Legislative Library
OCT 3 1913
VICTORIA, B. C.
168

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. 42, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C, FRIDAY OCT. 24 1913 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

District's Fruit, Vegetable and Poultry Show Was an Unparalleled Success

The big event is now a thing of the past but it went into history with such a genuine halo of glory that succeeding years will look back and say, "It was in 1913."

Although there were hundreds of exhibits to be taken care of in a comparatively short time and all had to be arranged and space allotted ready for the opening at one o'clock, everything went ahead without a hitch from start to finish.

From early morning the exhibits began to arrive and by far the busiest places in the valley were the two halls, the Mercantile and the Auditorium.

And then the visitors began to arrive, they came in rigs, on foot, by train and some even came in autos, and all were glad to be here and glad that Creston District was coming into her own.

One noticeable feature was the fact that although the competition was very keen, and although some were disappointed, there was absolutely no sign of the green-eyed monster and the spirit of good neighborship prevailed throughout.

Another noticeable feature was the absence of any sign of blight or pest on either fruits or vegetables.

The work of the officers and more especially Mr. Heath is the subject of the most hearty appreciation by both exhibitor and visitors.

"Strike the iron while it is hot," now is the time to get on line for the formation of a permanent Agricultural Society on the broadest possible lines so that the increasing resorces of this most fruitful district will have attention in future shows.

The Daily News says:-

The Fair was opened by J, H. Schofield, M. P. P., who after thanking the president and vice-president for the honor conferred upon him, referred to the previous fair held here, at which he had officiated in a sunmilar capacity.

He compared the previous fair with today's and congratulated the people of Creston on their enterprise. In point of view of the number of exhibits this year's fair was almost unbelievably ahead of that of last year, thanks to the courage and industry of the residents of the valley, he said. He spoke of the fair held recently in his home town, Trail, and though not belittling the fact that fruit of splendid can be grown there, in his opinion the fruit exhibited at today's show was much finer than that of his home town. He concluded by congratulating the ladies of this district on the beautiful display they had made. The judges too were unanimus in their congratulatory remarks on the exhibits. In the fruit section Wageners, Jonathans, McIntosh Reds and Spitzenberd apples and Flemish Beauty pears were all the strongest classes, anb O. B. Appleton of Proctor who judged this department, said after after giving the award in the plate exhibit of Wageners: "I have never in all my experience seen a Wagener plate exhibit, in which there was such close competition." J. Hamilton of Cranbrook judged the negetable exhibit which he stated was was truly remarkable.

Similar opinions were expressed by Mrs T. Gill, judge in the home cooking and preserving department, and C. H Wise judge of the poultry. Among the notable wins was that of J. Cook who won the handsome speer's Silver trophy with the best five boxes of Spitzenberg Mr. Cook had 14 boxes of fruit in the exhibition and with these he won nine firsts. He has wired the agricultural authorities that he will show his whole exhibit at the Chicago land show. In the five-box exhibit Murdoch and Callender took second honors. The apple packing contest was won by Truscott F. Staples second and T. Goodwin 3rd The heaviest winner in the vegetable section was T. M. Edmondson, while in the ladies' exhibits Mrs. J. Stocks carried off the premier honors. Potted plants were shown in profusion and made a very creditable exhibit while there was an exhibit fo pigeons and rabbits in the poultry section displayed by the youths of the town."

Following is the complete list of prize winners:

Apples

Five Box Exhibit—1, J. Cook; 2, The Griffin Ranch; 3, Stocks & Jackson.

One Box Exhibits—Wagners: 1, H. Boffey; 2, The Griffin Ranch; 3, H. B. Downs. Northern Spy: 1, J. Cook. Mackintosh Red: 1, P. R. Truscott; 2 ,Capt. Fitzgerald; 3, Stocks & Jackson. Baldwins: 1, Stocks & Jackson. Rhode Island Greening: 1, W. G. Littlejohn; 2, R. J. Long. Wealthies. 1, J. Cook; 2, R. J. Long; 3, Stocks & Jackson. Kings: 1, J. Cook; 2, Stocks & Jackson; 3, Mrs. C. Cotterill. Golden Russett: 1, J. Cook. Jonathans: 1, P. R. Truscott; 2, H. Lyne; 3, Brown & Heath. Ontarios: 1, J. Cook; 2, Stocks & Jackson; 3, The Griffin Ranch. Ganos: 1, Stocks & Jackson; 2, Mrs. C. Moore. Wolf River: 1, J. Cook. Spitzenbergs: 1, J. Cook; 2, H. Lyne; 3, Brown & Heath. Winter Banana: 1, Brown & Heath; 2, H. Lyne. Any other variety: 1, R. J. Long; 2, The Griffin Ranch; 3, R. J. Long.

Plate Exhibits — Wagner: 1, H. Dodd; 2, H. Boffey; 3, D. Scott. Northern Spy: 1, Collis; 2, J. Cook; 3, J. S. Smith. Mackintosh Red: 1, Stocks & Jackson; 2, J. W. Hamilton; 3, Mrs. C. Cotterill. Baldwins: 1, Stocks & Jackson; 2, W. P. Stark. Rhode Island Greening: 1, W. G. Littlejohn; 2, Griffin Ranch; 3, R. J. Long. Wealthies: 1, J. Cook; 2, H. Boffey; 3, R. J. Long. Kings: 1, Mrs. C. Cotterill; 2, J. Stace Smith; 3, Mrs. M. Young. Golden Russets: 1, Mrs. Collis; 2, J. Cook; 3, W. Gobbett. Jonathan: 1, P. R. Truscott; 2, H. Lyne; 3, J. Hobden. Ontarios: 1, Mrs. Collis; 2, J. Cook; 3, Stocks & Jackson. Starks: 1, Griffin Ranch. Gano: 1, Stocks & Jackson; 2, T. M. Edmondson; 3, C. Moore. Wolf River: 1, J. Cook. Spitzenbergs: 1, H. Lyne; 2, R. J. Long; 3, J. Cook. Yellow Newtowns: 1, R. J. Long; 2, H. Lyne; 3, J. Wilson. Winter Banana: 1, Brown & Heath; 2, H. Boffey; 3, H. Lyne. Grimes Golden: 1, Griffin Ranch; 2, Brown & Heath. Rome Beauty: 1, Brown & Heath; 2, M. McCarthy; 3, J. Stace Smith. Hubbard Nonsuch: 1, W. P. Stark; 2, E. Midford; 3, F. Conway. Snows: 1, M. McCarthy; 2, R. J. Long; 3, J. Hobden. Talman Sweet: 1, J. W. Hamilton; 2, M. McCarthy; 3, Mrs. C. Cotterill. Gideon: 1, E. A. Penson; 2, Stocks & Jackson. Blenheims: 1, W. P. Stark; 2, A. Mackie. North West Greening: 1, J. Stace Smith. Cox Orange: 1, Brown & Heath; 2, A. Mackie; 3, W. P. Stark. Alexanders: 1, R. J. Long; 2, T. M. Edmondson; 3, Mrs. C. Cotterill. Any other variety: 1, W. A. Pease; 2, R. J. Long; 3, F. Dotts.

Best Plate Wagner Apples, grown on stock purchased from Riverside Nurseries: 1, W. P. Stark; 2, E. Medford; 3, H. Boffey.

Crab Apples—Hyslop: 1, Stocks & Jackson; 2, Mrs. C. Cotteril; 3, Mrs. W. B. Forward.

Pears

Flemish Beauty: 1, R. J. Long; 2, Brown & Heath; 3, J. Hobden. Any other variety: 1, M. McCarthy; 2, Mrs. Wells; 3, Stocks & Jackson.

Plate of any fruit not specified—1, Mr. Pease; 2, Mr. Spratt; 3, T. M. Edmondson.

Vegetables

Potatoes, Plate Exhibits—Sir Walter Raleighs: 1, Mr. Staples; 2, H. Lyne; 3, Stocks & Jackson. Dooley: 1, T. Goodwin; 2, R. G. A. Hockley; 3, Stocks & Jackson. Gold Coin: 1, Mr. Holmes; 2, P. R. Truscott. Any other variety: 1, J. McNarland; 2, Mr. Staples; 3, R. G. A. Hockley.

Onions—1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, H. Lyne; 3, Mr. Staples. Box Onions—1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, R. J. Long; 3, H. Lyne.

Beets—1, Mrs. Fairhead; 2, M. Churchill; 3, R. G. A. Hockley.

Carrots—1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, Capt. Fitzgerald; 3, Mrs. Staples.

Table Turnips—1, R. J. Long; 2, W. Gobbett; 3, Brown & Heath. Stock Turnips—1, J. Hobden; 2, T. M. Edmondson; 3, T. Goodwin. Cabbage, white: 1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, W. Gobbett. Cabbage, red: 1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, Brown & Heath. Citrons: 1, W. G. Littlejohn; 2, George Cartwright; 3, E. E. Cartwright. Squash: H. G.: 1, R. G. A. Hockley; 2, T. M. Edmondson. Pumpkins, two: 1, Mrs. Staples; 2, T. M. Edmondson. Tomatoes:- 1, Mr. Holmes; 2, M. Churchill; 3, H. Hamilton. Green Peppers: T. M. Edmondson. Celery, three sticks: 1, H. Hamilton; 2, J. E. Hayden. Parsnips, six: 1, W. Gobbett; 2, The Griffin Ranch; 3, M. Churchill. Best collection of vegetables: 1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, W. Gobbett; 3, R. J. Long. Mangold Wurtzel: 1, H. Hamilton; 2, M. Churchill; 3, T. M. Edmondson. Sugar Beets: 1, E. E. Cartwright; 2, George Cartwright. White Carrots: 1, T. M. Edmondson; 2, Stocks & Jackson; 3, Mrs. Maxwell.

Butter—1, Mrs. Stocks; 2, Mrs. T. M. Edmondson; 3, Mrs. J. G. Smith.

Potted Plants—1, Mrs. Stocks; 2, T. M. Edmondson; 3, J. Hobden.

Preserving and Home Cooking

Display of Apples as a Food: 1, Mrs. Fairhead; 2, Mrs. M. Young; 3, E. A. Penson. Display of Jams, Jellies and Preserves: 1, Mrs. Fairhead; 2, Mrs. M. Young; 3, Mrs. S. E. Bradley. Best Jar of Pickles: 1, Mrs. J. Charrington; 2, Mrs. S. E. Bradley; 3, Miss Truscott. Best Jar of Ketchup: 1, Mrs. R. M. Reid; 2, Mrs. A. G. Downs; 3, Mrs. J. G. Smith. Best Two Loaves of Bread, white: 1, Mrs. Penson; 2, Mrs. J. E. Hayden; 3, Miss Truscott. Best Two Loaves of Bread, brown: 1, Mrs. T. W. Gilpin; 2, Miss Truscott; 3, Mrs. George Cartwright. Six Cookies, plain: 1, Mrs. J. Hobden; 2, Mrs. T. W. Gilpin; 3, Mrs. Penson. Dozen Plain Buns: 1, Mrs. Fairhead; 2, Mrs. Trotter; 3, Mrs. Stocks. Best Lemon Pie: 1, Mrs. Stocks; 2, Mrs. Holmes; 3, Mrs. George Cartwright. Best Apple Pie: 1, Mrs. J. Cherrington; 2, Mrs. S. E. Bradley; 3, Mrs. Fairhead. Best Pie of any other Variety: 1, Mrs. Stocks; 2, Mrs. J. Cherrington; 3, Mrs. Fairhead. Best Two Loaves of Bread from Royal Household Flour: 1, Mrs. Trotter; 2, Mrs. Penson; 3, Mrs. Stocks. Best Two Loaves from Centennial Flour: 1, Mrs. J. Stocks; 2, Mrs. E. A. Penson. Best Two Loaves from B. & K. Flour: 1, Mrs. F. H. Jackson; 2, Mrs. R. J. Boates; 3, Mrs. Fairhead.

Poultry

Best Leghorn, cock or cockerel: 1, Mrs. Brownell. Wyandotte, hen or pullet: 1, J. E. Hamilton; 2, R. M. Reid. Minorca, cock or cockerel: 1, J. Heath. Minorca, hen or pullet: 1, J. Heath. Langshan, cock or cockerel: 1, Mrs. R. M. Reid. Langshan, hen or pullet: 1, Mrs. R. M. Reid. Rhode Island Red, cock or cockerel: 1, Stocks & Jackson; 2, Stocks & Jackson. Rhode Island Red, hen or pullet: 1, Mrs. M. Young; 2, Stocks & Jackson; 3, Stocks & Jackson. Orpington, hen or pullet: 1, W. Gobbett. Plymouth Rock, cock or cockerel: 1, H. Hamilton; 2, Mrs. J. Heath. Plymouth Rock, hen or pullet: 1, H. Hamilton; 2, Mrs. J. Heath. Any other variety, cock or cockerel: 1, Mrs. Wills; 2, H. Simm. Any other variety, hen or pullet: 1, Mrs. Wills; 2, Mrs. Wells; 3, C. H. Simm. Best Pair of Pidgeons: 1, J. Craigie; 2, C. H. Lynne. Six Hen's Eggs: 1, Mrs. F. H. Jackson; 2, Mrs. J. Hobden; 3, Mrs. J. George Cartwright. Rabbit, buck: 1, H. Gobbett; 2, R. J. Long; 3, Mr. Payne. Rabbit, doe: 1, H. Gobbett; 2, R. J. Long; 3, Mrs. Wells.

Packing School

The packing school contest for 1912 pupils was won by H. Gobbett, M. Murdock second and A. G. Downs third; 1913 packing school was won by H. Lyne, P. R. Truscott second, and Mr. Holmes third.

Miss Mabel Mawson left Wednesday for a visit in Vancouver.

Dr. Frank of Nelson is spending a few days in town looking up the live stock situation.

Mr. Dan Smith of Nelson, arrived Thursday to take a position on the Creston Review.

Miss Barbara Mawson is visiting with relatives in Canyon City. She expects to spend about a month them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. H. Smith of Erickson, were in town for a few days last week.

A. McL. Fletcher thinks our fruit show the best ever and says he is glad that his work brings him into the Creston Valley, the greatest little valley in B. C. He leaves to-day for his home in Crowsnest.

FUNERAL OF MRS. JOHN HUSCROFT

On Monday afternoon occurred the funeral of the late Mrs John Huscroft of Wynndel.

Mrs. Huscroft has been in poor health for some time and only a few weeks ago returned from the hospital at Nelson where she underwent an operation for apendicitis.

Her death occured on Saturday evening when in the midst of her family and numerous friends she aassed quietly away into thegreat beyond.

The funeral service was held at the Presbyterian church and Rev. W. G. Blake spoke in touching terms of her entry into the midst of the great white throng composed of those who "have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

A large number of relatives and friends followed the remains to the grave and with numerous floral tokens showed their affection and respect for the deceased and the bereaved ones.

A public lecture will be given in the Auditorium on Wednesday October 29th under the auspices of the local socialist organization. The speaker will deal principally with the labor trouble at Nanaimo. Ladies are especially invited to attend.

Creston Lodge No. 39 Knights of Pythias beg to announce that they will hold a Grand Ball in Mercantile Hall Thursday, October 30. Music will be furnished by the Cranbrook Orchestra Dancing will commence at 9 p.m. Refreshments at 11:30. Good Floor Good Music. Good Everything.

We have been asked to publish the following notice: "All the members of the Womens Christian Temperance Union are urged to be present at the meeting which is being planned for Nov. 13. Detailed announcements later Our sympathy and prayers are asked for the World's W. C. T. U. Convention which is now being held in Brooklyn New York.

WINNER OF THE AERIAL DERBY

William S. Luckey, seated in the Curtis biplane just before he started on the aerial race around Manhatten Island, in which five aviators participated. The contestants in the race left States Island, New York about two minutes apart. Luckey was the third man to take the air and the first to arrive after the sixty mile trip around New York City. He made the distance in fifty-three minutes and six seconds, a speed of over a mile a minute.

The race was held under the auspices of the New York Times and was a part of the aviation meet held in commemoration of the first flight by man, made at Kitty Hawk, S.C. in 1903 by Wilbur Wright.

