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. 40, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C, FRIDAY OCT. 10 1913 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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

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

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

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

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

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

For list of classes see Page 8.

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR THE FAIR

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Rubber shoes and gum boots at Mirabelli.

SEALED TENDERS

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

Tenders will be opened on Friday the 10th October.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Particulars can be had on application to ASHLEY COOPER,
Secretary School Board

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

CANYON CITY NEWS

Times are looking up school house was washed twice in one week, once with water, once with milk and water [both from the same can).

A very pleasant dance was held at the new mansion erected by Otto John Canyon City. In spite of the rain, quite a large crowd turned out on Friday, October 3rd, both from Canyon City, Erickson, and Creston.

Sincerest sympathy is extended to Mr, and Mrs. Clayton. who have had a bad time with sickness in the house, but all are now much better.

Mr. Mawson had a legacy of $5000 00 in the shape of a daughter, Monday October 6th.

Ladies, Aid met at home of Mrs McInnes on Tuesday and arranged their Fall work.

Mr Carlson leaves on Saturday for Crows' Nest.

Mrs waylett is still improving. She would need to, Mr waylett is failing rapidly on his owu cooking.

Rapid fall in milk. Pass along the cream.

DUST PAN SOCIAL

Under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies Aid, Wednesday, Oct. 15, 1913, in the Mercantile Hall. Does any ode know? Can any one tell us what it is? Join in the line up that is to be at the hall next Wednesday night and find out. The Dust Pan well that is a secret but the program will consist of choruses by Choir; Dialogue: four characters, called "Stage Struck: Instrumental Ducts and Solos; Resitations: Funny Songs. The program begins at 8 p.m. The dainty lunch will be served to all. Admission Adults; 35c Children 25c.

The largest wagon load of apples ever brought to Creston was that hauled in by Alex. Duperrez Monday last. It contained 100 boxes, and was only one of many big ones that Alex is bringing n this year. There were nine teams unloading at one time Monday, and the Fruit Growers Union has shipped a car of apples every day this week.

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

CANADA LAND AND APPLE SHOW

The Canada Land and Apple Show is not a private enterprise. It is not a dividend-seeking corporation. Every surplus dollar will be devoted to establishing scholarship scholarships in Provincial Agricultural Colleges.

The object of the Land and Apple Show is to direct attention to the resources of the Dominion of Canada and provide the farmer, the home-seeker, the business man and investor with complete and authentic information at first hand of the wonderful natural welth of the rich lands of the Dominion

Winnipeg was selected for the first Annual Laud and Apple Show by reason of its central location for the gathering together of the products to be shown.

Show will be held in the large Auditorium- convention Hall of the Winnipeg Industrial Bureau—with 25,000 square feet of floor space—situated in the very hedrt of Winnipeg.

Dates, October 10 h to 10 were selected by reason that at this time the grains, grass, vegetable and fruit of the 1913 crop will be harvested and ready for display.

Fred J. Smyth passed through Friday on his return to Moyie from a visit to Nelson. He left for a trip to the Boundry Monday.

C. G. Simpson Kootenay Monumental Works was in town Saturday.

J. Compton shipped ten boxes of five different varieties of apples on Monday to Winnipeg to the Land and Apple Show.

Grand Master Henderson, of the Masonic order, will pay an official visit to Creston Lodge No. 54 Monday evening All members are requested to be present.

A box of the Largest, most highly colored and finely flavored Gravensteins ever grown in the valley were brought to town today by Mr. C C. French from Cloverdale Ranch, for Mr. P. R. Fowler, who is sending them away to a friend.

A very enjoyable party was held on Friday eacing ite King George Hotel Mr, and Mrs Heron. presiding as hosts and sparing no pain to make each of the guest feel absolutly at home. Dancing was enjoyed by about a dozen couples And all repoed a splendid evening well spent.

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

T J McCrohan, of Mason & Risch Piano Co was in town Friday.

Renewal of License

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

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 Erickson Hotel, situate at Erickson, in the Province of British Columbia.

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

K. OF P. NOTICE

Beginning Monday Oct. 20th the Lodge will meet every Monday at 8 p. m. during the winter months. Every member is requested to be present next Mondry, Special business to discuss.

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

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

Annual Thanksgiving Dinner to be given in Auditorium on Oct 17 th From 6 P. M. under the Auspices of Presbyterian. Curch. All welcome.

A McKenzie. of Cranbrook is taking the place of Mr W.McBain our local druggist who is on a vacation trip to Spokane.

Frank Farano of New Michel General Merchandise Co was in town Monday and Tuesday looking over the potatoe Market.

K of P. Lodge will meet on Tuesday instead of Monday this week.

R. M.Reid left Saturday for Cranbrook, Returning Sunday. Bob has some troublesome moles attended to besides discussing politics with the Cranbrook Liberals.

The Onion in Cooking.

"The greatest of French cooks, being asked to give the secret of his success, answered: "The very foundation of all good cooking is butter and onion; I use them in all my sauces and gravies. They have the effect of making a customer come back for more. Butter without onion will drive the customer away after a few days. Boil the onion till it melts or entirely disappears; then add the butter and call the mixture stock."—Exchange.

Nerve of Her.

"How is your new maid?"

"I guess she is all right; she has the baby out at present. But she has a nerve."

"How was that?"

"She wanted to take Fido along, and she is almost wholly unknown to us."—Houston Post.

All in the Game.

"Harold, you mustn't eat all the peanuts, even if you are pretending to be a monkey. You must give sister some."

"But, mother, I'm pretending she's some kind o' animal wot doesn't eat peanuts."—Life.

Renewal of License

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 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

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

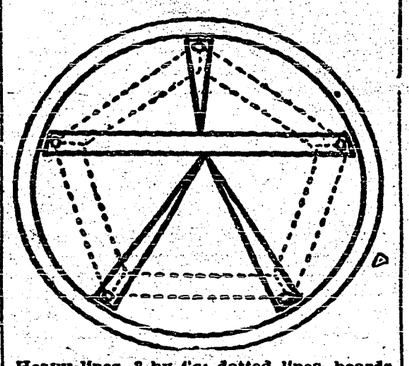
Notice is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel licence to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Sirdar Hotel, situate at Sirdar, in the Province of British Columbia.

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

FOR A SILO SCAFFOLD.

Directions For Making Necessary Part of Concrete or Tile Structure.

Should any one be thinking of building a concrete or tile silo the accompanying cut might help in building the scaffold. After the foundation wall is laid get five poles at least eight feet higher than you expect the silo to be. Set inside of the wall deep enough to hold poles in place. Lay



Heavy lines, 2 by 4's; dotted lines, boards to work on; five small circles indicate position of support poles.

SCAFFOLD INSIDE SILO.

[From National Stockman and Farmer.]

the silo as high as you can from the ground; then take 2 by 4's or 2 by 6's and build frame for scaffold as shown in cut.

Leave plenty of room for poles to work easily; then floor as shown by dotted lines in cut. Attach a pulley to each pole and raise when ready. Then spike a piece under scaffold on pole. One scaffold does it all. The scaffold should have just play enough to let it slide up easily. Sometimes if it is too loose a wedge to hold it firm while at work should be put in.

The idea of having the poles longer than the silo is high is to get pulleys high enough for last raise.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Chicks Need Cleanliness.

Drinking dishes and feeding troughs for chicks are likely to become dirty and insanitary unless special precautions are taken, according to Professor J. G. Halpin of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin. Drinking water should never be placed in common dishes or vessels where the chicks may get in with both feet, but "sanitary" fountains, either homemade or purchased, should be used. These should be cleaned and scalded at frequent intervals. Wet mashes when fed in wooden troughs mold unless all refuse feed is scraped off and the troughs are placed on end so that they may dry in the sun. Neglect of these two simple matters may cause considerable loss.

HOW UNCLE SAM HELPS.

A bulletin of the bureau of plant industry, "a study of farm equipment in Ohio," gives a most valuable review of important data of this character gathered and collated with much painstaking care by Mr. L. W. Ellis. On twenty-one farms investigated the following was found to be the average distribution of capital invested: In land, drainage and water supply, 61 per cent; in buildings, 21 per cent; in implements and machinery, 5 per cent, and in live stock, 13 per cent. The bulletin gives much detailed information, of which the figures just quoted represent a gross summary.

Ours is the day of scientific management. No longer need the farmer slowly find his way to the best working conditions by a series of successive approximations. The government helps him to profit by the experience of others who have preceded him and have paid the heavy dues of that excellent but dear schooling.

Good Plant Protector.

To be made from bottomless barrel, especially for early squash or the main crop in the far north.

Two covers are made from one barrel, which is sawed in two, with a slant through the bilge of the barrel extending to upper and lower hoops. Tie a string about the barrel and mark with a pencil for a guide to saw by.

Cover each half with a piece of muslin, which is held in place by the top hoop if easily removed, otherwise by tying a string about the barrel.

Its usefulness may be prolonged by putting on a hay wire for a bottomless hoop.

Fasten near the bottom with double pointed carpet tacks or small wire nails.

Any sized cask may be used suited to the plant, from a paint keg to a puncheon.—American Cultivator.

Farm and Garden

BLACK ROT OF CABBAGE.

Recognized by Blackened Veins of Leaves—Treatment Recommended.

Black bacterial rot of cabbage, says a bulletin of the Connecticut agricultural experiment station, occurs on a number of related cruciferous plants, but we have reported it from this before only on cauliflower. While we did not see it on cabbage until last season, it seems quite probable that it has caused more or less harm to this host before, since it has been reported as quite injurious in several other eastern states in times past.

This disease is recognized by the blackened veins of the leaves, where the bacteria develop chiefly, and in time extend down into the head. The leaf tissues finally turn yellow, and the leaves are easily pulled off. Soft rot, caused in part by other organ-

Photo by Connecticut experiment station.

BLACK BACTERIAL ROT OF CABBAGE.

isms, often loosens them at the base and develops an ill smelling internal decay. The bacteria gain entrance through drops of water at the water pores on the margins of the leaves.

As the germs of this disease can be carried on the seed, it is wise to see that the seed used does not come from a diseased crop. If doubt exists it is well to treat the seed with formalin, 1-240, or corrosive sublimate, 1-1000, for fifteen minutes. Likewise, if the disease shows up in a seed bed, this should be changed the next year. If bad in the field this land should not be used for cruciferous crops for several seasons and, even if the disease is not present, yearly rotation is desirable where it can be carried on without especial difficulty. Refuse from diseased cabbages should never find its way to the manure pile.

WHY BURN UP WEALTH?

According to some authorities, the value of plant food removed from the soil per bushel of wheat is about 30 cents for average yields. The plant food elements contained in straw are sometimes returned to the soil whence they came, either in the form of straw or mixed with farm manure where it has been utilized for bedding purposes. It is not plain why the farmer should spend so much time and energy striving to raise large yields of grain and straw and then waste about one-half of the net profit of the crop. There should be some means of utilizing that portion of the wheat crop which heretofore has been burned on a large percentage of our farms.—Kansas Farmer.

