretty nearly has to be clever.

Message to Father and Mother

The summer evenings are gone and the long, brown October evenings are here. How will you spend them? in dull, humdrum monotony or in a breeze of pleasure and happiness. Where will the children spend their evenings, in your home or your neighbor's? Keep the children at home and enjoy the winter evenings yourself with an

Edison Phonograph

The Sunshine of Music. Do you still believe that the Phonograph is tinny and mechanical? Come in and let us PROVE differently. Do you think you cannot afford a Phonograph? Our Easy Payment Plan makes it possible for you to afford one, for an example, the Home Phonograph at $65.00 can be purchased for from $10 to $25 cash and the balance in easy Monthly Payments. Why not see us about it now before Fall has gone?

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

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

H. S. McCreath, Prop

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SOWING HIS WILD OATS

REAPING A HARVEST OF SORROW

How many young men can look back on their early life and regret their misdeeds. "Sowing their wild oats" in various ways. Excesses, violation of nature's laws, "wine, women and song"—all have their victims. You have reformed but what about the seed you have sown—what about the harvest? Don't trust to luck. If you are at present within the clutches of any secret habit which is sapping your life by degrees; if you are suffering from the results of past indiscretions; if your blood has been tainted from any private disease and you dare not marry; if you are married and live in dread of symptoms breaking out and exposing your past; if you are suffering as the result of a misspent life—DRS. K. & K. ARE YOUR REFUGE. Lay your case before them confidentially and they will tell you honestly if you are curable.

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QUICK—or YOUR HORSE WILL DIE

Suppose one of your horses dropped down with Colic? What would you do? What could a Veterinary do after you got him? Colic often kills in an hour—30 minutes delay means a valuable horse lost.

The thing to do is to have a bottle of

International Colic Cure

Cures in ten minutes Spasmodic Colic, Gas Colic, Kidney Colic, Bloat, Acute Indigestion, Grain Founder. It neutralizes the acids in the stomach—expels gases from the intestines—instantly reduces bloating—stops the spasms of pain—and renders the stomach and bowels clean and antiseptic.

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INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED
TORONTO 94 ONTARIO

A Question of Business

He—Darling, I am thine.

She—Now that is coming down to business. Come r unc tomorrow evening with a statement of your assets, and liabilities, and we will see if we can form a company.

Those Pleasant Suffragettes

Jennie, have you despatched the bomb?

s, dear.

Have you mailed the infernal machine?

Yes, my angel.

Then powder your nose and we'll go to Mrs. Stimson's tea.

Clothes Wagon

I removed the basket from an old baby buggy and nailed several boards or slats across the . ame, writes a contributor to Good Housekeeping. On wash days I put my clothes basket on the buggy and wheel it along as I hang up the clothes or take them down I can hang up clothes in about half the time it used to take me, and do not have to bend over the basket.

Cheap Talk

That Mrs. Naybor dropped in this afternoon and got off a lot of cheap talk.

Cheap talk?

Yes, she used our telephone for a full half-hour.

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

W. N. U. 965

NO MORE A.B.C.

New Method of Learning to Read Does Away With Alphabet

Most children know instinctively that there is something wrong about the uninteresting and stupid alphabet. It doesn't seem reasonable to them, and they hate it. Now, it seems they are right.

Progressive educational studen's have hit upon a plan to teach children to read by the new and efficient method of sound reading, which eliminates the necessity of learning the A. B.C.'s.

This new method is recognized as one of the most important discoveries in modern educational systems and bids fair soon to come into general use.

The whole system of the English language is based upon sound. Every word spoken is made up of one or more distinct sounds. No one speaks a word without giving utterance to some of these sounds. When we say cat we do not name the three letters, as c-a-t, but we give the sound of c and at, blended together and get cat.

The child by this new sound-reading method is taught to work out words by means of what is known as the family group. After learning the sounds of the consonants the child takes up different families, as the at, the an, and the ill families, and builds words as c-at, r-at, m-at, m-an, r-an, f-ill, r-ill, etc., adding little by little until a large vocabulary is acquired. This is the foundation of the new method of teaching known as the phonic method.

The first important thing for the child to learn is reading, in order that it may be able to gain information for itself. It is therefore of the greatest importance that the child be taught this as soon as possible.

With the time-wasting alphabet, a child was considered somewhat of a prodigy that could master the letters and their order at the age of five years. Many months were wasted by the children in having those 26 characters implanted in their minds. It has been demonstrated by the new phonic system that children can acquire the ability to read in much less time than by the old A B C method, and advancement is much more rapid.

Sounds and not names of letters should be mastered first, for words are only sounds or combination of sounds. If the name of the letter is learned first, as under the old method, it interferes with the appreciation of the sound element in the word and unnecessarily complicates the process of learning to read.

After the child has commenced to read and has acquired a vocabulary and the ability to recognize certain words, the names of the letters and spelling are introduced. The primary work, however, is to teach the child to read, and a knowledge of the alphabet is not necessary to accomplish this.

By the phonic method the child is taught to recognize the word and its name as a whole. For instance, the word dog is recognized, taken in and absorbed by the child as one thing in its entirety, instead of learning the three distinct characters of which the word is composed. It is just as easy for the child to do this as to resort to the old, cumbersome method of picking out the three separate characters.

Many who are teaching reading by the old A B C method think that is the best possible way, but the Modern Progress League has shown by actual practice that under the new plan children can be taught to read quite intelligently without knowing a single letter by name.

One of the advocates of this system was questioned as to whether this phonic reading would not tend to make the child a poor speller. He said: I do not believe the new method makes poor spellers. But I do think the old system of striking out the silent letters in words did affect the spelling. On the whole, I think children read and spell much better and in a much shorted time when taught by the phonic system.