A stiff northwest breeze was blowing when the five men sailed away in the sky. Upon his return Luckey had to be assisted from his machine as he was numbed with the cold and air. Besides the $,1000 prize from the Times, Luckey, receives a silver cup from the aeronautical society.

MCKENZIE HAD TO RETURN TO CANADA

(From the Bonner's Ferry Herald)
Oct. 17.

E. Ross McKenzie, a young man from Fernie, B. C. who passed through here Monday on his way to Spokane, was stopped at Standpoint by Sheriff Remar on advices from Canadian immigration authorities that McKenzie had crossed into this country under false pretenses. The action was taken at the instance of McKenzie's creditors who were led to believe that he was trying to get out of Canada to escape certain accounts. McKenzie came through here in an auto Monday. The machine is only partially paid for, it is alleged. Messers Bevan and Lowenberg prominent citizens of Creston, were in town yesterday, in cocnection with the matter of bringing Mc Kenzie back to Canada.

Winnipeg Manitoba Free Press, Oct 11 1912. The soprano voice of Leeta Corder of the Sehubert Symphony Club, won admirers the moment she began the beautiful aria from Rigoletto. Call upon call followed the rendition and she graciously responded with the Last Rose of Summer.

J. L. Gillard left to-day for a few months visit to his home in Cardiff, Wales. Jack says he will come back again to Creston in the Spring. He carried away the best wishes of a num- of his friends who were on the platform to say good-bye.

Mrs. Trotter returned Sunday from a two week's visit with relatives on the prairie, very much improved in health.

B. A. McDonald of Cranbrook was in town Tuesday and Wednesday taking interior photographs. He was accompanied by his wife and baby.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Blair of Erickson, on Thursday October 24th a daughter.

FOR SALE

7 Lots 50x127 All planted in fruit trees 60 bearing Peaches, Pears, Plums Apples small fruits House 30x30 Barns Chickenhouse etc Best View in Creston.
A. Trotter. Creston. B C.

All the poultry exhibits were the subjects of favorable comment and marked attention even including Bob Reid's Barred Rock.

To the Editor Creston Review:
Dear Sir:—

While in Creston on Fair day I was told that it is generally understood that I am the correspondent for Canyon City.

I am sorry that such is the case and take this means to correct the error.

Thanking you for space to publish above, I am

Yours truly,
M. A. McInnis

Canyon City,
Oct. 23, 1913.

Commencing on Sunday the 26th inst. the following changes will occur in the times of arrival of C. P. R. trains: the Eastbound will arrive at 11:35 a.m., and the Westbound will arrive at 15:48 a.m. or 3:48 p.m.

J. J. Walker of Nelson. will be in the Merchantile Co,store on Novemeber the 3rd and 4th to do all kinds of optical work. Come in and see him.

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

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

CHAPTER I.

Sentiment and Clews

In my criminal work anything that wears skirts is a lady until the law proves her otherwise. From the frayed and slovenly petticoats of the woman who owns a poultry stand in the market and who has grown wealthy by selling chickens at twelve ounces to the pound or the silk sweep of Mamie Tracy, whose diamonds have been stolen down on the avenue, or the staidly respectable black and middle aged skirt of the client whose husband has found an affinity partial to laces and fripperies and has run off with her—all the wearers are ladies and as such announced by Hawes. In fact, he carries it to excess. He speaks of his wash lady, with a husband who is an ash merchant, and he announced one day in some excitement that the lady who had just gone out had appropriated all the loose change out of the pocket of his overcoat.

So when Hawes announced a lady I took my feet off my desk, put down the brief I had been reading and rose perfunctorily. With my first glance at my visitor, however, I threw away my cigar and I have heard since, set settled my tie. That this client was different was borne in on me at once by the way she entered the room. She had poise in spite of embarrassment, and her face when she raised her veil was white, refined and young.

I did not send in my name, she said when she saw me glancing down for the card Hawes usually puts on my table. It was advice I wanted, and I—I did not think the name would matter.

She was more composed, I think, when she found me considerably older than herself. I saw her looking furtively at the graying places over my ears. I am only thirty-five, as far as that goes, but my family, although it keeps its hair, turns gray early—a business asset, but a social handicap.

Won't you sit down? I asked, pushing out a chair so that she would face the light while I remained in shadow. Every doctor and every lawyer knows that trick. Only too often the raising of a woman's veil in my office reveals the ravages of tears or rouge, or dissipation. My new client turned fearlessly to the window an unlined face, with a clear skin, healthily pale. From where I sat her profile was beautiful.

I hardly know how to begin, she said, but suppose—slowly — suppose that a man, a well known man, should leave home without warning, not taking any clothes except those he wore and saying he was coming home to dinner, and he—he—

How long has he been gone?

Ten days.

I should think it ought to be looked into, I said decisively and got up. Somehow I couldn't sit quietly. A lawyer who is worth anything is always a partisan, I suppose, and I never hear of a man deserting his wife that I am not indignant, the virtuous scorn of the unmarried man perhaps. But you will have to tell me more than that. Did this gentleman have any bad habits—that is, did he—er—drink?

Not to excess. He played bridge for money, but I believe he was rather lucky.

Married, I suppose? I asked casually.

He had been. His wife died when I— She stopped and bit her lip. Then it was not her husband after all. Oddly enough, the sun came out just at that moment, spilling a pool of sunlight at her feet.

It is my father, she said simply, I was absurdly relieved.

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES CAME ON FACE

Sores Spread Until Face Was Covered. So Itchy Could Not Resist Scratching. Cured Entirely in About Two Weeks by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Clachan, Ontario.—"My trouble started with sores breaking out on the face. They came as pimples and were unsightly. These sores seemed to keep spreading until my face was covered. They were so itchy that at times I could not resist scratching them. After trying two or three different salves which did not stop the sores breaking out, I tried a cake of Cuticura Soap also Cuticura Ointment. I found that they cured me entirely of the sores in about two weeks." (Signed) Fred E. Meyer, Feb. 12, 1912.

LEGS BURNED AND ITCHED

Souris West, P. E. Island.—"My little girl, aged four years, was troubled with a painful rash on her legs. It began in a dry rash very hot and itchy and after a few days it looked like little pimples with a white top on them. Her legs burned and itched very much and she was very restless and was also cross and fretful. She used to scratch and make sores when I was not watching her. I had to leave her stockings off her as they would irritate her legs. I used to bathe her legs with warm water and use the Cuticura Soap freely, then dry her legs and rub on the Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in one week." (Signed) Mrs. P. J. Mullally, Aug. 1, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. ... book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 51D, Boston, U. S. A.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

He would have papers to identify him?

His pockets were always full of envelopes and things like that.

Don't you think I ought to know his name? I asked. It need not be known outside of the office, and this is a sort of confessional anyhow, or worse.

My name is Fleming. Margery Fleming, she said after a second's hesitation, and my father, Allan Fleming, is the man Oh, Mr. Knox, what are we going to . ? He has been gone for more than a week!

No wonder she had wished to conceal the identity of the missing man. S. Allan Fleming was lost! A good many highly respectable citizens would hope that he might never be found. Fleming, state treasurer, delightful companion, polished gentleman and successful politician of the criminal type. Outside in the corridor the office boy was singing under his breath: Oh, once there was a miller, who lived in a mill. It brought to my mind the reform meeting a year before, where for a few hours we had blown the feeble spark of protest against machine domination to a flame. We had sung a song to that very tune, and with this white faced girl across from me its words came back with revolting truth.

Oh, once there was a capitol
That sat upon a hill!
As it's too big to steal away
It's probably there still.
The ring's hand in the treasury
And Fleming with a sack.
They take it out in wagon loads
And never bring it back.

I am more than sorry, I said. I was too. Whatever he may have been he was her father. After all, there may be a dozen simple explanations and there are exigencies in politics.

I hate politics! she broke in suddenly. When I read of women wanting to vote and all that I wonder if they know what it means to have to be polite to all people, people who have been convicts and all that. Why, our last butler had been a prize fighter! She sat upright with her hands on the arms of the chair. That is another thing, too, Mr. Knox. The day after father went away, Carter our butler, left. He was not there that evening to serve dinner but—he came back late that night and got into the house, using his key to the servants entrance. He slept there, the maids said, but he was gone before the servants were up, and we have not seen him since.

Your father has not been ill, has he? I mean recently.

I cannot think of anything except that he had a tooth pulled. She was quick to resent my smile.

You have not noticed any mental symptoms—any lack of memory?

Her eyes filled.

He forgot my birthday two weeks ago, she said. It was the first one he had ever forgotten in nineteen of them.

Nineteen! Nineteen from thirty-five leaves sixteen.

What I meant was this, I explained. People sometimes have sudden and unaccountable lapses of memory and at those times they are apt to stray away from home. Has your father been worried lately?

He has not been himself at all. He has been irritable even to me and terrible to the servants. Only to Carter—he was never ugly to Carter.

You have no brothers or sisters?

None. I came to you—there she stopped.

Please tell me how you happened to come to me, I urged.

I didn't know where to go, she confessed, so I took the telephone directory, the classified part under Attorneys, and, after I shut my eyes, I put my finger haphazard on the page. It pointed to your name.

I am afraid I flushed at this, but in a moment I laughed.

We will take it as an omen, I said, and I will do all that I can. But I am not a detective, Miss Fleming. Do you not think we ought to have one?

Not the police! She shuddered.

Suppose you tell me what happened the day your father left and how he went away. Tell me the little things too.

In the first place, she began, we live on Monmouth avenue. There are just the two of us and the servants—a cook two housemaids, a laundress, a butler and a chauffeur. My father spends much of his time at the capital, and in the last two years since my old governess went back to Germany at those times I usually go to mother's sisters at Bellwood, Miss Letitia and Miss Jane Maitland.

I nodded. I knew the Maitland ladies well. I had drawn up four different wills for Miss Letitia in the last year.

My father went away on the 10th of May. He got up from breakfast, picked up his hat and walked out of the house. He was irritated at a letter he had read.

He took the letter with him. He did not come home that night, and I went to the office the next morning. The stenographer said he had not been there. He is not at Plattsburg because they have been trying to call him from there on the long distance telephone every day.

In spite of her candid face I was sure she was holding something back.

Why don't you tell me everything? I asked.

She flushed. Then she opened her pocketbook and gave me a slip of rough paper. On it in careless figures was the number eleven twenty-two. That was all.

I was afraid you would think it silly, she said. It was such a meaningless thing. You see, the second night after father left I was nervous and could not sleep. I expected him home at ... [illegible] ...rien downstairs. About 3 o'clock I was sure I heard some one in the room below me. I felt relieved, for I thought he had come back. But I did not hear the door into his bedroom close and finally I slipped along the hall to his room. I had a queer feeling before I turned on the light that there was some one standing close to me. But the room was empty and the hall too.

And the paper?

The paper had been pinned to a pillow on the bed. When I saw the pin I was startled. I rang for Annie, the second housemaid, who is also a sort of personal maid of mine. It was half past 8 o'clock when Annie came down. I took her into father's room and showed her the paper. She was sure it was not there when she folded back the bedclothes for the night at 9 o'clock.

(To be Continued)

Ships Are Longest Lived Transports

Ornaments last longer than anything else that man makes. There are brooches and necklaces in museums more than forty centuries old. Monuments, perhaps, stand second, and houses third. The life of furniture is shorter still. There is very little furniture left which dates beyond the year 1500. Pictures last longer than furniture, and there are paintings still in fair condition which has weathered six centuries of life.

Of all machines made by man, probably none can compare for long life with the clock. The life of the clock is as much longer than that of any other machinery as the life of a man is to that of a dog.

The French city of Rouen has a great clock which was built in the year 1389, and is still keeping good time. Except for cleaning and a few necessary repairs, it has never stopped during a period of more than five centuries. It strikes the hours, and chimes the quarters.

There are still afloat at least a dozen sailing vessels which have weathered the storms of centuries. The record is, or rather was, held by the Italian vessel Anita. Built in Genoa in 1548, she made her last voyage in 1902. That was from Teneriffe to Naples. She was thus more than 350 years old. Alas! she has been broken up—a cruel fate for such a wonderful old relic.

Steamships seldom last more than forty years. Of those built between 1815 and 1835, there is not, we believe a single one afloat. The life of the modern steamship is much shorter than that of her wooden predecessor. As for warships, they are usually scrapped at the age of twenty, if not before.

Only last year the sailing vessel Seal left Bideford for Durban, a distance of 6,000 miles. The Seal was built at Southampton in 1816, and in 1823 was driven from her moorings at Poole, and was found in a turnip field.

One of the big engines of the London and Northwestern railway has just completed a distance of 2,000,000 miles. An English locomotive travels on an average only about 20,000 miles a year, so this wonderful performance is equal to one hundred years' service on an ordinary basis. a matter of fact, the engine in question has been worked five times as hard as the average, and has accomplished the task within a period of twenty years.

Quite how long a well built locomotive will last in running order, is hardly known. Six years ago the famous 'Lord of Isles' was scrapped at Swindon. She was one of the famous Great Western broad gauge engines, and was built in 1842. She was in perfect running order up to the end of her long life of more than sixty years.

When Commissioner Allen had charge of the patent office in Washington he was punctilious about the respect due him in his position, and demanded full tribute from everybody.

One day he was sitting at his desk when two men came in without knocking or announcement and without removing their hats.

Allen looked up and impaled the intruders with his glittering eye. Gentlemen, he said severely, who are visitors to this office to see me are always announced and always remove their hats.

Huh, replied one of the men, we ain't visitors, and we don't give a hoot about seeing you. We came in to fix the steam pipes.

GROWING STRONGER

Apparently With Advancing Age

"At the age of 50 years I collapsed from excessive coffee drinking," writes a Western man. Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee. "For four years I shuffled about with the aid of crutches or cane, most of the time unable to dress myself without help.

"My feet were greatly swollen, my right arm was shrunken and twisted inward, the fingers of my right hand were clenched and could not be extended except with great effort and pain. Nothing seemed to give me more than temporary relief.

"Now, during all this time and for about 30 years previously, I drank daily an average of 6 cups of strong coffee—rarely missing a meal.

"My wife at last took my case into her own hands and bought some Postum. She made it according to directions and I liked it fully as well as the best high-grade coffee.

"Improvement set in at once. In about 6 months I began to work a little, and in less than a year I was very much better, improving rapidly from day to day. I am now in far better health than most men of my years and apparently growing stronger with advancing age.

"I am busy every day at some kind of work and am able to keep up with the procession without a cane. The arm and hand that were once almost useless, now keep far ahead in rapidity of movement and beauty of penmanship."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for copy of the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and with the addition of cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly.

There's a reason" for Postum

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always.

50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDREN'S BODIES

Hunger Hooliganism in Russia

One of the results of the oppressive laws and backward conditions in Russia generally today is the appearance during the past year or two, of hunger hooliganism. Assaults, depredations on property, robberies and similar crimes are of daily occurrence, and the police are apparently indifferent. The situation has become so serious that Maklakow, minister of the interior, recently called a conference of governors and other high government officials to consider measures against the evil. It was decided to give the governors special powers to deal with the hooligans summarily without trial. This measure proved to the liking of the provincial autocrats and they applied it so vigorously that the minister was compelled to advise them to use their power with more discrimination. But Russian hooliganism has it causes far deeper than such measures go. It is no doubt mainly due to the dire poverty of the people and to alcoholism, which is one of the largest sources of income to the government. Last year there was realized from the sale of alcoholic drinks—which is a government monopoly in Russia—more than 800,000,000 roubles ($400,000,000). Minister Maklakov, with an amazing frankness finds that the severe climate of Russia makes alcohol a vital necessity to the masses—not a very statesmanlike point of view, as westerners would consider it.—The Progress of the World, in the American Review of Reviews for September.

An Ideal Inspires Desire

It was some time ago that the highest and truest of ideals of the human race were started.

This is perhaps connected with the fact that much of our best safeguarding comes from nature. For instance frequently a woman, even of full natural instincts, has no special desire for progeny. Then a strong love comes, and to what was only a vague general idea before, that she naturally would have children, is added a real longing, an intense imagining of how pleasant a little creature would be, and of what a solace and joyful possession it would be together. Desires grow when the ideal surroundings are prepared. Nature takes care of us. She is often careless, but judge by her best, and wonderful is she in harmony and depth.