Can't Escape Lime Salts.

In answer to a communication from a lay correspondent, who expresses his belief that "the lime in common water has much to do with bringing on old age," the London Lancet says that while that opinion is common, it is, of course, fatuous. To those people who believe that water is the only possible channel by which lime salts are conveyed to the organism the writer says, "Lime salts are inseparable from the common, everyday articles of food, so that if hard water were left out of the dietary there would still be secured a large intake of lime salts, which could only be avoided by a hunger strike."

What Makes the Good Bacon.

Of course you like the big, juicy, red and white streaked strips of bacon. But you may not know that this kind of bacon is produced by feeding ground barley mixed with skimmilk. Soaked barley alone is an excellent hog feed. Barley also is good for sheep and as a feed for horses and cattle is nearly equal to corn.

Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

She did not remember noticing anyone else until she saw Inspector Heriot leaning out of the window, which later on he closed.

She strolled up and down the Embankment, and then returned and watched the people arriving at the hotel. She thought no more of the incident until the evening before the inquest, when she was again in the gardens watching people arriving at the restaurant. She saw Inspector Heriot enter and recognized him, and then a woman she knew drew her attention to a description in a newspaper of the tragedy that had occurred. She said nothing to this woman, but being interested she posted herself at the door and presently Inspector Heriot left. She was about to follow him, when a gentleman, also leaving the hotel, ran into her, nearly knocking her over. He stopped to apologise, and she asked him if he knew who the man was who had just left, and pointed to the detective.

He told her, then entered into conversation with her. She was afraid to tell him all she knew, but made an appointment to meet him the next morning, when she confessed everything. That gentleman was the Hon. Fred Scribner.

Scribner was called, and corroborated all that Fay Bulleen had said concerning their meeting and the subsequent interview. When questioned as to why he did not immediately communicate with Scotland Yard, he replied that he did not attach sufficient importance to the woman's original statement.

Yet enough importance to arrange a meeting with her?

Mr. Francks and Miss de Fontaigne were both friends of mine, Scribner replied, so naturally I was anxious to help them all I could to solve the mystery of Mrs. Francks' death. I was eager to seize the merest shadow of evidence that might help Mr. Francks discover how his wife came to be poisoned.

Francks was again put into the witness-box and examined.

Then the coroner summed-up and the jury retired.

During the interval, Francks tried to find Iris or Reuben, but in vain. He had hoped and believed that neither of them would have been called again. Laughton was also missing.

The jury was absent three-quarters of an hour. When the foreman rose to deliver his verdict, the court was packed to suffocation. Then Francks saw Iris standing just inside the door, her face white as death. He smiled at her, but she did not see him. Beside her Reuben stood, his eyes wide open, fixed on the foreman.

And just behind Reuben stood Fred Scribner. A sudden spasm of fear shot through Francks' heart. But for Fred Scribner, he at that moment might have been waiting to hear a verdict of murder brought against him.

Why, then, had the man who hated him, who had been in league with Saintsbury against him, and who desired above all things to win Iris de Fontaigne saved him—and her—at the last moment?

The silence that had fallen was broken by the voice of the foreman of the jury giving its verdict. Francks scarcely heard it. His whole being was concentrated on the woman he loved. For as the foreman spoke, she put up her hands as if to ward off a blow, or as if to stop her ears so that she should not hear what he said, and a stifled cry of horror escaped her lips.

CHAPTER XXX

The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony, viz., that the deceased died from syncope caused by taking tincture of aconite, which poison she prepared herself, whether with homicidal intention they were not prepared to say.

It seemed to Jimmy Francks that he did not hear the verdict delivered by the foreman until several minutes after his voice had died away. The court was already being cleared before he realised the meaning of the verdict and before he came to himself and realised his surroundings.

He was a free man again; innocent. Life which had practically ceased for him a week ago had suddenly recommenced.

He stood quite still, gazing stupidly at the crowd which fought its way from the court-house. He wondered why he did not shout, or sing, or dance. He was overwhelmed with gratitude, but not for his own delivery. As he realised it, a sudden sense of shame overwhelmed him. True, he had been unjustly suspected but had he not allowed the vilest suspicions to attach to others—those near and dear to him?

Suddenly he felt his hand grasped and shaken violently, and he saw Aaron Roberts, the Jew, standing beside him.

Thanks, Francks mumbled, I can't realise it.

The moneylender tried to speak, but his emotion was too great for words.

Then Francks remembered, and he looked more closely at Roberts. And he knew he was looking at an honest man. He read in his eyes something which he believed only one woman in the world possessed; nobility and purity.

For the Jew had come into his kingdom.

Where is she? Francks whispered. Come, let us go to her together.

He linked his arm through the Jew's and together they forced a passage out of the court-house.

A great crowd was in the streets. A couple of motor cars and some taxicabs helped to block the way. The two men searched for Iris and her brother in vain. Then they saw Ernest Laughton fighting his way towards them, breathless, perspiring. Francks smiled at him gratefully and held out his hand, but Laughton did not take it.

Have you seen her? he panted. I am afraid something's wrong. Where is she?

He thrust a letter into Francks' hand. The latter took it without glancing at it. What do you mean? he asked quietly. She's here somewhere, I saw her in court with Reuben. Why didn't you tell me they were called?

Laughton's face grew a shade paler. I wrote you two letters the night you left us at the Grange. He briefly recounted Scribner's visit. What passed at the interview I don't know, he continued. Miss de Fontaigne refused to tell me, but she seemed strangely elated. Not five minutes ago she pressed this letter into my hand and told me to give it to you, then before I knew what was happening she was swept away by the people going out, and I saw her get into a yellow motor car with—Fred Scribner.

Francks gripped the Jew's arm. The letter, the latter whispered, look at it.

Francks tore the envelope open and read the contents. Then with trembling fingers he handed the letter to Roberts. The latter read it quite quietly and handed it back.

It's a trick—keep calm, Francks, it is your only chance—I see it all—he found that woman, Fay Bulleen, kept her out of the way and bribed her to silence until the critical moment, then ran down, found Miss de Fontaigne, and bargained with her for your life.

Laughton was speaking, but Francks stopped him. He had control of himself again. Find my car, it's waiting outside for me somewhere. He turned to the Jew. You look out for Reuben, they can't have taken him, he must be knocking about somewhere. I'll wait here.

He stood just inside the entrance of the court-house like a figure of stone, the cynosure of all eyes, yet seeing nothing himself. The expression on his face was calm but terrible and those who saw him wondered at it and felt afraid. Now and then a friend or acquaintance appeared who grasped his hand and muttered some conventional word. But he neither saw nor heard.

Presently Laughton returned and told him he had found the car. He led him down the street, then turned quickly into Victoria Street. There Roberts met them, he was standing beside the motor car.

Can't find Reuben, he's disappeared, too. Shall I go down to Scotland Yard?

Francks shook his head. That would be no good. You had better come with me. He turned to Laughton and gave him Iris's letter.

Go round to Silver's detective agency, tell them to put every man they have got on the scent, tell them money's no object. If they can find and bring Miss de Fontaigne back within the next twelve hours they can ask any fee they like of me. Have the registry offices visited, the railway stations. I am going to Dover, then Folkestone. They'll try and get to the Continent.

He pushed Aaron Roberts into the car, took the wheel himself and made the chauffeur sit beside him.

Then the the great Darracq lurched forward. The traffic was thick, but it did not seem to trouble Francks. He drove as one possessed, apparently taking terrible risks, yet making no mistakes. Roberts in the tonneau of the car sat behind him, and leaning [illegible]

Once the open country was reached Francks forced the car to run at top speed regardless of possible police traps, speed limits, pedestrians. And the Jew watched with a grim smile, gradually turning to admiration. He began to feel for the first time in his life that he was living. For the first time, too, the song of the city, no longer echoed in his ears. The fight he now waged was far better than the fight for gold. As the car rocked and swayed and quivered, humming and roaring as it rushed madly on its way, he knew that at any moment death might rise up in the roadway and bring annihilation.

But the danger was welcome, though he was not risking his life for himself. Previously every minute he had spent away from his beloved office in New Bond Street he had grudged, now he grudged every second he had wasted there. Once he laughed aloud almost as an hysterical woman might have done.

Once Francks spoke without turning his head. Lock in the little cupboard under the seat. Roberts obeyed. All it contained was a six-chambered revolver. Put it in your pocket, Francks said.

When half the journey had been completed, Francks stopped the car and made enquiries at a police station, rapped out instructions, then was on his way again.

(To be Continued)

SALT RHEUM BEGAN WITH SCALY SPOTS

On Arms for Years. Used to Crack, Burned and Itched Terribly. Clothes Irritated the Sores. Completely Cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

Woodstock, Nova Scotia.—"I had salt rheum on my arms for years. The trouble began with little scaly spots, which kept enlarging and my arms used to crack and bother me awfully. My clothes irritated the sores very much and they burned and itched terrible. I could not help scratching them. I kept them out of water as much as I could, for the water made them worse. I used to rub different kinds of ointment on them, but nothing did me any good, until I tried Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap. I put the Cuticura Ointment on at night and washed next morning with the Cuticura Soap. They soon relieved me and in two months I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Henry Allen, Nov. 29, 1911.

For pimples and blackheads the following is a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticura Ointment, on the end of the finger, but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Soap freely for the toilet and bath, to assist in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of these facial eruptions. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 45D, Boston, U. S. A.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

Anecdotes of Great Men

It is related of Mendelssohn at a public dinner, at which women were present and where he was surrounded by a chorus of aggressive ones clamoring for his autograph, that he allowed himself to be victimized with good nature until finally a fleshy matron of mature years handed him her card. The composer wrote upon the card the music and words from Haydn's 'Creation': 'And God created great whales.' This brought the autograph hunting to an end and Mendelssohn was allowed to go on with his dinner.

The Duke of Wellington had many titles that he never used, but for which once he had to pay dear. He told a man to order dinner for him at a particular hotel and the man did so, mentioning all the duke's titles. Presently the duke came and waited a long time. Is the dinner not coming? he asked. Why don't you bring the dinner? We are waiting, replied the waiter, for the rest of the party. They had prepared dinner for about twenty people.

An American gentleman went recently over the field of Waterloo with a guide, who boasted that he had escorted Gen. Sheridan over the scene of Napoleon's defeat. What did Gen. Sheridan say? asked the American. Oh, nothing. He must have said something. Well, he only said: It was a —— good place for a fight.

A recently discovered tablet brought from Babylonia to the museum of the University of Pennsylvania is quoted as evidence that the world existent in 2500 B.C. was not merely a world of equal rights for men and women, but one created by a woman. According to the inscription on the tablet, the power of the woman Deity was limited to creation. After she had made it, world grew wicked, and male gods weary of a woman's world, caused its destruction by flood.