Diving Without Hose

Hose for conducting air from the surface to the diver under the water has heretofore been considered indispensable. An elaborate outfit of pumps operated either on land or in boats was necessary to force fresh air continuously through a great length of hose to the man below the surface. Now the inventive brain of a German has conceived and put into successful operation an ingenious device which will probably do away with the old apparatus for diving.

By this method the diver carries on his back two steel bottles containing highly compressed oxygen. Another cylinder contains chemicals for absorbing the carbonic acid exhaled from the lungs. A system of piping carries all the impure air breathed out to a chamber containing the absorbing chemical. In this compartment the deadly carbonic acid gas is entirely eliminated. A small amount of oxygen, just enough to renew the air, is added to the changed and regenerated exhalations and passed on to a compartment in the helmet, where it can be inhaled through the nose or mouth. By this system the vitiated air is continually being made over into new.

It is thought this device will do away with the accidents and sometimes loss of life which have occasionally happened through defects in the diving hose or pumping apparatus so long in use. But while the diver may carry his atmosphere, as one does his wardrobe, along with him, he cannot yet quite disconnect himself from the outer world, as the signal line is still necessary for means of communication.

Bobbie was in the habit of running errands for an old gentleman next door who never paid him except in effusive thanks. He had just returned from the third errand one morning and the old gentleman, patting him on the head, said:

Bobbie, I am very much obliged to you. You're a fine little fellow.

Thank you, my boy, thank you.

Bobbie looked up to his face and ... fully and apologetically replied:

Mr. Jones, you don't know how I wish I could thank you for something.

STORM SUPERSTITIONS

An Aerolite Fires a Village and Wipes It Out of Existence

The recent terrific storms which swept over Spain has yielded a large crop of weird stories. Here is one which has just been received.

The village of Alcocer, near Valencia, has been practically wiped out and the surrounding country ravaged by an aerolite of great size.

Shortly after noon there dropped from a cloudless sky a great ball of fire. A deafening series of detonations like a thousand rifle shots resounded through the atmosphere, and scattering tongues of flame in all directions, the heavy mass buried itself in the earth.

The surrounding country was set on fire, and within an hour nothing but blackened masses of smouldering cinders remained of farmhouses, haylofts and gathered crops of hay, wheat and olives.

The whole population of Alcocer was at the moment attending a requiem service in the church, some two miles distant. But for that circumstance the loss of life would have been terrible. As it was five persons were seriously burnt, one of them succumbing to his injuries the same evening.

At the moment the aerolite fell at Alcocer a terrific thunderstorm, which was accompanied by a rain of stones, some the size of oranges and weighing nearly two pounds, burst over the neighboring villages of Benavites and Cuartil.

The ground was covered in places to a depth of five inches by these stones. A pungent odor of sulphur pervaded the locality for hours after the phenomenon.

Relieves Asthma at Little Expense. Thousands of dollars have been vainly spent upon remedies for asthma and seldom, if ever, with any relief. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, despite its assurance of benefit, costs so little that it is within reach of all. It is the national remedy for asthma, far removed from the class of doubtful and experimental preparations. Your dealer can supply it.

Maxims for the Married

Never both be angry at the same time.

Never taunt with past error.

Never allow a request to be repeated.

Never meet without a loving welcome.

Let self-denial be the daily practice of each.

Neglect everyone else, even the whole world, rather than each other.

Never let the sun go down upon thy grievance.

Never speak loudly to each other, unless the house is on fire.

Never make a remark at the other's expense—it is a meanness.

Never fuss over what might have been, but make the most of what is.

Never part for the day without a loving or gentle word to think of during absence.

Never mind fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed, and always speak lovingly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Women Succeed as Bankers

The possibilities of banking as a career for women have been demonstrated by Farrow's Bank for Women, which was inaugurated a couple of years ago in London, England, and which, managed entirely by women, proved so successful that it was recently moved to new and enlarged quarters.

The bank's success, in the opinion of Mrs. Kate Kelly, the manageress, is largely due to the hearty support it has received from women.

In an interview she said: The eagerness with which women of all classes and from all parts of the empire, took up the idea of an institution devoted entirely to their needs was in itself a proof that Farrow's novel departure was fulfilling a long-felt want.

Our bank gives women the privilege of consulting one of their own sex over their business affairs.

The business transacted here is precisely the same as that transacted by any other joint stock bank, and the fact that all our staff consists of women is good evidence that one sex is not more gifted than the other in accuracy and a head for figures.

A feature of our establishment here is a rendezvous room for our clients, where they can meet their friends and write letters.

At a railway station in a small town a solitary traveller was waiting for the day's only train. Train time came and went, but no train. He went over to the station master, an old darky: Say, when does today's train get here, anyway?

Oh, dat train won't be in for a long time yet.

In a few minutes, however, a train was seen crawling toward the station. There comes the train! exclaimed the traveller, exultantly, to the darkey. Seems to me you don't know your business, if I'm not mistaken.

Say, mister, replied the darky, I reckon you's a perfect stranger around here. Dat's yesterday's train, dat is. Today's train won't be in till to-morrow.

The Lawyer Scores

Lawyer—I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down.

Doctor (dryly)—Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?

Lawyer—Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there.

Frank E. Karelsen, former school inspector, tells this incident of a visit to a friend in a western city: I met on the street one day the little daughter of an acquaintance. I knew she was supposed to be in school and asked why she was not.

Oh, she said, they sent us home because our teacher is sick.

Hasn't she a substitute? I asked.

No, sir, she said very naively; she has a sick headache.

What makes you think he is a foreign nobleman?

I overheard him say he owed everything to his wife.

