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All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT

THE CRESTON REVIEW

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS FOR $2.00 A YEAR

No. 37, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY. SEPT. 19 1913 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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

Here is the List of Classes and the Prize List Will Be Published Shortly

The committee in charge of the Fall Fair have been making splendid progress and are now able to report on the classes of the exhibits and some of the special prizes.

The government is offering two sets of prizes for the pupils of the packing school and is also offering three prizes for apples packed on the grounds, the class to consist of three boxes of apples packed and the prizes will be $15.00, $10.00 and $5.00.

One of the epecial prizes will be a cup offered by S. A. Speers for the best five boxes of apples of one or more varieties. The following are the classes:

APPLES

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

Piate 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 havevto supply their own pens, 2 feet 6 in. squarewith a door in front.

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

Mrs. F. H. Price and her daughter Miss Minnie left Tuesday, for Spokane where they will visit friends for a few days.

Miss Edna Healey returned wsth her Aunt, Mrs. A. B. Stanley, from Cowley, Alta. She will make her home here.

What is a dust-pan social anyhow?

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

J. B Moran left Saturday for Soap Lake, Wash. Where he will take treatment at the Hot Springs.

Captain Alan Lean, of Nelson was a visitor to the Erickson district Thursday. To a representative of the Review he commented on the beauty and productivity of the Creston Valley.

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

FOR SALE—Dressing table, wash stand and toilet set, new and other articles. W. H. Johnson, Late Pool Room. 37p.

Mrs. Catherine Smith left Saturday for Sand Point, Idaho where she enjoyed a few days visit with her daughter, Mrs. Wolverton. She returned Wednesday.

Mr. Mawson, Hugh Taylor, Miss Price, Mrs. Cockerill and Joe Brown, all journeyed to Spokane Sunday to take in the big fair.

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

Saturday Sept. 27 will be the next meeting of the committee who have the arrangements in hand for the Fall Fair.

Mrs. R. M. Reid left Wednesday for Cranbrook where she officiates in the capacity of judge in the Art Department.

Mr. F. H. Price, of Wattsburg, was struck by his horse and had two ribs broken. He was taken to the hospital at Cranbrook, Sunday.

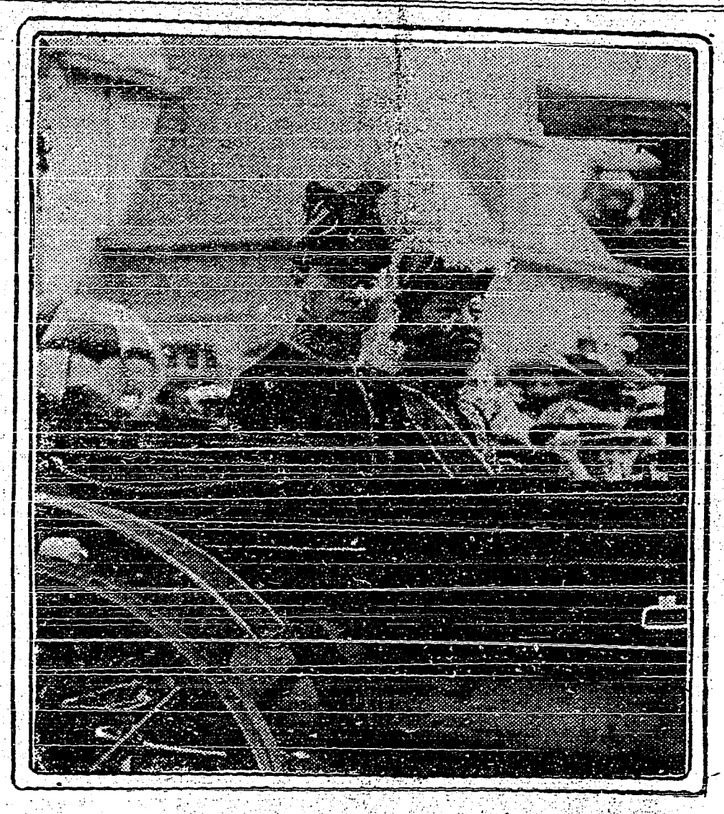
Mr. Hobkirk, Acting Superintendent of the Crows's Nest Division of the C. P. R., passed through on the Westbound train today on a trip of inspection.

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.

Lee Kowng believes in signs so he had Dutch Leonard paint the name of his place on the windows. Pacific Lunch Room, looks good and can be seen for quite a distance.

C. O. Rodgers returned Sunday from Mount Clemens, Mich. where he has been for a few weeks at the mineral baths. He left again Wednesday for Lethbridge, Medicine Hat and the prairie towns on a business trip.

The dance held Friday evening was a great success in fact we are informed that some people said it was the greatest success of any dance of the kind ever held in Creston. There were about 120 people on the floor. The music was supplied by the Cranbrook Orchestra. There was a large contingent from Duck Creek.



JAPANESE AT PEACE CONFERENCE

The part played by Japan during the present peace conference at the Hague has attracted the attention of the Western World. The representatives of the Mikado, two of whom are shown here on their way to the Peace Palace, entered fully into the spirit of the Congress, to the gratification of all present. Their most conspicuous action was the overtures made to the delegates from the United States, the object of which looks towards a peace pact between the two nations whose relationship recently was so sensative as to cause alarm throughout the civilized world.

Mr. Alfred Cockeriell left Tuesday to visit his home on the Prairie.

Lavina Wiles is seriously sick from an abscess on her face.

Mr; G. B. Henderson left Thursday to take in the Cranbrook fair.

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

Mr. W. A. Bleasdell, druggist of Fernie, Was a visitor in Creston on Wednesday.

J. B. Winlaw, who purchased the Davis-Seyward timber limits is in town.

Master Timmons was one of those who took in the Cranbrook fair, Thursday.

WANTED—A good smart girl for general housework. Apply Creston Review.

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

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

Mr. J. Wiles is slowly recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever. He is able to be around again.

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

Floyd Rodgers left Wednesday for Spokane where he will resume his studies at Genzaga University.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Foster and children left Tuesday for Winnipeg where they will visit Mrs. Foster's M7ther and Father for a few days before leaving ror their new home at Markdale near Toronto, where they will mrke their pernament residence.

Mr. P. G. Ebbutt, wife and three children from Winnpeg arrived here about two weeks ago. Mr. Ebbutt has bought the Hayman Property and has also leased Mrs. Wilson's ranch.

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

The Empire

To all the loyal hearts who long
  To keep our English Empire whole!
To all our noble sons, the strong
  New England of the Southern Pole!
To England under India's skies!
  To those dark millions of her realm!
To Canada, whom we love and prize,
  Whatever statesman holds the helm!
  Hands all round!
  God the traitor's hope confound!
To this great name of England drink, my friends,
And all our glorious Empire, round and round!

—Tennyson

NELSON FRUIT FAIR

Judging from the entries already received the Fruit and Poultry exhibits at this years Fair will greatly exceed that of any previous year, whilst other departments are equally heavy.

The Railroad companies are quoting a special rate of single fare for the round trip, which is an exceptionally good one, and will no doubt be taken advantage of as the program provided for the entertainment of visitors at this years Fair, is an unusually strong one, far out ranking that of any previous Exhibition and will be equal to any of the platform attractions seen at the biggest Fairs in the West, some fifteen acts have been procured from the Western Vaudeville Managers Association of Chicago, which in itself is a guarantee of only high class performers these with other attractions such as horse races, rock drilling contests, apple packing contests, district displays etc. will be a hard combination to beat.

Probably the attraction around which the most interest will center will be that of "The Battle in the Clouds" and "the Electric Screen" a most gorgeous pyrotechnic display which has been secured at great expense and will be in charge of the well known firm of Hitt & Co. who also provide fireworks at the Spokane and Vancouver Exhibitions.

The dates are September 23, 24, 25.

DATES FOR FALL ASSISES ARRANGED

Victoria, B. C. Sept. 16.—The fall assize dates have been decided upon as follows: New Westminster, commencing Sept. 15; Victoria, Sept. 29; Revelstoke, Oct. 6; Vancouver, Oct. 13; Clinton, Oct. 13; Nelson Oct. 13; Fernie, Oct. 20; Kamloops, Oct. 20, and Vernon, Oct. 20.

DROWNING IN KOOTENAY RIVER

The usual quiet of our peaceful valley was somewhat shaken by the announcement Sunday that a man had been drowned in the river near Kootenay Landing. Constable Forrester was early on the scene and learned that the missing man was Celestin Noel, who was last seen on Saturday evening. Investigation showed that Noel with two companions was at Sirdar Saturday evening where he purchased some supplies which he loaded into his boat and started for home. It is thought that as the wind was blowing he may have lost his hat overboard and as he reached to get it the boat listed and he fell out. In conformation of this theory is the fact that his hat and paddle were found near the Landing and the boat was adrift in an eddy in the river nearly opposite his own place. Every effort was made to recouver the body, but with no success.

Deceased was one of the old timers, with a heart big enough to take in the whole world and his loss is mourned by nearly everyone in the valley.

His parents live at St. Laurent d'Orleans, Quebec.

Room To Let—On Victoria Avenue Apply to Mrs. W. K. Brown, Creston, B. C. 33-34 p.

D. Wadds, Photographer, formerly of Nelson, but now of Vancouver, will be in Creston next week for a few day for the purpose of securing some local views. Mr. Wadds will come prepared to do all kinds of photographic work and will occupy the Creston Hotel sample rooms while here.

CANADA'S EXPORTS ARE ON THE INCREASE

According to statistics compiled by the Department of customs, presided over by Hon. J. D. Reid, the volume of exports of manufactured articles from from the Dominion is increasing rapidly. For the first four months of the present fiscal year ending July 31, last Canada exported $16,051,000 worth of manufactured goods, compared with $12,659,000 worth for the corresponding period of 1912.

The exports of fish are also rapidly increasing. For the first four months of the present fiscal year $5,039,000 worth of fish were exported as against $3,748,000 worth for the first four months of the fiscal year 1912.

The products of the forest and mine also show large increases in volume of export. Of minerals we exported $17,180,000 worth, and of forest products $14,171,000 worth. These figures are considerably in excess of the exports for 1912 for the same period.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

E. and R. Uri of Erickson spent Sunday at Duck Creek.

Matt Hagen who has a gang of men at work at Kitchener cutting a trail for the Forestry department was home for the week and he says the hunters have not done anything startling yet but the fishermen are doing fine, T. May and O. B. S. Carlson making great catches.

Carl Wigen was a Creston caller Monday.

It was with feelings akin to sorrow and regret that the inhabitants of this burg watched the morning train leave Duck Creek depot on Monday for on it were John Bathie, his wife and children, who were returning to their home at Loco for the winter. Mr. Bathie has been spending the summer on his ranch here and now he has gone back for the winter but he hop's to settle down here for good next April. They will be greatly missed by everybody in the district.

Miss Amy Johnson went to Loco on Monday as the guest of Miss Florence Bathie. She will be away about a week.

Mrs. S. Cookson who has been on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Ashley Cooper left on Wednesday for Longuewil near Montreal.

The Social Club will hold a dance on Saturday Sept. 20 at 8:30 p.m.

One democrat and three buggies containing 13 of Duck Creek Society drove to Creston Friday and took in the dance Everyone agreed it was the best dance they had had in Creston for a long while.

S. S. RALLY DAY

The Methodist Sabbath School will observe the Annual Rally Day on Sunday September 28.

The Sunday School family will meet at 10:30 a. m. Every member of the school is expected to be in his place and to bring some one else with him. Parents are requested to come with their children.

General collection in aid of week schools and organizing new ones. Watch the mail for your invitation.

Mr. and Mrs Jno. Carfra entertained a party of Scotch friends at their home on Tuesday night. The occasion being the visit of her sister, and niece Mrs. Drysdale and Mrs. Maloney from Lethbridge. Despite the war of the elements a goodly number turned up and enjoyed themselves till the wee sma' 'oors ayont the twal. You can bet that the Heather Hills got all that was coming to them.

Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

The latter nodded. He had scarcely spoken a word since leaving the court-house at Westminster. But his face was set and stern. He scarcely once looked at Francks, but kept his eyes fixed on Iris's face. Reuben sat beside the chauffeur on the front seat; his face was a mask, almost expressionless, for the great grey eyes were veiled, the lips of his mouth tightly compressed.

Francks held Iris in his arms. Laughton sat facing him. Forty minutes passed without another word being spoken. Streets and houses had already given place to lanes and green fields. The rain ceased and patches of blue sky appeared overhead. The sun was sinking in an indigo bed, streaked with gold and purple. Laughton dropped the windows, and presently, as Iris felt the rush of fresh, cold air, she stirred, sat upright and looked at Francks. Then a little hysterical cry of joy escaped her lips, and she clung to him almost fiercely.

Gently but firmly he released her arms and made her sit beside him, while he tried to calm her. But her questions would not be denied, and he had to tell her that the inquest had been adjourned.

While they were talking, Laughton leaned out of the window, but after a while he looked at Francks.

There is a car following us, he whispered.

Francks shrugged and put his fingers to his lips.

Why are you taking me away from London, Iris asked. When the inquest is resumed, I must return with you. My place is by your side now—I have the right. I don't care what the world thinks or says. I know that danger threatens you now, and I know that you are innocent.

Francks looked appealingly at Laughton.

If you would serve Mr. Francks you must do exactly what he tells you, without questioning, he said sternly.

But you will prove his innocence, you can prove it, Iris cried.

The lawyer turned his head away. I will not rest until I have found the truth, he whispered.

They had left the main road now, and were running up a steep hill. The hedges brushed the windows of the car on either side. Suddenly the road dipped, the hedges disappeared, and a park covered with oak and chestnut trees came into view. Between the trees a house stood out boldly in the rays of the setting sun.

The car slowed down as it passed through a pair of great iron gates. It ran up a broad drive at the end of which the waters of a moat glistened. In a few minutes a drawbridge was crossed, and the motor car drew up inside a square stone-paved courtyard.

Francks jumped out, and helped Iris to alight; Laughton followed. Reuben was gazing with a mixture of awe and admiration at the great hall.

It's a queer old place, Francks said with attempted lightness. I daresay you remember all about it, Iris— Then he stopped abruptly.

This was to have been their home. They had chosen the furniture together, planned the gardens. And then the past had suddenly arisen, dividing them, crushing their dreams and ambitions! Another woman had stepped in—the woman he had married—the woman he had murdered.