Young people used to set out for a life's journey on the sea of matrimony—now many of them are satisfied with a short excursion trip.

Angelina's Lett

Edwin said Angelina couldn't write a letter without a postcript, and they decided on a wager. Angelina wrote the letter, and would have won the prize, but she spoilt everything by adding to the finale of 'Your loving wife, Angelina,' these words: P.S.—Now, who's won the wager?

A Happy Isle

Teacher—Willie, can you tell me what a trust company is?

Willie—Yes, sir, it's a bunch of men surrounded by other people' money.

The czar has issued an ukase creating a ministry of sport. However, it isn't likely to be as autocratic as the U.S. baseball trust.

LIGHT BREAKS IN

Thoughtful Farmer Learns About Tea and Coffee.

Many people exist in a more or less hazy condition and it often takes years before they realize that tea and coff are often the cause of the cloudiness, and that there is a simple way to let the light break in.

A worthy farmer had such an experience and tells about it, in a letter. He says:

"For about forty years, I have had indigestion and stomach trouble in various forms. During the last 25 years I would not more than get over one spell of bilious colic until another would be upon me.

"The best doctors I could get and all the medicines I could buy, only gave me temporary relief.

"Change of climate was tried without results. I could not sleep nights, had rheumatism and my heart would palpitate at times so that it seemed it would jump out of my body.

"I came to the conclusion that there was no relief for me and that I was about wound up, when I saw a Postum advertisement. I had always been a coffee drinker, and got an idea from the ad. that maybe coffee was the cause of my trouble." Tea is just as harmful, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"I began to use Postum instead of coffee and in less than three weeks I felt like a new man. The rheumatism left me, and I have never had a spell of bilious colic since.

"My appetite is good, my digestion never was better and I can do more work than before for 40 years."

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.

For nursing mothers

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

offer the important advantage that they do not disturb the rest of the system or affect the child.

25c. a box at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 175

SEES A USE IN CRIME

Prisoners Should be Examined by Physicians to Determine Whether Insane of Criminal

That crime is a good thing because it brings us to understand social problems is the startling theory recently advanced by Prof. Benjamin Moore of University College, Liverpool, at the recent annual meeting of the British Medical Association. A special session was held at which the treatment of crime and criminals was discussed.

Perfect laws would show that we were no longer progressing, said Doctor Moore. Old crimes are disappearing and new crimes are arising, and I trust new crimes will always rise.

Following Doctor Moore's address, Doctor Passmore, superintendent of the Croydon hospital for the insane, urged that when a man who commits a crime is apprehended, someone be appointed to examine the prisoner to ascertain whether he is insane or criminal. After such an examination Doctor Passmore said, the proper treatment could be prescribed.

The Rev. C. B. Simpson, chaplain inspector of prisons, who had been invited to give his conclusions as to the proper treatment of crime, defended the present penal system, especially emphasizing his belief that imprisonment is an effective deterrent to crime. He maintained that the attitude of many who are sent to jail is that of once bitten, twice shy.

Directly contrary to conventional ideas of criminology were the theories of Captain St. John, the honorary secretary of the Penal Reform League. All the harm done to society by all the burglars and all the thieves is a mere bagatelle compared with the harm done by the law courts of England, he declared.

Everybody knows the law courts are making criminals day by day, said Captain St. John. We have to protect ourselves not only from criminals but also from people who deal with criminals.

The experience of a period of imprisonment as a suffragette was given in 'Woman's Social and Political Union.' Miss Allen said:

I have asked suffragists in jail what is the one thing they most craved while in prison. Their reply was: Coffee, vinegar or alcohol. As for myself, during the three weeks I spent in Holloway jail I used to lie awake between 3 and 6 in the morning and say to myself that if I got out I would take green chartreuse, although I had never taken any in my life before. But when I came out I refrained from doing so because I was afraid. There is not enough sunshine and fresh air in prison, and long sentences undoubtedly cause a weakening of the will.

Perhaps the most interesting speaker at the meeting was Prince Peter Kropotkin, the famous Russian scientist and enemy of despotism, who since his escape from St. Peter and St. Paul prison, has spent most of his time in England. The prince is 71 years old and has recently recovered from a severe illness. He was introduced to his audience as an old jailbird who had spent two years in Russian jails and a further period in French prisons. The prince asserted that imprisonment is not an effective force in deterring crime.

Twenty-four hours on bread and water and a plank bed might be a deterrent to people accustomed to good food, he said, but it is no deterrent to those who sleep under bridges or by the shores of the Thames. Prisons are the universities of crime. We must do something to change our system

The Busy Man's Creed

I believe in the stuff I am handing out, in the firm I am working for, and in my ability to get results. I believe in working, not weeping, in boosting, not knocking, and in the pleasure of my job. I believe a man gets what he goes after, that one deed done today is worth two deeds tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself. I believe in today and the work I am doing, in tomorrow and the work I hope to do, and the sure reward the future holds. I believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, friendship and in honest competition. I believe there is something doing somewhere for everyman ready to do it.

He Knew

Upon the occasion of his first visit to a parishioner a certain Boston divine tried hard to make friends with his host's eight-year-old.

How old are you my son? asked the clergyman benignantly.

Eight, was the laconic response.

Ah, quite a little man, came patronizingly from the minister. And what are you going to be? he added after a slight pause.

I am going to be nine, said the child, with conviction.

Now look here, wife! You have got to cut out this extravagance! From now on I am going to put down my foot on all unnecessary expenses.

Huh! Your foot will more than cover all expenses!

Only a Trifle

Is it true that both your husband and the man who lives next door to you have failed in business?

Yes, but Ned's failure isn't nearly so bad as Mr. Naybor's. He failed for fifty cents on the dollar, while my husband failed for only ten cents on the dollar

Vast Amount of Sugar is Used

If all the sugar that is eaten in the course of a year were to be equally divided, every person in the world would have at least twenty pounds, according to an exchange. But besides being used as food, sugar has many industrial uses. It is the cheapest form of chemically pure carbohydrate, and is often used in place of starch, dextrin, or glucose. Sugar is frequently put in compounds for removing and preventing boiler scale. It is used in the manufacture of shoe blacking, transparent soap, copying ink, and ink rollers for printing presses. Certain explosives contain from six to 40 per cent. of it. It is employed in dyeing establishments by tanneries for filling leather, and in a large number of other industries. Sugar has a hardening and strengthening action in mortar. The mortar used to build the museum of natural history in Berlin consisted of one part lime, one part sand, and two parts sugar. Even a very small quantity, however, even as little as one quarter of one per cent. exerts a very harmful effect on cement.

Favors Intensive Farming

If farmers were to grow more hay and feed more cattle, as well as go more largely into dairying, it would not be necessary for us to import 7,000,000 pounds of butter from New Zealand, as well as import a large quantity of beef, veal and mutton from Australia, New Zealand and the United States. Canada is sadly in need of adopting better intensive farming methods.

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 for ever; 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, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Building the Bagdad Railway

Always there is a different way of doing things. A photograph from the East illustrated the building of the Bagdad Railway shows the laborers carrying the heavy metal sleepers, not on their shoulders, but on the lower part of their backs, where a wide belt helps to sustain the load. Both arms are looped over the burden, holding it securely, and the scheme seems to be a good one.

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

How to Read the Moon

Few people can tell at a glance whether the moon is waxing or waning. Here is a whimsical rule to remember by. It is very simple to those who know Latin, and is not difficult for those who do not. The first thing is to notice whether the moon is like a D or a C—that is whether the full semicircular curve is on the right or the left. If the moon shows a D that naturally stands for decrescit. It wanes.

But then comes in the great principle. The moon is always deceitful, and one has to understand the opposite of what the moon says, so that a moon which shows a D is a waxing moon, while a waning moon is like a C.

Those who have no Latin will no doubt look to see whether the moon says it is decreasing, in which case they will understand that it is waxing, while a waning moon will deny that it is decreasing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

True

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

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

In This Rapid Age

Mamma's good little boy want a slice of bread and—

O mother, cut out that sort of thing. I'm nearly four years old.

Among the members of a working gang on a certain railroad was an Irishman who claimed to be very good at figures. The boss, thinking that he would get ahead of Pat, said: Say, Pat, how many shirts can you get out of a yard?

That dipends, answered Pat, on whose yard you get into.

Her Objection

He spends his money rather free,
I don't believe he'd rock a boat,
His face looks awful good to me,
But the sing he hands out gets my goat.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Use them outside, in or near the garbage barrel, as well as in the house or store.

All Druggists, Grocers and General Storekeepers sell Wilson's Fly Pads.

POETRY IN THE KITCHEN

Literary Contest In Which Prize is Cask of Burgundy

Knights of the kitchen with literary aspirations are to have an opportunity of indulging their hobby. The Paris publication Le Carnet d'Epicure, which is the official organ of the league of Gourmands, has organized a literary competition for its readers.

Candidates are invite to send in contributions either in prose or verse on some subject of culinery interest, which will be judged on their literary and instructive merits. The prizes will be appropriate, consisting of cases of champagne, liquers, wines, hams, pâtes de foie gras and other dainties.

The best poet will receive a special prize of a cask of fine old Burgundy, and in addition to all these good things there is the increased prestige in their calling which success in the competition will bring the prize winners.

Do Sharks Attack Humans?

A subscriber, apropos of the newspaper controversy as to whether sharks ever attack human beings, that in Sydney, New South Wales, all the bathing beaches are surrounded by submerged fences to protect bathers from the sharks. And, anyway, what are all those sharp teeth for, if not to make an occasional experiment on a new kind of fish that comes into his net?

UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAMS

Are Packed in Glass and Gold Cans.

Absolutely Sanitary—Economical—Delicious

Demonstration Wanted

The girl was willing but the baseball player was diffident. She had to resort to strategy.

Jim, she said, there are several points of the game that I wish you would explain.

Where shall I begin? he asked delighted.

I should like to—er—she hesitated, blushing — know more about the squeeze play.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Mosquito Year

Dr. Alvah L. Doty, formerly health officer of the port of New York, in a recent interview declares that the work of mosquito-extermination has made good progress lately. On Staten Island the pests have diminished 80 per cent., and on the Long Island, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts coasts the reduction has been about 40 per cent.

Corns cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

Formerly the Alaskan Indians dressed in blankets, and some of the well-to-do wore those of great beauty, says the Progressive Teacher. These gorgeous coverings were made by the Chilkat tribe of Indians, who are the weavers of Alaska. The blankets are made from the wool of mountain goats which is dyed in brilliant colors, and woven into fancy designs. The borders are rich and heavy, and finished on one side by a deep fringe almost as wide as the blanket itself. They are still worn on all public occasions and command in price as much as $100.

An Important Question

Ma! Ma! he sobbed. Do my ears long to my neck or my face?