Austria and Toronto Exhibition

The introduction of a steamship service between Canada and Austria by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has already demonstrated its usefulness in bringing the two countries into closer touch with each other and the inauguration of Observation cars on the Government railways of that country was the initial step towards cementing the people together. This excellent work has been the means of arousing the enthusiasm and interest of the Austrian Government to a greater degree in an industrial direction, the natural and industrial wealth of the Dominion of Canada appealing to this section of Austria. With a view to the future development of important industries in Canada, the Austrian Government got into touch with the promoters of the forthcoming exhibition at Toronto and through these offices one of the principal exhibits at this annual show will be that of the Austrian Government, which will occupy two hundred yards of space. It will be typical of Austria in every detail and over fifty firms, employing an aggregate of nearly one hundred thousand people, will be showing their various manufactures, which is further evidence of the desire of the Austrian Government to get into closer relationship with this great country of ours.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

How Rockefeller Got His Start

When I was ten years old I had succeeded in earning some money. It was $50. I loaned it to a neighbor at 7 per cent. interest. In a year the money earned me $3.50. From that time onward I determined to make money work for me.

So writes John Davison Rockefeller who began to make a living almost as soon as he could work. At 10 he was earning 37 cents a day hoeing a neighbor's potato fields. In 1853, when he was 14, he left his Tioga County, N.Y., birthplace for Cleveland. There he got a job as office boy. Later he became a clerk; then cashier and bookkeeper for a mercantile house. He and two friends managed to borrow enough money to take hold of a petroleum refinery. Rockefeller saw wonderful possibilities in oil and he reached out for one refinery after another, until in 1861 he was able to organize the Standard Oil Co. Six years later the Standard Oil Trust was formed and Rockefeller was on the way to fabulous fortune. He had a genius for borrowing. Indeed, his start was made on borrowed capital plus genius. He is said to have been worth less than $1,000 in his own right when he was 30. But the borrowed money worked for him until there was no further need to borrow.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons show disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are so specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

A woman never admits that she was wrong.

I don't know about that, replied Mr. Meekton. A number of them seem anxious to prove that they showed pretty poor judgment in selecting husbands.

Two little girls became involved in a quarrel the other daw which culminated in physical violence. One of the mothers took her little daughter to task very severely. Wishing to emphasize the enormity of her offence, the mother said: It's the devil who tells you to do such naughty things.

The little girl replied, between sobs: He may have told me to pull her hair, but I thought of kicking her shins all by myself.

Grocer—Wouldn't you like some horseradish?

Mrs. Newlywed—Mercy no! We don't keep a horse!

WHAT do you pay for in shotshells? Why, plainly for shooting quality which means accurate loads, uniformity, sure fire, care and experience in the making.

Then specify Remington-UMC—Canadian made, from our new factory at Windsor, Ontario. Arrow or Nitro Club smokeless loads. Slightly higher in cost—more reliable in the field.

We will be glad to send a booklet explaining simply many technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post-card brings it by return mail

Remington-Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

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For particulars and reservations on the Company's various services (Montreal, N.Y., Boston), including the World's fastest steamships, Mauretania-Lusitania, apply to local agents everywhere, or

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Do you secure the highest grades for your shipments? If not, why not take advantage of the careful supervision of inspection by our own expert inspectors?

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GRAIN SHIPPERS, if you want immediate, efficient and honest attention, ship your grain to:

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GRAIN EXCHANGE — WINNIPEG, MAN.

Best Grades, Best Prices, Quick Settlements Guaranteed

Viewpoints

Mrs. Gramercy—When I married you I thought you'd sown your wild oats.

Gramercy—With all your money, my dear, it would have been a shame not to start another crop.

Let 'Em Go

First Trooper Imperial Yeomanry (discussing a new officer)—Swears a bit, don't 'e, sometimes?

Second Trooper—E's a masterpiece 'e is, just opens 'is mouth and lets it say wot it likes.

He Knew Women

Teacher—Bobby, is this sentence correct—'She'll go whether she wants to or not?

Bobby—No, miss.

Teacher—Why not?

Bobby—Because she wo'nt go if she don't want to.

Her First Thought

What a dreamer she is!

I should say so! When I told her about an accident in which a poor fellow lost both of his legs she said that that was too bad, as he would not be able to leave any footprints on the sands of time.

Very Encouraging

Every time I have called on Miss Gibbleson lately she has been out, complained young Mr. Fathead. I never seem to have any luck.

Cheer up, answered young Mr. Nerveen, gaily; I'll tell you how to make sure she's at home. Come with me the next time I call.

An up-state New York woman tipped over a hot stove while spanking her son.

It is believed the boy was sufficiently warmed.

Two curates, one good natured, the other opposite, lived together. The good-natured one went out for a walk and met a poor man, who asked for assistance. The curate said he was only a poor man himself, but if he had a coin in his pocket the man should have it. Lo, and behold, when he pulled his hand out of his pocket he showed a half crown which he did not know about, and gave it to the man, thinking he had done an act of kindness. When he got back to his lodgings he told his fellow curate of his experience. His fellow curate heard the story out and then said: You need not be surprised at all; you have got my trousers on!

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AN INFERNAL MACHINE

It Excited a Commotion, but Did Not Go Off

By GROVER J. GRIFFIN

"Captain," said the third officer of the ocean liner Tartaric, saluting his chief, "the baggagemaster reports a box in the hold in which there is some mechanical contrivance that ticks."

"Well, what of it?"

"There was talk of anarchists blowing up the ship before we left. I should suppose that in view of such talk it might be well to examine the box with a view to discovering if it contains an infernal machne."

"Where is the box now?"

"In the hold."

"Get it up into the baggage room, and I'll have a look at it."

Later Captain Chambliss inspected the box. It was rectangular in shape, about two feet long by eighteen inches broad and deep. On the cover was the name Ethan B. Jenkins.

"Who's Mr. Jenkins?" asked the captain.

Nobody knew.

"Send for the purser."