An Observing Parrot

What a fine parrot you have!

Harold to the young woman on whom he was caling. How is he on imitating?

Great, said the hostess. He can imitate almost anything.

Over at Smith's continued Harold, they have a bird that can imitate a kiss to perfection. Can your bird do that?

No, indeed, answered Mabel indignantly. Parrots can only imitate, and it is not likely that our bird would repeat a sound that it is not accustomed to hear.

Then Polly spoke.

Don't Will; don't dear, it said. Wait until I take this wretched bird out of the room.

In the Same Channels

Isn't it astonishing to note the coincidence of great minds—when the noon whistle blows?

Diet and Nationality

Among modern nations the greatest eaters are the British, Germans, French, and Americans—the ruling people of our civilization. The diet of the Spaniards and the Italians is notably less substantial than that of the British and Germans, just as their brains are less active and original, says the 'Family Doctor.' The Americans are on the average the greatest eaters in the world said Carlyle to Emerson. The best thing I know of that country is that in it a man can have meat for his labor.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Papa how often have I told you not to say I seen you.

Now you look a-here Maggie interrupted the old man laying down his knife and fork maybe you will make your livin' by good grammar and higher education, but your ma and me, were jest obliged to take in summer boarders, an' they demand th' dialect if they pay our rates. So what I say goes, see, whether she's grammatic or not.

Advice

Edith—I am always afraid Jack will kiss me. If he does whatever shall I do?

Marie—Pay him back in his own coin, goosey.

Mother—Don't ask so many questions, child. Curiosity killed the cat.

Willie—What did the cat want to know, ma?

Gus—The idea of his saying I had more money than brains! Quite ridiculous!

Jack—That's so?

Gus—Of course. Why, I haven't got a cent.

Jack—Well?

Pegging Aaway

Men seldom mount at a single bound,
To the ladder's very top;
They must slowly climb it, round by round,
With many a start and stop.
And the winner is sure to be the man
Who labors day by day,
For the world has found that the safest plan
Is to keep on pegging away.

You have read, of course, about the hare
And the tortoise—the tale is old—
How they ran a race—it counts not where—
And the tortoise won, we're told.
The hare was sure he had time to pause.
And to browse about and play,
So the tortoise won the race because
He just kept pegging away.

A little toil and a little rest,
And a little more is earned than spent,
Is sure to bring to an honest breast
A blessing of glad content.
And so, though skies may frown and smile,
Be diligent day by day;
Reward shall greet you after a while
If you just keep pegging away.

—Nixon Waterman.

If Miller's Worm Powders needed the support of testimonials they could be got by the thousands from mothers who know the great virtue of this excellent medicine. But the powders will speak for themselves and in such a way that there can be no question of them. They act speedily and thoroughly, and the child to whom they are administered will show improvement from the first dose.

It was a warm, radiant summer morning; the birds were singing sweetly, the flowers and dewy grass shimmered in the sparkling sunlight, and there, in the park, Robert Peeler—a very junior officer—was doing his utmost to make a favorable impression on the pretty nursemaid, whilst the latter's small charge busily chased elusive butterflies.

Ah, sighed the dashing Robert; I wish you were my governess!

So do I, replied the girl.

Hope sprang into Robert's heart. And what would you do with me? he asked.

Stop you smoking cigarettes and get your hair cut, to say nothing of punishing you for talking nonsense during school hours.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Postponed Bliss

They had just been married, that was plain to be seen. They marched up the railway platform as if it were a church aisle. They had already peeped in half a dozen carriages of the train, but they were all full up. The guard blew his whistle, and the young man made a dash for the nearest compartment.

Do you think we could squeeze in here, darling? he cried.

She blushed, and bashfully pulled him back. Oh, Harold, she whispered, don't you think we had better wait until we get home?

A Difference

Foreman—What's your name?

Laborer—Simpson, sir

Foreman—Well, Simpson, bring along those plates and that crane over here.

Laborer—Excuse me, sir, said my name was Simpson, not Samson.

Attendant—Beautiful sight, mum!

Old Lady—I ain't thinking about the sight. It reminds me that I've left the kitchen tap running

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away by using Holloway's Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

Her Age

The maiden lady of uncertain age became very indignant when the census taker asked her age.

Did you see the girls next door, she asked, the Hill twins?

Certainly, replied the census man.

And did they tell you their age?

Yes.

Well, she snapped as she shut the door in his face. I am just as old as they are!

Oh, very well, said the census man to himself, and he wrote down in the book: Jane Johnson—as old as the Hills.

Tess—Oh, no! Tom, dear you must not ask papa tonight. He lost a whole lot of money in stocks today. Tom—Just the right time, then. He won't have nerve enough to lecture me about the care of money.

Mistress—Mary, how is it that I see you have been treating your friends to my cake and fruit. Mary—I can't tell, ma'am, for the life of me, for I thought I covered the keyhole.

He—(facetiously)—It is too hot to propose.

She—Not to propose an ice-cream or an automobile ride.

Most people would be benefited by the occasional use of **Na-Dru-Co Laxatives** Gently, thoroughly, and without discomfort, they free the system of the waste which poisons the blood and lowers the vitality. 25c. a box, at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 176

Clark's

A nourishing, tasty, economical meal.
A time and money saver.
A strength producer.

Pork & Beans

W. Clark, M'f'r, Montreal

SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE.

VILLE ron Ont.

GREAT OFFER BY A RESPONSIBLE FIRM. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY.

To any person who can supply the correct names of these two well-known Canadian Towns, and fulfils conditions below, we offer our $15 Lady's SOLID GOLD WATCH, English Government stamped, fully jewelled, as a FREE GIFT. (Silver Watches are presented to Gents.)

Send your attempt on a sheet of paper, together with stamped addressed envelope for reply to FELLOWS & CO., 10, Grosvenor Buildings, Steelhouse Lane, Birmingham, England. The winner is required to purchase a Chain from us to wear with watch. The name of this paper must be mentioned. Prize winners of last competition were:

Mrs. A. Gay, Amherst, Nova Scotia, Can.
Mrs. A. Fowlow, Trinity East, Nfld.

She Just Lef.

The young rector of an Episcopal Church in Alabama, an Englishman, by the way, was asked recently to officiate at the wedding of a negro couple on a near-by plantation. He consented, but thought he would beforehand learn something of the contracting parties, so he said to the prospective groom:

Have you ever been married before?

Yes sir, said the negro.

The alacrity of the response put a crimp in the rector, so to speak, and he asked with some uneasiness:

Your wife is dead, is she not?

Naw, suh, was the unexpected reply, she's in Norf Ca'lina.

Why did she leave you? then asked the rector.

I can't ezzactly tell you, sah, said the negro. Yuh see, I wuz erway from home at de time, an' I ain't been back dere since.

Pure Apple Jelly

added to Pure Jam makes a delicious conserve

Ask for Upton's

Longest Telephone Cable

A 35-mile cable for telephonic connections between Vancouver and Vancouver Island has been received from England. It cost more than $100,000, weighs 560,000 pounds, and the expense in laying was $20,000. Considerable Customs duty was paid by the Canadian Government on charging duty on that part of the cable laid below low-water mark. It is said to be the longest telephone cable in the world, and is laid at a depth heretofore not attempted, much of the line going two hundred fathoms deep in the Gulf of Georgia, at one place being 1,356 feet deep. A cable will be stretched across Saanich inlet, which will bring Victoria into much better connection with Vancouver by means of the cable just laid.—Consular Reports.

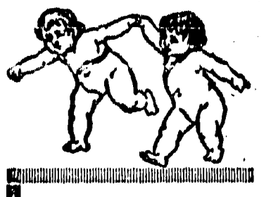
Several ladies sat after a card party a few mornings ago discussing the virtues of their husbands. Mr. Bingleton, said one of them, referring to her life partner, never drinks and never swears—indeed he has no bad habits.

Does he ever smoke? someone asked. Yes; he likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal. But I suppose, on an average he doesn't smoke more than once a month.

Changed His Idea

I thought you didn't like your job!

I thought so, too, until I came pretty near losing it the other day.



That Wonderful Event

IF THERE is a time above all times when a woman should be in perfect physical condition it is the time previous to the coming of her babe.

During this period many women suffer from headache, sleeplessness, pains of various description, poor appetite, and a host of other ailments which should be eliminated in justice to the new life about to be ushered into this world.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

is a scientific medicine carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to the needs and requirements of woman's delicate system. It has been recommended for over forty years as a remedy for those peculiar ailments which make their appearance during "the expectant" period. Motherhood is made easier by its use. Thousands of women have been benefited by this great medicine.

Your druggist can supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send fifty one cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets, to Dr. Pierce, at Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo.

It is your privilege to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and it will be gladly given free of charge. Of course all communications are confidential.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH 10 CTS

Gives a Quick, Brilliant Polish That Lasts

Easier to Use Better for the Shoes

No Turpentine

This Pen—This Autumn

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Does the neatest, quickest, and most uniform writing. The same pen will last for years of service. The gold pens in Waterman's Ideals are smooth and of any character your hand requires. The Spoon Feed gives an even and accurate flow of ink and prevents flooding. The Clip-Cap prevents loss. Every Pen guaranteed.

Sold Locally, by the Best Dealers

L. E. Waterman Company, Limited, Montreal

THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH

Your True Friend—The Dog

Do not turn a homeless dog aside when he appeals to you for food and shelter, but take him in. This is a duty you owe your God toward His helpless dumb creatures, which were placed on earth in our care. They are ours to use but not to abuse or permit others to do so.

Never be ashamed to speak in defence of those who cannot speak for themselves. It is only the cowardly and weak that stand by and see cruelty committed and make no effort to stop it.

Treat your dog kindly, for a cross word from your lips cuts deep. A kind word or act makes him supremely happy and contented. Feed him well; give him plenty of fresh clean water to drink; make him comfortable and warm; and for this kindness he will ever be grateful. He will love you, appreciate his home and guard it for you. Can you find a human friend as faithful as your dog?—By Mary D. Hedden, in Dumb Animals.

It Can be Overdone

Some men are so careful about conserving their energies that they never do anything else.

GIRL SUFFERED TERRIBLY

At Regular Intervals—Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured her.

Adrian, Texas.—"I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to the great list and hope that it will be of interest to suffering women. For four years I suffered untold agonies at regular intervals. Such pains and cramps, severe chills and sickness at stomach, then finally hemorrhages until I would be nearly blind. I had five doctors and none of them could do more than relieve me for a time.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took seven boxes of it and used two bottles of the Sanative Wash, and I am completely cured of my trouble. When I began taking the Compound I only weighed ninety-six pounds and now I weigh one hundred and twenty-six pounds. If anyone wishes to address me in person I will cheerfully answer all letters, as I cannot speak too highly of the Pinkham remedies."—Miss JESSIE MARSH, Adrian, Texas.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

CHEAPER THAN GASOLINE

British Discovery Will Cut the Price for Motor Spirit One-Third

The joint committee appointed by the Royal Automobile Club, the Automobile Association and the Society of Motor Manufacturers to find an efficient substitute for gasoline, has discovered a process which, it is said, will produce 40,000 gallons of motor spirit annually without in any way depleting the country's mineral resources. It involves the utilization of by-product of coal hitherto unsuitable for motor fuel.

Experts have made a full investigation with excellent results and a full-sized commercial plant is being built and the spirit can be sold for not more than 25c. a gallon, probably for less. The secretary of the committee shows that the annual consumption of motor spirit in Great Britain is about 100,000,000 gallons and that the present price of gasoline is 42 cents a gallon.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveler.

Brown is a very good fellow, but alas! he has one bad habit. It is that of reaching home in the small hours of the morning. But one day last week Mrs. Brown hit upon a plan. If she could not persuade him out of the habit, perhaps she could frighten him out of it. Consequently, when he reached home that night he was confronted by a tall white-shrouded figure, which glided up to him.

Wh—wh—what's that? gasped poor Brown.

I am the family ghost! replied a voice.

Brown heaved a sigh of relief. Great Scott! he gasped. How you frightened me. I thought it was the missus.

Dolly (who has just viewed art exhibition)—I could look at nothing but Dauber's picture.

Cholly—I'll tell Dauber. He will be pleased.

Dolly—Yes; there was such a crowd in front of all the others.

Business Tip

Ragman—Any old bottles today, mum?

Woman—No, but you might try Mr. Soakem's next door; his wife's coming back from the seashore tomorrow.

Exciting Finish Marks North Carolina State Shoot

J. B. Pennington, of Tarboro, and L. B. Pierce, of Wilmington, tied for the North Carolina state trapshooting championship at 91 out of a possible 100. In the shoot-off Mr. Pennington who shot Ultro Club speed shells and a Remington pump gun, the arm also used by his competitor, captured the title with 18 targets out of 20. Geo. W. Collins, of Duo West, S.C., broke 371 out of 400, with a Remington pump gun and won high amateur average for the entire two days of the meet. Long runs were registered by C. E. Goodrich and Homer Clark, each using a Remington for scores of 119 straight and 142 straight respectively.

A Mistake Somewhere

What's this jar of cream cheese doing on my desk?

I thought that jar belonged on your desk. Gee whiz! I must have spread the sandwiches last night with library paste.

Why Fish Yawn

A scientist has discovered that fish yawn.

Well, I wouldn't be at all surprised if some of the big ones that got away would, could they hear the exaggerated tales the fishermen tell.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but a very bad one to wear.

READING ALOUD IS A LOST ART

Few Persons Make any Pretense of Being Accomplished That Way

All of us have striven to be many kinds of good citizen that we never succeed in being and no doubt every man in town likely as not has tried his hand at verse making, or taking lessons on the mandolin, or furtively attempted an oration with pebbles in his mouth.

This, of course, is as it should be, since it is the method of discovering true talent as well as the lack of it. But, for all our industry, not a few of us have missed things we might have done well. How many of the daughters of men who faithfully practice singing with throats never meant for song, could become an everlasting joy to their friends if they would apply themselves with half the zeal to the art of reading aloud?

A lamentable constraint seizes upon many otherwise gracious persons when they undertake to do this simple thing. The Fifth Reader was the last fair practice they had. We may have a hopeless time emulating the charm and wit the acquaintances of Stevenson, for example, admired in his conversation, but we can reflect a little of them, on occasion, in reading sympathetically from his books. A sickroom evening at home, even lovers' meetings, may be enriched by wise exercise of the accomplishment.

—From Collier's Weekly.

Valuable Knowledge

The Muddletown ambulance class were being examined.

When a certain brainy yokel was asked to describe the circulation of the blood he promptly replied: Well, the blood is pumped from the heart through the blood vessels of the leg and right to the bottom of the foot.

Yes, said the examiner, you are right as far as you go, but how does it return?

The yokel hesitated a minute.

Then he replied: Up the other leg.

VARICOSE VEINS AND ITCHING PILES

Usually Arise From Same Cause—Relief and Cure Effected by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Nearly everybody knows of Dr. Chase's Ointment as the most effective treatment for piles or hemorrhoids that medical science has been able to compound. So much suffering and misery arises from this ailment that one is not long in telling his friends when he has found an actual cure. This accounts for the enormous sales of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This letter tells of relief from the suffering of varicose veins by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Many suffer from this trouble not knowing the comfort to be obtained by the use of this great soothing ointment.

Mrs. R. J. Evans, 187 Munro street, Toronto, writes: "We have used Dr. Chase's Ointment for years. I have been troubled with varicose veins, and find it the only thing that gives relief. For every purpose when a soothing, healing ointment is needed there is nothing so good as Dr. Chase's Ointment." 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A Good Roads Enthusiast

There's a real 'good roads' enthusiast in Lauderdale County, Mississippi. His name is Joe Clark, and when the 'Meridian Evening Star' interviewed him a year after the roads had been improved, he said:

"I live four miles from the city and two miles from the school. This has been the worst winter I have ever seen, but there hasn't been a single day that my children haven't walked to school, and not a single day have they come home with wet feet, and to think, they walked down the middle of the road. Not one of them has been sick with a cold, even while heretofore my doctor bills have been more than my road tax. Talk to me about paying taxes to build roads! I am willing to pay taxes on my pack of fox hounds, my bird dogs, my chickens, my home, and, if necessary, my wife and children, if they will use it in extending roads like this all over the county. I would rather have my house and ten acres of land on this road like it is now than have my whole farm on the old road like it was before improvement."