Why, what is the matter? was the temporizing reply.

Well, you told Mary to wash my face, and she's washing my ears, too!

Old Peterby is rich and stingy. In the event of his death his nephew will inherit his property. A friend of the family said to the old gentleman: I hear your nephew is going to marry. On that occasion you ought to do something to make him happy.

I will said Peterby; I'll pretend I am dangerously ill.

"A Perfect Woman Nobly Planned To Warn, to Comfort and Command"

Nature never intended woman to be delicate, ailing, or a sufferer from "nerves." Women in middle age complain of "hot flashes." Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood, and from motherhood to middle life, with backache, or headache, dizziness, faintness, or bearing-down sensations. For a permanent relief from these distressing symptoms nothing is so good as

DR. PIERCE'S

FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

as a soothing and strengthening nervine—allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

The "Favorite Prescription" is known everywhere and for over 40 years as the standard remedy for the diseases of women. Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or tablet form; or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets. Address Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

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

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

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No1. No2. No3.

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

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

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315 College Street. Toronto, Canada.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

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

"Otto Higel"

Piano Action

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN

Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell and the life after death. 400 pages, only 25 cents postpaid. H. Law 486 Euclid Ave., Toronto, Ont.

A Sweet Refrain

Bachelor—Before the wedding you told me that married life would be one grand sweet song.

Benedict (gloomily)—Yes, and since then I have found it is one grand sweet refrain.

Bachelor—Refrain?

Benedict—Yes; my wife insists that I refrain from cards, refrain from smoking, and refrain from the club.

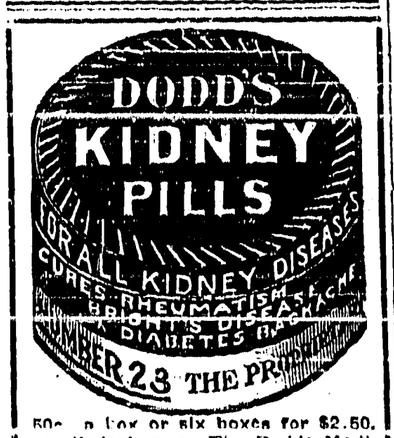
Tight Skirts in Emporia

An Emporia girl met a friend the other day and said: Why weren't you at the party last night? The friend replied: Oh, I had a dreadful accident. I sat on the lawn and a mosquito bit me, and I could not get my new skirt on over the bite.

John Kendrick Bangs was moving his goods and chattles from his home at Yonkers, N.Y. It was a rainy day, and before the house stood three large moving vans and the lawn was covered with furniture of all sorts. Mr. Bangs stood in the downpour expediating the movers, when a lady, a neighbor with whom he was acquainted, passed, and smilingly asked:

Oh, are you moving, Mr. Bangs?

No, indeed, Mrs.——, replied the humorist. You see, it is such a beautiful day that I thought I would get all my furniture out of my house and take it out for a ride.



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

DETECTING ICEBERGS AT SEA

Some Wonderful Inventions to Prevent Ocean Disasters

Since the terrible Titanic disaster, scientists and engineers have been devoting much time and means by which ships may detect the vicinity of icebergs. The old method consisted of lowering a thermometer into the water when the iceberg zone was being approached, the distance of the icebergs being judged according to the temperature of the water in the vicinity.

Since the increase in the speed of big liners, however, this method has been found to be quite inadequate, being neither safe, quick nor accurate. One of the most reliable inventions for detecting icebergs at sea seems to be that of Dr. Coplans, of the University of Leeds, who has invented an apparatus which detects the presence of icebergs by giving readings of the saline contents of the water. The nearer an iceberg is to the ship the less is the amount of salt in solution in the water. In conjunction with the United States and Canadian Governments Dr. Coplans has been carrying out a series of experiments on these lines which are expected to have most important results, and which should do much towards rendering impossible such disasters as that which overtook the illfated Titanic.

Another invention of which high hopes are entertained is what is known as the microthermometer, an instrument enabling very much closer readings of the temperature of the water to be obtained than is possible with an ordinary thermometer. It is also self-recording.

It is a curious fact, by the way, in regard to this instrument, that when an iceberg is being approached the instrument actually records a rise in temperature, this, however, being followed by a rapid fall. The explanation is that the water from a melting iceberg, leaving the berg at its coldest, gradually travels outward and becomes warmed by the absorption of heat from the sun.

Submarine signalling, too, for the prevention of disasters in foggy weather, is also being closely studied by experts, for it is recognized that there is much room for improvement in the signalling apparatus used at the present time on board ship. Fog-horns, sirens, and other apparatus used for sending sound through the air to or from ships at sea are regarded as very unsatisfactory, and it is estimated that in ten years no fewer than 1,000 vessels were wrecked, resulting in the loss of 500 human lives, owing solely to aberrations of sound or to echoes.

The modern system of submarine signalling consists of bells sunk in at least 20 feet of water, operated by electricity or pneumatic or hydraulic pressure. It is said that a submarine bell can be heard at a greater distance than any fog-horn, siren, or any other generally used air signal or device, and it is recorded that one of these bells was heard at a distance of from ten to fifteen miles.

The receiving apparatus is very simple, consisting of two cast-iron tanks, which are placed below the water-line on either side of the ship's bows and in contact with the shell of the ship. In each tank is the microphone, which is connected by an electric telephone system and the bridge. There the navigating officer has suitable receivers and switches which enable him to listen on either side of the ship. If he alters the course of the ship on hearing the bell so that the intensity of the sound is equal on both sides of the ship then the bell lies straight in front and according to the intensity of the various sounds he is able to avoid danger.

Punishment to Fit the Crime

Not long ago there entered the office of a New York broker a most excited person who, upon ascertaining that the broker was indeed the individual he sought announced in no uncertain terms that he proposed to have satisfaction and justice.

By exercising his suavest methods the broker managed to elicit from his excited caller that on the previous day, as the broker's chauffeur was operating his employer's car, he had, at the corner of Broadway and Fifty-fourth street, nearly run down the complainant's wife, incidentally tearing from her frock a quantity of material.

I am very sorry, indeed, said the broker, and will be glad to do what I can to remedy the matter. Do you expect that I shall get your wife a new frock?

No, I don't snapped the angry husband, brandishing a bit of cloth. What I propose to do is to see that you match this material.

On what ground did she get a divorce?

Reno, I believe.

Hardly Proud of Him

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

Mrs. Longwed—So does my husband.

Mrs. D. Timid (at Long Beach hotel)—I beg pardon but did you not say you were presented to the king during your tour abroad.

Her Neighbor—Yes, madam.

And you spoke of other experiences of a like nature.

I was presented to several of the crowned heads of Europe, talked with many of the great generals and noted diplomats, and was granted an audience with the pope.

Weren't you scared?

Not at all.

Then if you are not afraid, I wish you would tell the head waiter that this salt box is empty.

Jones had engaged his new gardener by correspondence, and when he was due to arrive Jones drove to the little country station to meet him.

Where is your luggage, Mike?

Faith, and I lost it, said Mike.

Lost it? That certainly is too bad. How did it happen?

Oh, bedad, the cork cum out!

TO SAVE CRYSTAL PALACE

Lord Mayor Appeals to London Times to Raise Money to Make it Public Property

At the urgent request of the Lord Mayor of London, Sir David Burnett, The London Times has undertaken to raise $450,000 to save the Crystal Palace which the Court of Chancery had ordered sold by auction, and make the palace and its grounds, covering some 200 acres, public property instead of being split up into building lots.

For nearly two years the present Lord Mayor and two predecessors had been seeking to raise $1,150,000 necessary to make the purchase, and despairing of completing the fund, Sir David Burnett appealed to the London Times to open its columns for subscriptions to the amount of $450,000, that being his estimate of the balance he will be unable to obtain. The Times responded to the appeal with the explanation:

So far as we are aware The Times has never before, in all its long history made so direct an appeal to its readers for a large sum of money for an important national object as we make today. But the circumstances are unusual and the case, in our opinion, as cogent as it is intrinsically good.

King George promptly subscribed $1,000, Queen Mary $500 and Queen Alexandra $500.

Lord Plymouth, whose means and public spirit enabled him to advance the $1,150,000 needed to preserve the property, gave $25,000.

A private citizen, whose identity is to remain unknown except to the Lord Mayor and The Times, offered to contribute ten shillings for every sovereign subscribed by the end of a certain month, limiting his responsibility in this respect, however, to $150,000.

The Times gave $5,000, the Duke of Westminster $5,000, W. Perkins Ball $5,000, the Rothschilds $1,250, and further large and small sums were soon added.

The other newspapers of England immediately rallied to the support of The Times, and the prospect is favorable for speedily securing Crystal Palace for the nation.

Requisite on the Farm.—Every farmer and stock-raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for ills in the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As a substitute for sweet oil for horses and cattle affected by colic it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

Only a Difference in the Kind

Professor Nichols, a famous physicist, during the recitation of a freshman class in natural philosophy, observed a tall, lanky youth in the rear seat, his head in a recumbent position, his body in a languid pose, his eyes half closed, and his legs extended far out. He was either asleep or about to lose consciousness.

Mr. Ricardo, said the scientist, you may recite.

The freshman opened his eyes slowly. He did not change his somnolent pose.

Mr. Ricardo, what is work?

Everything is work, was the drawling reply.

What? Everything is work?

Yes, sir.

Then I take it you would like the class to believe that this desk is work?

Yes, sir, replied the youth wearily, wood work.

Meeting a Negro, a certain southern gentleman asked him how he was getting on.

The Negro assumed a troubled look and replied:

Oh, so far's physicality goes, I'm all right, but I sure do have ma troubles wif ma wife.

Well, Sam, I'm sorry to hear that. What seems to be the matter?

She thinks money grows on trees, I reckon. All the time she keeps on pestering me foh pinch o' change. If it ain't a dollah, it's a half or a quarter she wants.

What on earth does she do with the money?

I dunno. Ain't nevah give her none yet.

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit) — No, I thank you.

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm suffering from is politeness.

Lime in Water

In answer to a communication from a lay correspondent, who expresses his belief that the lime in common water has much to do with the bringing on of old age, the Lancet says that while that opinion is common, it is of course, fatuous. To those people who believe that water is the only possible channel by which lime salts are conveyed to the organism the writer says: Lime salts are inseparable from the common, everyday articles of food, so that if hard water were left out of the dietary there would still be secured a large dietary intake of lime salts, which could only be avoided by a hunger strike.

Easy to Get Along With

How are you getting along with your neighbors?

Fine. They don't seem to care what our children do to theirs.

The Useful Burglar

Lie still there, and I won't hurt you. All I want is your money and your jewels, and then I'll get.

All right, old man, and while you're searching for the jewels if you run across my dress shirt studs I wish you'd put them out on the dresser. I haven't been able to find them for a month.

Not to be Scared

He—They say kissing brings on diseases.