He was in danger of forgetting that, and he laughed aloud, harshly.

Why do you laugh? Reuben asked. You've got what you want now, haven't you—you're happy?

Pushing the boy aside, Francks led the way through the hall and introduced Iris and Mr. Laughton to the housekeeper, Mrs. Rich, who showed her guests the various rooms.

Seizing an opportunity, Francks drew Laughton aside and conversed hurriedly with him in an undertone. Once or twice the lawyer attempted to plead with him, but Francks would not listen.

I'll do nothing until the inquest is resumed, he said finally. You must stay here unless I send for you—you promised, remember! Now I am going back to London. I daren't tell Iris, you must do your best. In case I don't see her again, here is a leter I wish given her when I—when the truth comes out!

The truth? Laughton echoed.

Francks took his hand and pressed it tightly. For the sake of old times! Her happiness and good name are more to me than life. Time, the great healer, will restore her both when I am gone.

The two men looked deep into one another's eyes for a space. Then Francks slipped quietly away, and passed unnoticed through the hall out into the courtyard.

The sun had set; darkness was falling as his car flashed past the great iron gates of the park.

They closed as it disappeared. And then, as if at a signal, the drawbridge over the moat was slowly raised, shutting off all egress and ingress to and from The Grange. Iris, from her room, heard the strange creaking and groaning of the rusty bolts and chains. She looked out of the window, and as if warned by instinct, she realized the man she loved had gone.

Something—another terrible instinct—warned her that perhaps he had gone for ever. With a fierce cry she rushed from the room down the broad polished staircase into the great hall. There Ernest Laughton met her.

Where is Jim—Mr. Francks? Where is he?

Laughton barred her way. He has gone back to London. He could not remain here, you must realize that, Miss de Fontaigne. And you must trust him implicitly and be brave. That was his last request.

She gazed at him wild-eyed.

Then Reuben stepped out from the shadows and stumbled towards the door. He must not go back, he cried, beating against the oak panels and tumbling for the lock. Stop him—don't let him go, don't let him go.

But Jimmy Francks was already out of sight of even the lodge gates, sitting back in the car with his arms folded lightly across his breast and his eyes tightly closed.

So he did not see a small yellow motor car drawn up against the opening in the lane, and peering from out the tonneau, a pair of eagle, bloodshot eyes. And he did not dream that as soon as his car had flashed past, the little yellow car moved stealthily forward in the direction of The Grange.

CHAPTER XXVIII

When the yellow motor car stopped at the iron gates of The Grange, the Honorable Fred Scribner, without waiting for the porter to appear, leapt out to open them. But he found them locked.

He rattled the great handle impatiently and shouted to the lodge-keeper who after a short interval appeared.

Who is it? What do you want? he demanded curtly, peering through the bars.

I want to see Miss de Fontaigne and her brother at once. Hurry up, my good fellow, open the gates.

They're not at home, the man replied stolidly.

Scribner laughed in his face. Nonsense. Why, they arrived not an hour ago with Mr. Francks. I have just this very moment—

My instructions are to admit no one to-night, sir, the man replied more politely.

You blockhead, why don't you listen to me instead of interrupting. I was trying to tell you that I have just this moment left Mr. Francks. I motored after him from London with an important message; he hadn't time to return, but he told me to bring it on. I know all about your instructions, and he asked me to repeat them to you. When we've gone through not a single soul is to be admitted on any pretext whatever.

The man no longer hesitated; producing a large key he unlocked the gates, pulled back the bar, and slowly they swung open.

Leaping back into his seat Scribner spoke to the chauffeur and the car sped swiftly up the drive. As soon as he had closed the gates again the lodge-keeper watched it out of sight, then shook his head.

Strange goings on, he muttered. I don't know as I was right to let him in—still he seems a gentleman so I suppose he is to be trusted.

The car stopped almost on the edge of the moat and Scribner looked at the still, black waters with a grim smile. An hour or two later we might have gone right in, he said to his chauffeur. Evidently they think they're living in the middle ages down here.

He searched until he found the handle of an iron bell on a couple of the bridge supports. It required all his strength to pull, and presently the bell clanged noisily.

The minutes slowly passed, then a woman's figure was silhouetted on the parapet against the house.

Who's that? she demanded.

A messenger from Mr. Francks to Miss de Fontaigne; I want to see her at once.

What name, please?

Scribner hesitated; he knew she was not alone, that Ernest Laughton was with her as well as Reuben; and there might be others staying in the house too.

Say a messenger from Mr. Francks. I met him in his car outside the gates. You had better let down the drawbridge, it is important and I am in a hurry.

If you give me your name I'll take it to Miss de Fontaigne.

The woman, like the lodge-keeper had evidently been warned as to her duty, and she was the more reliable.

Mr. Heriot, Scribner replied, and the woman disappeared.

A long time elapsed then he heard the creaking of chains and he saw the drawbridge slowly descending. Almost before it was level with the ground the car crept over it and entered the courtyard. Scribner alighted, but as he reached the hall door he found himself confronted by Laughton. Peering over his shoulder, he discerned Iris and Reuben standing beside the great oak fireplace where a wood fire blazed cheerfully.

I think there's some mistake, Laughton said quietly. You are not Mr. Heriot.

Scribner heard Iris catch her breath sharply as if suppressing a cry of fear as she recognized him. No, I am not Heriot, but I am on his business. It's a matter of life and death.

Laughton did not reply: he continued to stand so that he blocked the entrance. His approached from out the circle of firelight listening intently.

(To be Continued)

PIMPLES SPREAD FROM ARMS TO WHOLE BODY

Also on Face. Began to Ooze Water-like Matter. Torture of Itchiness. Pimples Festered and Enlarged. Cured In Two Weeks, Thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Mt. Elgin, Ind. Institute, Muncey, Ontario.—"I suffered from skin trouble for two months before taking Cuticura Remedies. The trouble started from itchiness on the back of the hands. When irritated, this itchiness turned to pimples. These pimples soon began to spread up the arms, from the arms to my whole body. They also came up on the face. Having spread over my body they became irritated by my clothing. They began to ooze water-like matter. Then began an almost killing torture of itchiness. When I scratched I seemed to scalp the pimples and make them extremely sore. They festered and enlarged, then they opened and left sore spots. These spots became scabbed and sore beyond expression.

"I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment which I received quicker than I expected. I was much relieved at the first application. I continued applying the Cuticura Remedies for two straight weeks, then I was completely cured, thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) John Jamieson, Mar. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. 23B, Boston, U.S.A. for free sample of each with 32-page book.

He Knew

The professor of the class in English history was telling his students of the impressionable age, about the Elizabethan era, when, suddenly turning to one of the young men who seemed to be in a dream, he said:

And how old was Elizabeth, Mr. Case?

Eighteen last birthday, came the instant reply from Mr. Case, who was thinking of someone else's sister.

A Tombstone to a Trout

A tombstone erected many years ago to the memory of a trout may be seen at Blockley, Worcestershire, England, as proof positive that this is not a 'fish story.' The following text upon the stone tells the interesting story of the fish:

Memory of the old fish. Under the Old Fish do lie. Twenty years he lived and then did die. He was so tame, you understand, he would come and eat out of your hand. Died April 20, 1855. Aged 20 years.

Sorry He Spoke

Scientists state that seafaring people should always keep chocolate handy, remarked the pedantic youth. Chocolate contains many heat units and is valuable in time of emergency.

How nice, responded the girl. Better take a two-pound box when we go rowing this afternoon.

Another Complication

Horse racing has always been complex. You have to allow for weather, wind condition of the horse and condition of the track.

And now you have to look out for interference by suffragettes.

The boy is all right, said the doctor, but you want to talk to him and arouse his ambition. Promise him that you will take him somewhere when he recovers sufficiently to go out. Talk to him about playing hockey with the fellows. There are lots of ways in which you can interest him.

Then the doctor addressed the little chap, who was just recovering from the fever, saying:

Come, Billy, cheer up. Wouldn't you like to go out and slide on the ice with the other kids.

A faint smile stole over the boy's face, but that was all.

Wait a minute, doc—I'll rouse him, interrupted the kid's father. Look here, Bill, how would you like to go out and steal the milk bottles off the neighbors' porches, drink all the milk and then smash the bottles in the street so that the automobile tires will explode.

The child sat up and asked for his trousers.

When the doctor called to see the baby its mother informed him that the medicine left for the infant the day before was all gone.

Impossible, declared the surprised physician. I told you to give him a teaspoonful once an hour.

Yes, but John and mother and I and the nurse have each had to take a teaspoonful, too, in order to get baby to take it.

The traveling salesman had four minutes in which to catch his train.

Can't you go faster than this? he asked the street-car conductor.

Yes, the bell-ringer answered, but I have to stay with my car.

THE "BLUES"

A Lady Finds Help from Simple Food

Civilization brings blessings and also responsibilities.

The more highly organized we become the more need there is for regularity and natural simplicity in the food we eat.

The laws of body nutrition should be carefully obeyed, and the finer more highly-developed brain and nervous system not hampered by a complicated, unwholesome dietary.

A lady of high nervous tension says:

"For fifteen years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia. I confess that an improperly regulated diet was the chief cause of my suffering. Finally nothing that I ate seemed to agree with my stomach, and life, at times, did not seem worth living.

"I began to take a pessimistic view of everything and see life through dark blue glass, so to speak. My head became affected with a heavy creeping sensation and I feared paralysis.

"Palpitation of the heart caused me to fear that I might die suddenly. Two years ago, hearing Grape-Nuts so highly spoken of by some estimable friends of mine, I determined to try it.

The change in my condition was little less than miraculous. In a short time the palpitation, bad feeling in head and body began to disappear and the improvement has continued until at the present time I find myself in better health than I have ever enjoyed.

"My weight has increased 20 lbs in the last year and life looks bright and sunny to me as it did when I was a child."

Name given by the Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

"There's a Reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

When you want to clear your house of flies, see that you get

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Imitations are always unsatisfactory.

Just What Did She Mean?

Miss Naberly—How long were you in attendance on Mrs. Smith before she died?

Young M.D.—Fourteen months.

Miss Naberley—Dear me! The old lady must have had wonderful vitality.

Mother—Why did ye strike my child for naething?

Teacher—I struck him because he wouldn't tell me where the River Thames was. He only stood and looked at me.

Mother—He wad be dumfounded at yer ignorance, likely.

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.

He Did

Tommy came out of a room in which his father was tacking down the carpet. He was crying lustily.

Why, Tommy what's the matter, asked his mother.

Papa hit his finger with the hammer,

Well, you needn't cry at a thing like that, said the mother. Why didn't you laugh?

I did, sobbed Tommy disconsolately.

The case concerned a will, and an Irishman was a witness.

Was the deceased, asked the lawyer, in the habit of talking to himself when alone?

I don't know was the reply.

Come, come, you don't know, and you pretend that you were intimately acquainted with him?

The fact is, said Pat drily, I never happened to be with him when he was alone.

He Lived There all Right

An anxious father got wind of the rumor that his son was leading rather a convivial life in Town. But the son strenuously denied the charge in letters to his father. Still unsatisfied, the father made an unexpected visit to his son's lodgings, and giving the bell a manly pull, was met by a grim-faced landlady.

Does Mr. James Smith live here? asked the father.

He does, replied the landlady. Bring him right in.

A fool and his money are sometimes a hot proposition.

Such Foolish Questions

Mother—You were a long time in the conservatory with Mr. Willing last night, my child. What was going on?

Daughter—Did you ever sit in the conservatory with papa before you married him?

Mother—I suppose I did.

Daughter—Well, mamma, it's the same old world.

Man may declare that he is the lord of creation, but all the same he fears his wife above everything else should he happen to reach home very late at night. Recently a certain husband arrived home much later than usual from the office. He took off his boots and stole into the bedroom, but vain precaution, his wife began to stir. Quickly the panic-stricken man went to the cradle of his first-born and began to rock it vigorously.

What are you doing there, Robert? queried his wife.

I've been sitting here for nearly two hours trying to get this baby to sleep he growled.

Why, Robert, I've got him here in bed with me, said the spouse.

And he never said another word all that night.

Moulding the Future Race

Human eugenics need not be and is not likely to be a cold-blooded selection of partners by some outside scientific authority. But it may be, and is very likely to be, a slowly growing conviction—first among the more intelligent members of the community and then by imitation and fashion among the less intelligent—that our children, the future race, the torch bearers of civilization for succeeding ages, are not the mere result of chance or Providence, but that in a very real sense it is within our power to mould them, tht the salvation or damnation of many future generations lies in our teaspoonful of boracic acid in .. half pint of hot water and letting it stand until the acid crystals are dissolved.

Can This Be?

Speaking of votes for women, said the first girl, I fear that Grace is becoming lukewarm.

How so? Enquired the lady of the second part at the proper place.

I understand she retires without altering the colors to her nightgown.

Not for Him

An unexplained incident with a humorous side occurred at a railway station. A train was drawing out from the station when a man came running along the platform. Smith! Smith! Smith! he shouted.

In a car at the rear of the train sat a passenger, who, hearing the cry, thrust his head out of the window. Immediately the runner on the platform struck him a smart blow across the cheek.

Every moment the wheels were revolving more swiftly, and before the insulted passenger could call an official the train was clear of the station. He went at once to the conductor's quarters.

What kind of an outrage is this? he demanded. Here am I, an innocent passenger, sitting quietly just as the train pulls out of the station. Suddenly a man runs down the platform shrieking Smith! Smith! I look out of the window, and he reaches up and almosts knocks my head off. Now, I want to—

Pardon me, interrupted the conductor. Is your name Smith?

No it isn't and that is just what makes—

Well, then, sir, what did you look out of the window for? There was not anybody calling you, was there?

Worms in children work havoc. These pests attack the tender lining of the intestines and if left to pursue their ravages undisturbed, will ultimately perforate the wall, because these worms are of the hook variety that cling to and feed upon interior surfaces. Miller's Worm Powders will not only exterminate these worms of whatever variety, but will serve to repair the injury they have done.

Horse Always Lost

The passenger inside the cab suddenly put his head out of the window and exclaimed to the driver: Get on, man; get on. Wake up your nag.

Shure, sor. I 'aven't the heart to bate 'im.

What's the matter with him. Is he sick?