The purser came, and the captain asked him if there was a passenger aboard of the name of Jenkins. The purser said there was and dispatched a steward to look for him and send him to the baggage room. Mr. Jenkins was a dapper little man, who looked no more like an anarchist than a Hottentot.

"What's in the box?" asked the captain.

"Articles picked up abroad intended as presents for my friends."

"Is there a clock in it?"

"Not that I am aware of."

"Listen."

All were silent, and the ticking was distinctly heard by all. A great change came over the face of Mr. Jenkins. He looked terror stricken. He seemed to be thinking hard for a few moments; then, thrusting his hand into his breast coat pocket, he drew out an envelope and,

"GOODBY, MY FRIENDS," HE SAID.

taking out a letter, read it hastily and handed it to the captain. It was as follows:

Mr. Jenkins, I am employed in the packing room of the house of De Four Freres. I am a member of an anarchist circle and have been ordered to pack an infernal machine in a box to be shipped to America. Yesterday I placed one among articles bought by you of this house. The mechanism is set to explode the bomb in four days. The thought of causing the destruction of hundreds of persons has palled on me. I am horrified at what I have done and write this letter that you may avoid the consequences of my act. Do not attempt to open the box. If you are at sea throw it overboard. I leave De Four Freres at once and cannot be found.

There was no signature to the letter nor anything by which the anarchist could be identified, for it had been written and addressed by a typewriter.

"Why did you not take action to get rid of the thing at once?" inquired the captain sternly.

"I thought it was a hoax. My nephew, Charlie Burns, is always playing practical jokes on me, and I had no doubt that this was one of them."

"Heave the thing overboard at once!" cried the captain.

"Not on your life!" interposed the owner. "There are things in that box which I would not take thousands of dollars for. What need for hurry? The letter says the machine is set to fire the bomb in four days. This is only the third day."

"I don't care if it's only the first," snapped the captain. "I'm not going to endanger the ship and those aboard by carrying an infernal machine. Take it out and heave it overboard, I say."

"I protest in presence of the persons present that if you do I'll hold the company for damages. There is no necessity to send such valuable property to the bottom. In the first place, as you already know, the machine is set to go off in four days from the date it was packed. It was packed the day we sailed; therefore it will not explode till we are near the American coast. I'm not sure it will explode at all. It may be that it's a joke prepetrated by that fellow Burns after all. If so he wouldn't hesitate to put a clock in the box to make it worse. I wish I had him here now to punch his head. This isn't the first time he's caused me trouble by his pranks."

"What do you propose?" asked the captain. "If you think the matter a hoax you'd better open the box and find out whether it is or not."

"And blow up your ship as well as myself if it's a real infernal machine?"

The captain evidently had not thought of that. He looked confused.

"I tell you what you do, captain," continued Jenkins. "Tow it."

The captain looked relieved. He told the purser to take down a list of the articles in the box from the owner, with their values, so that in case the box were lost the amount of claim would be limited. But he did not want to have this done before getting rid of the box. He directed one of the crew to carry it to the upper deck, where the lifeboats were swung on the davits, and put it in one of the lockers intended for provisions, wedging it so that it would not slide about with the motion of the waves. This was done. The boat was lowered, a cable attached to her bow, and she was suffered to drift a hundred yards astern.

While this was being done the captain gave orders that what was in the boat, or rather what was supposed to be in the boat, be confined to those who were in the baggage room when the matter was discussed. He did not consider that a bomb a hundred yards away from the ship could endanger her.

The Tartaric sighted Fire island on the fourth day out. She was twelve knots east of Montauk point just before daylight on the morning of the fifth day. A man stood on the after deck of the ship, where the cable that towed the lifeboat was attached. He tied loosely to the rope a pair of oars, which drifted back to the lifeboat. Then he fixed to the rope a clutch with handles like those of a pair of tinner's shears. Grasping the handles, he swung himself off the stern and let himself down slowly till he reached the water. The pressure against him exerted by the headway of the ship was so great that he would not have been able to maintain his hold had it not been for this clutch. By its use he let himself be slowly forced backward till he reached the lifeboat and pulled himself up by the cable on to its bow.

Once in the boat he cast an eye to the westward, where shone a light, which he recognized as one on Montauk point. Taking from the bow the oars he had sent before him, he put them in the boat. Then he cast off and was left astern. As the dark body of the Tartaric grew darker in the distance he smiled and raised his hat to her.

"Goodby, my friends," he said. "I think I can now get on without your valuable assistance."

Taking the box from the locker in which it had been placed, he ripped it open with a screwdriver he drew from his pocket, took out a clock, which he threw overboard, and a small package, which he concealed in a pocket of his flannel shirt. Then, beginning to shiver with the cold, he took up the oars and pulled for the light on Montauk point.

By this time a streak of gray light appeared in the east end, in due time the sun came up, but the man in the boat did not need its warmth to dry his clothes, for the heat of his body, kept up by the exercise of rowing, had already done that. He was making slow progress, for one man pulling on so large a boat could not move it rapidly. However, by 9 o'clock in the morning he was but half a dozen miles from the Long Island coast, and, a motorboat passing him, he made a bargain with the man running her to take him ashore.

Once on terra firma, leaving his boat hauled up on a beach, he started inland till he came to a town, where he hired a horse and buggy to carry him to the northern coast of the island. There he chartered a motorboat to take him across the sound to Saybrook, where he boarded a Long Island eastbound train for Boston. Arriving there in the afternoon, he purchased clothing and, dropping into a diamond dealer's, took from his pocket the package he had taken from the box supposed to contain the infernal machine, unrolled it and displayed a dozen enormous diamonds. Before leaving the shop he sold a number of them to the dealer and early the next morning parted with the rest of his stock, realizing a handsome profit between what the stones had originally cost him at the diamond mines and what he received for them. He had reached the end of a series of brilliant impostures to defraud the customs.