She—Well, a little illness must come into every life.

Canadian Peace Centenary

The Canadian Peace Centenary Association is now actively at work organizing Provincial Committees and prosecuting its campaign for the coming celebration of one hundred years of peace between the British Empire and the United States.

E. H. Scammell, the organizing secretary, has just returned from a brief visit to the Maritime Provinces, where the movement has been most cordially received. In New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island strong Provincial Committees are being formed, and there is every indication of a large and growing interest.

Mr. Scammell will visit Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, with a view to considerably enlarging the membership of the Association, and securing the active co-operation of the Provincial Governments and the leading professional and business men in the four Western provinces. As this celebration will be more than a gathering and demonstration it is desired to secure the assistance of the Educational authorities, Churches, National Societies, Women's Organizations and Labor Unions.

In addition to the Canadian Association there are two others at work, one in the United States and one in Great Britain, both of which have extensive programmes. Sir Edmund Walker is President of the Canadian Association, Mr. Andrew Carnegie chairman of the American, and Rt. Hon. Earl Grey, late Governor General of Canada, chairman of the British Committee.

Forty-Sixth Anniversary of Great Ammunition Company

Just forty-six years ago, with the spirit of reconstruction then abroad in the land as a moving influence, began the first successful manufacture of metallic cartridges in the United States. Some while before, when journeying through the West, Marcellus Hartley had seen a roughly made metallic shell or case made to contain the charge of a gun and had given this idea considerable thought. After the Civil War some ten years later, realizing the importance of metallic cartridges for the new breech loading arms, Mr. Hartley's firm bought up the plants and patents of several unsuccessful factories and on August 9th, 1867, the Union Metallic Cartridge Company was incorporated, a half century after the first Remington gun was made at Ilion, N.Y.

In the 50's, skin cartridges and those of parchment and linen holding the powder and bullet and percussion caps had been made, together with a few inferior rim fire cartridges; but now came this new industry more important than all the rest combined. A mechanical genius was sought and found in the person of Alfred C. Hobbs whose master skill had brought him the $1,000 in gold offered by the English Government for the man who could pick the lock of the bank of England. Nearly all the special machines required were the inventions of Mr. Hobbs. At first, rim fire cartridges were turned out, but with Col. Berdan's revolutionary invention of the primer, central fire cartridges became the bulk of the output. The far-famed primers developed by the Remington U.M.C. experts have enabled the company's ammunition to go through all climatic conditions and prove absolutely normal in any test.

In 1873 equipment for making shotgun shells was installed and in the early 80's shotgun loads were supplied.

As our readers well know the two great companies, the Remington Arms Company and the Union Metallic Cartridge Company, amalgamated several years ago, and since have been doing business as one.

Good Dope

Boost when you can, and when you can't
Close down your own talk-making plant.
For, though it sounds queer, I'll admit,
No knocker ever made a hit.

Ethel, didn't I see you out walking yesterday with Mr. Wombat?

You did not. I have no acquaintances below the taxicab mark.

To Beautify the Panama Canal

The Commission of Fine Arts proposes to beautify the Panama Canal by the erection of monuments at appropriate places and of arches at the entrance and termination of the Canal. At present the Commission say, the canal, like the Pyramids, is impressive only because of its scale and its simplicity.

Exercise

Get any exercise while you were away?

Plenty of it. My wife dressed four times a day and I did the buttoning for her.

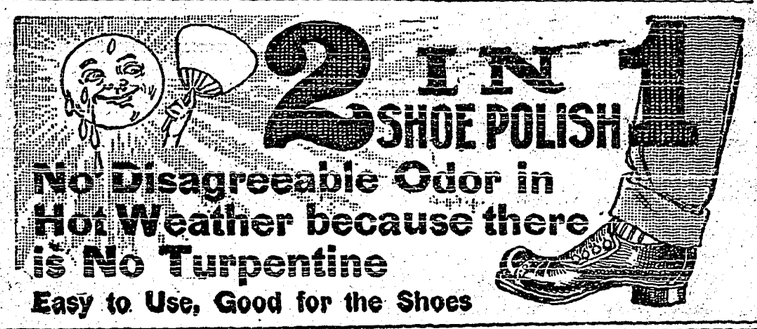
THE WORLD'S WORK DEPENDS ON THE WORLD'S DIGESTION

From the captain of industry to the hod carrier—from milady in the auto to the woman with the scrubbing brush—the accomplishments of every one of us depend absolutely on the accomplishments of our stomachs. Backed by a good digestion, a man can give the best that is in him. When his stomach fails, he becomes a weakling.

To this loss of power no one need submit. Right habits of eating, drinking, sleeping and exercise, aided by Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, will restore and maintain the full efficiency of the human mind and body.

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets contain the active principles needed for the digestion of every kind of food. They go to the assistance of the weakened stomach, and enable the sufferer, right from the start, to assimilate and get the benefit of the food eaten. With this assistance, the digestive organs regain their tone, and soon the use of the tablets is no longer necessary.

If your stomach is not working properly, try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets, 50c. at your druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 145



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BELONG TO SAME FAMILY

Muscallonge, Pike and Pickerel are all Closely Related.

Three divisions of the pike family are known to anglers, and these are named muscallonge, pike and pickerel. The gamest of the group, of course is the muscallonge, and students claim that two varieties are found. This may or may not be true, but they confuse the Great Northern pike with the muskie in many parts of the country.

In this section we generally consider the muscallonge as the largest member of the pike family as specimens as large as 100 pounds have been reported, but in Europe the common pike often runs to a corresponding size.

Muscallonge, pike and pickerel of course, are all more or less similar in shape, and their fins are of the same number, the base body coloring of green or yellow also being similar in the different species. In all too, the belly color ranges from white to cream. But this is as far as the similarity goes. In the muscallonge the body markings are always and invariably a dark brown or black and are either round spots or vertical blotches, according to one well known author.

St. Lidore, P.Q., Aug. 18, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,

DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

There was a travelling man once who found himself short of funds. His first thought, of course, was to wire his firm, which he did. In a night letter he explained the situation and asked:

How shall I act?

The next morning he got a day message, which was nothing if not illuminative.

Act as if you were broke.

There was a cow on the track. The shoe drummer, who had been cutting cards for the cigars, beckoned to the porter.

Boy, is that cow still on the track?

Yeas sir.

How fast is the train moving?

'Bout fo' miles an houah while de cow am on de track.

And how fast is the cow going?

'Bout five miles an houah, sah.

Well, here is a quarter. Take a few yards of rope up to the engineer and tell him to hitch the train to the cow. We might make make better time.

I understand Harry, remarked the acquaintance, that your wife has started to practice economy. The missus was saying something about it last night.

Yes, replied Harry, she is practicing economy, all right, and if your wife is thinking of taking a turn in the same direction you had better get busy and head her off before it is too late.

I don't understand you, Harry, said the acquaintance, with a perplexed expression. I should regard economy as something to commend.

Yes, was the smiling rejoinder of Harry, but not when your wife is buying your shirts at three for a dollar so that she can get herself a $20 hat.

Mabel (apropos of new evening dress which has just arrived from the dressmaker)—Oh, mother, how lovely! Do wear it tonight.

Mother—No, dear, not tonight. This is for when ladies and gentlemen come to dinner.

Mabel—Mother, dear, do let's pretend just for once that father's a gentleman.

The Inventor

Reginald de Bacchus, profligate son of a millionaire soap maker, sat up in bed and moaned for water.

This is the end of my social career, he muttered. I drank too much last night at the ball and staggered into everybody.

Hardly, sir, hardly, murmured his valet, apologetically. Every one is praising you for inventing a new dance.

A cigarette firm announces that it will install a soda fountain in one of its Boston stores. Is this an appeal to catch the schoolgirl vote

Professional Criticism

At a banquet of New York newspaper men recently, a story was told to exemplify the pride with which every man should take in the work by which he makes a living.

Two street sweepers, seated on a curbstone, were discussing a comrade who had died the day before.

Bill certainly was a good sweeper, said one. Yes, conceded the other, thoughtfully, but —don't you think he was a little weak around the lamp posts?

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

Senator Ashurst, of Arizona, the other day discussed a fellow senator who had been sitting on the political fence with great skill for months. Every one suspects his true position, but no one can probe it. It reminded Ashurst of the incident that followed the kidding of Jesse James, the outlaw.

A stranger entered the morgue, said Ashurst, and raising his hat politely, addressed the morgue keeper.

Sir, said he, would you do me a great favor? Will you permit me to see all that is mortal of the honorable Jesse James?

Sure, said the morgue keeper. He walked to the marble slab and pulled out the dead robber. The stranger gazed earnestly. Then, replacing his hat, he started to leave.

One moment, said the morgue keeper. Why did you call the dead man, the honorable Jesse James?

Because, said the stranger, I wasn't quite certain he was dead.

An Oversight

My home for cats is not a success. I have provided good food, nice sleeping quarters and yet the cats are not happy.

You are shy on amusement features, old man. You haven't provided any back fence.

Habits of the Hired Man

Well, did them picture people get moving pictures of every thing on the farm?

Everything but the hired man, said Farmer Heck. They couldn't catch him in motion.

Public Opinion

The Fond Mother—Everybody says he is such a pretty baby! I am sure the poet was right when he said that heaven lies about us in our infancy.

The Uncle (unfeelingly)—But he should have added: So does everybody else.

Women's Confidence in

the efficacy of this thoroughly tried home remedy is never misplaced. In every way—in health, strength, spirits and in looks—women find themselves better after timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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The Creston Review

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

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

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

Swiss dairymen assert cows yield a larger quantity of milk if they listen to music during the milking process. A gramaphone that could render "The Old Oaken Bucket," "Shall We Gather at the River," "Where the River Shannon Flows" and other aquatic selections ought to be installed in every well equipped dairy.—Province.

There will be bitter suffering in millions of families of Europe this winter. Course food will give place to coarser'belts will be tightened in place of meals,rations will be shortened, and every public and private agency of relief will be taxed to capacity to keep hardship from becoming disaster,For more than a thousaud million dollors of Europe's liquid capital has been burned up in the Balkan war, or has gone into unproductive increase ot armies already too great for taxpayers to support. The coming hard shids will press most heavily upon lands which felt the devastation of war, Turkey and Bulgaria and the fought -over region of Thrace ane Macedonia. In the first named countries defeat has added: bitterness to privation,and in Turkey the character of society Will increase the i ls of poverty. Bnt while these lands suffer worst .no part of Europe is wholly exempt. Fifteen thousand men are already out of work in Berlin; and the authorities of that city are expecting a repetion of the broad riots of last fear. Martial law prevails over large districts of Austria and Russia. Workers in Italy are stiking for a living for a living wage; and even in drosperous France and Holland the pinch is felt.

Famed as a Murderer.

A story once went the rounds in Paris that an enterprising visitor to M. Constans proposed to pick a quarrel with M. Rochefort and kill him.