No, sor, 'e's not sick, but it' unlucky he is, sir, unlucky. You see, sor, every morning afore I put 'im in the cab, I tosses 'im whether 'e'll 'ave a feed of oats or I'll have a drink of whisky, an' the poor baste has lost five mornings running.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Difficult to Catch

An Englishman who was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Amongst the recipients of the usual little cardboard boxes containing a piece of wedding cake was a Chinese merchant with whom the bridegroom had an outstanding account for goods supplied. After the honeymoon one of the first persons the newly-wedded husband met was his Celestial creditor.

And how did you like the cake? said the Englishman, laughingly, after the usual congratulations.

Ah, ha! returned the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, me no such a big fool to eat him, sah. Mo put cakee in fire. Burn him up. He! he.

Oh, that's too bad! said the Englishman, very much hurt. You might have tasted it at least, out of compliment to my wife, and myself. Why didn't you?

Me too clever, sah, said the Celestial, with the same cunning smile. You owe me monee, sah! sendee poison cake; I eat him; I die; you no payee up. Houp-la. He! he! he! I know you Engleesh.

I Should Worry

Mrs. Smith was repeatedly reminding her husband that she owned the silver, that she owned the furniture, that the piano was her own private property, and so on until poor Smith began to wonder what she'd claim next.

The other night Mrs. S. woke in alarm. Strange sounds were heard in the lower parts of the house, and quickly rousing her husband, she cried:

John, John! Get up! There are burglars in the house!

Eh? inquired Mr. Smith, rubbing his eyes.

Burglars downstairs, repeated Mrs. S.

Burglars? said Smith, as he turned over. Well, I should worry. I don't own anything.

Officer (to recruit who has missed every shot)—Good heavens, man, where are your shots going?

Recruit (nervously)—I don't know, sir; they left here all right.

Couldn't be Done

Two Irishmen were discussing the various books they had read.

Have you read 'The Eternal City?'

I have.

Have you read Marie Corelli's works?

I have that.

Have you read 'Looking Backward?'

How on airth could I do that?

Going fishing is good exercise for the imagination.

A girl who paints well may be homely, but it is her own fault if she is.

THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS

ASK YOUR DEALER.

Championship of United States

Shooting against a field of more than three score of the leading 'short arms' marksmen of the country, Peter J. Dolfen, of Springfield, Mass., registered the winning score of 469 out of a possible 500, the second highest score made in thirteen consecutive years in this event, and became champion revolver shot of the United States. The contest for the championship was designated as Match 'A' in the United States Revolver Association's League and was participated in by members of revolver clubs in several large cities between the two oceans. The shooting was conducted under the management of U.S.R.A. officials on the ranges of the various clubs and the targets forwarded to the Association's headquarters at Washington, D.C., for the final decisions.

Fifty shots were fired at 20 yards on the standard American target by each contestant, Mr. Dolfen shooting Remington-UMC metallic cartridges in making his exceptionally high score. The retiring title holder is Dr. J. R. Hicks, who made 453 out of 500 and fell into third place.

The new revolver champion is a possibility who has been looming large on the horizon of the sport for some time. Mr. Dolfen is a consistent maker of remarkable targets in his work on the Springfield teams. Last year he was made one of the American contenders for world's championship honors at the Olympic Games at Stockholm, and in competition with the picked shots of many countries won second place in the individual pistol match with 474 out of a possible 600, this score being exceeded only by A. P. Lane, another member of the American team who, shooting Remington-UMC ammunition, won the event with 499 out of 600, establishing a new world's record.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

Safe From Disturbance

A spider one day was crawling down the aisle of an old church, looking very disconsolate and with a decided limp, and on his way met another spider, who accosted him as follows: Well, old chap, what's the matter. Lost a couple of fat flies, or is your liver out of order?

Neither, dear friend. The fact is I sleep under the pulpit cushion, and the vicar will persist in banging on the cushion to emphasize his points, and I am suffering from three broken legs.

Oh! I am sorry for you; but if you don't mind sharing my bunk you are quite welcome.

And where may that be?

In the poor box. Nobody ever disturbs me there.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

A Slight Mistake

The tourist stood and gazed in wonder at the hill—such a hill. It was amazing! lovely! gorgeous! magnificent! enough to make an emotional poet swell with ecstasy. The beautiful flowers studded here and there among the deep-green fields, opening out their gaudy petals to drink the warm rays of the summer sun were splendid.

The tourist almost ran past the girl who was sitting there—to climb this fairy mountain, but he had scarcely taken two steps up its sloping bank when the girl jumped up with a scream. You—you brute! she shrieked. How dare you trample over my hat.

Jones is mighty solid with his wife.

How does he do it?

Simple enough. When he goes to see his mother he tells his wife that he like to get back to wife's cooking.

The big red touring car struck a pedestrian, rolling him in the mud, and maltreating him in general. The owner ran back, greatly excited, after stopping his car.

Is he dead? he asked anxiously of the medical man who was attending the victim.

Oh, no! replied the doctor, cheerfully. He's not dead; he's merely run down.

Boaster—I am a self-made man, I am.

Roaster—Well there's one thing you needn't worry about.

Boaster—What's that?

Roaster—Taking out a patent.

Do You Feel Chilly OR Feverish and Ache all Over?

Feel worn out—blue and tired? Don't let your cold develop into bronchitis, pneumonia or catarrh. The reliable alterative and tonic which has proven its value in the past 40 years is

DR. PIERCE'S

Golden Medical Discovery

Restores activity to the liver and to the circulation—the blood is purified, the digestion and appetite improved and the whole body feels the invigorating force of this extract of native medicinal plants. In consequence, the heart, brain and nerves feel the refreshing influence. For over 40 years this reliable remedy has been sold in liquid form by all medicine dealers. It can now also be obtained in tablet form in $1.00 and 50c boxes. If your druggist doesn't keep it, send 50 one-cent stamps to R.V. Pierce, M.D. Buffalo.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser—a book of 1008 pages—answers all medical questions. Send 50c in one-cent stamps to R. V. Pierce, M.D.

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MOST PERFECT MADE

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

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

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

Knew Him Well

A certain cantankerous old gentleman not long ago advertised for a coachman, who was required, among other qualifications, to possess an intimate acquaintance with the neighborhood; but, to his great surprise, he received not a single application for the vacant post.

I cannot understand it at all, he said, as during a chat one day with an old hostler at the local livery stables he had mentioned the fact.

Let me see, said the latter, as a gleam of intelligence flitted across his face, ye hadvertised, I believe, for one as must be well acquainted with the neighborhood, didn't ye?

I did, replied the old gentleman, shortly. I want some one who knows his way about.

Ah, that explains it, was the answer. Ye see, they who knows the neighborhood well knows ye, too.

HAD A STROKE OF PARALYSIS

And Found a Cure in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It is always better to prevent serious diseases of the nerves. There are many warnings, such as sleepessness, irritability, headaches and nervous indigestion.

Prostration, paralysis and locomotor ataxia only come when the nervous system is greatly exhausted. Even though your ailment may not yet be very serious, there is a great satisfaction in knowing that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will cure paralysis in its earlier stages.

Mrs. R. Bright, 215 Booth Avenue, Toronto, writes: "Two years ago my husband had a stroke which left him in a weak, nervous condition. He started taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills, and we saw the good results almost immediately. They have made a new man of my husband and we cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Her Misapprehension

He (desperately).—Tell me the truth. Is it my poverty that stands between us?

She (sadly)—Yes.

He (with a ray of hope)—I admit that I am poor, and so, unfortunately, is my father; but I have an aged uncle who is very rich and a bachelor. He is an invalid, and cannot long survive.

She (delightedly)—How kind and thoughtful you are! Will you introduce him to me?

I am sending you some manuscript, wrote the budding authoress. I also inclose a letter of introduction from the vicar, one from my teacher, and a paragraph from our local paper, telling of my adoption of a literary career. Is there anything else I might send you to interest you in my writings?

Dear Madam, wrote the perspiring editor in reply, you need send me but one thing—a good short story.

The Real Worry

Chief of Detectives—Now, give us a description of your missing cashier. How tall was he?

Business Man—I don't know how tall he was. What worr'es me is that he was $12,000 short.

Not Hurt Socially

I wouldn't associate with him. I understand he's served a term in prison.

That's true, but it was for an offense involving a million dollars or more; nothing really disgraceful, you know.

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 Aluminum Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

Our Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Scientific Farming of the Woodlot

"There is no part of the farm which will give bigger returns for so little expenditure of time and labor as the woodlot." This statement in the July number of the Canadian Forestry Journal, is made by Mr. B. R. Morton, B. Sc. F., the silvical expert who is engaged by the Forestry Branch at Ottawa to demonstrate to the woodland owners of eastern Canada just how these bigger returns may be achieved. But if it is not possible to obtain such expert advice, there are yet three ways in which the farmer, by the exercise of ordinary common sense, can vastly improve the composition, production and reproduction of his woodlot.

The first thing necessary is to improve the character of the crop, which can be done by cutting down and using for fire-wood all diseased and deformed trees, as well as such species whose presence in the woodlot is not desirable. Only too frequently is the method of cutting exactly the reverse. The best trees are cut, often for purposes for which an inferior wood would serve, and the poorer species are left seed-in the cut-over areas and to gradually crowd out the better varieties. Before cutting, the farmer should consider first the use to which the wood is to be put, and second, the species-composition of the woodlot which is most desirable. Firewood probably yields the best returns for a small acreage and for this purpose rapid-growers such as poplar, ash and elm should be encouraged, which should make an annual growth of from one-half to one cord per acre. Basswood too, will be in increasing demand because of its rapid growth, because it coppices readily and because of its value in small sizes for the manufacture of excelsior, cooperage stock and other small articles for which the wood is particularly adapted. Maple reproduces readily, and although not a rapid grower, it nevertheless yields a substantial revenue when it becomes large enough to tap. Soft woods like spruce, balsam and pine grow much more rapidly than hardwoods and might be advantageously grown for fuel or pulpwood.

When the most suitable species have been selected and the weed-trees removed, the woodlot must then be thinned until the crowns of the best-formed remaining trees are seen to barely touch. An acre can only produce a given amount of wood each year and the fewer trees there are to share this yearly increment, and yet fully utilize the crown space, the more rapid will be the growth of these trees.

The third requisite in the scientific farming of the woodlot, is that the cattle be kept out, especially after heavy cutting, when reproduction is most desired. Cattle are just as injurious to a young crop of tree-seedlings as they are to a young crop of grain. They may indeed eat the grass in the woodlot, but they would just as soon, if not sooner, eat the young and tender hardwood shoots, and the same can be said of sheep. Even coniferous seedlings are not immune so that certainty in reproduction is only assured by fencing off the cut-over areas. Dr. Fernow predicts that "There will be a time when the woodlot will sell the farm or will be a necessary part of the farm to make it valuable. In the seasons when his other work slackens the farmer could very easily improve his woodlot in anticipation of this time of increased wood values.

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

Willie's Threat

Willie was a little fellow of eight, who with his mother, stayed at the house of an aunt without having made provision to sleep. There being no small boys in his aunt's family, Willie was put to bed in one of his little cousin Deborah's nightgowns. He was very indignant at having to wear anything with so many frils and so much lace round the neck and on the sleeves.

I won't stand it, mother, he protested loudly on the second night. I won't wear anything so girly! I'll run away, you see if I don't, before I'll put that thing on again. Why, rather than wear that—that horrid nightgown—I'll sleep raw!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Requisite Knowledge

As a country physician was driving through a village he saw a man amusing a crowd with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor pulled up and said:

My dear man, how do you manage to train your dog like that? I can't teach mine a single trick.

The man looked up with a simple rustic look, and replied:

Well, you see, it's this way: you have to know mor'n the dog or you can't learn him nothin'.

Marvellous

I have been taking some moving pictures of life on your farm, said the photographer to an agriculturist.

Did you catch my laborers in motion? asked the farmer.

I think so.

Ah, well, science is a wonderful thing!

Hospitality

And did you enjoy your African trip, major? How did you like the savages?

Oh, they were extremely kind-hearted! They wanted to keep me there for dinner!

Must Chew the Pill

Is there any way you can suggest by which we can cure her of her infatuation for him

Oh, yes, that's easy. Just—

I mean without letting her marry him?

Not that I know of.

ALFALFA-GROWING IN WESTERN CANADA

By W. H. Fairfield, Superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Lethbridge, Before the Seventh Annual Convention of the Western Canada Irrigation Association at Lethbridge on Tuesday, August 5th.

Alfalfa growing and irrigation go hand in hand in Western America. Without question the success of most of the irrigation projects in the western states to the south of us depends largely on the fact that alfalfa grows so luxurious when water is applied and if it did not thrive as it does the agricultural possibilities of the projects referred to would be seriously curtailed.

Alfalfa was originally a subtropical plant, having been grown and highly prized as a fodder plant in the vicinity of the Mediterranean for several centuries before the beginning of the Christian era. The Spaniards introduced it to Mexico and South America and from there it was carried north into California, thence east into Utah, and from there its spread clear to the Atlantic was rapid. It is now said to be grown in every province in Canada and in every state in the United States, though in some cases its culture is limited to small areas. Its range of adaptability is wonderful, for from even as far north as Fort Vermilion, the last report states that it is doing well. Although it will grow under such a wide diversity of conditions in regard to climate and soil still it is under irrigation that this wonderful forage plant earns its greatest popularity.

In regard to what is being done with this crop in the Canadian northwest, I may say that it is now being grown in limited areas quite generally in various parts of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Professor S. A. Bedford, deputy minister of agriculture of Manitoba, in a recent letter, wrote me:

"The area of this legume is increasing very rapidly each year, and it is now possible to find fields of from 10 to 30 acres in different parts of the province. This government has about 20 different plots of one or two acres planted in different parts of the province, from altitudes of 1000 to 2500 feet above sea level, and so far they have almost without exception proved successful. The only failures are attributed to insufficient drainage in one or two portions of the Red River valley."

In Saskatchewan fields and plots of alfalfa may be found in many localities, from Prince Albert south to the boundary, although previous to 1904 it was almost unknown in that province. The Saskatchewan government is giving the growing of alfalfa a great impetus by offering liberal prizes aggregating $6,000 for the best ten acre fields, to be judged in 1914. The exploitation of this contest, with the necessary attendant publicity, is doing a great deal in the way of influencing farmers to begin the growing of this forage crop.