A Paying Camera

A camera is a delightful summer companion and when the photographer has passed the really amateur stage, she may consider the possibility of making some money by her pictures, or at least making her camera pay expenses. Selling pictures as illustrations to periodicals, is one money-making method. Newspapers, trade journals, farm journals, outing magazines, general magazines, are all in the market for pictures, and their specific needs should be carefully studied by the amateur photographer. The pictures for any magazine are clear black-and-white prints, with the people or the particular object centred and emphasized in such a manner that the point of the picture is easily obvious.

Outside of the money gained, picture-taking enlarges one's view-point. One's observation grows greatly under the spur of finding material for the camera and one's sense of beauty suddenly gains a new self-respect through having a definite business to attend to.

Complete in Itself, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

Maiden (who has been reading the French way of conducting matrimonial alliances)—Mamma, you know papa quite well before you married him, didn't you? Mamma (sadly)—I thought I did.

American exchanges tell of a despondent young man who tried to feed love letters to a goat. Who was the goat?

VALUE OF THE BANANA

Its Increased Use as a Food May Influence Diplomacy

Figures show that the world is just awakening to the value of the banana as food. If the present development continues, the acreage devoted to banana-growing must rapidly increase. This can be easily done, for the areas suitable have as yet only been touched. Improved refrigeration and quick steam service will continue to widen the area in which the product can be marketed, and besides its present use as a fruit, it will be used as it now is in the tropics where it is boiled green as a vegetable, and manufactured into a confection known as banana figs. The development of the banana flour industry also promises to open a market for the product of areas too distant to profit by the demand for fresh fruit, just as the perfection of the manufacture of copra, the dried meat of the cocoanut has opened up a new industry reaching to the farthest islands of the Pacific.

The increased production of the banana in its natural state, and the diversification of its uses promise to introduce a new and hitherto neglected factor in our good supply. If present development continues, it will raise the Caribbean region from its dependence on foreign markets for food to one of the regions from which an important part of the world's food supply will be drawn. The wheat fields of the Dakotas and Manitoba will meet as one of their competitors in feeding the world, the banana plantations of the American Mediterranean. An immediate consequence of the development of the direct trade with Europe, now just beginning is to threaten the supremacy of the United States in some of the Central American markets. People buy their goods, other things being equal, in the countries where their own products find their best sale. If improved transportation facilities for the banana trade develop between the Caribbean and European ports, it is but natural that European manufactured goods will be carried on the return voyage. One of the most important and from our past experience, let us remember, one of the most delicate problems with which our men of state have to deal, is the diplomacy of the Caribbean.

A Speaking Clock

A speaking clock has just been shown in Berlin, says The Hamburger Nachrichten. At every quarter there comes from the inside a voice which calls out the time clearly and distinctly: Three o'clock; A quarter-past three; Half-past three; and so on. Possessed of such a clock, we could possibly peacefully bury ourselves in our work without any fear of missing an important engagement. We could surrender ourselves to the joys of sport or talk, when every quarter of an hour we are reminded by the warning voice. In the morning we need not worry over an alarm; the voice of the clock, which we can make quick or slow at pleasure, will do the waking. If we don't want to hear the voice of conscience, we need only switch off the machinery. The invention is due to the idea of a Berlin man, named Selen, whose idea was carried into practice after long wrestling with difficulties by a man named Max Markus. It may prove useful to astronomers, and with a slight change in its working it could be made to call out the names of the stations in our railway carriages. To exploit this invention a company is being formed in Berlin with a capital of $700,000.

Fitted for the Job

She ought to make a splendid wife of an American ambassador abroad.

Is she distinguished?

Dear me, no; but she can do her own housework and darn socks beautifully.

Fixing It Up

My wife's out of town.
So is mine.
I know two other good fellows.
Great. Tomorrow night at our house. Ten cent limit.

Some people who bother the average editor should be tied to a column and chastised with a stick of cold type.

The Canadian Breakfast Post Toasties and Cream

Thin bits of choicest Indian Corn, so skilfully cooked and toasted that they are deliciously crisp and appetizing.

Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Post Toasties

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

THOUSANDS of sportsmen have first chosen a Remington for its looks—its balance—its speed suggestion—and have been delighted to find that they had an arm that was a little faster—a little more accurate than any rifle they ever owned.

.22 Repeating Rifles—easy take-down—straight line feed. .25, .30, .32 Remington high power rifles.

An interesting booklet simply explaining many of the more technical points of modern rifle construction is yours for the asking. Your name and address on a postcard brings it by return mail.

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

FREE

Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain.

Personal attention given to selling and grading of all cars. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers.

Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.
Paid-up Capital, $150,000
References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO
PETER JANSEN COMPANY
Grain Commission Merchants — Winnipeg, Manitoba
Make Bills Lading read: Port Arthur or Fort William. Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg.
Liberal Advances — Prompt Returns — Best Grades

The World Famous Reputation of the CUNARD LINE

is fully maintained in the magnificent new (1913) one class cabin (II) twin screw steamers 'Andania' and 'Alaunia'.

Magnificent appointments, Lounge, Gymnasium, Drawing room, Smoking room, Open and Covered Promenades, Spacious Staterooms, Orchestra.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SAILING DECEMBER 9th from Portland to Liverpool.

New (1913) S.S. "Alaunia," carrying one class cabin and third class only.

Early application for reservations is recommended.

The Cunard Steamship Co., Ltd.,
304 Main Street, Winnipeg

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO
CANADA ATLANTIC GRAIN COMPANY, Ltd.
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS, GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA
Your consignments to us will receive immediate, efficient, and honest attention.
BEST GRADES, BEST PRICES, QUICK SETTLEMENT GUARANTEED
KNOW YOUR MARKET. KEEP POSTED
Write for our Market Letter and Shipping Instructions

A Boy With a Future

Ma, exclaimed young Teddy, bursting into the house, Mrs. Johnson said she would give me a penny if I told what you said about her.

I never heard of such a thing! said his mother indignantly. You're a very good boy not to have told! I would not have her think I even mentioned her. Here's an apple, sonny, for being such a wise little lad.

I should think I am, ma! When she showed me this penny I told her that what you said was something awful and worth sixpence at least.

Funnyface—These conjurors are wonderful fellows. I saw one of the best last night. He turned a guinea pig into a cabbage.

That's nothing. I can do better myself. Every night I turn my dog into a kennel.

Fine

Jones (to his landlady)—Very sorry, madam, but I have torn the curtain in the sitting room.

Landlady—Oh, all right, sir; I'll put it down as extra rent.

Do It Now.—Disorders of the digestive apparatus should be dealt with at once before complications arise that may be difficult to cope with. The surest remedy to this end and one that is within reach of all, is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, the best laxative and sedative on the market. Do not delay, but try them now. One trial will convince anyone that they are the best stomach regulator that can be got.

Mrs. Manners (who has given Tommy a slice of bread and butter)—That's right! I like to hear little boys say: Thank you.

Little Boy—Well, if you want to hear me say it again you might put some jam on it.

He Should Know

What is personal magnetism?

Personal magnetism, replied the manager, is what enables a man to stand up and keep the audience interested in a lecture without the use of moving pictures.

Jack (on tennis court)—I'll bet a cigar that Norris wins the set.

Reggie—Make it a cigarette, dear boy, and I'll go you.

Mr. Bear—Really my dear, they may be great curios, but you show execrable taste and want of regard to utility in buying such rubbish!

Mrs. Bear—Utility? Why, you silly man, I bought them to try to make you look handsome by sheer force of strong contrast!

Eternal punishment: The price of being too poor to buy a divorce.

Poor Girl

A young woman failed to pass her examination for appointment as teacher in the public school of a small town.

Her mother was terribly disappointed and decided to interview one of the examiners.

I am sorry, madam, the man said, that your daughter did not pass her examinations, but there is nothing I can do about it. You know, madam, that no one is to blame but herself.

Sue to blame! exclaimed the woman wrathfully. Well, sir, perhaps you do not know that them examiners asked her questions about lots of things that happened years and years before she was born.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Tommy Knew

The teacher was endeavoring to illustrate to her pupils the association of various species of life with common substances.

For instance, she explained, you will always find plants where there is soil, birds where there are trees, and so on. Now, can anyone tell me what we associate with fish?

Suddenly, with the velocity of an aeroplane, a hand shot up from the back form. It was the property of Tommy Jones. Please, miss, I know, piped that worthy.

Well? was the teacher's query.

Chips, was the unexpected reply.

And She Had Been Warned

All men are alike. They're deceitful and selfish.

How do you know?

A married friend of mine told me so and warned me against all of them.

But you're going to marry Fred?

Of course I am. He's d'fferent.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Creston Review

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

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

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

CRESTON DISTRICT FALL FAIR

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

We hear much these days about "Opportunity." The great epoch-maker is knocking at thedoors of the Creston District today, and although Opportunity knocks often at every man's door, she must not always be treated inhospitably.

Were we to design an emblem for this district it would contain the figure of Opportunity coming with the rising of the sun, bearing in her arms a cornucopia overflowing with the produce of our beautiful and fertile valley, and with her hands extended to any and all who are ready to render her allegiance and to fight under the bounteous banner.

Creston District Second Fall Fair, just passing into history, will serve as an amplification of this idea.

The valley itself is just teeming with the proofs of our theory and for further proof all that is necessary is to taste of the fruit and read the facts as told by the shipping receipts of the Fruit Growers Union and "The House of Quality."

What further lessons do we from our Fair? We ought to be impressed with the idea of what can be accomplished through co-operation. We ought to read betweea the lines and see how much advancement we have made since the last show through Education. With our ear to the ground we cannot fail to hear the sonorous voice of Legislation with its plea for our loyalty to its standards of pruning, spraying, cultivating, picking, packing, labeling, and shipping. Lastly the voice of Progression is heard, bidding us look to the future, rest not on the accomplishments of the past, but profiting by our failures go forward to larger and better things.

From New York to St. Paul, Minn. is 1370 miles, and to make the journey in a day a railroad train would have to attain the impossible average of fifty-seven miles an hour The same distance in Germany has been covered by Victor Stoeffer in a bi-plane within twenty-four consecutive hours, and allowing for stops, his actual flying time averaged better than a mile a minute. The record-breaking flights of this German shows the marvellous advance that has been made in the science of aviation.—The Province.

TOBACCO GROWING IN B. C.

An interesting paper on tobacco culture under irrigation conditions was contributed by Dr. C. W. Dickson of Kelowna, B. C., at the Lethbridge irrigation convention. Cigar tobacco, second only in quality to that imported from Havana and Sumatra leaf, is being produced in commercial quantities, and the industry is coming to be recognized as a factor among Canadian enterprises. This year about 300 acres are under crop. At the present time Kelowna is the centre of the tobacco growing industry in British Columbia. Experiments in growing the leaf in other sections are being carried on, and it is safe to predict that within a few years many other places distributed over a large area will be found to have a suitable soil and climate.—Fruit and Farm.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

The Misses Emma Johns n and Phoebe Butterfield were Creston callers Friday.

On Saturday, evening October 18 Mrs. John Huscroft passed quietly away at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Wigen at 9:3 p.m. The news was received by everyone with the deepest sorrow not only for the husband and children which she left to mourn her, but for herself. She was such a happy good woman that she made friends wherever she went. The sympathy of the whole district is extended to her husband, parents, brother and sister in their terrible bereavment. The funeral took place on Monday, the body was followed by a large number of mourner and the many floral tributes on the coffin spoke eloquently of the sympathy of her many friends and of the high esteem of everyone for her

Mrs Black left on Tuesday to join her husband at Jaffray.

Miss Phoebe Butterfield left on Tuesday for Cranbrook.

E. Butterfield was a visitor to Creston Tuesday.

Mr. Crompton, Milton Beam and Bill Embree spent Sunday at Duck Creek hunting duck. They report having had good sport.

Anyone who had chanced to look into Mr. Grady's store on Saturday night and who was not in the know, might well have been excused for thinking he had come across a real old time hobo convention, for a bigger bunch of tough looking customers as were gathered together there, it would be hard to imagine. It was the scene of the Social Club's Hard Times Ball and it was a huge success except as far as the organ for the school went, everyone was so ragged that the treasurer could only collect 50 cents. The prizes were awarded to Mrs Matt Hagen, a set of 3 embroidered (in colors) silk handkerchiefs; and Mrs. Clarence Pease, two knitted neckties.

F. J. May and R. Url were Creston callers Tuesday.

Quite a number of Duck Creekites attended the fruit show on Wednesday and had a most enjoyable time. Everyone is unanimous in saying that the show was well worth seeing and was a great credit both to the committee in charge and more so to the Glorious Creston District.

NERVOUS, LIFELESS
DEBILITATED MEN

YOUNG MEN AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, the victims of early indiscretions and later excesses, who are failures in life—you are the ones we can restore to manhood and revive the spark of energy and vitality. Don't give up in despair because you have treated with other doctors, used electric belts and tried various drug store nostrums.

Our New Method Treatment has snatched hundreds from the brink of despair, has restored happiness to hundreds of homes and has made successful men of those who were "down and out." We prescribe specific remedies for each individual case according to the symptoms and complications—we have no patent medicines. This is one of the secrets of our wonderful success as our treatment cannot fail, for we prescribe remedies adapted to each individual case. Only curable cases accepted. We have done business throughout Canada for over 20 Years.

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

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

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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

THOMAS V. PURCELL
Violinist with the Schubert Symphony Orchestra

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

AFTER considerable experience in diversified farming on a place of forty acres in the Chicago district I can recommend a dairy of eight or ten cows as the basis of operations on a small farm. It is taken for granted that a hired man will be kept for the principal work or that the owner is prepared to devote his time and energies to the proposition.

For three years my dairy of ten cows has paid $100 to $125 a month. It took considerable time to grade up from a lot of scrubs that returned $50 to $60 a month to cows that can be depended on for about four gallons of milk each.

There is something in market facilities also. Private customers, including restaurants and hotels, are desirable. In this way the middleman's profit is saved. Our sales are all by the gallon, and part of the product is furnished in the form of cream. We use a small separator. The place is two miles from an active little town, where there is a ready cash market for milk and cream, butter, eggs, poultry, etc. It is also possible to obtain table scraps in abundance, and this is an excellent kind of food for chickens and pigs.

When milk was unreasonably low we made butter, for which we had private customers. With prices on the present basis we prefer to sell milk and cream.

One hundred dollars a month pays the wages and all the living and oper-

---

The richest acres are the idle ones of the lowlands. Undrained they cost in taxes and breed mosquitoes. Tile drained they will lift the mortgage on the farm or build the bank account.—Kansas Farmer.

FIGHTING GRAIN SMUT.

German Hot Water Treatment Found Effective In Tests.

In a recent German report on experiments on control of loose smut of barley and wheat with the hot water treatment, the author gives an account of tests made in treating barley and wheat before planting with one or two soakings in tepid water, followed by immersion in water at from 50 to 53 degrees C., for from five to ten minutes.

The results were practically always favorable as regards a lower percentage of infection of the plants when compared with those from untreated seed, while the percentage of germination was but slightly or not at all affected, except in case of the higher temperatures or longer treatments.

Photograph by United States department of agriculture.

LOOSE SMUT OF WHEAT, SHOWING FOUR SMUTTED HEADS AT VARIOUS STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT, AND FOR COMPARISON A SOUND WHEAT HEAD.

Winter wheat steeped for four hours at 25 degrees and then dipped into water for ten minutes at 52 degrees gave a germination of from 98 to 99 per cent and no infection. Summer wheat under similar treatment gave 97 per cent germination and 0.38 per cent infection, while barley gave, respectively, 99 per cent and 0.27 per cent. This seems on the whole the best treatment used. The yield was very little affected by the treatments.

READING FOR THE BEE MAN.

By buying in quantities as much as 40 per cent may be saved on bee supplies.