"Many thanks," said Constans, "but I do my own murders."

The retort found its way to Constantinople, and when M. Constans arrived there as French ambassador he was struck by the exaggerated deference of the Turkish officials from Armenia. A man who did his murders himself was a remarkable figure to administrators who employed the Kurds for that necessary business.

A Like Retort.

A dapper young shoe clerk fitted a number nine over a farmer's yarn sock. "When you get these on," he smilingly remarked, "you can sing 'How Firm a Foundation.'" The farmer answered not a word until the number nines were on his feet and his old shoes in a neatly wrapped package under his arm. As he reached the door he smilingly said, "And you can sing 'A charge to keep I have.'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

USE ALL THE CORN.

Silo Makes Available Feeding Value of Stalk as Well as Ear.

By the use of the silo and harvesting the corn plant for silage the feeding value of the plant is increased from $10 to $12 per acre. It is estimated that 60 per cent of the feeding value of the corn plant is in the ear of corn and 40 per cent is in the stalk.

If a field of corn which would make forty bushels per acre is harvested in the usual way of gathering the corn and leaving the stalk stand we have harvested only 60 per cent of the crop. The forty bushels of corn at 50 cents per bushel are worth $20, but if the stalks have two-thirds the feeding value of the grain the stalks are worth from $10 to $12 or $15 per acre, depending upon the quality of the crop and the condition they are in when harvested for silage.

If the stalks are left in the field they have a feeding value of from $1 to $1.50 or $2.50 per acre. This decreased value of the cornstalk when left in the field is due to the fact that when the stalk is left standing it loses its moisture and the fiber becomes hard, woody and indigestible.

It is therefore evident that to obtain the maximum feeding value of the corn crop it should be harvested and made into silage and that the use of the silo will increase the feeding value of the corn plants from $10 to $12 per acre.—Roy C. Potts, Department of Dairy Husbandry, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

PRUNE AND SPRAY.

The good book says to watch and pray;
'Tis good advice, as all will say;
But prayers won't stop the bugs and blight,
So make up your mind you'll have to fight.
If you raise good fruit and make it pay,
You must fertilize, prune and spray.

—Farm Press.

For Filling the Apple Barrel.

How to pack apples in barrels: Two layers of fruit should be placed in the bottom of barrel with stems down and as close together as possible. These will form the facing, for this end will be the top when opened. Fill in with the same grade, shake the barrel often and when near the top put in two more layers with stems up, letting the last layer stand a full inch above the chine of barrel. Now put on lid and slowly press into place, shaking the barrel in the meanwhile. The stores sell very excellent barrel headers or presses. But one can be rigged very quickly by using a plank or scantling with one end under a stud reaching to the shed plate and nailed temporarily in place. See cut. Be careful not to press the apples too hard.—Farm Journal.

Fertilize Your Orchard.

As neglected as the average farm orchard is in almost every particular it probably suffers worse from the lack of fertilization than from any other cause. It is indeed a rare case where the farmer or perhaps even the orchardist manures or fertilizes his orchard as thoroughly and as conscientiously as he does his corn and wheat ground, says the Farmer's Guide.

Kaffir as Good as Corn.

Kaffir is as good a feed as corn. Because farmers are learning this Kaffir has become one of the most important crops grown in Kansas today. The grain is valued highly as a feed for all classes of live stock. In feeding five bushels of Kaffir seed are considered as being equivalent to four bushels of shelled corn.

Rifled Firearms.

In the South Kensington museum are several wheel lock muskets with rifled barrels made during the reign of Charles I., if not earlier. Such barrels were then usually called "screwed." Zachary Grey in a note on "Hudibras," part 1, canto 3, line 533, says that Prince Rupert showed his skill as a marksman by hitting twice in succession the vane on St. Mary's Stafford at sixty yards with a "screwed" pistol. —London—Notes and Queries.

Oh, Where Was She?

"That new cook I secured is certainly quiet," said Mr. Dubbs happily. "She would never know she is about the place."

"She isn't," chimed in Mrs. Dubbs. "She left early this morning."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A man used to vicissitudes is not easily dejected.—Samuel Johnson.

YOUR BLOOD IS TAINTED

ULCERS, BOILS, SWOLLEN GLANDS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, AND ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES ARE COMPLETELY CURED BY THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT

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YOU CAN ARRANGE TO PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED

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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.

Exacting.

"What is he kicking about?" asked the manager.

"Wants his nickel back," replied the beautiful ticket seller.

"What's the complaint?"

"The moving pictures didn't talk."

Things to Be Avoided.

Drafts, either from windows or banks.
Policemen.
Corns.
Locomotives.
Garden tools.

Near It.

"I found one honest man."
"Was he in the poorhouse?"
"No."
"Where, then?"
"On the way to it."

A Change.

"Does he like politics? He fairly eats 'em."

"That's better. Most men drink theirs."

A Careless Remark.

"Well, sad to say, I'll have to tear myself away."

"That'll be rippin' won't it?"

Stopping and Starting.

'Tis money makes the auto go.
A dollar you can drop
And hardly know that it is spent—
A tack will make one stop.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The less said about a man's character the better it is.

Life is worth living to any woman who has the price of a new hat or credit at the department store.

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

The great majority of the pay as you go set are of the stay at home variety.

The Don't Worry club is the greatest dispenser of worriment to those people connected with its members on record. The humane society should investigate them and order their suppression as a public nuisance.

Warmed over affection is about as pleasant to its recipient as a second hand bath would be.

The man who complains that he finds temptation too strong for him is seldom willing to take a tonic.

When a man is polite to his wife the neighbors may be surprised, but it is nothing to the shock that the woman gets.

Doing as you please sounds fascinating, but it doesn't take into account the bill for damages.

When father is in a bad humor it is a sign that mother isn't going to ask him for money that day.

Swatting flies is no occupation for a tender hearted mortal.

A Very Mad Dog.

A little girl came running to tell about a mad dog she had seen. "We saw a mad dog?" she gasped, but the words seemed too tame to do justice to the situation. "Oh, he was mad, mad!" she added, frowning and pumping her fists. "He was furious!"—Harper's Weekly.

Sad Realities.

The honeymoon is about over when he begins to notice that the sleeves of her kimono are trailing in the butter dish.

And then she discovers that he chews toast as though he had a grudge against it.—Detroit Free Press.

There are abysses that love cannot cross, but it can bury itself in them.—Balzac.

Herculaneum and Pompeii.

Pompeii was buried in ashes or light scoria, while Herculaneum was entombed in lava, which, after cooling, hardened into a material of the consistency of marble, and we thus have the explanation of the fact that while the first city has long been unearthed the latter is still largely covered with its ancient lava shroud. Excavations are constantly going on at Herculaneum, and the work will in all probability continue to the finish, but it is not likely that any especially important results will accrue, since the life of the two cities was practically the same.—New York American.

Rational Love.

"The rational rather than the romantic view of marriage is the one most in favor with the young people of the twentieth century," said a well known eugenics expert in an address in Cleveland.

"The rational view will make for happier marriages. And this rational view is beautifully illustrated in two questions—a little dialogue—running thus:

"'Will you always love me?'

"'Will you always be lovable?'"—New York Tribune.

Antiquity of the Census.

The idea of the census is almost as old as history itself. King Amasis of Egypt took a census of his people 500 years before Christ. The Athenian solon established a census for the purpose of facilitating taxation. We learn that about 443 B. C. Servius Julius took a census of Rome. During the chaos of the dark ages the census dropped into oblivion, but was revived again about the beginning of the eighteenth century.

Discretion.

"Now, Mike, you must forgive your enemies."

"Ugh!"

"Do you object to that?"

"Not altogether. There's some of 'em I might as well forgive. I ain't big enough to lick 'em."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

What English Means.

Mrs. Smith—What are you reading, John? Mr. Smith—I am reading Herbert Spencer's "Principles of Biology." Mrs. Smith—Why—what—what's that, John? Mr. Smith—Herbert Spencer's "Biology." Let me read you an extract—his definition of life. Listen: "It consists of the definite combinations of heterogeneous changes, but simultaneous and successive, in combination with external coexistences and sequences."

"Why, John, what in the world is the man talking about?"

"I am astonished at you, Jane. Why, this is the work of the great English scientist."

"Yes, I know, but what is he writing about?"

"He is defining life, I told you. What did you suppose he was writing about?"

"Good gracious! I thought he was trying to get a patent on a clothes-horse."—London Tit-Bits.

Coverings For Silage.

The use of heavy tarpaulin to cover the surface of silage during summer feeding is being practiced quite successfully by some of the readers of the Kansas Farmer. The tarpaulin is very carefully spread over the whole surface of the silage, and the silage is removed from half the surface only at each feeding, alternating from one side of the silo to the other. In this way a thicker layer can be removed from the surface fed from daily. The tarpaulin cover retards the tendency to spoil on the surface left untouched.

The woman who can't furnish the house and get the children's winter clothes by taking soap orders is sadly lacking in enterprise.

None of the politicians seem to want to save the country by shoveling coal or working in the harvest fields.

HOME COURSE IN SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE

SEVENTEENTH ARTICLE. ALFALFA AS A FORAGE PLANT.

By R. A. MOORE of the University of Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station.

ALFALFA can truly be called the queen of forage plants. No other forage combines so many essentials of merit as alfalfa. No other plant has carried with it more gratification to the dairy farmer nor fills such a long felt want. No forage plant is more readily relished by farm animals or exercises a more beneficial effect upon the soil.

To determine how extensively alfalfa was grown by the Wisconsin Experiment association requests were sent to 500 to report on the acreage grown by them in 1911. A summary of 240 reports received shows that the members reporting grew a total of 2,324 acres, or an average of 9.6 acres each.

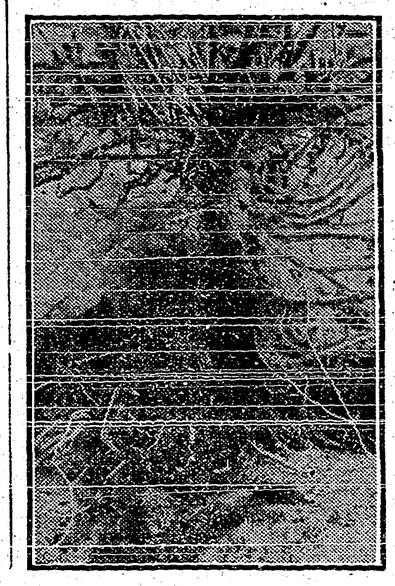

Photo by Long Island agricultural experiment station.

ALFALFA PLANT, SHOWING EXCELLENT ROOT SYSTEM WITH BACTERIA (NITROGEN) NODULES.

For instance, twenty years ago alfalfa was practically a stranger in Wisconsin, but its introduction and dissemination have gone on at such a rapid pace that it seems safe to estimate that there are at least 25,000 acres now grown in the state.