Alberta is the premier, so far as the prairie provinces are concerned, in the growing of alfalfa. It is so generally grown in the extreme southern portion of the province that the expermental stage has been passed, but further north it is being tested quite generally and it is gratifying to know that in the majority of cases the farmers are meeting with success. Where failures are met with it is usually due to lack of inoculation or to the use of strains of seed not sufficiently hardy. Although the common strains, or so-called varieties all seem to be hardy in the Lethbridge district, this does not appear to be the case in the other parts of the province. At the Dominion Experimental Farm at Lacombe serious winter killing has been experienced, except with the Grimm and Turkestan varieties. Failures in certain parts of the province to get the crop to live through the winter has doubtless been due to the fact that the seed used has come from some of the warmer parts of the United States where hardy strains have not predominated. I believe that most of the failures that have been met with in the Gleichen and Starthmore districts have been due to this fact, for I have visited fields of alfalfa in these districts that are two and three years old that were in as vigorous and thrifty condition as one would desire. I firmly believe that it is only a matter of time till this king of forage crops will be grown quite generally in practically all of the present settled parts of these prairie provinces.

Where it will be always grown with the greatest profit, will, I believe, be in the irrigated districts of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Here it is destined to become the leading factor in our crop rotations. It will not only produce more pounds of the most desirable food for all kinds of growing stock and milch cows, but it adds nitrogen and humus to the soil enriching it in these essentials to a wonderful degree. A ton of well cured alfalfa hay has about the same feeding value as a ton of bran. The high regard that dairymen have for this hay is so well known that it scarcely needs mentioning. For feeding and fattening cattle and sheep it has few peers. In a lamb feeding test at the Lethbridge Experimental Farm a year ago we found that we obtained about twenty dollars a ton for the alfalfa hay feed. In a similar experiment carried on with lambs this past winter we obtained nearly as much. As a pasture for pigs it is hard to equal. Brood sows relish the hay in the winter time. As a poultry feed it commands a high price when chopped and ground into meal. But why take up your time in cataloging the many virtues of this wonderful forage plant which are doubtless well known to all.

The Lethbridge districts has the distinction of being the first locality in the prairie provinces to grow alfalfa commercially. The first fields to be grown successfully were sown twelve years ago. From the small beginning of a few acres the area devoted to this crop has increased by several hundred acres every year. This acreage is practically all on irrigated land. It will grow on dry land but the tonnage is increased so materially by irrigation that we look on it as essentially an irrigated crop. It is peculiarly well adapted for growing under irrigation, for if the water is not applied just when it should be the crop is not damaged, the only loss is the loss of growth up to the time of irrigation. This is the case with few other crops, for with most grasses or with grain crops, etc., if they suffer from drouth at the critical period in their early development the crop for that season is seriously affected. During the hottest months of the year, July and August, which are usually the driest, to get the greatest growth by being able to supply the necessary moisture during the period of rapid growth.

As previously intimated alfalfa is going to play a very important part in the rotation of crops raised on irrigated land in Alberta and Saskatchewan. In most countries, a leguminous crop such as clover, is grown at certain intervals, to enrich the land and so make it more profitable to raise other crops. In the case of alfalfa, however, it being such a valuable as well as profitable crop, the arrangements of the different crops will be changed and it will itself be the main crop grown. The great advantage gained will be that the land will be continuously enriched by nitrates and humus. Nature has been generous and has supplied the prairie soils, and the subsoils, too, with a bountiful supply of all the mineral constituents that plants require. Consequently it will be possible to keep on raising alfalfa probably indefinitely as far as the soil is concerned. I believe that within a short time 60 to 70 per cent of the land under irrigation in this district will be growing alfalfa. Other crops will still be grown, but by rotating them with alfalfa the yields will be increased 50 to 100 per cent. In support of this statement I might say that on the Lethbridge Experimental Farm last year we had potatoes planted on alfalfa sod that yielded 757 bushels per acre, and spring wheat that followed the potato crop yielded 50 bushels to the acre. It will be possible to double our yields of sugar beets. In fact alfalfa is going to be the basis, directly and indirectly, on which the development and wealth of the irrigated sections of Southern Alberta are going to be built, and, of course, the same is true of southwestern Saskatchewan.

The weed problem, which is such a serious menace just now in this district, and which is causing the farmers so much inconvenience, becomes insignificent when alfalfa appears, for the growing of this crop on irrigated land is a panacea for all such troubles, as none of the ordinary weeds can live in an alfalfa field that is being cut twice or thrice during the growing season. In regard to the yield of alfalfa that we get here I may say that on the experimental station farm we have during the last five years since the farm was established, averaged between five and six tons per acre of field cured hay each season on land that has been carefully irrigated. We cut either two or three times each year. There is not much difference in the total yield between the two or the three cuttings. If however, the hay is cut three times instead of twice a little better quality for cows and sheep is obtained. It is less apt to be woody and is more palatable. The usual practice is to irrigate for each cutting, that is, just after the hay is taken off. Fall irrigation, just before the water is turned out of the ditch, has been found to be particularly advantageous, for with it it is generally possible to make the first crop without applying any water.

We sometimes have difficulty in getting the first cutting cured, as it is made in the latter part of June, which is often a rainy season with us. It is just possible that with the development of the district we may in time use silos in which to store our first cutting when we have to make it during inclement weather.

This naturally leads up to the question of stock. With the great increase in acreage of alfalfa that we confidently expect, it will be necessary to have stock to consume it. Doubtless more or less breeding stock will be kept on the irrigated farms, and each winter these will be supplemented by range stock. We hope that the foothills and mountains immediately to the west of us will be able to graze a large number during the summer time and thus increase the supply.

As successful farming under irrigation means intensive farming, and as intensive farming means increased yields, it naturally follows that we shall be able to maintain more stock per acre than will be the case in other parts of the province where they have not the advantage of irrigation. I firmly believed that the irrigated districts in this part of the country will eventually be the heaviest feeding grounds in Western Canada.

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family.

Now, name some things, said she, that are very dangerous to get near to and that have horns.

Motor-cars! replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

Writer's Cramp

Pa, what is writer's cramp?

It's being cramped for money, my son. All writers suffer from it.

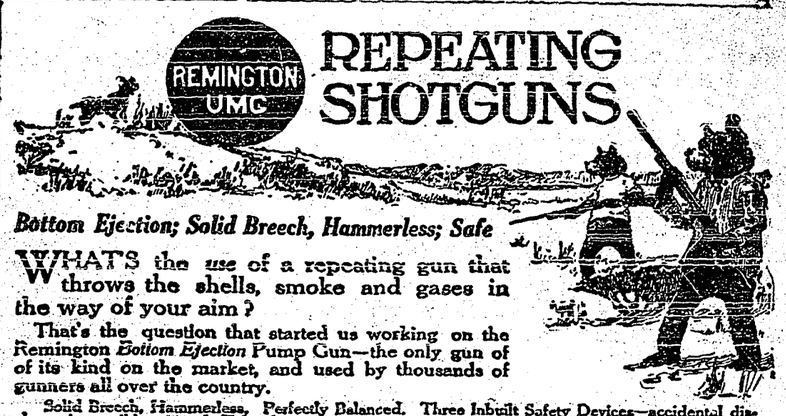
Critic (as the composer played his last piece)—Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back.

Composer—That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him.

Constipation

Is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not gripe, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills



Bottom Ejection; Solid Breech, Hammerless; Safe

WHAT'S the *use* of a repeating gun that throws the shells, smoke and gases in the way of your aim?

That's the question that started us working on the Remington *Bottom Ejection* Pump Gun—the only gun of of its kind on the market, and used by thousands of gunners all over the country.

Solid Breech, Hammerless, Perfectly Balanced. Three Inbuilt Safety Devices—accidental discharge impossible. Simple Take-down—a quarter turn of the barrel, *without tools.*

We will be glad to send you a booklet that explains simply many technical points of gun construction which are well worth your closest study. Your name and address on a postcard brings it by return mail.

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

TETLEY'S TEA

"The Same Quantity makes More Tea Of a Vastly Better Flavour"

George's Error

On a wet, cold, February day, George Farmer stood coughing before a chemist's window.

His eye rested on a placard, which said:

No more Coughs.
No more colds.
25c. per bottle.

George entered the shop. The chemist said he could guarantee the anti-cold remedy, and the young man bought a bottle.

Two days later he returned again through mire and sleet.

I have drunk the mixture, he gasped, and it seems to have plugged up my throat, I can hardly breathe!

The chemist started.

You drank it? he cried. Why man, it's an indiarubber solution to put on the soles of your shoes.

GOOD BLOOD THE SECRET OF HEALTH

To be Healthy You Must Keep the Blood Rich, Red and Pure

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are useful in any disease caused by thin or impure blood, and the list of such diseases is astonishingly large. Anaemia literally means a condition in which the blood is thin and watery. In rheumatism the blood becomes thin more rapidly than in any other disease. After an attack of la grippe or acute fevers the blood is always thin and impure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the tonic to use during convalescence. When the blood is poor and thin the stomach suffers. The food ferments, gas and certain acids form and the trouble is pronounced indigestion or dyspepsia. The nerves receive from the blood all of their nourishment to keep up their energy and repair waste or damage. Some forms of paralysis are caused by thin blood. The progress of locomotor ataxia is stopped in many cases when the blood is made pure, rich and red. This is only a partial list of the troubles having their origin in impure, watery blood, and all can be cured by supplying the blood with its missing constituents.

This is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Their chief mission is to make rich, red blood, and this good blood reaches every organ and every nerve in the human body, thus driving out disease and bringing renewed health and strength to thousands of weak, despondent people.

Ask your neighbors. There is not an inhabited corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not restored some sufferer, and all over this country there are grateful people who do not hesitate to say they owe health—in some cases life itself—to this great medicine. If you are ailing begin to cure yourself to-day by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Co., Brockville, Ont.

Epsom Salts

A distinguished foreigner visiting Epsom Downs in Thackeray's company noticed many men dressed as sailors who were not, to native and experienced eyes, the real article.

Ah, said the visitor, these are, I suppose, what you call your British tars?

Oh, no, replied Thackeray. Only Epsom salts.

A Long Time Ago

John, that is a very shabby office coat you're wearing, remarked his employer.

Yes, sir, said the old clerk meaningly. I got this coat with the last rise you gave me.

Teacher—Now, boys, here's a little example in mental arithmetic. How old would a person be who was born in 1875?

Pupil—Please, teacher, was it a man or woman?

The old lady was about to make a railway journey for the first time, and when she arrived at the station she did not know what to do.

Young man, she said to a porter, who looked about as old as Methuselah, can you tell me where I can get my ticket?

Why, mum, he replied, you get it at the booking-office, through the pigeon-hole.

Being very stout, she looked at the hole in amazement, and then she burst out in a rage.

Go away with you! How can I get through there? I ain't no blessed pigeon.

According to Passport

An amusing story—which shows the value of the passport system—comes from Russia. Prince Metchersky, who is a journalist by profession, was commissioned by the Czar to investigate certain agrarian troubles. The Prince went to Roumania, and there obtained one of the permits necessary for taking livestock across the frontier.

Then he went to a Russian frontier post and presented the document to the official as his warrant to pass. The official could read but little in Russian and knew no Roumanian, but the big document, with the coat of arms and seal, greatly impressed him, and he cheerily put the Russian official stamp on it.

His investigations ended, the Prince went back to Moscow, and at the first opportunity presented the passport to the governor, saying:

With this document I entered Russia, and traveled about for five months yet you must admit that the description of me is scarcely correct or flattering.

The amazed governor read that the Prince was one black sow, full grown, with one ear partly torn away.

When Holloway's Corn Cure is applied to a corn or wart it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury to the flesh.

Mlle. Gaby Deslys, the French dancer, is an exceedingly slender young person, and for purposes of better demonstrating her art she wears, when on the stage, exceedingly slender clothes. A person from the interior who had seen the lady, came forth to tell about her.

What does she look like? asked a friend.

Well, said the visitor, if she'd shut one eye she'd look like a needle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Children, said the minister, addressing the Sunday school, I want to talk to you a few moments about one of the most important organs in the world. What is it that throbs away, away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night and day, week in and week out, without any violition on your part, hidden away as it were, in the depths, unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing, rhythmically all your life long?

And during the pause of oratorical effect came a small voice: The Gas meter.

One day an Irishman met an Englishman and accosted him thus:

Do you know in what month of the year my wife talks the least?

Well, I suppose when she catches cold and loses her voice, said the Englishman.

Not at all. It is in February, said Paddy.

Why is that? asked the Englishman.

Because February has the fewest days.

No Occasion

Photographer—Go away, boy! I want to take a photograph of this lady!

Boy—But why?

Risky

Builder's Man—Hi, guv'nor, the new row of 'ouses in Maple Grove are all fallen down like a pack of cards.

Builder—Idiot! Didn't I tell you not to take the scaffolding down till you'd put up the wall-papers?

Waiting at the Church

A young man lived at some distance from his bride-elect. In the eventful day he set off for the station in good time, but, being delayed by friends, he missed his train. Then he bethought himself of a telegram.

Don't marry till I come—William! was the message he wired.

YOUR WIFE WILL

appreciate it when you bring home a can of SNAP. For cleaning her hands, after filling the lamps, milking the cows, peeling the potatoes and onions, there is nothing to equal

SNAP

It leaves the skin smooth and soft. Order from your dealer to-day.

Snap Company, Limited, Montreal.

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 Writers' 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

President Wilson is a courageous man, but with a family of daughters he is said to display nervousness as the season for fall millinery opening approaches.—Province.

Starting as a modest civic enterprise what was known for years as the "Toronto Fair" has rapidly exceeded the optimistic hopes of its founders and attained the proportions and prestige of a continental event. This years record attendance of 1,009,000 is an evidence of marvelous expansion and Canada has reason to feel proud of being the home of the "greatest annual fair in the world."

Thirty thousand dollars will be spent by the Board of Control of Winnipeg this year in concrete lanes. The use of concrete over a gravel foundation, and without any other top dressing, has become very popular in many eastern and American cities of late years, and it is claimed that this style of roadway for suburban streets and lanes is the cheapest and best yet deveised by the roadmaking experts. One lane in the rear of Kingsway was done in this way by the city early this spring, and so far gives every promise of being entirely satisfactory.