On the morning of the day the Tartaric arrived in port an officer announced to the captain that the lifeboat astern was missing. The captain, surprised, asked if the owner of the box had been notified, and, on being told that he had not, a steward was sent to find him. Later the messenger returned to say that Mr. Jenkins was missing. The captain looked astonished; then a light broke in upon his brain.

"A smuggling dodge!" he exclaimed. "Keep it from the inspectors."

Before the Tartaric sailed again her captain had been notified that a lifeboat with his ship's name on the bow was lying on a beach on the eastern end of Long Island. He gave orders to have it shipped by water to New York, but asked no questions as to how it came there.

Oxford Bibles.

As an illustration of what the Bible output of the Oxford University Press involves, it is mentioned that the skins of 100,000 animals are used every year for the covers of Oxford Bibles alone, and 400,000 sheets of gold are required for the gilt lettering.

A Busy Point.

Twenty-five million tons of shipping pass round Cape Cod annually.

Censorship In Turkey.

Books have been confiscated in Turkey for the most curious of reasons. "Sanford and Merton," for instance, suffered this fate because the pet dog in the tale was called Turk.

Anachronisms.

Shakespeare refers in "Julius Caesar" to clocks some fourteen centuries before they were invented, and makes cannon thunder in "King John" and introduces a pistol in "Henry V."

Australia's Emblem.

The kangaroo has been designated as the official emblem of Australia.

Lead Pencils.

Pencils are very skillfully constructed. When the column of graphite has been prepared for use in the pencil it is laid in a slit cut for it, covered with another piece of wood, which is glued on; then, by means of ingenious machinery, the wooden covers are reduced to the proper size for pencils and painted or vanished.

When Sugar Was Costly.

A packet of sugar was at one time a costly present to make even to royalty. History tells us of the "comfit box" that the great Guise missed as he was enticed to his doom.

Newfoundland's Herrings.

In the Newfoundland west coast bays herring are caught in the spring, autumn and winter. The winter fishery is through the ice.

Buffaloes of India.

Eastern experts say that the buffalo of India as a producer of butter fat excels the best breeds of cows. In samples analyzed an extraordinarily high proportion of butter fat was found, 7 or 8 per cent being common, and in one case close on 10 per cent was found.

Luminous Bait.

A fluid secreted by certain fish caught in Portugal is used by fishermen of that country to make their bait luminous.

"Left Handed" Lions.

Nearly all lions are "left handed." Livingstone noted that when a lion desired to strike a forcible blow the animal nearly always used his left paw.

What Fishes Know.

That fish possess a certain power of reason is affirmed by many who have studied them. They often learn to recognize the voice of the one who feeds them. Fish will congregate in places where food is habitually thrown to them. If a morsel proves too large to be swallowed they have been known to divide it on a sharp stone.

Goats' Hair Cloth.

Cloths, of which the warp and woof are both of goats' hair, are woven in Germany and sold to oil manufacturers to a limited extent.

Ceylon Pearl Oysters.

The Ceylon pearl oyster is not an oyster at all, but a mussel. It is of the same variety as the so called pearl oysters found in the Persian gulf and in Japanese waters, but quite unlike the pearl oysters of Australia and Burma.

The National Capitol.

The capitol at Washington covers an area of 153,112 square feet.

Incubation.

The Chinese have long understood all the intricacies of incubation and were among the first to use incubators for the hatching of hens' eggs long before such machines were made in other countries.

Deep Wells In China.

There are oil and salt wells in China more than 2,000 feet deep that have been drilled through solid rock by hand with the most primitive tools.

Fireworks In Italy.

Pyrotechnic performances in Italy are usually ordered by municipalities. In southern Italy they are very frequent, and every fair or holiday serves as a call for them.

Rainfall.

The average amount of rainfall below the equator is twenty-six inches, while north of the line it is thirty-seven and one-half inches.

Chinese Writing.

Not only are the written characters the same throughout China, but they are almost identical in China, Japan and Korea, however widely the spoken words differ. Business men in these countries who cannot converse can communicate easily by letter, and in the Chino-Japanese war Japanese and others could always make Chinese natives understand their wants by scratching the characters in snow or sand with their bayonets.

Blind, but Clever.

Six blind men and one blind boy operate a broom factory in St. Louis. It is the only institution of its kind in Missouri and one of the very few in the world.

NAPOLEON'S BAD OMEN.

He Was Superstitious, and His Presentiment Came True.

Napoleon the Great was exceedingly superstitious. The following is told as one of the illustrations of this:

When Napoleon, in the spring of 1799, was lying before Acre he was anxious for news from upper Egypt, whither he had dispatched Dessaix in pursuit of a distinguished Mameluke leader. Not many days after a courtier arrived with favorable dispatches, favorable in the main, but reporting one tragical occurrence on a small scale that to Napoleon outweighed the public prosperity.

The commander as a brave man felt that any fate that awaited him would be better than to fall into the hands of the enemy. He set fire to the powder magazine. The vessel blew up and the crew perished.

For all this Napoleon cared little, but one solitary fact that was in the report which struck him with secret alarm—this ill fated boat was called L'Italie, and in the name of the vessel Napoleon read an augury or the fate which had befallen the Italian territory. He felt certain that Italy was lost, and Napoleon was inconsolable.

But what possible connection, it was asked, can exist between this vessel on the Nile and a remote peninsula of southern Europe? "No matter," replied Napoleon, "my presentiments never deceive me. You will see that all is ruined. I am satisfied that my Italy, my conquest, is lost to France." So, indeed, it was.—New York Press.

CHAMPION LAZY PEOPLE.

Kongo Gluttons Who Do Little Else Than Sleep and Eat.

According to M. Friedmann, a German traveler and historian recently returned from the Kongo, there is a tribe of natives down in one of the interior parts of that region actually so stuffed all of the time with food, three or four times as much as they have any need of, that they are continually in a dull and almost unintelligent stupor.