Ex-Governor Hoard of Wisconsin was the first man in his state to recognize the great importance of alfalfa as a forage plant, and he has grown alfalfa and disseminated knowledge regarding it continuously for the past twenty years. It is safe to say that Mr. Hoard has grown more alfalfa than any other man in the state.

Alfalfa is noted for its high feeding value and the great fondness farm animals have for it. It belongs to the legume family, or leguminosae, to which the common red clover belongs.

Alfalfa through its large root growth exerts a beneficial effect upon the soil on which it grows and through its power to feed on the soil elements and secure moisture at great depth below the surface is able to stand severe droughts and maintain itself upon the soil for many years without the necessity of reseeding.

When it is desired to plow an alfalfa field the strong root growth of the alfalfa will severely interfere with the plowing unless the plowshare is kept sharp.

Except where alfalfa has become thoroughly established upon the farm, no attempt has been made to encourage a regular rotation with other crops. On account of the special care given to the selection and proper fitting of the field for alfalfa it has seemed advisable to leave the alfalfa on the same field as long as it produced well.

As soon as conditions are unfavorable and the field becomes patchy and crowded with June grass and white clover it is best to cut the alfalfa late in the season and then plow. The field the following season should be put into corn or some other cultivated crop and intensive cultivation practiced to subdue weeds. The year following the intensive cultivation the field can be sown to [illegible] to advantage.

Caution should be exercised as to the location of the field. Alfalfa can be grown on a wide variation of soils, yet on its first trial on a farm it is best to sow on high, well drained land. A rich clay loam on top of gravel or limestone is the ideal location, but it will grow on all types of soil, varying from a heavy clay to a medium sandy loam, if other conditions are favorable. A gentle slope should be selected. On level land water will gather on the surface from rains or melting snow, and if freezing weather follows ice will form and smother the plants. The fields will then become patchy and should be plowed and reseeded. For the same reason a creek or river bottom that is subject to overflow should not be selected, as the alfalfa plants, if submerged for a few hours, will die from suffocation. Land that has the water line only two or three feet below the surface should be avoided, as the plant needs well drained soils.

The natural home for alfalfa is on limestone soils or soils that have a goodly supply of carbonate of lime in them. No matter how favorable other conditions may be, if the soil is sour and gives a strong acid reaction it will be necessary to neutralize the acidity to some extent before it will be possible to get the best results.

Acid land can occasionally be determined by plants such as sheep sorrel and mare's tail that thrive thereon. It can always be determined by testing with blue litmus paper which can be obtained from the druggist. Take some moist earth from a few inches beneath the surface of the ground and press it firmly over a strip of litmus paper. Do not handle the litmus paper when the hands are moist, as the perspiration from them may cause the paper to show an acid reaction when no acid is present in the soil. After the paper has remained in the soil for ten or fifteen minutes, if it has changed in color from a blue to a pink or red, the soil is acid, and this acidity should be corrected to a certain degree before alfalfa can be grown to advantage.

The beginner should sow only a small acreage until he has studied the conditions of the farm in relation to this crop. One or two acres are sufficient to start with. Land that has been in young sod the previous year and then run to potatoes, corn, peas or some root crop where clean culture was practiced is most suitable. This should be fall plowed seven or eight inches deep, so as to have a deep, mellow seed bed.

In the early spring run the disk over the land and then follow with a fine tooth harrow at weekly intervals until about June 1, so the weeds will sprout and be killed. The alfalfa seed is then sown without any nurse crop, using twenty pounds per acre. The practice of sowing alfalfa with a nurse crop is being displaced by the method of sowing the seed alone and with much better results. Where the land is extremely weedy it is advisable to summer fallow and sow to alfalfa the first week in August. If weedy the land should be plowed after the crop is removed and a fine tooth harrow run at intervals to kill weeds through the latter part of summer and early fall. For best results one ton of earth per acre should be scattered immediately preceding the sowing of the alfalfa seed. Occasionally the alfalfa will come into bud and hesitate to blossom. Sprouts will then immediately start at the base. It should be cut when those conditions prevail, even though no blossoms appear.

In the afternoon of the same day of cutting, if weather has been favorable, the alfalfa can be raked and put into small cocks. The cocks should not be left standing in the field more than two or three days during wet weather without moving or the alfalfa plants underneath the cocks will be partially or completely smothered. By running a pitchfork into a cock of alfalfa near the bottom one can easily move the pile. If alfalfa is exceedingly green when cocked or rainy weather sets in it will heat unless the cocks are opened every day or two. In favorable weather no more difficulty will be experienced in curing alfalfa than in curing heavy growths of clover. A much better quality will be secured if the crop is cured under hay caps.

The importance and popularity of the plant are such that the present acreage in Wisconsin will probably double in the next three years. For the past twelve years the department of agronomy of the Wisconsin experiment station has carried on experiments and issued bulletins bearing upon the culture of alfalfa. The call for information has been so great that the last bulletin is entirely exhausted, and necessity demands a new edition.

An association of select alfalfa growers and experimenters, known as the Alfalfa Order of the Wisconsin Experiment association, has been recently organized. The aim and purposes of the organization are to grow alfalfa and disseminate knowledge regarding it. The association is co-operating closely with the college of agriculture so as to secure information from numerous experiments and tests to benefit all alfalfa growers of the state. The organization now has a membership of 500, and sixteen tons of seed have been purchased by the members of the season of 1912. From the large numbers engaged in this co-operative work much useful information can be secured that will be of great benefit to the alfalfa growers in general.

A WABBLY COMPLIMENT.

It Came While the Comedian Was Working the Dignity Act.

Francis Wilson, the actor, always a collector of Napoleonic relics, had played at a town in northern New York state, and on the morning following his performance, while on the way to his train, he passed an antique shop and saw in the show window a cameo with the head of the great Corsican upon it. He went in to dicker for it.

The deal was about closed when the shopkeeper, a nearsighted, elderly man, squinted at Wilson and said:

"Look here, ain't you an actor?"

Wilson drew himself up.

"I am a clergyman," he said in an offended tone.

"I beg your pardon," said the dealer. "You see, I thought you looked something like that singing fellow, Francis Wilson."

"I hope," said Wilson with great dignity, "that you would not think me to be a mere comic opera comedian."

"Well," said the shopkeeper with a superior air, "I seen him at the opera house last night, and to tell you the truth he wasn't so awful rotten."—Saturday Evening Post.

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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
Benediction 3:30
Every first Sunday of the month.
Father John O. M. I.
Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30

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.

NEW POTATO DISEASE.

Silver Scurf Is Spreading Rapidly. Infected Tubers Must Be Rejected.

A new disease, silver scurf (Spondylocladium atrovirens harz), has recently been introduced from Europe and is spreading rapidly in our eastern states, says a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture.

This disease is marked by dark areas on the skin of the tuber, which on close examination may be seen to be

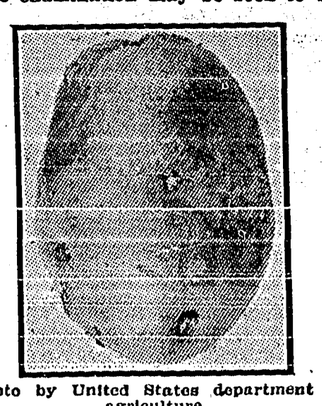

Photo by United States department of agriculture.

POTATO AFFECTED WITH SILVER SCURF.

[The lower part of this tuber is affected; the upper normal.]

spotted with fine black points. This fungus does not produce a decay of the potato, but after the skin is killed there is a rapid loss of moisture, and the tubers shrivel and take on a silvery appearance, greatly depreciating their market value.

This fungus is apparently not killed by seed disinfection; therefore all infected potatoes must be rejected.

Turkish Names.

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

Not Very Clean.

"And now I mean to handle your witnesses without gloves," said a counsel whose [illegible] with rather severe treatment from the other side.

"Indeed! That's more than I should like to do with yours," smilingly retorted his learned friend.—London Answers.

BEAUTY IN AN AX.

Glowing Tribute to the Symmetry of the American Product.

In Professor T. De Tarmo's "Aesthetic Education" Von Hartmann's formal orders of beauty are the text for several chapters, one of which in treating the proportion maintains the following thesis:

"There is an actual, possibly a necessary, correlation between mechanical efficiency and aesthetic proportion. In other words, as a tool or a machine increases in all round efficiency there is a corresponding increase in the aesthetic quality of its proportions."

As an example the American ax, "the most beautiful in existence," is described and analyzed:

"Theory, accident and experience have stood beside the smith as he has forged the blade, the head and the eye of the ax. The same forces have influenced the makers of the handle as they have selected the hickory, have shaped it in the rough with ax and drawing knife and finished it by the open fireside with knife and sandpaper and broken glass. From a straight, round stick it has become what we see, a gracefully curving handle, flat enough to enable the woodsman to hold the blade true, large enough to fit the hand comfortably, enlarged sufficiently at the end to make sure the grasp yet be no bar to the comfort of the user and curved enough to secure the maximum of ease and vigor of stroke.

"The whole constitutes a balanced perfection which is as beautiful in its proportion as it is efficient in its action. The edge of the blade rounds gently at its extremities for ease of entrance to the wood and recovery from it; above these rounded ends of the cutting edge the blade is made somewhat thinner front and back than through the body of the wedge, and for a similar reason, namely, that there may be greater recovery for the next stroke. The head is just massive enough to balance the blade and is either made square for striking a nonpenetrating blow or is gently rounded."

Salesmen and Smiles.

"The smile is one of the greatest assets of the successful salesman or saleswoman," says the manager of a department store linen department. "It makes friends for the store as readily as do moderate prices and good goods.

"The ability to smile for eight hours a day is a trait hard to acquire and possessed by few store help. Yet it can be gained by constant practice—the watching of oneself and not permitting at any time the slightest indication of a frown.

"I recall my first purchase in a New York department store. I was directed to the counter where I could find the special article of my choice. I was met by a gruff 'What is it?' from the salesman. I recall I said, 'Nothing,' and I haven't been in that store since."—New York Press.

The Answer.

"I just found out last night," he said, looking nervously at his watch, "that a man's a fool to allow himself to be henpecked."

There was a general roar of laughter, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Then one of the men asked:

"And how did you come to make that startling discovery?"

"Well, it was this way. My wife was jumping on me something fierce, and I couldn't figure out how I deserved it. So I spunked up and said: 'Look here, why do you always pick on me when you're sore? Why don't you raise thunder with Albert once in awhile?' (Albert's our youngest boy.) 'Why,' she says, 'Albert wouldn't stand for it, that's why!'"

Woman and Clothes.

One can't help thinking what a colorless life a man is forced to lead when one reflects that chiffon and venetian point and hand embroidery and Irish crochet are to him mere empty words, whereas a woman, whether she is interested in babies, or microbes, or husbands, or poetry, or servants, or parallelograms, or gardens, or Plato, or bridge, is fundamentally and always interested in clothes.—"Daddy Longlegs," by Jean Webster.