Many newspapermen in the West will learn with regret of the death of Frank I. Clarke, a pioneer of Manitoba, and well known as a newspaper man in the cities of the coast and throughout British Columbia. Mr. Clark has been in indifferent health for a year. Last winter he spent some months in California. He died in Victoria on Sunday evening.

Mr. Clarke was a native of Montreal, where he was born of Irish parents, in 1849. He saw military service in the Fenian raid, and in the Red River and Northwest rebellion. His memory will long remain fragrant among newspapermen in the West.—Vancover World.

Hon. Dr. Roche, Minister of Interior, in a speech made last week at Regina made some important announcements which will be welcome news to the western farmer. Dr. Roche announced that it was planning to encourage mixed farming and the cattle industry on the prairie provinces. He stated that the government intends to carry out in the main the recommendations of the Ranching Commission.

An eight or ten year lease that cannot be cancelled without an appeal to the government will be enforced and and other minor changes of benefit to the rancher will be made.

Dr. Roche announced that there would likely be some changes in the homestead regulations this coming season. The registration system will be simplified and the regulations will be made less stringent. It will also be stipulated that a man on a homestead may, instead of breaking certain acreage, substitute the raising of a certain head of cattle.

NEW WHITE SLAVE LAW A GREAT SUCCESS

The work of Hon C. J. Doherty, Minister of Justice, in the framing of the amendments to the criminal code for the protection of women and for the supression of white slavery is receiving the widespread approval of all moral reformers throughout the Dominion. The new amendments have just gone into force and the new sections dealing with the suppression of the white slave traffic are being commended. Such a wellknown moral reform worker as Rev. Dr. J. G. Shearer, secretary of the Dominion Social Moral Reform Council says that the amendments are the best that appear on the statute books of any country

They were more stringent than the British law of 1912 or the United States Federal laws. "When the proposed amendments were drawn," said Dr. Shearer, "we had the Imperial law and the Mann White Slave Act before us, and I am glad to say that the government has incorporated in the revision the strongest features of the two."

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

WHEN he comes soft soaping around with an ax to grind just suggest to him that he get a motor attachment for his jaw and do the whole job himself.

The man who can't see the point of his own joke is often too close to it.

A girl isn't apt to get so mad at a young man that she will refuse tickets to grand opera from him.

The friends of your youth are always wondering what makes the old chap look so ancient.

One-half of the world knows how the whole thing would go if it had the giving of orders.

The man who doesn't know enough to be polite in his family doesn't know enough.

Some men have to be rapid or their evil deeds would catch up with them and overwhelm them.

Most people tell the truth when somebody tries to get them to lie.

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
Powers, O. H.	Sub-div. of Lot D, Blk. 15	15.15	3.05	....	.15	2.00	5.20
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
Canyon City Lumber Co.	" 85	9.77	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 102	10.03	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 103	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 104	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 105	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 106	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 107	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
" "	" 108	9.85	1.72	....	.05	2.00	3.77
" "	" 109	9.85	1.73	....	.05	2.00	3.78
Browell, William	" 114	5.40	....	1.05	.05	2.00	3.10
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
Mawson, Leonard	" 173	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
Mawson, Leonard	" 174	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
Mawson, Tom	" 186	9.85	10.00	....	.45	2.00	12.45
Canyon City Lumber Co.	" 187	9.85	10.00	1.38	.50	2.00	13.88
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
Hibbert, A.	Block A of Lot 251, Gp. 1	39.65	12.00	....	.55	2.00	14.55
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
Russell & McAlpine	Lots 5 & 6, Block E of Lot 309, Gp. 1	....	2.00	1.52	.15	2.00	5.67
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
Benedict and Hood	Block G, of Lot 619, Gp. 1	5.00	1.50	....	.05	2.00	3.55
Gansmer, C.	Blocks 1, 2 & 3, of Lot 2548, Gp. 1	40.00	12.50	....	.55	2.00	15.05
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
Kennedy, Samuel J.	Block 14, of Lot 2548, Gp. 1	10.02	5.00	3.30	.35	2.00	10.65
McFarlane, Jas. M.	Blocks 13 & 15, Lot 2548, Gp. 1	20.04	10.00	6.60	.75	2.00	19.35
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
McClary, O. B.	Blocks 1, 2 & 6, Lot 6305, Gp. 1	37.50	....	3.71	.15	2.00	5.86
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
Bell, R. H.	Lot 6886, Gp. 1	37.24	9.00	....	.40	2.00	11.40
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
Bleasdale, A. W.	Lot 8076, Gp. 1	160.00	24.00	....	1.10	2.00	27.10
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
Ross, R. H.	Lot 8778, Gp. 1	160.00	22.40	2.87	1.10	2.00	28.37
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
Bleasdale, W. H.	Lot 9401, Group 1, K. D.	160.00	24.00	....	1.10	2.00	27.10
Bleasdale, A. W.	Lot 9402, Group 1, K. D.	160.00	24.00	....	1.10	2.00	27.10
Bleasdale, H. T.	Lot 9400, Group 1, K.D.	160.00	24.00	....	1.10	2.00	27.10
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						
Starkey, Fred.	Block 5a	3.96	3.00	1.20	.20	2.00	6.40
McAstocker, Claude J., and T. H.	Blocks 7 to 13	66.68	30.00	12.00	1.45	2.00	45.45
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
Starkey, Fred.	Lot 2, Block 20	10.00	7.50	3.00	.45	2.00	12.95
	Lot 1226, 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	92.30	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	51.29	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 807						
Sheard, Alex.	Block 17	8.20	1.25	....	.05	2.00	3.30
Sheard, Alex.	" 25	7.00	.85	....	....	2.00	2.85
Sheard, Alex.	" 33	10.50	.75	....	....	2.00	2.75
Black, Rev. James	" 44	12.70	1.70	....	.05	2.00	3.75
Bearisto, P. R.	" 48	12.10	1.70	....	.05	2.00	3.75
Hebditch, Wm.	" 49	11.70	1.45	....	.05	2.00	3.50
Jackson, Isaac	" 56	11.00	1.20	....	.05	2.00	3.25
Sheard, Alex.	" 57	13.50	1.55	....	.05	2.00	3.60
Sheard, Alex.	" 59	13.00	1.35	....	.05	2.00	3.40
Irving, James	" 60	11.50	.90	....	.05	2.00	2.95
Caule, John	" 61	12.10	1.25	....	.05	2.00	3.30
Sheard, Alex	" 62	10.80	1.20	....	.05	2.00	3.25
Hoppner, Alex. E.	" 65	9.00	2.20	....	.10	2.00	4.30
Sheard, Alex.	" 66	4.00	1.30	....	.05	2.00	3.35
Sheard, Alex.	" 67	11.00	.90	....	.05	2.00	2.95

Tax Sale of Lands

Name of Person Assessed	Description of Property	Acreage	Tax under Assess't Act	School Tax	Interest	Costs and Expenses	Total
	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 891, Group 1. Kootenay District.						
Young, G. A., and O'Kell, A.	S. ½, Lot 1, Block 4	....	....	2.04	.10	2.00	4.14
Quaife, Thos.	Block 7	....	1.00	1.02	.10	2.00	4.12
Lindley, A.	Part of Block 18	10.11	....	1.00	.05	2.00	3.05
Hatfield, Sam. H.	Subdivision 2 of sub-Lot 7 of Block 14	.50	.25	.13	....	2.00	2.38
	Lot 892 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
	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
	Lot 4592, 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	56.00	5.53	3.05	2.00	66.58
Burbridge, Arthur	Part of Sub-Lot 18	20.00	....	.80	....	2.00	2.80
Pearce, Lewis L.	Part of Sub-Lot 18	40.00	....	1.60	.05	2.00	3.65
Scott, David & S.	Block 2 of Sub-Lot 16	8.92	....	1.44	.05	2.00	3.49
David, Geo. J.	Block 11 of Sub-Lot 16	10.50	14.60	2.76	.75	2.00	20.11
Scott, Samuel	Block 12 of Sub-Lot 16	9.35	....	1.40	.05	2.00	3.45
North, John O.	Block 13 of Sub-Lot 16	23.35	9.20	.92	.45	2.00	12.57
Glazan, Samuel	Part of Sub-Lot 55	200.00	40.00	....	1.80	2.00	43.80

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

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

MONEY ORDERS

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

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

REMITTANCES ABROAD

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

Percy B. Fowler, Manager Creston Branch

THREE BIG DAYS

Sept. 23, 24, 25th.

Eleventh Annual

..Nelson Fruit Fair..

AT NELSON, B C.

The Event of the Kootenays

15-Big Free Acts Twice Daily-15

SEE "REX COMEDY CIRCUS" SEE
A Delight for Young and Old

"THE BLUCHES" Fun on a Hay Wagon
"LES JARDYS" A European Sensation

Walter Stanton & Co, Chanticleer, the Giant Rooster and Dancing Geese
Y. M. C. A. Pyramid Builders, in Living Pyramids
Texas the Strong Man, in Marvellous Feats of Strength
HORSE RACES, ROCK DRILLING AND OTHER ATTRACTIONS

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SPECIAL FEATURE "HITT'S FIREWORKS" DAY AND NIGHT As presented at the A. Y. P.

The Electric Screen

Single Fare for the Round Trip On All Lines

A. D. EMORY, Pres. G. HORSTEAD, Sec. and Mgr. P. O. Box 502, Nelson, B. C.

CORN SILAGE PAYS WELL.

Experiments Prove Its Great Worth as a Feed For Stock.

The South Carolina experiment station recently published a bulletin by Archibald Smith giving the results of tests to ascertain the value of different kinds of forage crops fed with cottonseed meal. The main findings are of especial value to the farmers of the south and of great value to farmers in any section of the country. The bulletin demonstrates anew the economy of corn silage as beef producing feed.

In this test silage, corn stover and cottonseed hulls were compared. The test demonstrated:

That corn silage gave by far the best returns not only in economic production of beef, but also in the quality of beef and the shape in which it reached the market.

That silage fed steers produced beef from 15 to 20 per cent cheaper than the other feeds.

That silage fed beef lost less in shipping to market. This is a test which some shippers have disputed in the past, declaring silage fed beef lost severely in the shipping process.

That the silage fed group produced gains that would warrant a value on the silage of $6.86 per ton—this earning on a very poor market, as the steers sold for only $5.50 per hundred. Had they been sold on a good market the gain might have been increased 20 per cent.

That with a cost of $2 per ton for the production of corn silage a fair average good corn should be made to earn from $60 to $70 per acre.

WHEN TO CUT YOUR HAY.

Some Pointers For Growers of Timothy and Clover to Bear In Mind.

Timothy may be cut in the forenoon as soon as the dew is off and raked into windrows immediately after dinner if the weather is dry and clear. Any hay preserves best its color, aroma and palatability by being stocked or placed in the stack in the greenest possible condition without being so green that heating or molding will occur.

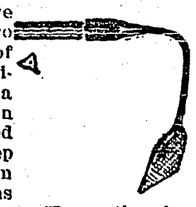
If the timothy is very heavy and is exposed to dew or a light shower before it is raked it will frequently be necessary to use the tedder in order to shape it up thoroughly and get rid of moisture.

Except in the case of small fields under conditions which would not justify an outlay for machinery, there is very little of the hay crop which goes into the old time shock. This is undoubtedly a very satisfactory way of curing hay in its best condition, especially if protected by a shock cover, but where large amounts are to be handled it is [illegible] or stack it directly from the windrow.

Clover is best cut when it is in full bloom, but it is better to cut it earlier than this rather than later. If cutting is delayed until some of the clover blossoms mature and turn dark there is likely to be a heavy loss of foliage and a consequent deterioration in feeding value.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Economy Bean Harvester.

To make a bean harvester that will do good work and yet involve scarcely any expense take a common hoe to the blacksmith. Have shank cut in two and take a piece of steel of the same diameter and have a piece about ten inches long welded in. This is to keep the handle from striking the beans and shelling them. Have the hoe sharp and cut just at top of ground, putting two rows into one when chopped off.



You can chop them nearly as fast as you can walk, and when the beans are dry take a common pitchfork and load on to a wagon. In this way much hard labor is saved with but little expense.

ROBING THE BRIDE.

Early Saxon Customs and the Advent of the Flowing Veil.

In the old days, as now, the bride generally dressed in white. From early Saxon times down to the eighteenth century a bride of the poorer classes came to the wedding arrayed in a plain white robe as a public warning that since she brought nothing to the marriage her husband was not responsible for her debts.

Brides soon began to add some little touch of color. Blue was for constancy and green for youth, but in some places these might not be used because of feuds between families having these tints in their liveries. Yellow might not be worn, as it stood for jealousy; golden might not, as it meant avarice.

The Anglo Saxon bride went to the wedding with her hair hanging loose as a sign of freedom, but upon reaching her new house immediately bound it up as a sign of submission. In the days of Shakespeare the veil began to take the place of the flowing tresses, but this, however, was not original with the British, for centuries earlier the Roman and Hebrew brides had worn yellow veils, while the early Christians of southern Europe had enveloped both man and wife in one large cloth.

Whatever was lacking, however, in gorgeousness of dress was compensated among all the nations by the profusion of flowers chosen for their significance.—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Behind the Times.

"Looks like a dark horse on both sackets."

"What seems to be behind the times?"

"What would you have?"

"A red automobile."

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS.

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

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We have just opened up a fresh stock of

Lowneys Chocolates

In boxes to sell at 10, 15, 25, 40 65 etc. Also some Druggists Confectionary

Come in and treat yourself next time you are down town

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(Best equipped Livery in Town)

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

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

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

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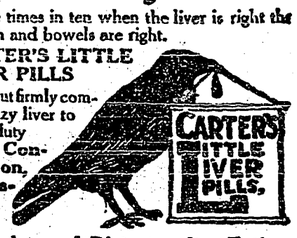
Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.



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Brent Good

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Persons to work for us in spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS. Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free).

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315 College Street. Toronto, Canada.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

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

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THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co, 90, BEEKMAN ST, NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE

THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.

SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the

"Otto Higel"
Piano Action

One for Mathematician

A noted mathematician, considered by many a wonder, stopped at a hotel in a small town in the English provinces. There were a number of travelers staying there and there was also a gathering of medical men. One of the doctors thought it would be a joke to tell the mathematician that some of the M.D.'s had decided to kidnap him and take out his brains to learn how it was he was so good in mathematics. He was then asked by them what he was going to do about it. He replied: Why, I shall simply go on without brains just as you doctors are doing.