They do little besides sleep and eat. They are too lazy to do any individual hunting, and it is the disliked and unpopular member of the family that is forced to do the food providing for the relatives. The women are quite as lazy as the men and work only when it is absolutely necessary to eat.

The only time when the natives rouse themselves is at marriage or at death. Both of these occasions are celebrated by eating more than on ordinary occasions even, and the after effects of both events are often disastrous, as one or two of the party are sure to eat so much as to be seriously and often fatally sick, which only means another celebration of a different kind.

The few missionaries who have penetrated the interior sufficiently far to meet with these tribes own to their being practically hopeless as far as any regenerating is concerned. They seem to have been stupefied through the centuries and to have become utterly degenerate and useless members of society.—Chicago Tribune.

A Single Line Poet.

Every man has the streak of poetry in him, and probably every man could write one line of poetry out of his life, as any man has one novel in himself. But we were talking at large the other day, and a man quoted the line, "A rose red city half as old as time." And then came the question, Who wrote that line that everybody knows? One man said it referred to Damascus. But no one knew who wrote it.

There are single line poets as there are "Single Speech" Hamiltons, and here is perhaps the only instance in which the Newdigate prize poem at Oxford has produced a living line, for the author was the Rev. J. W. Burgon, who won the prize in 1845 and doubtless recited portions of his poem in the Sheldonian theater. But that allusion to Petra, the Arabian rock city, has lived.—London Chronicle.

Necessary Noise.

A poet and a musician wrote a comic opera. When it was first performed it was noticed that the music was very loud.

"Why did you write such strenuous music?" asked a friend of the composer.

"You wouldn't ask that," the composer replied, "if you had read any of those lyrics. I didn't want the audience to hear them!"—Saturday Evening Post.

His Splendid Wish.

"What are you thinking about, Henry?"

"Oh, I was just wishing."

"What were you wishing, dear?"

"I was just wishing that my salary was as big as we were trying to make our friends think it must be."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Foiled.

Tramp—Good morning, lady. I thought perhaps I might be able to get a bite here. Mrs. Snapp—Certainly not. Tramp—Oh, then I am laboring under a mistake. Mrs. Snapp—It strikes me you never labor under any circumstances.—London Opinion.

His Ground.

He—Why are you going to marry that old fossil? She—I love the very ground he walks on. He—I know, but isn't there any other way of getting it?—London Opinion.

Shorn and Dyed.

"Then you weren't always a black sheep?"

"No, mum; I started my career as a Wall street lamb."—Washington Herald.

Arizona's World Wonder.

The Grand canyon cannot be described in measured terms. Every beholder sees it in a different form, just as the rolling clouds suggest different resemblances to the eyes of the beholder. Begin with the thought of the canyon thirteen miles wide, a mile deep, the Colorado river 200 feet wide imprisoned down in the depths between lofty walls of weather stained granite and rushing wildly on its way. It is buried so deep that only now and then can you get a glimpse of what looks like a little dark ribbon of gray. Above the black granite walls of the river you see what you can easily imagine to be row after row of red brick skyscrapers projecting from the sides of the canyon at acute angles and always pinnacled by imposing towers.

The height of those prodigious skyscrapers and towers cannot be measured by the imagination. They seem to rise a few hundred feet. In reality they tower thousands of feet from the foundation walls. The colors are marvelous.—Leslie's.

Bell of the Old Oregon.

The old bell which on Oct. 22, 1850, tolled from the sidewheel steamer Oregon the news to San Francisco that California had been admitted to the Union is now a part of the exhibit in the pioneer room of the Golden Gate park museum. This heirloom of California history was the ship's bell of the steamer Oregon, which sailed from Panama for San Francisco soon after this state had been admitted to the Union, Sept. 9, 1850. When the steamer sailed through the Golden Gate on the morning of Oct. 22, 1850, and approached Meiggs wharf a sailor tolled the bell incessantly until scores of small boats came alongside and learned what news the vessel brought. The people of San Francisco then heard for the first time that their state had been admitted into the federal union, and festivities ensued. The bell bears the inscription "Oregon, 1848, New York."—Argonaut.

China and the Telegraph.

China was confronted with a stiff problem at the introduction of the telegraph. It was hopeless to think of combining the western Morse dots and dashes in sufficient variety to express the 3,000 or 4,000 characters used by a fairly literate Chinese, not to speak of the entire 40,000 or so known to the highly educated men of that race. A phonetic system was barred by the fact that the same Chinese monosyllable means different things, according to the context or intonation and also by the diversity of dialects. A Dane, Professor Schellerup, found the solution. The 7,000 characters most commonly used are given their equivalents in a code of numerals and these numerals are telegraphed. Thus, "cash" in the code is 6,030. If any one wanted to telegraph the number 6,030 itself he would send the code equivalents of the words "six," "thousand" and "thirty."

Animals and Earthquakes.

One of the mysteries still unsolved is that of the sense by which the lower animals become aware of the approach of earthquakes. For three or four days before a series of earthquakes at Guadalajara, Mexico, the many parrots of the city showed great and unusual restlessness, and during the period of disturbance the increased cries of the birds gave warning of the nearness of the worst shocks. Rats also became alarmed, fleeing from the city before the earthquakes came. Supersensitiveness to faint shocks hardly give satisfactory explanation, for modern seismographs are very sensitive, and it is quite unlikely that tremors too slight to be recorded would be felt so strongly as to give alarm.

Forgot His Troubles.

As a rule, in later years we remember our pleasant experiences more easily than our troubles. I once visited a village where I found the oldest inhabitant, a frail old man, who regaled me for an hour with quaint and comical reminiscences of his youth. With each fresh anecdote his reedy laugh broke out. It appeared as though his life had been one long comedy. "Did you never have any 'roubles?" I asked. "Whoy, yes, to be sure," said the patriarch, "but Oi've forgotten all they, 'cept there was anything funny about 'im."—London Standard.