Ammonia applied to the wound made by a bee sting will usually afford immediate relief.

When working in the apiary it is best to carry along a light box to put all the bits of comb in.

It is a good plan to keep all vegetation down around the hives so that it will not interfere with the flight of the working bees, their hives and the feeding ground.

Regarded purely from a mechanical standpoint, the window frame super is perhaps slightly more complex in structure than some others, but in its adaptation to the economical production of fancy honey it is very effective

FOR POULTRY SHIPPERS.

Don't scald your poultry.

Don't ship unless properly cooled.

Don't kill fowls right out of the field or barn yard.

Don't fail to keep them penned up at least three days.

Don't ship to market without ice (except in extreme cold weather).

Don't ship poor stock.

Don't expect more than market price.

Don't feed the night before killing.

Don't fail to feed cornmeal while fattening.

Don't fail to write your dealer for shipping tags.

Don't fail to deal with responsible firms.—Farm Journal.

New Blacksmith Shop

Back of McCreath's Barn

All Kinds of Blacksmith Work

FRED SHERTENLIB

CANADIAN PACIFIC

VERY LOW FARES
in connection with

Excursions to the Old Country

Daily Nov. 7 to Dec. 31, inclusive
RAIL FARE, CRESTON
To

Montreal and Quebec	$86.60
St. John	94.60

Limit five months, stop over and extension privileges

Full information re rail and STEAMSHIP TICKETS from

R. M. REID, Agent, or write
R DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alberta

Hello, Mr. Rancher

Get your Lunch at the

City Bakery

During the Fall Fair
Hot Tea and Coffee, Sandwiches and Cakes, Confectionery and Soft Drinks
Always on Hand

CITY BAKERY

Ladies Attention!

Nothing Makes a Lady look so dressy As a Tailor-made Suit.

Alex. Smith

Artist in Ladies and Gents Attire
Stanley St. Nelson B. C

New Forage Plant.

A new crop called Sudan grass, which is another of the sorghums, gives great promise as a hay crop for the dry land districts of the west. It is the most rapid growing of all the similar crops, and, although experimental work has been limited so far, it is expected that it will be adapted to the dry districts in Montana and North Dakota, as well as the southern states.

TO BIND THE LOAD OF HAY.

The following manner of binding a load of hay is very effective. It is called the spanish windlass. Pass a strong rope over top of load and make it fast to bottom of rack in the center of each end and do not draw very tight. Now take two round sticks about four feet long and one and one-half inches thick. Any round stick of suitable size and strength will do. Sharpen one stick and push it about three feet into hay on top of the load, close to the rope. With the other stick take a hitch in the rope close to the stick in the hay and then wind it around and around the upright stick, which will also wind the rope around the stick. You will bind the load as tightly as the rope will stand. When sufficiently tight tie the end of the stick to the rope and you are ready to go. When the load settles give the stick another turn or two.—Farm and Fireside.

Renewal of License

Section 41.

Notice is heredy given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as Kitchener Hotel, situate at Kitchener in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.
LENA ANDEEN
Owner and Administrator

Renewal of License

Section 41.

Notice is heredy given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Erickson Hotel, situate at Erickson, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.
WALTER W. HALL, Prop.

Renewal of License

Section 41.

Notice is heredy give that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Creston Hotel, situate at Creston, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 10th day of October 1913.
J. B. MORAN, Prop.

Renewal of License

Section 41.

Notice is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the Hotel known as the King George Hotel, situate at Creston, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.
Wm. A. HERON,
For the Creston Trading Co.

RENEWAL OF LICENSE

Section 41.

Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Sirdar Hotel, situate at Sirdar, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.
WM. MORRIS, Proprietor.

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 Colombia, 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.

Bring in Your Renewal of Subscription to the

CRESTON REVIEW

170

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 "

a.s

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

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.

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS.

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

Porters Meet Trains

W. A. HERON, MANAGER

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

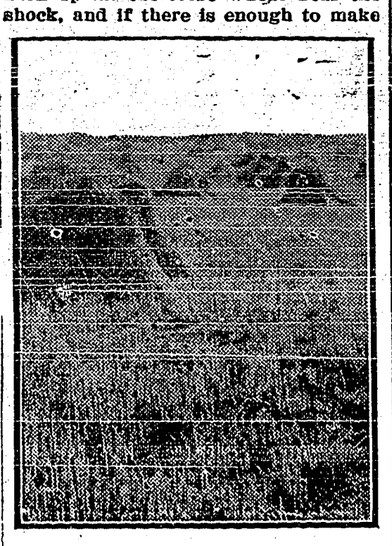
YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

MISS LEETA CORDER
With the Schubert Symphony Club

with two bundles. It pays to cap wheat shocks. Break the heads and butts of the cap bundles before they are placed on the shocks and then place them at right angles to one another. Smooth and settle them firmly in place before you leave the shock. Pick up all the loose wheat near the shock, and if there is enough to make



STACK THE WHEAT AS SOON AS IT IS CURED.

even a small size bundle bind it by hand. If there is not, put it in the shock between a couple of bundles. If any of the cap bundles are blown off the shocks go over the field carefully and put them back.

When the wheat is cured and ready to stack, stack it. It never pays to wait for a thrashing machine that "may be here the first of next week." There is not much labor saved by thrashing from the shock anyway, when the wasted time of the hands when the machine is stopped is considered, and it never pays to let the wheat stand in the shock after it is ready to stack. Too many things can happen to the machine.

When the machine does come get some men that have some intelligence to pitch the grain into the feeder. If the grain is fed into the machine with the heads first in a steady, uniform rate the concaves of the machine can be tightened up so the wheat may be knocked out of the heads better. The grain can be separated from the straw much better also if the machine is carrying an even load all of the time. And, finally, have some wheat haulers that can get that grain to the bin without leaving a trail of grain behind them. Most haulers don't have that ability.—Kansas Industrialist.

PLANNING WORK AHEAD.

Everything on the farm cannot be run with the precision of clockwork, but the bulk of the work should be planned in advance, making allowance for changes which may become necessary. Keep your ideas ahead of your work. Make the brain help the muscle.

Grubs That Afflict Sheep.

"What causes some of my sheep to hold their heads to one side, like hogs that have blind staggers?" asks an Indiana reader of Farm and Fireside. The answer is:

"The presence of gadfly grubs in the upper passages of the nostrils and head is a common cause of staggers in sheep, and the affected animal may hold its head to one side or constantly try to throw its head back over its spine. In such sheep there is usually a discharge from the nostrils, and this may cause coughing or sneezing.

There is no specific remedy for this condition, but sheep usually manage to withstand the trouble if generously fed. The important thing is to prevent the depositing of gadfly larvae in the nostrils of sheep during fly time in the summer. This may be managed by daubing pine tar on the sheep's nose during the time when flies cause stampeding.

Alsike For Wet Land.

Alsike will grow on land that is too wet and sour for red clover, and with timothy makes a good feed. Stock do not relish it as they do red clover when green, but eat it readily when cured. Being a perennial and producing seed every year, alsike will never need reseeding. Sow about six pounds of alsike seed to the acre.—Farm and Fireside.

"Hogging Off" Corn.

A. D. Wilson, superintendent of the Minnesota farmers' institute, observes that there is no better way to fatten hogs, with profit to the owner, than to turn them loose in the corn field and let them pick the corn themselves. This is what is called "hogging off" corn.

Message to Father and Mother

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

Edison Phonograph

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

Creston Drug & Book Co.
Phone 51

GUY LOWENBERG

CONSULTING ENGINEER

CRESTON - - B.C.

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

REAL ESTATE, Etc.

TRAIL - - - B.C.

Church Notices

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
Christ Church
Matins, 11:00
Evensong 7:30
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 8:30
Every first Sunday of the month.
Father John O. M. I.
Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30

Farm and Garden

TOO MUCH WHEAT LOST.

Improper Cutting and Shocking Result in Unnecessary Waste.

A great deal of wheat is wasted by improper methods of caring for the grain after it is cut. Careless hands easily may waste more than their wages during harvest.

The "binder man" should be careful in driving so that he may not "cut and cover" or leave strips of uncut wheat as he drives across the field. Many carloads of wheat are lost in Kansas every year by such poor driving. Be careful when cutting the backswath also. Many grain raisers think that the backswath is not worth saving because of small heads, and they frequently do not go to the labor of cutting the wheat along the edges of the field. While it is true that the heads frequently are not so well developed as the heads farther out in the field, the backswath always should be cut.

Wheat that is cut with a binder should be shocked in medium size shocks, which always should be capped

Idle Money

If you have a few hundred or a few thousand dollars that is idle, you can put it to work earning you good interest by placing a Money to Loan Ad. in our Classified Want Columns.

People with gilt-edge collateral often require ready cash and will pay good interest for it. Put your money to work.

Send Your Wants to Us

We Are Specially Equipped To Do All Kinds of

Commercial and Job Printing

Bring in Your Order, to the

CRESTON REVIEW

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

(Best equipped Livery in Town)

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

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

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

H. S. McCreath, Prop

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

BURN'S COMPLETE Animal Fertilizers

ARE MONEY SEEDS

Sow Burns' Fertilizers And Reap Dollars.

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

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.
Head Office
CALGARY; VANCOUVER; EDMONTO

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

A. Mirabelli

Saddle and Harness Repairing
A SPECIALTY

Dealer in high class boots and shoes.

Save your Pianos by having an expert do your Tuning.

J.A.P. CROMPTON
CRESTON, B. C.

WORK QUARANTEED. ALL KINDS OF REPAIRS. DROP A POSTAL AND I'LL CALL

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

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

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

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Sold by all newsdealers.

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

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

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

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE
Insurance Incorporated 1889 Company

Assets Nearly $3,500,000.00 — Absolute Security — Liberal Profits

The new Excelsior policy contracts are the best for protection, investment, to provide funds for liquidating mortgages, etc.
Money to Loan
Vacancies for agents giving either entire or spare time
Apply to Provincial Offices, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver or to Head Office, Toronto

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.
If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN, IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, Rest. No. 2. No. 3.
THERAPION You can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow up circulars. Dr. LECLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

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

WANTED at once
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).
COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO,
815 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.

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

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN
Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell and the life after death. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. H. Law 485 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Not Her Young Man

Yes, ma'am, said Mary; I am going to leave you. I don't like that snip of a masher that calls on Miss Mabel.

The idea! exclaimed her mistress; he doesn't call to see you, so what—

I know he don't ma'am; but I am afraid one of the neighbors might think he does.

She professed to take an immense interest in the professor's wonderful collection of mineral ores.

She was examining the specimens one day, and taking up one, which struck her fancy, said. What do you call this, professor?

That is silver ore, was the answer.

Very interesting, I am sure, she replied. But however do they obtain the silver.

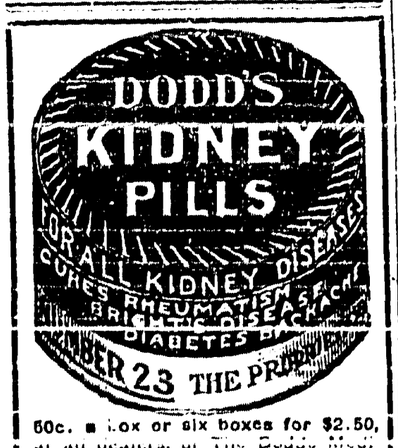
Oh, it is a simple process. They merely smelt it, madam.

Then the old lady placed the ore to her nose, sniffing loudly said: I have smelt it, too, but even with my spectacles on I can't see any silver.

This story is related of an old-time judge in Sullivan county, New York.

During the session of court there was so much talk and laughter going on that the judge becoming angry and confused, shouted in great wrath:

Silence, here! We have decided half a dozen cases here this morning and I have not heard a word of one them.



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

PAUPER SNOBS OF INDIA

Beggars That Will Not Work Because They are Aristocrats

One-fourth of the Anglo-Indian population in India is supported by charity. For the Anglo-Indian thinks that work is beneath him, and really at heart he is a born snob. It isn't object of charity, for there is comparatively little drunkenness among the poor in India Nor is it the season trades, as it sometimes is with us, for work there is continuous the year round. Neither is it the monotony of a dreary home or daily toil that drives him to drink and then to poverty. For there is no part of Calcutta where there are people of one grade, but the homes of the poor are interspersed with the rich.

He is a pauper purely and simply because he is an aristocrat. He has English blood in his veins, and he wants to live like the English, and the English in India are the successful and the rich. They have their well appointed homes, their servants and every luxury. The Englishman who works with his hands, the men in the factories, the day laborers, the frontiersmen, the farmers are not found in India. The beggar snob does not know their existence. He knows only the coolies and the Hindus, who work with their hands, and he will not be one of them. He wishes to pattern his life after the Englishman whom he knows. He wants to have a servant and be waited on, and if he cannot he will not work. To dig with a shovel is a disgrace in his eyes, and begging is infinitely more respectable.

So the Anglo-Indian pauper is supported on a scale better than that of the faithful workmen among the Hindus and coolies, and the burden of the charity falls on the rich English. The wealthy Hindus will take none of the responsibilities. They say that the Englishman created this class and that on him falls the weight of support.

There is another cause of this poverty also apart from this strong false sentiment. That is the insanitary conditions of life which cause the death of the father of the household at an early age. This reduces the family to pauperism at once, as the lines of work open to the Anglo-Indian woman which she will accept are practically gone.—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Canadian Trap Shooting Honors

At the Grand Canadian Trap Shooting Tournament recently held at Hamilton, Ontario, there was keen competition between the leading shots of the Dominion for supremacy. The amateur Championship of Canada was won by W. Barnes of Hamilton with a perfect score of 50 targets. Mr. Barnes used Winchester Factory Loaded Shells. The Grand Canadian Handicap was won by H. Smith of Chatham with a score of 48 x 50 from 18 yard rise, and the Earl Grey cup, for the High Aggregate of the tournament, was won by R. Day of London with a score of 287 x 300 targets. Both Mr. Smith and Mr. Day used Winchester Repeating Shotguns. The important victories won with Winchester Loaded Shells and repeating Shotguns is another demonstration of their splendid shooting qualities.

Wily William

He came from the country, but he was not green—nor by any means. Had a confidence man tried tricks on him there would have been serious trouble.

Nor was he taking any risks at the hotel. London might be a smart place, but they wouldn't catch him napping.

In the early hours of the morning the plaintive voice of the 'boots' sounded outside his door.

What is it? asked Willie, prepared to do battle with his wits.

Please, sir, came the answer, you haven't put your boots outside, sir.

No; you bet I haven't, responded the wily William. They're under my pillow, and there they're going to stop; I know a bit too much for the likes of you!

It is in demand.—So great is the demand for Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that a large factory is kept continually busy making and bottling it. To be in demand shows popular appreciation of this preparation, which stands at the head of proprietory compounds as the leading oil in the market, and it is generally admitted that it is deserving of the lead.

A Humane Mayor

The mayor of a little commune in the Pyrenees has just issued the following decree: Whereas the young people of the commune are wont to meet and dance every Sunday after mass, and the noise they make frightens the cocks, hens and other animals of the village, and whereas the result is prejudicial to agriculture; we hereby prohibit dancing within the bounds of the commune during the hours in which the domestic animals take their repose.

Reverse Action

He (ardently)—You are the most beautiful, the most adorable girl in all the world.

She—Indeed! Then, sir, you must be very conceited to think that I'd look at you.

Ground Located

On what ground did she get a divorce?

Reno, I believe.

The Place for Him

The Mother (impatiently)—I don't know hat we'll ever do with Tommy, he doesn't seem to agree with anybody.

The Father (irritably)—I s'pose we'll have to make a dramatic critic out of him.

Wife—I wish Henry, you'd get me a nice clock for my room.

Hub—But I can't afford—

Wife (interrupting)—If you will I'll set it back two hours the evening you go to the club

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to little ones. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentry, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to cure them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Surprise for Pop

One night last week papa got home late. There had been so many things to attend to at the office—and after that a customer from out of town arrived, and—well papa got home awfully late. He hated to disturb the family so he camped in the dining room, and in the morning, being thirsty, he arose, drank water, and retired under the table again.