Good-bye to Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape as from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say good-bye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.

What May be Expected

Chug, chug! Br-r-r, B-r-r! Honk, Honk! Zip, zip!

The pedestrian paused at the intersection of two busy thoroughfares. He saw a car making at him from one side, a motor-cycle on the other, a motor lorry in the rear, and a taxicab threatened his waistcoat buttons.

Zing-ging! He looked up, and saw a runaway aeroplane in rapid descent. There was but one chance. He was standing on a manhole-cover. Quickly seizing it he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole, but alas! only to be run over by a tube train.

His Obvious Destiny

That boy of yours whistles the 'Lovesick Sparrow Waltz' very correctly.

Oh, he's a wonder. He remembers every tune he hears.

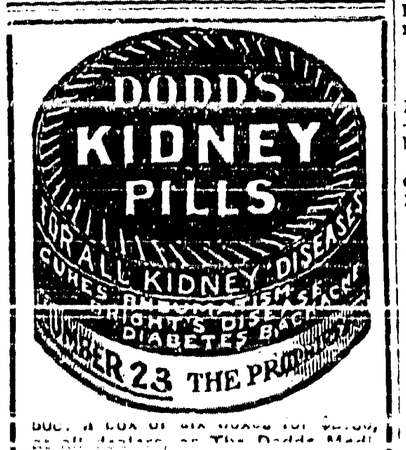
Then he'll make a fortune as a comic opera composer some day.

Careless Cupid

Bessie—Oh, Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I have quarrelled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back.

Mabel—That's too bad.

Bessie—But that isn't the point. I have forgotten which is his ring.



Doc. A box of six boxes for $2.50 at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 963

AN UNUSUAL ACTIVITY

President of Eddy Company Takes Cheerful View of Business Situation

Mr. W. H. Rowley, president of the E. B. Eddy Company, with twenty five or more branches in Canada, with resident agents in every large city from Halifax to Victoria, and with sixteen or eighteen thousand customers and correspondents in this country, takes a very cheerful view of the business situation.

Mr. Rowley told The World yesterday that their business throughout Canada was better during the first half of 1913 than for the same period of 1912, that is, sales were greater, although profits are less. Larger sales show increased consumption; smaller profits indicate greater cost of material, higher wages and cut prices by senseless rivalry.

The chief channel of the distribution of Eddy's wares is through the wholesale grocery and jobbing trades. Until a few weeks ago, buying was done with great caution and only for immediate needs; now, however, there is less feeling of anxiety than earlier in the year and since the middle of June business is flowing more freely and goods are more in demand.

Correspondence from every city in Canada shows that business in all lines is becoming stronger and healthier. The 'hand to mouth' buying of a few weeks ago is succeeded by unusual midsummer activity because the wholesaler's stocks got low, the retailer's shelves were bare, but now there is a better, surer and more easy feeling among buyers: and the necessities of life, such as matches, buckets, tubs, paper bags and paper of all kinds are in good demand for daily use.

Mr. Rowley said: "The majority of the orders received at the works at Hull for a month past are marked 'rush,' 'hurry,' 's.o.s.' while nearly every order calls for quick delivery, and that while the demand for goods, the lack of supplies and material, high wages and cost of making will keep the price firmer, I expect to see higher lists on many lines and an end put to cut prices, although our lists do not vary very much, taking one year with another.—The Toronto World.

A Bouquet

A poetical old shopkeeper was always doing kind things and saying lovely ones. One spring he was having his shop repainted. He told the painter to leave a certain corner untouched for the time being; he explained that the young people, at that season did all their courting there and he didn't want them to get smudged.

But, objected the painter, these young folks would be fools not to know the smell of fresh paint.

Young fellow, said the old shopkeeper, you have never had a girl, that's plain. If you had, you'd know that when folks are in love, everything—wet paint included—smells like violets and roses.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

He lay upon his dying bed,
His time was nearly o'er;
And with a feeble voice he asked,
What is the latest score?
Weep not for me, my boy, he cried,
I bow to Heaven's high will;
But tell me quickly—tell me—is
The home team leading still?
No, said the boy, they muffed a fly,
Then said the old man, let me die.

One day a young colored man of sporty appearance dropped in at a country livery stable and said he needed a job. He looked promising, so he was set to work greasing the axles of a buggy.

In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished.

Look here, said his new boss, do you mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already.

Well, rejoined the new man, I've greased the two front ones.

And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?

Well, said the new man again, so long's the two front ones goes all right the two hind ones jes' nacherly got to foller!

Nothing Extraordinary

An American tourist in England was out sightseeing. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, Nelson's flagship. An English sailor escorted the American over the vessel, and coming to a raised brass tablet on the deck he said, as he reverently removed his hat:

Here, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell.

Oh, is it? replied the American blandly. Well, that is not surprising. I nearly tripped over the darned thing myself.

Unwarranted Pride

Professor (coming from his club, holding up his umbrella to his wife)—You see, I haven't forgotten my umbrella.

Mrs. Professor—But my dear, you didn't take your umbrella with you; you left it at home.

Lady Visitor—That new girl of yours seems very nice and quiet.

Mistress—Yes, she's very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she is cleaning the room.

One Exception

Grandfather (to small boy who is returning to school)—Now, my boy, I hope we shall have a better report of [illegible] all satisfactory—last in your exams—last in the term marks—in fact, last in everything.

Indignant Small Boy—Not last in everything, grandfather; I was top in [illegible].

Stories of Places

Three great advantages which the paper manufacturers say they find in Alaska are abundant supplies of timber, cheap hydro-electric power and the tidewater transportation—all of these in one and the same locality. Areas offering these attractions adjoin deep water and it is probable that plants will be so located that ocean freighters can be loaded right at the mills. A cutting period of twenty years will be allowed, with two years additional for construction work. The prices may be adjusted at five year intervals to take care of possible advances in lumber values.

A subterranean river in the island of Palawan, one of the Philippines, has been explored and surveyed by two officers of the United States coast and geodetic survey. The river is navigable for a small boat for about two and a half miles from its mouth, the tunnel through which it passes widening in places into large chambers containing beautiful stalactites.

Paris now has a Chinese settlement which is both law abiding and picturesque. The first families arrived a year ago and now one hotel shelters fifty-three Chinese in five rooms. The men are mostly engaged in making toys, which the woman and children sell throughout the city.

Every Farm Should Have a Poultry Yard

Fred E. Elford, Dominion inspector of poultry farms, mentioned some interesting facts in regard to the profitable side to the farmer of turning his attention to the subject of poultry raising in the prairie provinces when on a recent visit to the city.

In all the government experimental farms, he said, in the near future, a poultry establishment is to be created.

In certain districts in Alberta where for reasons outside the control of the farmers, their crops failed, they were at a total loss.

Chickens can stand the rigors of the winter excellently, and Mr. Elford mentioned that in the coldest parts of Saskatchewan the fronts of the chicken houses in the most successful farms were only provided with ordinary factory cotton instead of woodwork, and the birds did not seem to suffer in any way.

Speaking of the most suitable breeds for the prairie provinces, Mr. Elford said that in his opinion all the American breeds which cross with the Plymouth Rock and Red Wyandotte were most satisfactory.

The turkeys reared artificially were without a single loss this year, and the danger from the prairie wolf can be obviated to a great extent by keeping a collie dog trained to protect them.

The little girl had been so naughty that it was decided that she should not be allowed to attend the party to which she and her sister had been invited. On the day of the festival the mother called in person to pick up her unoffending daughter and bring her home again.

Well, she asked, and did you explain to Mrs. B— how naughty Betty had been and how I kept her at home to punish her?

Oh, no, mammie, came the answer; I didn't think that 'ud do. I just said she'd gone to a much better party.

Patsy and Tom were working near where there was a bee hive and a bed of onions, when the following incident occurred. A bee stung Tom on the wrist, when Patsy exclaimed: I always told you when you'd get a sting of a bee to suck it and then rub it in onion juice.

After a very short time a bee lodged on Patsy's neck, when he shouted out: Oh, Tom, there's one on my neck. Oh, 'tis gone down between my shoulders. Oh, I'm stung.

Suck it, Peter, ordered Tom; suck it, and I'll rub it in the onion juice.

How Long do Animals Live

Singular differences exist in the longevity of the various species of animals. Two such opposites in size as the crocodile and carp live 300 years; the elephant and whale come next with 200 years to their credit. The falcon takes lead in age for birds with 150 years, 100 being the limit of the parrot and eagle. The lion and rhinoceros live 60 years; the goose, common pike and pelican, 50; the hart and vulture, 40; the ass, bull and camel, 30; the horse 25; the peacock, from 24 to 25; the pig, bear, cow, pigeon, cat, dog, deer, wolf, and the fresh water lobster, 20 years. Fifteen years is the average of the duck, nightingale, lark, fox and pheasant; the canary and cricket, 10; the rabbit, 8; and the hare and squirrel 7 years.

The Maiden's Prayer

The Lord helps him who helps himself,
Snatching another kiss, he cried,
A footfall sounded on the stair,
The Lord help you! the maiden sighed.

An Exception

So they married in haste. Then I suppose, following out the proverb they repented at leisure.

No; they repented in haste, also.

No Time Lost

Am I the first man you have loved this season? asked the hotel clerk.

Almost, answered the summer girl. Who got ahead of me? You have only been here an hour.

I had a slight flirtation with the driver of the bus, as we came from the station.

Lucky for Him

The wolves were upon us, he related to the girl he was trying to impress. Their howling penetrated to our very marrow. We fled for our lives. But each second we know that the ravenous pack was gaining on us. Closer, closer—at last they were so close that we could feel their muzzles against our legs, so that—

Ah, sighed the lady, breathlessly, they had you. How glad you must have been that they had their muzzles on!

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

Won the Wager

At a certain club the other day two members were arguing about will power. The conceited man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than that of his friend.

You are wrong there, said the quiet man, and I will prove it in this way. You go and stand in that corner and I will will you to come out of it. You will against me, and I'll wager I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time.

The smart one took up the challenger and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said, in a commanding voice:

Come out of that corner.

The other grinned and shook his head. The quiet man sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the man of will said, with a sneer.

Hadn't you better give it up! I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening.

There is no hurry, said the quiet man, and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no time-limit, except that you are to come out before I ask you twice, and as I don't intend to ask you again until this day week, I think you'll soon begin to feel the influence.

The smart man came out.

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Our Funny Children

Little Ralph, an only child of four, had been permitted to stay up one evening when his parents had company. At the table he made a quaint remark, at which all the guests laughed. He instantly saw that he had made a hit, and with commendable enterprise sought to follow it up.

Dad, he shouted, what was that other smart thing I said yesterday?

Not Guilty

Mistress—Bridget, whatever becomes of the cutlery? I am continually missing some. Really, I suspect the dustmen as they come through the scullery.

Cook—Faith, marm, ye're wrong there entoirely. They're too honest at all. Why, they brought back thray knoives last week that they'd found in the dustbin!

Case for a Good Lawyer

Why are you so sad? an acquaintance asked a young man whose aunt had just died. You never appeared to care much for the poor lady.

I didn't said the youth dolefully; but I was the means of keeping her in a lunatic asylum during the last five years of her life. She has left me all her money, and now I have got to prove that she was of sound mind.

Caught

Pshaw! exclaimed Miss Yerner impatiently. I am sure we will miss the first act. We have waited a good many minutes for that mother of mine.

Hours, I should say, Mr. Slowman retorted crossly.

Ours? Oh, George! she cried, and laid her blushing cheek upon his shirt front.

Willie said the teacher, is there any difference between the words sufficient' and 'enough'?

Yes, ma'am, replied Willie. Sufficient is when mama thinks I have eaten enough pie, and enough is when I think I have eaten sufficient.

He Knew One

Some adjectives, said the teacher, are made from nouns, such as dangerous, meaning full of danger; and hazardous, full of hazard. Can any boy give me another example?

Yes, sir; replied the fat pie at the end of the form; pious, full of pie.

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"Ses-qui" Matches

A Valuable Secret

Father Dooley had just tied the knot and looked expectant. The bride looked sheepish, and Pat, shifting from one foot to another, looked guilty. At last he began:

I—I—don't like to be mane, father, but I changed me clothes in a hurry and left me money in me other pants. Then he added, in a whisper: Take me down in the cellar; I'm a plumber, and I'll show ye how to fix the gas-meter so't won't register more than forty per cent.

At the Supper Table

The young man who had taken the debutante in to dinner was talking art.

Are you fond of etchings? he asked.

As a general rule, yes, she answered, looking up into his eyes with an engaging frankness that threatened havoc to his heart; but, she added hastily, as he started to say something pretty, not any to-night, thank you. It is rather late. A small piece of jelly will be sufficient.

Brown—What did your wife say about your being so late home the other night?

Jones—Nothing at all. She just sat down at the piano and played 'Tell me the Old, Old Story.

When he comes soft soaping around with an ax to grind just suggest to him that he get a motor attachment for his jaw and do the whole job himself.

Mark Twain was in a restaurant one day and found himself next to two young men who were putting on a great many airs and ordering the waiters about in a most impressive fashion. One of them gave an order and told the waiter to inform the cook whom it was for. Yes, said the other, better tell him my name, too, so as to make certain of its being all right.

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

There is a deal of difference between being useful and being used.

His Explanation

At the breakfast table the other morning he was relating to his wife an incident that occurred at the Club the previous night. The chairman offered a silk hat to the member who could stand up and truthfully say that during his married life he had never kissed any woman but his own wife.

And, would you believe it, Mary?—not one stood up.

George, his wife said, why didn't you stand up?

Well, he replied, I was going to, but I look awful in a silk hat.

The Optimist

Crash! Down the kitchen stairs fell the entire trayful of crockery from the dining-room. Not even the salt-cellar remained unbroken.

In the dining-room sat husband and wife, staring blankly at each other. What did it all mean? But this was a time for action, and the mistress rushed to the door. Jane, Jane! she cried whatever have you done?

Jane smiled. Oh, mum, she replied, it's only the dinner things, mum. What a good thing I hadn't washed 'em up!

Would Deceive Completely

Show Girl (bursting into manager's office)—Quick! There's a fire behind the scenes, the gang is rushing about like mad and screaming their heads off. Looks like a panic. What will we do?

Manager—Do? Ring up the curtain, of course, and let the audience think it is the opening chorus.