Obeyed the Order.

Bobbie — I heard you got a letter from your brother? Joey—Indeed I did! Bobbie—Was there anything important in the letter? Joey—Well, I didn't open it, for on the outside of the envelope was printed, "Please return in five days," so I sent it back to him.—New York Globe.

Heard Obscurely.

"What does Harold call his motorboat?" asked Maude.

"I can't say exactly," replied Maybelle. "But I'm sure what he called it when he was trying to start the engine wasn't the name painted on the bow."—Washington Star.

Seasickness.

An Italian physician, who claims to know, says that "people who are subject to seasickness should use atropine. The injection of one milligram of atropinum sulfuricum will keep seasick subjects well and free from the unpleasant symptoms."

A Climber.

"Miss Nurich appears to be quite a society bud."

"Yes; a bud of one of the climbing varieties of plants."—Buffalo Express.

Men prize the thing ungained more than it is.—Shakespeare.

Woman's World

Mrs. Hughes Creates Unique Vocation.

MRS. LOIS PIERCE HUGHES.

In this age of unique vocations perhaps that of "hotel hostess" is about the most original and new. The idea of having a woman to preside over a floor devoted entirely to the accommodation of feminine guests is being very successfully tried in a large new hotel in New York city.

Mrs. Lois Pierce Hughes, a gentlewoman having much social experience, is the choice of the hotel management, and a happy one it is proving not only for the women stopping at the hostelry, but for many of the men as well.

Mrs. Hughes has a charming little office, where she is to be found every day ready to answer the thousand and one questions that come up in her line of work. She is a clubwoman and is in touch with women's clubs all over the country.

Mrs. Hughes knows all that is going on at the theaters, will see to the purchasing of tickets and furnishes a maid or companion to conduct women traveling alone to the theater if desired. This hotel hostess has gradually found out what seem to be the needs of the woman traveler and has facilities for supplying them in the best ways, such as arranging day trips to various sightseeing points, supplying guides, expert shoppers, nurses and packers—in short, almost anything that is asked for from reference books to the latest fashions.

The men stopping at the hotel have discovered what a nice thing it is to have a woman to advise with them as to how to best entertain their visiting women friends, and Mrs. Hughes is called upon daily to arrange festivities for people she has never seen.

Mrs. Hughes calls upon her women guests a short while after their arrival, bidding them welcome and offering the hospitality of the house, just as any hostess would do, and in this way brings a note of home into the life of the woman who is perhaps not immune from homesickness.

This charming chatelaine is in daily receipt of "bread and butter letters," such as one writes to a recent hostess after a charming visit.

A New Profession.

Another woman has invented a new profession. Miss M. E. McCalmont, a Brooklyn girl and a trained nurse, became in the course of her professional work superintendent of the Civil hospital in Manila and later chief of the division of hospital construction and equipment of the bureau of health for the Philippine Islands. Now Miss McCalmont writes herself down as "hospital specialist and consultant" and has so large a list of professional engagements that the need of more women to take up the profession is conclusively shown. Miss McCalmont's idea grew out of the condition she met in the course of her nursing work. She found hospitals where initial mistakes in construction and equipment had cost many thousands of dollars to correct, others where inexcusable omissions had added hundreds of dollars monthly to the cost of maintenance.

What Is Hessonite.

Hessonite might be a new disease or a new fad, but it's simply a new shade, and it's named for the Grand Duke of Hesse. The shade, which is neither distinctly rose nor amethyst, but a blending of the two, is found chiefly in the semiprecious stones of translucent composition and brilliant luster, such as are used for necklaces, chains and lorgnette holders, as well as for hatpin tops and toilet pins of a minor character. Hessonite, considered as a color, somewhat partakes of the futurists' idea of shade blending, for the rose and the amethyst tones so melt into each other that it is impossible to say which one has the stronger characteristic.

Outing Hats.

Among the smartest outing hats are sailors and slouch hats of sponge. The latter have stitched brims and crowns in sections. Panamas, white felts, rough straws and cretonnes with straw facings, [illegible]

Great variety obtains in the locations of the smart flat bows, and the newest note is [illegible]

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Evensong 7:30
Erickson—Evensong 3:00 p.m.

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Public Worship, 10:30 and 7:30 P. M..
Sunday School and Adult Bible Class 11:30 A. M.
Come and you will be made welcome
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

CATHOLIC CHURCH
Mass 10:30
Benedictoin 3:30
Every first Sunday of the month.
Father John O. M. I.
Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30

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

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OKELL, YOUNG & CO.

Real Estate and Insurance.

HOUSES TO RENT

CRESTON - - B.C.

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

REAL ESTATE, Etc.

TRAIL - - B.C.

Men's, Ladies', Boys', Youths'

Fall Sweater Coats

Men's Wool Fancy Vests

S. A. SPEERS, General MERCHANT

Agent for House of Hobberlein, Toronto

See our Fall and Winter Line of Samples for Suits made to please you

LIST OF CLASSES FOR THE FAIR

APPLES

Single box exhibits—Wagner, Northern Spy, Mackintosh Red, Baldwin, Rhode Is. Greening, Wealthy, King, Golden Russet, Jonathan, Ontario, Ben Davis, Stark, Gano, Wolf River, Spitzenburg, Winter Banana, and any other variety.

Plate exhibits include all the above and the following varieties: Yellow Newton, Grimes Golden, Gravenstein, Rome Beauty, Hubbardson Nonsuch, Snow, Talman Sweet, Gideon, Blenheim, N. W. Greening, Golden Piprin, Alexander, Delicious, any other variety. Best plate of Wagners grown on Riverside stock.