Then came his little son, the earliest to arise. Little son viewed the situation in the dining room, then lifted up his voice and wept.

What's the matter? groaned papa. You've gone and drank up all the water in that glass aquarium you gave me for Christmas.

Well, never mind that. You can put some fresh water in it, and it will be all the better.

Yes, but who's going to put fresh eels and pollywogs in it?

Then papa sat up and took notice.

Well Named

We call our office boy the Little Dragoon.

Warlike little fellow, eh?

Oh, no; it's because he has to be booted and spurred before we can get anything out of him.

A Girl of High Ideals

Stella—Don't you think it is wrong to marry for a home?

Bella—Certainly; I should marry for nothing less than an apartment hotel.

Shooting the Shoot

If Gussie possessed one suit he possessed a hundred. He had different suits for fishing, hunting, golfing, cricketing, walking, cycling, flying and everything else, and so perfect was his knowledge of the clothing question that you could never surprise him in a costume that did not fit the occasion.

But gamekeepers do not pay much attention to such details, and the man who was guiding Gussie over his new estate took small stock of garb. Hi! There goes a rabbit, he cried, suddenly. Let him have it, sir. Gussie looked after the retreating bunny, but did not raise his gun.

Why didn't you shoot? asked the gamekeeper, in surprise.

I'm sorry, but I couldn't replied Gussie, mournfully. I'm in my pheasant costume.

Worn Silk Gloves

The fingers and hands of elbow length silk gloves wear out, leaving the uppers comparatively new. Where there is a baby in the house these may be turned to good use. Place one of baby's socks on the gloves, the leg part of the sock and the hemmed and then cut socks for the baby after the pattern. Sew carefully into shape with flat seams. Here you have a good, lightweight sock only for the cost of trouble of making. The top should be reinforced to withstand the wear and tear of safety pins.

Railroading in Wales

Holidays, tourists and trippers galore had upset the peace of mind of the railway officials and to cope with the additional traffic a strange guard was put on a special train running on a way side line in Wales.

There was one particular station rejoicing in the euphonious name of Llanfairfechanpwllgogerych, etc., etc., and in the due course of its peregrinations, the special train arrived at it, plus the strange word.

For quite a time the guard stood glancing at the appalling name. First he spelled it out, letter by letter, whilst the driver sounded a gay tattoo on his whistle. Then, by taking deep breaths, and holding his jaws in his hands, the guard feebly attempted the desperate feat of pronounciation.

But he was a man of resource, not easily to be done. Suddenly he conceived a brilliant idea. Taking up an attitude of great dramatic suggestion, he pointed to the board. Then he bellowed, in stentorian tones.

If there's anybody there for here, this is it!

And the train glided slowly onward.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Should be Good at That

Warden (to new prisoner)—What work can you do? What was your occupation?

Prisoner—I was a 'cellist in an orchestra.

Warden—Well, then, we'll set you to work sawing wood.

Down on Lawyers

I have here, sir, a book on 'How to Be Your Own Lawyer.'

Don't want it. What's the use of a man learning how to rob himself?

Business

Prospective Employer—Not afraid of early hours, I suppose?

Employee—You can't close too early for me, mister.

What's the trouble at your house?

Hunger strike for a new bonnet.

Your wife refuses to eat.

No, she refuses to cook.

Your baby seemed to be unusually restless last night.

Yes. I fear the dear little fellow isn't going to live through the summer.

I thought from the remarks your husband made that he might have upset a bottle of ink.

Henry George on Suffrage

I am convinced that we make a great mistake in depriving one sex of voice in public matters, and that we could in no way increase the attention, the intelligence, and the devotion which may be brought to the solution of social problems as by enfranchising our women. Even if in a ruder state of society the intelligence of one sex suffices for the management of common interests, the vastly more intricate, more delicate, and more important questions which the progress of civilization makes of public moment, require the intelligence of women as of men, and that we never can obtain until we interest them in public affairs. And I have come to believe that very much of the inattention, the flippancy, the want of conscience, which we see manifested in regard to public matters of the greatest moment, arises from the fact that we debar our women from taking their proper part in these matters. Nothing will fully interest men unless it also interests women. There are those who say that women are less intelligent than men; but who will say that they are less influential?—'Social Problems' (Chapter xxii). by Henry George.

Compulsory Matrimony

The declining marriage rate in so many countries is causing all sorts of suggestions to be made for inducing people to enter the state of matrimony such as the taxing of bachelors and conferring social privileges on those who have large families. A month or two ago the rural council of Trim ordered its bachelors to marry or quit the municipal cottages. But all these are exceedingly mild measures compared with a proposal which comes from Trieste. The proposal is that all bachelors who have attained their thirtieth year—a time when a man is at his prime according to Mahomet—should be summoned before the Syndicate together with all spinsters who have reached the age of twenty-five. Then, after a medical examination, those whom the doctors consider healthy are to have their names placed in separate urns and drawn two by two. The couples whose names are paired are to be married immediately. This is making a lottery of marriage with a vengeance.

Obadiah Binks was one of those sentimental idiots who had allowed his passions to capitulate to the ever increasing wiles of the mischief-maker Cupid. To put it more concisely, he had fallen in love.

Unfortunately for Obadiah, however, it was a case of unrequited affection, for the lady of his choice had made it plainly visible from time to time that his attentions were positively objectionable.

One day Obadiah turned up at her abode, nothing daunted by his previous experiences. He was ushered into the drawing-room by her ten-year-old brother, Billy.

Is your sister in? asked Binks, nervously.

No, replied the other, promptly. She's just gone out.

Ah! sighed the love-stricken Binks romantically. So I am like the man who went to the cage when the bird had flown.

No, you ain't responded Billy. You are like the month of June.

Why, how's that?

Because, was the reply, every time you come May goes out.

The Wonder of It

We wandered on the seashore,
We wondered at the sky;
I told her how I loved her
She said: She wondered why?
I wondered if she'd have me,
She gently answered Yes,
And then we wandered, wondering,
In speechless happiness.

And now since we are wedded,
We wonder, as of yore.
We wondered as we wandered
Along the ocean shore,
With just the bit of difference
That our wonder we condense
Into wondering how we happened
To have so little sense.

Bix—I hear that you and your wife don't speak. What's the cause of your strained relations?

Dix—Her relations.

What made the canoe tip over?

Cholly carelessly placed his pipe in one side of his mouth.

READ THE LABEL

FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE. THE PUBLIC SHOULD NOT BE MISLED BY THESE TECHNICAL NAMES.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

Medicinal Uses of Tobacco

Nicotine, in itself, is a narcotic poison, when employed in the proper way and by a competent agent, is said to have a definite medicinal value.

In cases of gout, neuralgia and rheumatism poultices of fresh tobacco leaves have long been employed to give relief. A concentrated solution of tobacco is said to be good for dandruff, ringworm, etc. The tobacco has been used to destroy parasites in vineyards and orchards, and as a skin diseases for cattle, and the actual antiseptic value of tobacco with regard to both vetebrates and inferior creatures, has been amply demonstrated.

Tobacco smoke serves to retard or arrest the development of certain pathological bacteria, which soon die in the tiny cage in which they are placed if a puff of tobacco smoke be injected therein. It seems to act upon them as an anasthetic exactly as do the vapors of ether and chloroform.

An Italian physiologist, claims to have proved that smoking not only increases the flow of the saliva (which probably explains the uneasiness of smokers after eating until they are able to indulge in a pipe or cigar) but also sterilizes it. He also declares that tobacco never causes inflammation of the mouth and tongue. His conclusions were brilliantly confirmed by the experiments of Prof. Wencke of the Imperial Institute of Berlin during the recent epidemic of cholera at Hamburg.

Asthma Brings Misery, but Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will replace the misery with welcome relief. Inhaled as smoke or vapor it reaches the very inmost recesses of the bronchial passages and soothes them. Restriction passes and easy breathing returns. If you knew as well how this remedy would help you as do thousands of grateful users, there would be a package in your home tonight. Try it.

Farmers, said the fair city visitor, are just as dishonest as the city milkman.

How d'ye make that out? asked the farmer's wife.

This morning, said the girl, accusingly, with my own eyes I saw your hired man water the cows just before he milked them.

Unusual

Anything unusual about this suicide case? asked the city editor.

Yes. There were bi-chloride of mercury tablets in the house, replied the reporter.

Nothing unusual about that, snapped the city editor.

Yes, there is, retorted the reporter. This fellow was so old-fashioned he hanged himself.

If Her Partner is Clumsy

He who dances must pay the fiddler, you know.

Yes, and she who dances must settle with the chirpodist.

Martha—What's this 'ere skyscraper they have in America, like?

John—Why, they're things to clean the sky so's to have fine weather. They're cute people, them Yankees.

Needless Apprehension

She—Will you love me when I'm old?

He—Why worry about that! we'll probably be divorced long before.

Removing Things from the Eye

Small substances, like cinders, dust, or small clips of stone or metal, can often be removed from the eye by very simple means. Sometimes the flow of tears washes them out. At other times catching the upper lid by the lashes and pulling it away from the eyeball, and down over the lower lid, then letting it go, so that as it recedes its under surface is swept by the edge of the lower lid, will clear it out. If this does not prove successful, a loop made of horse hair or of a long human hair can be passed under the lid and swept from the outer side towards the nose and drawn down.

Better than this, however, is the washing of the eye, or flushing with the eye dropper. Have the patient catch hold of the lower and upper lid, drawing them away from the eye, and then fill the dropper, which is like a small syringe, with water, and flush the eye two or three times. This will always remove the cinder at once. Should lime get into the eye it should be treated in the same manner, first with water and then with vinegar, or lemon juice and water—a teaspoonful of vinegar or lemon juice to a teacupful of water—poured over the eyeball

A New Line

Why has your daughter dropped her hospital work so soon?

She found she'd have to nurse poor patients for two years before they entrusted her with any millionaires. So she's going on the stage in a musical comedy.

Hardly Proud of Him

Mrs. Nubride—My dear Jack is so handsome; he resembles a Greek god.

Mrs. Longwed—So does my husband—Bacchus.

The World's Remedy

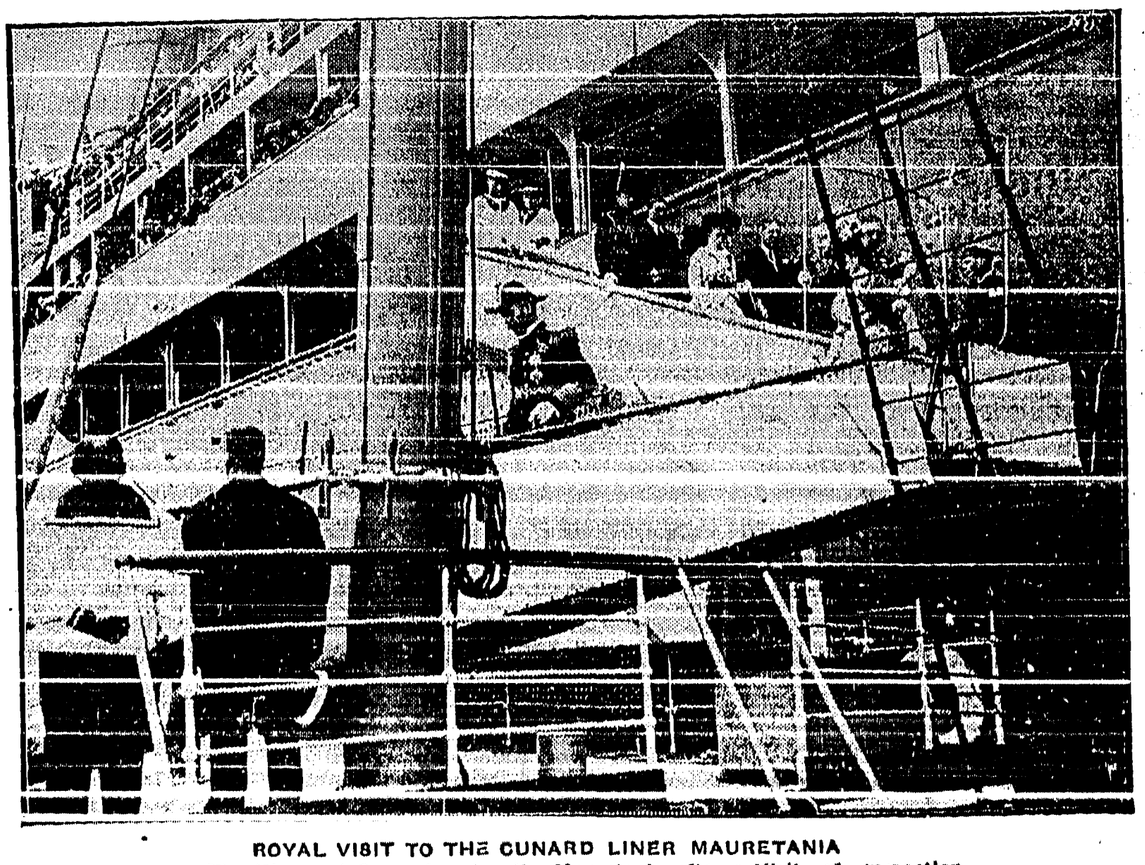
You make no risky experiment when you use occasionally—whenever there is need—the most universally popular home remedy known,—Beecham's Pills, which have stood the test of time with absolute success and their world-wide fame rests securely on proved merit.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

relieve the numerous ailments caused by defective action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Cleansing the system, they purify the blood and tone body, brain and nerves. Beecham's Pills act quickly; they are always safe and reliable, and you may depend upon it they

Will Benefit You

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.
Everyone—especially every woman—should read the directions with every box.



ROYAL VISIT TO THE CUNARD LINER MAURETANIA
The King and Queen Leaving the Mauretania after a Visit of Inspection

Elizabeth's Pride

A Labor Day Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Elizabeth heard the motorcar crunch on the drive, but she would not part the curtains to see if Andrew Gaylord had accompanied her brother home from the ball game. The color left her cheeks as she listened with bated breath for the sound of their voices as the car slowed down. The motor throbbed noisily for a moment and then swept on around to the garage, and she heard her brother's step in the hall and the sound of his deep voice, but there was no other.

Elizabeth felt the color rushing back to her cheeks as the doorknob rattled, and she bent over her book in apparent absorption when the door opened breezily and Tom came in, big and brown and excited.

"Rah, rah, rah, for the other fellows!" he grinned sheepishly. "Licked to smithereens, Beth!" He flung himself into an opposite chair and looked at her with brotherly affection.

"What was the score, Tom?" asked Elizabeth as she carefully marked a place in her book and laid the volume on the table.

"Twelve to nothing," returned Tom Prescott grimly.

"I suppose father was delighted?"

"Tickled to pieces all the way home. That's the worst of my choosing to go to Redfield instead of father's alma mater. Redfield's losing regularly to Bluestone, and father certainly does hammer it into me."

"It will do you a lot of good, Tom," teased his sister. "You've been so conceited over Redfield."

"Good reason, too, though I don't suppose I would ever have gone there if Andy Gaylord hadn't persuaded

"SO I TOLD ANDREW GAYLORD," SHE FLASHED.

me." He stopped abruptly and looked away from his sister's sensitive face.

"Mr. Gaylord decided not to attend the game, then?" asked Elizabeth in a curious, repressed tone.

"Oh, he went with us, but we set him down at the station, and he's gone on home," returned Tom with assumed carelessness.

"Home?" echoed Elizabeth, sitting very rigid and white. "You mean he has gone to—to Chicago?"

"Yes. He sent farewells to you and mother. Father and I tried to persuade him to remain over Sunday, but he said he felt the call and that he better start in at his shop at once. He said something about a telegram and important business, but he had so many excuses that I became suspicious and told him he could go along just on the plain fact that he wanted to, and he seemed relieved and went. I'm disappointed in Andy Gaylord," he ended with a sly look at his sister.

"In what way?" she asked quickly.

"Oh, he isn't a sport! What in thunderation does he want to throw over his uncle's fortune and all the good times he could have with it and go and grind in a machine shop? I don't wonder his uncle has cut him off. I would do the same, only you know, Beth, I really believe at the bottom of my heart that Andy's on the right track." Tom leaned forward and spoke confidentially.