Richard Mansfield, the actor, has not much hair, and this fact was commented on to the actor by a lady whose friendship permitted personal allusions.

Why, Mr. Mansfield, said the lady you are losing your hair all the time. You'll be bald if this keeps on.

Keeps on, madam? queried the actor, putting his hand on what remained of his hair. My daily prayer is that this will keep on.

Lawyer—Don't you think I acquitted myself well in that trial?

Friend—Very well. It is a pity you didn't do as much for your client

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A GIRL IN A WINDOW

She Could See, but Not Be Seen

By ELLEN D. MORTON

Norman Kirtland spent the two weeks—in other words, the one twenty-sixth part of the year, which employers consider a sufficient proportion between work and play for their employees—at the seashore. Older persons, who have been hard worked for a long period, desire rest. The young dread such a spending of a vacation. Kirtland was twenty years old and devoted to boating. He owned a wherry that looked like a thin grasshopper, the outrigging and oars standing for the wings and legs. It was his pleasurable anticipation to pull himself about in this topply affair instead of forcing some other animal or some machine to do the work, as a man double his age would be inclined to do.

At Ocean Beach, where Kirtland spent his vacation, there were inlets, and when the wind was off shore and the water still he did not hesitate to go outside. Besides hotels, there were cottages all along the shore, and in them lurked danger for fine looking, muscular young men from pretty young girls.

In one of these cottages on a point of land made by an inlet and the ocean dwelt one of these dangers, Miss Edith Birney. She was of a dangerous age—eighteen—a dangerous disposition, and about her was a dangerous atmosphere. One morning from behind curtains she saw a stalwart young fellow in light boating apparel, displaying fine biceps, pulling past her summer house out into the ocean. Taking a marine glass, she brought it to bear on the boatman and saw that he was comely. Watching him, she saw him row to where a light swell was rolling, and he looked very attractive out there, "rocked in the cradle of the deep."

Kirtland sported on the surface of the water for an hour; then slowly and gracefully his sweeps brought him back into the inlet.

In nature a constant warfare goes on. Among nations some use enormous guns, some are inventing aeroplanes from which to drop bombs on their enemies, while others fill their harbors with mines to destroy ships. Now, there is also a warfare in love, and Kirtland, though unconscious of danger, was about to run upon a petard that might hoist him clean out of his bachelorhood and drop him into the slough of matrimony.

He was pulling along lazily when something drifted by him that attracted his attention. It was a bottle about whose neck was tied a bright red ribbon—doubtless to catch the eye—and that it had been placed there by a woman was evident from the fact that it had been tied in a bowknot. Kirtland backed water, took up the bottle and saw that it was tightly corked, with a bit of white paper inside. Taking out the cork, he managed with the aid of a fishhook to extract the paper. On one side was written, "We are lost." It would perhaps have been more to the point if the words had been, "You are lost." On the other side were two letters, E. B., and a strand of very fair hair, almost white hair, was folded in a smaller bit of paper within the larger one.

When Kirtland read the words "We are lost" he at once concluded that he had picked up a message from some ship that had gone down, but when he noticed the initials and saw the strand of fine hair he was puzzled. The hair was undoubtedly that of a woman, and a woman about to go down to the bottom of the ocean is not likely to put her initials on paper with a lock of her hair. She would be more likely to write her full name, with a farewell message to loved ones far away.

While Kirtland sat in the boat trying to decipher this message from the sea a pair of eyes behind a double barreled gun of aluminium and glass, protected by an embankment of lace curtains, were aimed straight at him. Unconscious of any lurking enemy, he was right in the line of fire. The girl behind the gun seemed to take an inexpressible delight in his apparent surprise, and when he carefully folded the paper about the lock of hair and slipped it into his canvas shoe—he had no pocket—her face broke into a smile of triumph. Then the young man sailed away toward his boathouse.

There is a peculiar stupidity about most very young men as to the tricks and the manners of the opposite sex. Kirtland had no more idea that the bottle he had picked up had been thrown into the water purposely for him than he had that the thrower, instead of being out at sea, was watching him from a house a few hundred yards away. Nevertheless there was a sentiment about that lock of hair, and he was not so obtuse as not to suppose that the initials E. B. referred to the owner. But that the lock had been cut from the head of a pretty girl purposely for him was furthest from his thoughts.

That very night at a dance at one of the hotels he noticed a girl dressed in garments so pure and spotless and white and simple that no one would have supposed she would be capable of wearing a pet lamb. And Kirtland was especially struck with the fact that her hair was so light that it was almost white. Indeed, it was exactly the shade of the lock he had found in the bottle. But—and here comes in an instance of man's stupidity in woman's ways—no one could have beaten it into his head with an argumentative sledge hammer that the lock of hair he had in his vest pocket nearest his heart had been cut from the head of that angel in immaculate white.

The tolls these creatures throw out are of the finest texture, so fine that no one would suspect that they lead up to a cable. Kirtland did not analyze the connection between the silken strand in his pocket and the coiffure on the girl's head. But it existed all the while, and she had intended that it should exist. Mind you, I don't say that she laid down a definite plan of procedure. She did it by that unconscious genius for such work which is inborn in womankind. At any rate, without that lock of hair and its sentimental connection with the coiffure there is no reason to suppose that Kirtland would have hunted all over the room for some one who could introduce him to the girl concerning whom this sentiment existed.

He inquired who she was and was told that she was a Miss Birney—Miss Edith Birney. But this did not convey any information to him, as it might have done had he not been stupidly blind. They say love is blind. That must refer to the man.

He found the introducer and was received by the girl with reserve. He danced with her once; then she suggested that, the air in the room being close, she would like a few minutes on the veranda. Standing there looking down on the narrow water leading out into the ocean on which he had been rowing that day, Kirtland was reminded of his find and spoke of it to his companion.

"How sad!" she said feelingly. "Do you suppose all on board went down?"

"I am not certain whether it was a shipwreck or one of those messages that persons are always throwing into the water to make fools of the finders."

"Have you heard of any ship being lost?" she asked.

"No; I haven't. And I don't believe the bottle was thrown from a sinking ship at all. If so the name of the vessel would have been given. It more likely was tossed off from some yacht or other craft. I think it must have been some fool girl did it, for it contained a lock of hair."

The young lady winced at this, but did not betray herself.

"Are you a cottager," asked Kirtland, "or do you stop at a hotel?"

"A cottager. That's our cottage over there where the inlet joins the ocean."

"Indeed. I often pull by there on my way outside."

"Do you?"

"Yes; usually when it's calm on the ocean. "I think I will be able to go out tomorrow morning."

"If I happen to be about and see you I'll wave to you."

Then they went inside and danced together, and somehow no one attempted to take the girl away from Kirtland, and Kirtland didn't seem to want to get away from the girl. He kept looking at her light hair, tinged with yellow, and thinking of its counterpart in his pocket, and the more he thought about it the more a peculiar feeling grew within him that he did not seek to analyze, but found very pleasant. When the two separated the spider had got the fly inside the outer web, and the next move would be to ask him to walk into her parlor.

This second part came the next day. Kirtland pulled by the house out to sea, but looked in vain for the girl who lived there. However, when he pulled back she was down at the private landing, pretending to engage herself with the boats. Kirtland pulled in to the landing. The girl looked surprised, but pleased, and invited him to the house for a glass of wine and a biscuit.

Kirtland, being in boating costume, declined the invitation, whereupon the young lady suggested that the refreshments could be served in the summer house. At this he accepted, and the two walked up to the place in question. He found a very dainty and at the same time comfortable stopping place. There were easy wicker chairs, a table with books and magazines in it and a hammock. If "the fly" had realized how he was being entangled doubtless the words of the rime would have occurred to him—

It's the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy.

It is useless to follow this spider and fly process any further. The main work had been done, the fly being in the parlor. And it is to be supposed that the girl who had the ingenuity to get him there would have no difficulty in keeping him. The rest required time, but it was dead easy. Kirtland went back to business not knowing whether he was on his heels or his head. He had proposed to Miss Birney and was told that she must have some time to consider. She took time enough to drive him to the border of despair, but not over it.

One day soon after their marriage Mrs. Kirtland fished a lock of very light hair out of her husband's pocket.

"What's this, dear?" she asked, with a touch of reproach in her voice and in her beautiful eyes.

"That?" he said meditatively. "Oh, I remember! That's the lock of hair I took out of that bottle I picked up that some silly girl probably threw from a boat out at sea to make a guy of some fellow. I kept it because it was very like your hair."

"How sweet of you!"

She kissed him, but did not tell him who was the silly girl or the fellow of whom she made a guy.

And yet a young man is considered to be expanding into one of the lords of creation and a young girl is considered a budding innocent.

EVERYDAY PHRASES.

Most of Them Had Their Origin in a Casual Incident or Remark.

"What is a popular phrase?" someone once asked. "Something we all repeat like parrots, without knowing its real origin or meaning," was the reply of the cynic; and to a certain extent he was right. How many of us, for instance, can tell how those common phrases "tuft-hunters" and "fools' paradise" arose? We have an idea that the former refers to the person who seeks the society and apes the manners of the "Upper Ten"; but why "tuft"? And why "paradise" for the fool who shuts his eyes to threatening troubles and dangers, satisfied with the enjoyment of the moment?

As a matter of fact, the latter phrase originated in the theological argument that there is a place for fools just outside paradise, while the term "tuft-hunting" took its rise at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, where at one time the young noblemen wore a peculiarly-formed cap with a tuft, which presumably attracted hangers-on.

Many other curious stories of the origin of popular phrases are given in "Everyday Phrases Explained" (Pearson). It is related that "Hobson's choice" arose from the fact that Hobson, a noted carrier in Cambridge, would only let out his horses and coaches for hire in rotation, refusing to allow his customers to choose, a customer being compelled to take the horse nearest the door. Thus it became customary, when anything was forced upon one, to say "Hobson's choice."

"Eating humble pie" is a phrase which really arose from the corruption of the word "umbles" or "numbles," the coarser parts of a deer killed in hunting, which, when made into a pie, were formerly reserved for the lower hunt servants; while "cooking his goose" is a phrase which originated when the King of Sweden, on approaching a hostile town, excited the contempt of the inhabitants by the smallness of his army. To express this they hung out a goose for him to shoot at, whereupon the king set fire to the town to "cook their goose."

Long ago unscrupluous people used to take a cat tied in a bag to market, where they tried to sell it for a pig. If, however, a purchaser opened the bag before buying, the cat, of course, jumped out, displaying the fraud. Hence the term "letting the cat out of the bag."

"Going to the dogs," comes from the East, where dogs are scavengers of the streets, and become so unclean as to be unfit to touch; while the expression "Tell it to the marines," used to show disbelief in the truth of a story, arose from the fact that when the marines first went afloat they were naturally rather "green" concerning nautical affairs, and someone who related a very tall yarn was told to "tell it to the marines," the idea being that they could be more easily gulled.

It is a curious fact that the phrase, "Bald as a badger," owes its origin to authors of the past who had no exact knowledge of natural history, and who, because the forehead of a badger is covered with smooth, white hairs, came to the conclusion that it was bald.

The King Lost.

The presence of the King and Queen at Epsom recently recalls the fact that the late King Edward instituted a sweepstake among the members of the royal family visiting the Derby year by year. An amusing incident took place in 1909. The late King did not believe that Minoru had a chance, and his disgust was manifest when he found that he had drawn his own horse. He promptly offered to sell his chance for half a crown, and his offer was as promptly taken by Prince Arthur of Connaught, who had himself drawn the inevitable blank. His Majesty's face was quite a study when his horse won and Prince Arthur demanded his money from the stakeholder, the present Lord Stamfordham.

Fighting Grasshoppers.

Giant grasshoppers are prevalent in the West Indies, where they are regarded as a serious sporting proposition. These creatures are active, powerful in proportion to their size and of exceedingly combative disposition. Apparently they would rather fight than eat up the crops and vegetation. They have spiked legs provided with spurs or gaffs, which they use as weapons against one another after the manner of trained gamecocks. A favorite pastime of the Carib sports is to match a pair of these insect champions against one another in a regulation contest, which is fought on the fingers of a human umpire's hand—often to his serious discomfort. There is liberal betting on the favorites.

London's "Rain Policies."

One of the large London insurance companies has lately issued a novel insurance policy against bad weather. It is primarily for the benefit of travelers who make trips in the spring and summer through England and who complain if their trips are spoiled by variations of weather.

These policies are called, naturally enough, "rain policies." The more you pay the greater, of course, is your compensation if it rains. You can pay $5 a week and if it happens to rain for more than two days out of seven you get $40 for each such week.

There are four different classes and all are arranged proportionately to the amount paid down.

Penny For Research Work.

By the recent British Insurance Act it is provided that one penny for each insured person, payable out of the moneys provided by Parliament, may be retained by the Insurance Commissioners to be applied for the purposes of research, and the total sum thus available will at present amount to about $285,000 per annum. While the main concern of this part of the act is to combat tuberculosis, the commissioners have been advised that the money may properly be applied to research in connection with any disease which may affect insured persons.

HUMAN WINDMILLS.

One Man Swung Clubs For 107 Hours Without a Break.

The wonderful record of the world's champion club-swinger, Tom Burrows, who some time ago accomplished the feat of swinging Indian clubs weighing 3 pounds 6 ounces each for 107 hours without a break at the minimum rate of eighty revolutions a minute, once more calls attention to his amazing stamina.

Burrow his turned forty years of age, and has been giving club-swinging exhibitions and setting up new records since he was fourteen. "The medical profession," he says, "both in England and Australia, say that I helped my heart during my exhibitions by working the clubs in unison with the heart-beats, and doctors tell me that my life has not been shortened by club-swinging."

The champion, however, is an all-round athlete, and during an interview with the writer some time ago he gave several interesting facts regarding his career. It was as a cricketer that he first came into prominence in Australia, the land of his birth, and since then he has achieved much success in various parts of the world as a wrestler, boxer, sprinter, swimmer, and cyclist. His services have been much sought after as instructor and trainer in the boxing world, and among notable pugilists he prepared Frank Slavin and Tom Williams, the boxing champion of Australia, for many sensational contests.