Crab Apples—Transcendent, Martha, Whitney, Hyslop.

PLATE OF FIVE PEARS

Flemish Beauty, any other variety.

LADIES' CLASSES

Best display of apples as a food, preserved, cooked with pastry, canned or otherwise.

Best display of jams, jellies and preserves any fruit.

Three loaves home made bread.

Best jar of pickles, best jar of ketchup, 3 brown loaves, 6 cookies, dozen home made buns, lemon pie, apple pie, any other variety of pie.

Best flowering or foliage plant.

VEGETABLES

Potatoes—Plate of six of each—Sir Walter Raleigh, Irish Cobbler, Carmen No. 1, Dooley, Gold Coin, Wee MacGregor, and any other variety. Box of onions, plate of 6 onions, 6 beets, 6 turnips (table), 6 turnips (stock), 3 cabbage white, 3 cabbage red, 2 citron, 2 hubbard green squash, 2 golden squash, 2 squash of any variety, 2 pumpkin, 6 tomatoes, 6 red peppers, 6 green peppers, 3 celery, 6 parsnips, best collection of vegetables on staging not to exceed 3 x 6 feet, 6 mangel wurzel, 6 sugar beets, 6 white carrots, 2 pounds of butter roll or print.

Best exhibit of honey.

POULTRY

Leghorn, Wyandotte, Minorca, Langshan, Rhode Island Red, Orpington, Plymouth Rocks, Game, any variety, two classes for each variety. Duck or drake any variety, pair of pigeons any variety, 6 hens eggs.

Poultry exhibitors have to supply their own pens, 2 feet 6 in. square with a door in front.

The committe have the price list now in hand and hope to get it into the hands of the printer in a few days.

The British Columbia Nurseries Co. Ltd.

OF VANCOUVER, B. C.

Are very extensive growers of High Grade Fruit Trees Of All Kinds

Long Experience, Ample Capital and Up-to-date facilities enable us to produce the best grade possible. Our "ONE-YEAR" TREES on "THREE-YEAR WHOLE ROOTS" Excell all others

We Guarantee Satisfaction in Every Transaction

We are now represented in this district by Mr. A. Miller, of Creston who will call upon the planters for their orders in the near future. It will pay you to see him before placing your order

80 PAGE DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE

B. C. Nurseries Company, Ltd.

1493 7th Avenue W. Vancouver, B. C.

CANADIAN PAPERS ARE INCREASING

We recently received from the Publishers, A McKim, Limited, Montreal and Toronto, a copy of the 1913 Edition to their Canadian Newspaper Directory. This work shows that within the last year over one hundred newspapers have started to publish in the Dominion. In fact so quickly is our Canadian Newspaper field spreading out that A. McKim Limited, have decided that it will be neccessary in future to publish the Canadian Newspaper Directory annually instead of biennially as before. This Canadian Newspaper Directory gives full particulars of practically every publication in Canada, and is intended as a guide to advertisers, in selecting papers best suited to their requirements.

The work before us is most comprehensive, and gives the population of every newspaper town and the circulation of practically every paper in the Dominion. In all it describes 1,688 publications [illegible] Canada and Newfoundland, of these 152 are Daily, 1,281 weekly or semi-weekly, 232 monthly and 23 published less frequently.

This issue also contains a list of the principal British publications which will be of much value to the many Canadian Firms now advertising in the Old Country.

The firm of A. McKim, Limited who are easily the leaders in the Advertising Agency Business in Canada are to be congratulated upon the splendid service rendered both to publisher and advertiser through this very complete Directory. The price of the work delivered anywhere is $2.00 per copy.

Creston District fruit, vegetable and poultry show will take place Wednesday, October 22nd.

When you want your next job of printing done, no matter what the job is, bring it to the Review office. We guarantee a first-class job and our prices are right.

The Ladies Guild of Christ Church are making extensive preparations for their annual bazaar which will take place on Thursday, December 4. The ladies are particularly interested at present in trying to arrange for a display of entirely new and specially attractive goods and the public will find opportunity to purchase innumerable articles serviceable either for use or presentation.

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

PROMOTED

In memory of Mrs. F. W. Ash who was called Home September, 28th 1913.

We did not see, on yester morn,
When talking with our lovely friend
The angel hosts that hovered near
Awaiting with her to ascent-

We did not see, conversing there
Of life—the past—the living now—
The Father's hand in soft caress
Laid gently on her patient brow.

We did not know, the smiling eyes,
That met our words of time and place
So soon would meet the glad surprise,
And see her Saviour face to face.

And so because we could not see
The glory of the waiting throng,
Our hearts grew chill with sudden pain
To learn our lovely friend was gone.

We saw her work laid down so soon—
A work of love, as sweet as rare:
The quiet influence, full spent
To clear earths tainted atmosphere.

We saw the stranger coming in,
Who needed much her words of cheer;
We saw the homes where sickness came,
That long would miss her visits there.

And, nearer still, the mourning hearth;
The one s her heart held doubly dear;
The husband bowed in nameless grief;
The lonely child still weeping there

And then the Spirit touched our eyes,
And, through the mist of falling tears,
We saw the endless life, that lies
Beyond the space of errthly years.

We saw the happy land of Heaven,
The golden land of endless days.
We saw the city of the King,
Its shining seas, its flowery ways.

We saw the saved go singing in;
We saw the star decked crowns of Joy;
We heard the Saviours welcoming words;
We looked on peace without alloy.

We saw the land where sin is not,
We saw, within the Great White Throne;
We saw the groups and swelling throngs;
We heard them singing Home Sweet Home

And in the glory of that place,
Where faith is swallowed up in sight,
We saw again that sainted face
Midst those who "walk with Him in white."

And looking up we said—'Tis well—
Lord take our days that are to come:
For earth is but a portaled space,
And Heaven is the chistians home.

LUCY A. IRBY