"In what way?" inquired Elizabeth coldly.

"Why, he says it's up to some of us chaps who have the education to work in with the laboring masses, who have not had our advantages, and help place organized labor on an equal fighting ground with organized capital. He's learning the machinist's trade in the Falcon shops."

"I know it," returned Elizabeth crisply. "Why should his uncle object?"

"His uncle, Samuel Gaylord, is one of the important units of organized capital—that's why! He considers that Andy is a traitor to the family standards. The Gaylords pride themselves on their white hands, and machinery is greasy, you know, sis." Tom was watching her keenly.

"So I told Andrew Gaylord," she flashed through sudden and unexpected tears.

"Beth Prescott," gasped Tom, aghast, "you told Andy that? You allowed him to think that you were ashamed of knowing him because he was giving himself to a great cause? I'm ashamed of you!"

Elizabeth arose and walked toward the door. Her fair face was flushed, and she held her head proudly aloft. "That is what I told Andy Gaylord," she reaffirmed distinctly. "I told him I could never become the wife of a mere mechanic; that I knew I should shudder at the very contact of his blackened and greasy hands. I said all that and much more, for I thought he would give up the idea and return with you from the game, and—and now without giving me an opportunity to talk it over further with him he has suddenly left for Chicago." Her voice broke, and she fumbled for the doorknob.

"Give up the idea, Beth, dear! You don't know Andy Gaylord," protested Tom, coming hastily toward her, but Elizabeth, hurt and sensitive from the wounds she had herself wrought, slipped through the door and went to her room.

The Prescotts were very tender with her after that, for they knew that their only daughter had given her heart to Tom's classmate, but the months went by, and Elizabeth grew like her old self, and only her mother knew that the old wound was unhealed beneath her indifferent exterior.

Andrew Gaylord's name was rarely mentioned, and then only in the most casual way, but Elizabeth learned that he was still pursuing the course he had mapped out and that his rich uncle had recently died and left his great wealth to an impecunious distant relative, who was quite willing to keep his hands clean from toil.

Two years afterward Elizabeth was visiting a school friend in Cleveland. It was early in September, and the following day would be the one dedicated to labor. There was to be a great street parade, and Ruth Dalton's father, a prominent newspaper man, was deeply interested in the project.

"If you girls want to see 18,000 workingmen on parade, come down to the Magnet office and you can have a window all to yourselves. I know Ruth is a little democrat. How about you, Miss Elizabeth?"

"I would like to see the parade, Mr. Dalton," she said, coloring faintly.

It was a bright, hot Monday, and the streets were soon filled with a restless crowd of onlookers. The two girls went down to the Magnet office in the Daltons' automobile, and when it drew up at the curb Mr. Dalton hurried forth to meet them.

"You will have to stand on the curb after all," he said. "The crowd is so dense here that it is impossible to see well from our ground floor windows. If you'd rather not I'll take you down to an office in the Tower building."

"Let us stand here," cried Ruth, and as Elizabeth added her plea Mr. Dalton took his place beside them and gave them some idea of the magnitude of the organization which was about to pass before them. The girls became deeply interested, and when the first notes of the band sounded in the distance Elizabeth's heart fluttered curiously. She told herself that the next best thing to seeing Andy Gaylord once more would be to observe the passing of the trades to which he had apprenticed himself. She would feel in closer touch to him after that, for her pride had been melted in the scorching heat of a love she could not cast out.

Division after division passed, and as Elizabeth watched them she admitted that thousands of these men looked as intelligent and carried themselves with as much grace and dignity as many men in her fashionable set at home. If Andy Gaylord had chosen to become one of them, to throw himself into the ranks of a great army where brainy leaders were needed, why—

"Here come the men from the Falcon shop in Chicago," remarked Mr. Dalton carelessly, and Elizabeth caught her breath as a line of men swept down the street.

Her eager eyes scanned the faces of the men as they passed by in a wavering line. Then, all at once, the whole world seemed to turn upside down and the faces to dance in a gray mist. Then the mist cleared away, and the faces were passing, set steadily ahead, all save one—that of the man on the end of the line nearest the curbstone.

Andy Gaylord's brown eyes were gazing incredulously, wistfully, into hers. As he passed and seemed to go out of her life again she called.

"Andy, Andy, come back!"

"I will!" he called back lustily, and the few who had heard the words above the music smiled at each other, for romance is in every heart.

That night when he had found her at Mr. Dalton's house and her friends had given him an opportunity of seeing her alone he held out his hands to her.

"You called me, Elizabeth," he said quietly.

She came toward him, blushing, trembling. For a moment she looked down at his hands. They were strong, capable hands, clean, but not white. There were calloused spots, and here and there were traces of old cuts from keen edged tools and now and then a fine line of black that was ingrained.

Elizabeth looked down at them, and then she bent gracefully, and, taking his work worn hands in her own soft, white ones, she laid her lips first on one and then on the other.

"My apology to the noblest heritage God has bestowed—labor," she whispered as he took her in his arms.

"THE COAL CITY."

Hudson Bay Company First Worked the Mines.

The little town of Nanaimo, which has been the storm centre of labor troubles in British Columbia, lies on the east coast of Vancouver Island, about 70 miles by water from Victoria, the capital city of the Province.

It is unlike any other town or city in the Dominion in physical appearance. The streets are narrow, and twist and turn up hill and down hill—it is for all the world a model of a North country mining town, dumped down in this beautiful spot on the Pacific Ocean.

The population is nine-tenths old country stock from the North of England, big, husky miners, whose fathers were miners before them.

The mines were worked by the Hudson Bay Co. in the old days, and their old, round, whitewashed bastron still stands on Front Street, overlooking the Bay.

The Hudson Bay Co. worked the mines with Indian labor for the most part, and in a very crude manner, for some years, using the product for domestic purposes.

An English company purchased the mines and brought out a large body of English miners from Northumberland and Durham.

The Nanaimo coalfield area covers a space of about twenty square miles, the main workings being along the shore of the Gulf of Georgia, the body of water which divides Vancouver Island from the mainland.

Some of these workings run far out under the Pacific Ocean, and the lower levels go to a great depth, but they are remarkably free from coal gas, which is generally so prevalent in coal mines of this description. The old town of Nanaimo itself is honeycombed with tunnel shafts and old disused workings, and an occasional subsidence occurs to remind the inhabitants of the dangers amongst which they live.

They are a sturdy bunch of men these North country miners or "Geordies," as they are known locally, expert in the handling of dynamite, with which explosive they have been familiar since first entering the mine as pit-boys. The United Mine Workers of America, a powerful miners' organization from the other side of the line, are blamed for much of the present trouble.

Most of the mines in the town of Nanaimo itself are owned and controlled by a large San Francisco corporation. The Western Fuel Company, who purchased from the English Company at a very low figure, and have since taken out an immense quantity of the "black diamond," and from which they have reaped some huge profits. Soft coal on the Pacific coast is as dear as hard coal in Toronto, despite the fact that it is there for the digging.

If there is one man who can command the miners' attention and respect it is their late member for the Legislature, Jimmy Hawthornethwaite, who in past years gained a wonderful ascendency over them, and whose departure from their midst they have never since ceased to mourn.

They are no "respecters of persons" these miners, and the provincial premier, Sir Richard McBride, has undergone many a severe heckling at the hands of these rough men, and had to retire leaving them the field.

The little village of Cumberland, some 50 miles north along the coast, is the scene of other coalfields, the Dunsmuir Collieries, Limited, owned and controlled by the Mackenzie and Mann interests. They have also had considerable trouble with their employes' from the same causes and from the custom of the mine-operators in employing Chinese labor underground contrary to the Provincial Statutes, which has been a source of much heart-burning amongst the miners.

A New Inspector.

Dr. John Waugh, who has been recently appointed by the Ontario Government chief inspector of public and separate schools for the province, is one of the foremost educationists of the Dominion, noted for his scholarship and ability and his extensive experience in school work, having been for many years public school inspector in Ontario county and later and more recently inspector of continuation classes for the province.

Dr. Waugh comes of good old Scottish ancestry and was born at Langholm, Dumfrieshire, Scotland, in 1861. He came to Canada when a young man and was educated at the Barrie Collegiate Institute and the St. Catharine's Collegiate, the Ottawa Normal School, and Toronto University, being the Mulock scholar in classics and the first honor man in Latin and Greek in 1888. He took his degree of bachelor of pedagogy in 1895 and that of doctor of pedagogy in 1898. He was classical master at the Orillia High School in 1898 and filled the positions of head master at the Orillia High School, the Collingwood and the Brantford High Schools and the Whitby Collegiate Institute before being appointed inspector of public schools for South Ontario.

Live Tiger on Deck.

A live tiger which stalked unchained on the decks of the Cuzco during all the fifty-three days the vessel was in passage from Punta Arenas to Montreal, had no terrors for the intrepid Norwegian crew, who dubbed the jungle beast "Spotty," and who romped with him as unconcernedly as if he were a tomcat.

"Spotty" is a cub only two months old. He was picked up when the vessel put into Costa Rica for bunkers on the way from San Francisco to Punta Arenas last May. He was only two weeks old at that time, and was brought up on milk by one of the firemen, whose property he is. "Spotty" has traveled in all climates in his short career, as the Cuzco rounded Cape Horn to Punta Arenas, and then crossed the equator while on the long trip to Montreal.

Only Under Stress.

A girl rarely says what she means to a man except in very serious circumstances.

Unless He's Last.

No sane man takes away an umbrella or hat worse than his own.

Don'ts For Summer.

Don't forget to leave off your overcoat. A careful observance of this rule will be found to be exceedingly conducive to the acceleration of the evaporation of the perspiration.

Don't become heated. There are several excellent ways to keep cool, any one or all of which we heartily recommend. It is becoming heated in summer that causes by far the largest part of the discomfort.

Don't keep your head under water too long while in swimming unless you are wearing a diver's helmet. The exigencies of the human physiology require continuous and relatively regular connection of the respiratory orifices with the oxygen of the atmosphere.

Don't have a fire in the furnace except for Turkish baths, drying paint, entertaining Boston ladies, etc. Furnace fires in the summer tend to raise the temperature.—Life.

Case For Psychical Research.

Both fat men and lean,
As we've all of us seen,
Still in country or town,
With a like choice of cause,
By the same common laws,
Must to die lay them down.

Now, these lean men and fat—
Flesh counts not; we know that—
While the story we tell
As they play out life's game
In exactly the same
Sort of places must dwell.

Yet their dwellings are still
Haunted ever at will
By gaunt shades that can boast
That men's terror they've stirred,
But who ever has heard
Of a jolly, fat ghost?

Here's a problem, my friend,
That is queer without end:
Do fat folk spirits lack,
Or are fat men so fit
That to heaven they flit
And then never come back?

—Chicago News

Perhaps That Helped.

Miss Carter had not been successful in bringing young Mr. Dodge to her feet and in consequence felt a little spiteful toward him.

One evening they were having quite a serious talk in the library.

"Do you think," asked the young man, "that men progress after death?"

"Well," responded the girl, "if they don't it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."—Harper's Magazine.

In a Railway Station.

The gateman bade her hasten through.
"Aboard!" somebody loudly cried.
She turned to bid a last adieu
To him who lingered at her side.
"Come on! Come on!" the gateman said.
"It's time to start! You'll have to run!"
Her sigh was deep, her lips were red.
The man beside her bent his head.
And then—and then—the deed was done!

There was a roar of steam, a jar;
The gateman grimly closed the gate;
Men on the observation car
Beheld her turn—it was too late!
Her satchel dropped upon the floor;
Her ticket fluttered in the air;
Her lips went up to his once more;
The scowl the angry gateman wore
Was awful, but they didn't care.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Was Called "Alice."

"I can't call you by your first name," said the new mistress, "for it is the same as mine—Alice—and might be confusing to my husband. Do you mind if we call you by your last name?"

"Oh, no, indeed, ma'am," replied the new maid; "I'm quite used to it."

"And what is it, please?"

"Darling."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Auto Advs.

Though slim my purse,
Somehow it glads
My heart to read
The auto ads.

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

I read them ere
Sleep steals o'er me,
And all night long
I drive one free.

—Boston Transcript

And when o' morns
To work I walk
I dodge the horns'
Imagined squawk.

—Waco News.

Ouch!

"Why am I gloomy?" demanded the undesirable admirer, to whom she had given the cut direct. "Isn't it enough to make one gloomy to be cut by one he loves best?"

"The idea," exclaimed the heartless girl. "I didn't even know that you shaved yourself."—Catholic Standard and Times.

At Singapore and Timbuktu.

When I lived at Singapore
It was something of a bore
To receive the bulky Begums who came
trundling to my door
They kept getting into tangles
With their bingle-bongle-bangles,
And the tiger used to bite them as he sat
upon the floor.

When I lived in Timbuktu
Almost every one I knew
Used to play upon the sackbut, singing
toodle-doodle-doo,
And they made ecstatic ballads
And consumed seductive salads
Made of chicory and hickory and other
things that grew.

—Argonaut.

A Standing Excuse.

"I fear that my authority as a father is on the wane."

"What makes you think so?"

"Every time I tell my son to do some little task about the house he remembers that he has to attend a muster of the boy scouts." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

Wisdom.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise.
He never left his overcoat
Because he saw blue skies.

—Denver Republican.

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise.
He never missed an opportunity to advertise.

—Kearsarge News.

ORDER OF ST. JOHN.

Which Was Conferred Upon Three Canadians the Other Day.

The Order of St. John of Jerusalem had its origin in Jerusalem and Acre as an international lay confraternity for the relief of crusaders. In 1798 the order was expelled from Malta where it had later become established.

After its expulsion from Malta, what is now known as the Grand Priory of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England was reconstituted, with the ancient gate house in Clerkenwell, England, and what remains of the ancient priory of St. John, as its chancery. A royal charter was granted to this reconstituted British order in 1888 by Queen Victoria, and the first grand priors were King Edward VII. and the present sovereign, while Princess of Wales. The work of the British order consist in the control of St. John's Ambulance Association and Brigade, and of the British Ophthalmic Hospital of Jerusalem.

The badge is a Maltese cross of white enamel, with a gold or silver lion and unicorn in alternate angles, with a black watered ribbon. The order is open to both sexes, but confers no precedence, and is denoted by no initials.

Coming In.

The Ontario Government is assisting materially in the solution of the servant girl problem in the Province. A boat load of Highland lassies with fresh glowing countenances and wearing sprigs of heather in their buttonholes reached Toronto recently on a direct route from the Old Land. Before the day was done each had found a place, and many who had sought their services were left disappointed.

As it was, some of the newcomers go to all the quarters of Ontario. Some answered the call in places as far west as Sarnia, and others accepted positions which had been waiting in rotation for weeks past. The colonization department of the Government claim that it is impossible to satisfy the demand for persons of the capable and healthy type which are being periodically brought out.

Already this summer 3,500 domestics have been introduced to Provincial households through the medium of the department and Superintendent H. A. MacDonnell is preparing for some large contingents yet to come.

The forty who arrived the other day came via s.s. Letitia and the G.T.R. The majority of them bore character testimonials and all are successfully passed medical examination.

Many Brave Deeds.

Of women's brave feats of endurance in the Western farming country there are numerous instances. One of the first settlers in the bush country of Western Alberta fell sick with pneumonia. His wife took care of him all through a long winter, not another soul within reach, and meanwhile kept the larder supplied with game she shot with her own rifle. One night a lynx came to the little clearing in which their shack stood, and the same unerring rifle brought him down.

A settler in the northern part of the same province went in the first week of March to Edmonton, to get a new supply of provisions, leaving his wife alone with four children. He was delayed, and for over a month the lone woman held to her post, with the little stock of provisions growing daily less, until she and her children were on the verge of starvation. Two timber inspectors at length found them, reduced to very near the last extremity, and through their efforts they were taken care of, barely in time.

Open Northern Rivers.