No less remarkable than his own record is that established by Col. H. E. Deane, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, who, in spite of his fifty-two years, finished, a few days ago, a twenty-four hour test at Aldershot, thus making an amateur record. Perhaps the most astonishing feature of Col. Deane's record is that he smoked cigars freely when swinging, and ate many hard-boiled eggs and Chelsea buns, drinking a little milk. He swung to the strains of music and songs, and at half-time began an exhibition of club-swinging in ragtime, finishing with 180 revolutions a minute, twice the minimum rate prescribed, having made altogether 150,000 revolutions.

While Burrows holds the club-swinging championship of the world, it might be mentioned that the hammer-swinging record was established by Arthur Lancaster, who four years ago, at the Crystal Palace, swung a blacksmith's hammer weighing eight pounds for twelve hours continually. Lancaster is known as "the man with the iron hands," and in setting up this remarkable record the hammer was swung in a complete circle each time, and not with the action of a pendulum. A striking illustration of Lancaster's dexterity with the blacksmith's hammer is afforded by the fact that he can knock the stump of a cigarette, 1 1-2 inch long, from the mouth of his assistant while the hammer-head is traveling in circles at the rate of four miles an hour.

Cement That Lasts.

In the making of cement modern invention has not surpassed or equaled the ancients. An exchange, commenting on a recent demolition by soil movement of a small section of Roman wall at Caerwent, in England, says that this is about the only way in which the Roman walls can meet a natural collapse, for practically they are otherwise absolutely enduring There are several hundred miles of Roman wall still standing in England. "The secret of their permanence is the cement. We do not know the method of its composition, but it is far sounder than any modern cement. Indeed, when some part of such a wall as that mentioned has to be dislodged it is necessary to use dynamite. All that we know of Roman cement is that pounded tile forms a considerable element in it. For the rest, Roman walls were built with stone and tile from a cement bottom."

To Encourage Inventors.

Not a little interest has been aroused by the announcement of the British War Office to the effect that a competition will shortly be held for aeroplane engines, and that a prize of $25,000 will be awarded to the best one of British manufacture throughout. Furthermore, orders up to the value of $200,000 will be given to the makers of engines which fulfill the requirements. Needless to say, the competition will be very keen, but it is felt that the War Office are acting on the right lines, particularly in regard to British engines, which seem to have had little chance hitherto of competing with foreign makes.

Admirals Getting Younger.

Twelve new rear-admirals have been added to the flag list of the British navy since the beginning of the year, eleven of the vacancies having been created by unexpected voluntary retirements. The result of these promotions has naturally been to reduce the average age of officers on the flag list. It is the policy of the Admiralty to provide a plentiful supply of young admirals for command in case of war.

The latest appointee is Capt. W. C. Pakenham, who, on Admiral Togo's flagship was a spectator at the naval engagements in the Russo-Japanese war.

Idolized Gladstone.

A striking and interesting character was the father of Sir J. M. Barrie, although he was only a weaver. Like the famous author of "Peter Pan," his father was a staunch Liberal, and so great was his admiration for the late Mr. Gladstone that during his later days, when work ceased to be a necessity owing to the generosity of his son, he spent the whole of his time going about the country to reason with Mr. Gladstone's opponents.

No Need So Far.

Sir James Crichton-Browne told an amusing story at a dinner given to the Lord Mayor of London the other night. "The wife of a working man," Sir James said, "was showing a lady over her house. When they came to the bath and to the brightly-polished fittings, 'It's a beautiful thing, sir,' she explained; 'but, thank Heaven, we have never had occasion to use it.'"

CAPITAL AND INCOME.

The Law Makes a Very Clear Distinction Between the Two.

What is income? If you bought a house ten years ago for $5,000 and sold it yesterday for $10,000, would the $5,000 profit count as income for 1913?

If you bought 1,000 shares of stock at $100 a share last September and sold it yesterday at $110, would the $10,000 profit be a part of your 1913 income?

No, in both instances. They should properly be classed as additions to capital, and capital is not in any sense income. One man might have $1,000,000 in a bank vault and still not be subject to an income tax, because his $1,000,000 wouldn't be earning a dollar.

Income implies time; capital does not. Income is something earned over a period of time, but the added value to the house was not in any sense earned. Nor was the increase in the price of the 1,000 shares of stock earned.

Income is a definite and stated return upon labor and upon capital. The rent derived from a house is income. The added value to the house is capital. A man's salary is income, but his capacity to earn more salary is capital.

If you were to find $1,000 on the street, that would not figure as a part of your income for 1913. If you at once invested it so as to get 5 per cent interest, the $50 it would bring you would be part of your income for the year. If your father gave you a house, that wouldn't figure in your income account, but as soon as the house began to yield rent for you that would be income. The gift of the house would be an addition to your capital.

The courts make a clear distinction in the matter of income and capital. The trustee of an estate might invest $100,000 in securities and in a year be able to sell them for $110,000. If the trusteeship stipulated that he should distribute only income to the beneficiaries, the court would not permit him to give them the $10,000 profit derived from the sale of the securities. That would be capital and not income. The $10,000 would have to be reinvested.—Philadelphia Ledger.

EXECUTIVE ABILITY.

What Tom L. Johnson Whispered to the Young Mayor of Toledo.

In the American Magazine Mayor Brand Whitlock of Toledo, O., writing his autobiography, tells the following story:

"I had gone into the mayor's office feeling that I was about the most ill prepared man for such a job in the town. Naturally I had turned to Tom Johnson, who had a tremendous reputation as an executive. Even his worst enemy, as the saying is, would not deny his wonderful executive ability. I went to him in a sort of despair, and he laughed and whispered:

"'It's the simplest thing in the world. Decide every question quickly and be right half the time. And get somebody who can do the work. That's all there is to executive ability.'

"I looked at him in amazement. He had grown quite serious.

"'There's another thing,' he added. 'Don't spend too much time in your office. A quarter of an hour each day is generally too long unless there are a whole lot of letters. Of course,' he went on reflectively, 'you can get clerks who can sign your name better than you can.'

"He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."

Butter In Tubes.

In India butter spoils so rapidly when exposed to the warm moist air that government officials are planning to pack it in collapsible tin tubes with screw nozzles—like the tubes in which printing ink, oil paints and certain pastes are sold. Eventually on the dining tables of Indian hotels and restaurants the guests may find "butter tubes," from which each person can squeeze upon his plate as much butter as he may need. The tubes will be made in one pound, half pound and quarter pound sizes. They will be of pure tin, since the volatile fatty acids in butter attack lead and copper and form poisonous and unsightly compounds.

Cosmic Destinies.

Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes of the supreme court of the United States says that as he grows old he grows calm. "I do not pin my dreams for the future to my country or even to my race," he is quoted. "I think it probable that civilization somehow will last as long as I care to look ahead. I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it never has seen, but is to be, may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace."

Hypnotism In Italy.

The Italian government has issued a decree forbidding all experiments in hypnotism, magnetism, mesmerism and kindred arts in theaters, music halls or any other public entertainments. The decree is the outcome of protests made by the medical faculty on the ground of the deleterious consequences of such experiments upon weakminded persons.

Diluted Smoke.

A German scientist believes he has found a cure for the smoke nuisance in [illegible] chimney which admit air to mix with the smoke and dilute it until it issues from the top of the chimney very light in color.

GENERAL PICKETT.

The Friendship Between Him and Lincoln and Grant.

A NOVEL BATTLEFIELD SCENE

When the Blue and the Gray Joined In a Birthday Celebration—A Meeting With Grant In Washington—Lincoln's Visit to Mrs. Pickett.

In Mrs. Pickett's introductory chapter to "The Heart of a Soldier. As Revealed In the Intimate Letters of General George E. Pickett, C. S. A," there is an extremely interesting story. It appears that while at Richmond, just after the surrender, she was summoned to the door by a sharp rap. She gives a charming account of what followed:

With my baby on my arm I answered the knock, opened the door and looked up at a tall, gaunt, sad faced man in ill fitting clothes, who, with the accent of the north, asked:

"Is this George Pickett's place?"

"Yes, sir," I answered, "but he is not here."

"I know that, ma'am," he replied, "but I just wanted to see the place. I am Abraham Lincoln."

"The president!" I gasped.

The stranger shook his head and said: "No, ma'am; no, ma'am. Just Abraham Lincoln; George's old friend."

"I am George Pickett's wife, and this is his baby," was all I could say.

My baby pushed away from me and reached his hands to Mr. Lincoln, who took him in his arms. As he did so an expression of rapt, almost divine tenderness and love lighted up the sad face. It was a look that I have never seen on any other face. My baby opened his mouth wide and insisted upon giving his father's friend a dewy, infantile kiss. As Mr. Lincoln gave the little one back to me, shaking his finger at him playfully, he said:

"Tell your father, the rascal, that I forgive him for the sake of that kiss and those bright eyes."

Mrs. Pickett explains the interest Lincoln showed in her husband by stating that it was through Mr. Lincoln's influence that her husband received his appointment to West Point.

One impression the book conveys is that of the kindly and generous feeling that existed between Confederates and Unionists graduated from West Point who had been friends before the war. An exhibition of this feeling was made at the time of the birth of General Pickett's first baby. Mrs. Pickett, telling the story, says:

On the occasion of my son's birth bonfires were lighted in celebration all along Pickett's line. Grant saw them and sent scouts to learn the cause. When they reported he said to General Ingalls: "Haven't we some kindling on this side of the line? Why don't we strike a light for the young Pickett?"

In a little while bonfires were flaming from the Fereral line. A few days later there was taken through the lines a baby's silver service engraved, "To George E. Pickett, Jr., from his father's friends, U. S. Grant, Rufus Ingalls, George Suckley."

General Pickett, in a letter from Washington, relates another incident in which this same kindly feeling was manifested:

After breakfast we went, as arranged, to see Grant. I can't just tell you, my darling, about that visit. You'll have to wait till I see you to tell you how the warm hearted, modest old warrior and loyal friend met me; how he took in his the hand of your heart-sore soldier—poor, broken, defeated, profession gone—and, looking at him for a moment without speaking, said slowly, "Pickett, if there is anything on the top of God's green earth I can do for you, say so." * * *

When I started to go Grant pulled down a checkbook and said, "Pickett, it seems funny, doesn't it, that I should have any money to offer, but how much do you need?"

"Not any, old fellow; not a cent, thank you," I said. "I have plenty."

"But Rufus tells me that you have begun to build a house to take the place of the one old Butler burned, and how can you build it without money? You do need some."

"I have sold some timber to pay for it," I told him, and to show my appreciation and gratitude, unobserved, I affectionately squeezed his leg, when he called out: "Rufus, it's the same old George Pickett. Instead of pulling my leg, he's squeezing it."

Sugar For the Heart.

Sugar is a splendid medicine for the heart in certain diseases of this organ. In others, such as oedema, it has no effect. In the London Lancet is reported the cure of a woman of seventy-seven with "rapid, irregular, feeble pulse, cyanosis and attacks of paroxysmal breathing" by the administration of four ounces of lump sugar every twelve hours, gradually diminishing the dose, for several weeks.

A New Way of Finance.

Proprietor—If madame offers to pay for the hat don't show her the bill, and I will increase it. Somebody has to pay our bad debts. Messenger—But if she doesn't offer to pay? Proprietor—Then bring the hat back. We can't add to our bad debts.—Fliegende Blatter.

Some people bear three kinds of trouble—all they had, all they have now and all they expect to have.—Edward Everett Hale.

The Riverside Nurseries

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

Pears Plums **APPLE TREES** Peaches Cherries

GUARANTEED HOME GROWN

Cellared—Roots in earth, no danger of winter killing

"We can hold your trade."

Established 1900 by the HON. MARTIN BURRELL
Minister of Agriculture

ALL STOCK DELIVERED TO YOUR RANCH AT CATALOGUE PRICES

For Catalogue and Price list, write to—

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

CITY BAKERY

Call in and try our new varieties of

Bread and Cakes

English Twists, Steam Loaves and Malted Bread, besides various kinds of cakes and cookies.

City Bakery

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

Special Prizes for Bread Making

In connection with the

Creston Fruit Fair

WE WILL DONATE

1 sack 98 lbs. Royal Household Flour as first prize
½ sack 49 lbs. " " " as second prize
¼ sack 24 lbs. " " " as third prize
the above Flour to be used in this competition

ALSO

1 sack 98 lbs. Centennial Flour
Centennial Flour only to be used in this competition

For further particulars ask

The **Creston Mercantile Co.** Limited

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior

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

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the dersigned and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Kaslo B. C." will be received at this office until 4.00 P. M., on Tuesday, October, 7,1913, for the construction of a Pile Bent and Timber Decking Wharf at Kaslo, District of Kootenay, B. C.

Plans specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the office of J. P. Forde, Esq., District Engineer, Revelstoke, B.C. C. C. Worsfold, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster,, B. C. and on application to the Postmaster at Kaslo B. C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p. c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, September 3,1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department. 172 76.

Church Notices

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
Christ Church

Matins, followed by celebration of Holy Communion 11:00
Evensong 7:30
The Preacher at both services will be the Venerable Archdeacon Beer, Kaslo.
Erickson—Evensong 3:00 p.m.

METHODIST CHURCH

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

WATER NOTICE.

For a Licence to Take and use Water.

Notice is hereby given that I Ashley Cooper, of Wyndell, B. C., will apply for a licence to take and use 10,000 gallons of water out of a number of springs which flows in a westerly didection through lots 6 and 3 of 4595 and empties into lot seven near same. The water will be diverted at some point higher than road and will be used for irigation and domestic purposes on the land described as lots 6 and 3 of section 43 of 4595.

This notice was posted on the ground on the 26 day of August 1913. The application will be filed in the office of the Water Recorder at Nelson.

Objections may be filed with the said Water Recorder or with the Comptroller of Water Rights, Parliament Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

Ashley Cooper (Applicant).

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

The 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.

FRUIT TREES
AND ORNAMENTALS

Coldstream Estate Nurseries

VERNON, B. C.

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

All Stock delivered to ranch at prices quoted

For further particulars apply to our local Agent.

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

Wall Paper

Complete New Stock Just Arrived

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

Harry Leonard

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

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY GETTING MY ESTIMATES

PROFESSIONALS

GUY LOWENBERG
Consulting Engineer
CRESTON - - B.C.

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.

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

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

☞ NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS

BEFORE TREATMENT

Peter E. Summers relates his experience: "I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, but received little benefit. I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the NEW METHOD TREATMENT and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and continue to do so.

AFTER TREATMENT

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

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

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

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.