Certain rivers in northern Ontario have become clogged up with driftwood during their long histories of unusefulness and the Ontario Department of Colonization Roads has a proposition under consideration for opening them. Mr. G. W. Bennett, Superintendent of that department, leaves to-morrow to investigate the possibilities of navigation through the Driftwood and Mount Joy Rivers, connecting Lake Abittibi with other waterways running south through the settled districts around Porcupine and Cochrane with the purpose of opening a new line of navigation for the pulp wood in the Abittibi district to the new pulp mills under construction at Iroquois Falls, near Porcupine.

Another Tragedy.

When the people assemble on the battlefield of Chrysler's Farm this month to commemorate a great tragedy they will witness some of the tragedy in connection with farm life in Ontario today for on the second day of the celebration, August 28, a farm containing 275 acres and comprising about a third of the battle ground will be offered for sale by public auction. The owner, because of scarcity of labor, feels compelled to give up what is one of the finest farms in Eastern Ontario. On this farm, with its fine residence and splendid outbuildings, the Chrysler's Farm monument stands. The owner of the farm will leave Ontario and take up a homestead in the West.

Fought With Mackenzie.

John Wilkinson, 103 years old, died at the Royal Alexandra Hospital in Edmonton recently from erysipelas.

He was taken to the hospital two weeks ago. He was born in Ireland and came to Canada with his parents when he was seven years old. They located at York, now Toronto. He fought in the rebellion of 1837-8 under William Lyon Mackenzie. He was a member of the Orange Order for 77 years and a son for 80. His eldest son died last year at the age of 79.

Taking Too Many Fish.

Owing to the rush of visitors from the United States, fish in Loughboro and Dog Lakes are fast disappearing, and residents of that district will likely petition the Government to restrict Americans from fishing in these waters for a period of five years.

It is claimed that fish are being pulled out by wholesale.

Dangerous London.

London streets are growing more dangerous every year. In 1921, 155 persons were killed and ten injured in traffic accidents in the Metropolitan area. Last year the figures were 537 and 20,000 respectively.

A CANNY TRAVELLER

WILL CROOKS, M.P., REDUCES PACKING TO A FINE ART.

British Labor Parliamentarian Who Toured Canada With Party of Legislators Carries a Chart Which Tells Him Just Where Everything is in His Luggage—He Also Has a Stock of Real Preserves.

Will Crooks, the British Labor M.P., who has been touring Canada, is essentially a home man. There is no place dearer to his rugged heart than his modest little house in London. He putters in and around day in and day out, and in the evening takes his ease at his hearthstone beside his wife.

When he left for his tour to Canada, Australia, and South Africa with the British Parliamentary party, which passed through the Dominion re-

WILL CROOKS, M.P.

cently, he carried with him a heavy consignment of baggage. It was observed by one of the newspaper men in the party that Crooks was able to tell just in what part of his luggage to look for any given object. There appeared to be some trick about it, and at last Crooks explained.

"See this little card here," he said, drawing out a diagram from his pocket, "well, that is a list of everything I have, together with marks showing in just which bag and which part of which bag the thing is. Cough drops? Yellow portmanteau, pocket No. 2, lower side. Slippers, bag No. 5, bottom. Clean hankies, black satchel, and so on."

Then he pointed to one very heavy-looking grip.

"Guess wot's in it?" he said.

"Can't."

"Can't, y'? Well, it's preserves—'ome made—by m' wife."

"Preserves!"

"Aye—real preserves, none o' your factory-made jam."

And it was so. But when the bell boy came to remove the luggage he did not carry the preserves. Will Crooks had it, and walked circumspectly, too.

The Fear of Drake.

A writer in the London Chronicle says: "No public monument is needed to keep alive among Mexicans the memory of Sir Francis Drake's exploits in Central and South America. Travelling in Mexico in 1904, Mr. Edward Smith records that he "heard a woman calming a tempestuous child by saying, 'Ahi viene Drake!' (Here comes Drake!) I made minute inquiries, and found that it is a common threat to children on the Mexican coast, like unto 'Bony will get you!' or 'The Black Douglas shall get you!' Fancy people still living in terror of seeing Drake's topsails on the horizon."

As to Mr. dChurchill's reference to Sir Francis Drake as the first "introducer of the potato," it may be recalled that, on the market place of Offenburg, a little town in the Grand Duchy of Baden, standing in the centre of a great potato-growing district, there was erected in 1853 a very handsome statue to Drake as "the introducer of the potato into Europe, A.D. 1586." But it is just possible that this statue was set up to the wrong man, seeing that, according to Chambers, the Spaniards had introduced the tuber from near Quito at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and that Sir John Hawkins also brought it to England from Virginia in 1563 — 23 years before the importation ascribed to Drake.

The First Political Cabinet.

George I. is said to have been responsible for the word "cabinet" as it has long applied to politics in English speaking lands. When he was King he could not take part in the deliberations of his own privy council because he knew no English. British statesmen did not speak German. So the ministers who served this first of the Hanoverian sovereigns of the United Kingdom used to meet in the King's private room, or cabinet — derived from the French cabinet, or little room — while he was absent. Afterward they informed him of the result of their discussions. It followed, naturally, that the part of the privy council which was supposed to be in particular favor with the King, and especially close to him, came to be spoken of as his cabinet council.

Morris Was Explosive.

On one occasion when William Morris was painting an Italian model, in Red Lion Street, London, some one called at the door. Morris left his painting, and presently his model heard him furiously anathematizing. When he returned he was in a tremendous rage, rushing about the room like a madman. In a moment he took a flying kick at the door and smashed in a panel. The model, in fright, started to flee, but Morris turned toward him, the rage suddenly evaporating, and said genially: "It's all right—it's all right! Something had to give way!" The painting was then resumed.—"William Morris—A Study in Personality."

They Mend Easily.

There are more broken hearts in literature than in life.

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

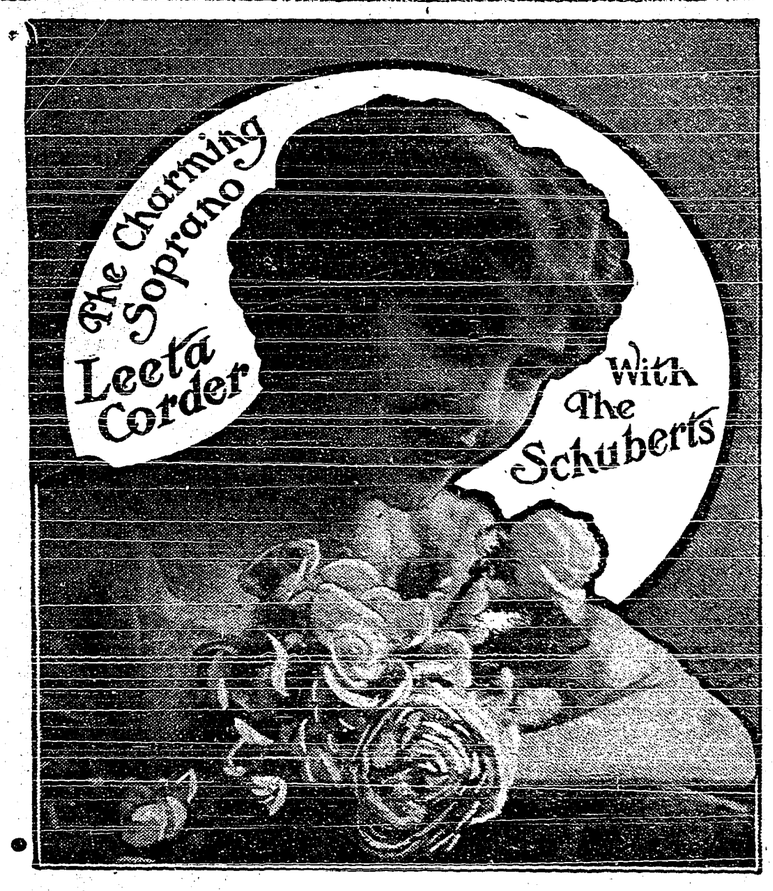
"We can hold your trade."

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.



Schubert Symphony Orchestra

In Mercantile Hall

Sat. Nov. 1st

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., in the Old Poole Store

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY GETTING MY ESTIMATES

We Suspect That the Best Women

Are not always the most loved. Ethically considered and as uplifters of degenerate man they are most admirable. BUT . . so far as our limited experience goes, we . . do . . most . . certainly lean to the opinion . . (careful now!) that the woman who REALLY makes a man happy is she who remembers to always use our

Brands of Tea

JACKSON'S Cash Store

PATRONIZE

THE OLD RELIABLE

Blacksmith Shop

Live and let live prices:

HORSE SHOEING

New shoes, per team.... $5.00

Setting 2.80

A. E. WELLS

EGG EATING HENS.

A Very Bad Habit Caused by Overfeeding With Grain Rations.

The habit some hens have of eating the eggs as they lie in the nest is very annoying to the owner. This bad habit is usually caused by overcrowding, lack of exercise and the use of nests that are too low to the ground and too light. The habit rarely is found among a flock that is on free range or that is given proper housing and a well balanced ration.

It is sometimes caused by feeding too much grain, when the hens eat the eggs in an effort to obtain meat food. As a rule, the hen first acquires a taste for eggs by pecking at a soft shelled egg or one that has been broken in the nest.

It is hard to cure a hen of this habit once she has acquired a taste for the eggs. The best thing to do is to sell her or eat her. If you wish to try breaking the bird of the habit the most successful methods are either to use a number of china eggs or "loaded eggs" in your nest where the bird will be sure to find them. After several unsuccessful attacks on these eggs the hen will probably become discouraged and leave the rest of them alone.

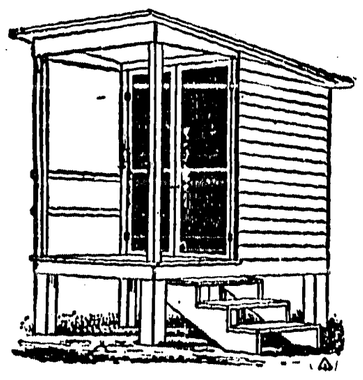
The most effective way of preventing hens from acquiring the habit is to feed a balanced ration and compel plenty of exercise, to build the nests dark and about two feet from the floor, and construct them so that there is no danger of the eggs being scratched out on the floor and broken.—Home and Farm.

SHED FOR MILK CANS.

Of Great Benefit In Shipping and Storage.

It is a great convenience to have milk cans on a level with the wagon which is to draw them to the factory, and it is a good plan also to have the platform covered by a shed. This is especially useful in rough weather and during the winter.

The illustration shows a shed which has proved popular in many dairy sec-



SHED TO PROTECT MILK CANS.

tions of Canada. The door is not essential, but is very useful in keeping out flies during the summer. It is built of light material covered with wire cloth and hung on spring hinges so as to close itself.

A building of this kind complete will cost only a trifle compared with its value and, if painted, will last for many years. Farm Homestead.

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

PACKED HOUSE SEES PICTURE SHOW

The Rex Amusement Co. of Cranbrook, brought a moving picture lantern to town Wednesday and put on a five-reel show in Grady Hall.

The house was literally packed and although the management had procured every available chair there were many people who had to stand up or go away disappointed.

Although working under all kinds of disadvantages, in cramped quarters, with a small curtain, and two posts in the hall, the pictures were very good and were liberally applauded from time to time.

The pictures themselves were of a class that all could enjoy and none could find fault with, and it was a matter of genuine regret when the operator was compelled to draw the entertainment to a close owing to lack of gas.

The Company assures us that they are at present engaged in trying to make arrangements to put on a show here at least once a week and if they can so arrange matters will begin on Saturday November 1. Watch for further announcements.

METHODIST CHURCH HAS ANNIVERSARY

The Seventh Anniversary of the organization of the Creston Methodist church will be held Sunday, November 9th 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. The Rev. W, E. Dunham of Cranbrook B. C, will preach at both services.

A first class Sacred Concert will be given in the church Monday evening November 10th. Program will start at 8:15 p.m. Admission 25 cents.

Reserve Thursday, October 30 for the Knights of Pythias Ball.

A. Curran and Circulation Manager Patch of the Daily News staff come in on the train Wednesday and wrote up the Fair. They returned by Thursday's train. In the excitement of saying good-by to his numerous friends here Mr. Patch forgot his portmanteau.

CARD OF THANKS.

We extend our most deep felt thanks and appreciation to all who by their thoughts and actions showed us such marked attention and sympathy in our bereavement during the last rite in disposing of our beloved, MONNA HUSCROFT to the final earthly resting place on October 20th 1913.

A devoted and beloved wife.

A tender Mother.

A very much cherished Daughter, and and greatly affectionate Daughter.

JOHN HUSCROFT.

MR. and MRS O. J. WIGEN.

OLGA WIGEN.

MONROD WIGEN.

Mrs. Mike Benninger arrived in Creston Tuesday to visit her Mother and Father, Mr and Mrs. Cameron

Found in the Rex Theater, Cranbrook September 18 during the fair, a purse with small sum of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

The Creston Barber Shop

Billiards and Pool Room

Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour

Cigars and Cigarettes

Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop.

SOMETHING THAT EVERY THEATER SHOULD HAVE

At one of the theaters where the Schubert Concert company played recently Mr. Purcell, the violinist, was talking to the stage manager and casually inquired "how about the acoustic properties of this theater?" The stage manager hesitated puzzled for a minute and replied, "Gosh! I don't believe we've got any. Ye see the last troupe we had here was a minstrel show and them darn fellere jest natchelly swiped all the props they could lay their hands on and I reckon they got away wit them "cow-s'ick properties tew."

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

Buy rivet'ed stove pipe now from SMEREE the kind that will not come part price 15 cents a length.

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

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

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.

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

Mrs. Stewart and daughter Leone from Mayerofft, Alta, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Parker for a week or two.

Mr. Wm. Gunn, from Field, B. C. arrived in Creston, Monday and will visit with old friends for a few days. He will go from here to Trout Lake where his parent's reside.

The other evening while waiting for the concert to begin Mr Purcell of the Schubert Symphony club was talking to the manager of the theater and said: 'Tonight, I am going to use a violin that is over 200 years old." Mr. Purcell was much amused at his reply, as he was very serious and worried about it "Well—, do the best you can with it, and maybe they won,t know the difference." Reprinted from Violinist Magazine, Midsummer number, 1913.

CANADA'S FOREST PRODUCT LABORATORY

"The Forest Prohucts Laboratory now being established at McGill has for its object the utilization of the bye-products or waste incidental to lumbering operations. At present over seventy-five per cent of a tree is wasted either in the form of stumps, cull logs and tops, or as slabs, edgings and sawdust. The work to be accomplished by the Laboratory will be Conservation in its broadest and most practical aspect," writes Mr. A. G. McIntyre, Superintendent of the Dominion Forest Products Laboratory in this weeks issue of the Journal of Commerce, Montreal. What they hope to do is well expressed by the following:—"Instead of a sawmill only there will be a group of plants in which wood will be converted not only into lumber, but into alcohol, paper and other staples of of commerce. From it in some cases would also be secured turpentine, rosin and other valuable oils and gums.

Mr. Frank Smith returned from Sand Point, Idaho, Monday.

Market the Waste.

Many items on the farm, such as cull fruit, small potatoes, wastes from the kitchen and other things which will not sell, find a good market through the hog.—Farm and Fireside.

THE HUM OF THE HIVE.

See that all colonies have queens before it is too late.

If the bees are to be wintered outdoors use chaff or double walled hives.

A hive of bees will supply all the honey the family needs and, besides, pollenize the fruit. Nothing pays better in a small way.

A queen bee lives from two to five years, workers from forty-five days to six months, and drones seldom more than five weeks.

There seems to be abundant evidence that the Italian bees do work more upon red clover than the black bees, and therefore that they do have longer tongues.

If bees are to be wintered in cellar put several pieces of carpet or similar material over brood frames. No cover is needed. Light should be excluded from cellar. Damp cellars can be kept dry by aid of lime. An oil lamp will provide heat if needed and a window or door opened in the evening will supply ventilation to reduce a high temperature.

A Transportation Kink.

In moving a plow on the farm take a two inch plank about two feet long and eight inches wide. Nail a horseshoe near the front end. This will catch the point of the plow, and the point will slide along like a sled when the team is hitched to the plow. The front end of the plank should be beveled on the under side so it will pass over stones and small obstacles. Farm and Fireside.