FINE BALANCING FEAT.

The Dancing Glass on the Knives on the Bottles.

Take two bottles of the same height. Insert in each a cork, the top of which has been cut into wedge or gable shape. Place the bottles on the table, the cut edges of the corks parallel to each other. Put the blade of a table knife on each cork, their points almost but not quite meeting in the middle and their handles projecting on the opposite sides. Holding the blades with the thumb and forefinger, take a small wine or liquor glass half full of water and balance it upon the points of the two knives.

This will require a little adjusting of the distance between the bottles or of the quantity of water in the glass, but after a few attempts you will find that the weight of the glass just balances that of the knife handles.

By drawing a few drops of water from the glass this will rise a little with the knife blades. If now you take a thread with a metal button or a small piece of lead tied to it and lower [illegible] the glass will [illegible] the knife blades will descend. They rise again as you withdraw the weight. The glass behaves as if drawn by the thread, and you can make it dance up and down like a marionette.—New York World.

GUNS IN A CRATER

Diamond Head, Uncle Sam's Lava Fortress In Hawaii.

GIBRALTAR OF THE PACIFIC.

The Mighty Defenses of Oahu Make That Lovely Island a Veritable Fire Lined Wall of Steel, Behind Which Crouches "the Lion of Hawaii."

Diamond Head, that monumental elevation of lava which stands out so prominently on the Honolulu side of the lovely island of Oahu, Hawaii, is the one and only original crater in the world which is being devoted to the use of the army of a great power.

The island of Oahu is the key to the Pacific, and Uncle Sam carries that key on a chain in his capacious pocket. At any time war breaks out Uncle Sam's hand, which has not lost its cunning, will go to that pocket with the swiftness of a western sheriff, and the result will be a roar of guns which will be heard around the world. The roar will be contributed to by the guns of Fort Ruger, which are at the base of Diamond Head on the landward side.

From Diamond Head, called by poets "the Lion of Hawaii," to Pearl Harbor, named by newspaper writes "the Gibraltar of the Pacific," there is a chain of forts which makes Oahu one of the greatest fortresses in the world. When in Honolulu the writer had the pleasure of working with Albert Pierce Taylor, who has been spoken of as "the recognized literary authority on things pertaining to Pearl Harbor and the defenses of Hawaii." He said on one occasion:

"Uncle Sam has declared to the world that he is on guard in the Pacific. At Pearl Harbor is Fort Kamehameha, with its battery of twelve inch guns; at the mouth of Honolulu harbor will be a battery of small guns; at Fort De Russy, Waikiki, a battery of fourteen inch guns, while at Diamond Head a battery of eight mortars has been manned for some few years. Within the extinct crater of Diamond Head Gibraltar-like galleries have been constructed, and in one of them an observatory has been established. The fire control for all the Oahu coast batteries has been located in this gallery. From this station the fire of the guns of all the forts can be directed by the electric telegraph. The guns of Pearl Harbor cross those of Diamond Head and with the batteries between make a veritable wall of steel."

After inspecting the guns at Fort Ruger two of us, with a soldier guide, walked to the entrance of the gallery which has been bored through the lava and sandstone which compose the steep sides of the crater of Diamond Head. A sentry barred the way. The permit was produced and proved the open sesame.

The heavy iron door at the entrance to the volcanic passage was swung back, and, with a soldier in front and another in the rear, the visitors started down the gallery. A single narrow gauge track ran the entire length of the passage. On this steel small trucks had been pushed by the soldiers, who loaded and unloaded the debris which army comrades had dug from the walls of the crater. The ties were broken in places, and the guide issued a warning to step carefully.

On first stepping into the gallery the darkness, after the tropical sunlight, was of the kind that Milton described as visible. Only a few steps had been taken before the light at the far end of the gallery was easily seen.

Instead of the barren lava bowl, "hard as flint and as smooth as glass," as the picture man so picturesquely puts it, the inside of the crater was found to be grass covered, with trees and bushes standing here and there, which drew their moisture from the "liquid sunshine," as the Honolulu people charmingly describe the rain.

The guide pointed out the observatory high up on the Ewa side of the crater from which officers direct the shooting by the men who man the big guns at the fort outside the crater. Those men never see the target at which they aim far out at sea. The projectiles from the high powered guns pass over the crater, and by telephone from the observatory the men learn whether they have made a hit or miss. They generally score a hit.

In the event of a war involving the United States on the Pacific the crater of Diamond Head may indeed prove "the Lion of Hawaii," as Frances Rent Dillingham, a Honolulu poet, has described it, and "if once stirred his paw could sweep a navy to its death. If once aroused his roar would soon be heard across the sea and echoed from the sky."—Harold Sands in Los Angeles Times.

Quite Superfluous.

Mrs. Ellsworth had a new colored maid. One morning, as the maid came downstairs, the mistress said:

"Emma, did you knock at Miss Flora's door when I sent you up with her breakfast?"

"No, ma'am," replied the maid, with preternatural gravity. "What was de use ob a knockin' at her do' when I knowed fo' sure she was in dar?"—New York Post.

In the Same Boat.

Her Dad (sternly)—So you want to marry my daughter, do you? [illegible] Sailor—Yes, sir, [illegible] worse than she wants to marry me.—Boston Transcript.

He is the truly courageous man who never despends.—Confucius.

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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

Message to Father and Mother

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

Edison Phonograph

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

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BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

An Historic Boat

What New Yorker hasn't taken a trip on the Hudson River steamboat Mary Powell? What American has not at least heard the name of this white-haired grandmother of steamboats? So questions the New York Outlook, and it adds: She has travelled 1,154,000 miles. She has carried millions of passengers, and never lost a life. She has been practically rebuilt three times. Now, like a veteran preparing to go on the retired list she is, it is announced, to be relieved from continuous service. She will continue however, to make special trips and some regular ones.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little ones die during hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentry, cholera infantum and stomach disorders come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in the home where there are young children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will cure the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Alpine Tunnels

By the forthcoming opening to traffic of the great Loetschberg Tunnel in Switzerland, and the full advantages of the Simplon Tunnnel route, with which it connects, will be available for the first time, greatly improving the railway route from England and France to Italy. The Loetschberg is nine and one-quarter miles in length—a huge tunnel, but one surpassed by the St. Gothard, which is about a quarter of a mile longer and the simplon, twelve and one-quarter miles in length

Crisis Past

Mrs. Recently Wed—Did I appear nervous at all during my marriage ceremony, Clara?

Friend (envious)—A little at first, but not after George had said 'I will.'

Blocked

Thought you were going away today. Couldn't buy a ticket. Nonsense. The ticket office is never closed. No; but there was a girl at the window ahead of me.

Teacher (in grammar class)—What is a singular pronoun, Johnny?

Johnny—One that isn't married yet.

BIG, HEARTY BABY BOY

Mrs. Beck's Fondest Hopes Realized—Health, Happiness and Baby.

Upper Lahave, N. S., Can.,—"I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles from which I was a great sufferer, so that I was completely run down in health. Other medicine did not help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong. I now have a big, hearty baby boy, and praise your medicine for the wonderful lot of good it has done me."—Mrs. ISRAEL BECK, Jr., Upper Lahave, Lunenburg Co., N. S., Canada.

The darkest days of husband and wife are when they come to look forward to a childless and lonely old age.

Many a wife has found herself incapable of motherhood owing to some derangement of the feminine system, often curable by the proper remedies.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U. 966

The Output of Diamonds

Forty-five years have elapsed since the first diamond was found in Africa and it is calculated that since the development of the diamond mines the world has paid more than $2,000,000,000 for their products. This represents a weight of 90,000,000 carats. If the immense loss from theft in the early years be taken into consideration, and the diamonds taken from Brazilian mines and others in different parts of the world be added to the estimate, it is probable that not less than 100,000,000 carats would be a conservative estimate of the output. The value of these in the rough would be more than $750,000,000; to this must be added the cost of cutting and the profits to the syndicate, to the exporter, to the middleman and the retailer.

Among the most famous diamonds are those of the royal houses of Braganza, and among the most valuable of the Braganza collection is that called the King of Portugal, which weighs 1,680 carats. It was found in Brazil and has never been cut. The most important cut stone of Brazil is that called the Star of the South, which was found by a negress in 1853. It was appropriated by the mine owner who gave her in return a pension for life. The stone was sold for $15,000, the new owner depositing it in the Bank of Rio Janeiro and receiving on this security a loan many times greater than the value paid for the gem. The diamond was at length sold for ten times the amount paid. It was finally acquired by a syndicate and cut in oval form at a cost of $2,600 by a firm in Amsterdam. An Indian Rajah offered more than half a million dollars for it, but was refused. A little later it was bought for the Gaekwar of Baroda.

Conquers Asthma. To be relieved from the terrible suffocating due to asthma is a great thing, but to be safe guarded for the future is even greater. Not only does Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy bring prompt relief but it introduces a new era of of life for the afflicted. Systematic inhaling of smoke or fumes from the remedy prevents re-attacks and often effects a permanent cure.

Microbes

A microbe is an imaginary being invented by doctors to scare people out of dying a natural death. Microbes have taken the place of the evil spirits in vogue before the period when people grew so intelligent that they wouldn't believe anything they didn't hear.

Microbes come in assorted packages and spend their entire time in multiplying, adding, subtracting and dividing. They multiply scrums, add to the fears, subtract you from your money and divide all the profits among the doctors.

Just as everything was once represented by a deity, so everything is now represented by a microbe. Some men are born with microbes, some achieve microbes, but all at some time have microbes thrust upon them.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Helping a Brother

Suddenly the man with the chin beard who was eating his luncheon in a restaurant, reached across the table, touched the button in the lapel of the coat worn by the man directly opposite him and gave him the grip of the secret order to which both belonged.

Brother, he said, I see you're in need, and to live up to my own sworn duty I am compelled to—

In need! interrupted the other, in wide-eyed astonishment, in need of what?

Of somebody to tell you that a knife is not the proper implement to use when you are eating corned beef hash.

By prompt action half a dozen waiters quelled the disturbance that began immediately, but they were too late to prevent the destruction of about $10 worth of tableware.

A New England mother had come upon her eight-year-old son enjoying a feast whereof the components were jam, butter and bread.

Son, said the mother, don't you think it a bit extravagant to eat butter with that fine jam?

No, ma'am, was the response. It's economical; the piece of bread does for both.

The Meanest Man

Why don't you buy something at my table? demanded the girl at the charity fair

Because I only buy from the homely girls, said the man. They have a harder time making sales.

The girl was not offended, and he worked thin right down the line.

Cause for Hiss

That fellow is bitterly hated by the suffragettes.

What has he done?

He invented the acid proof envelope.

The Kite In War

Kites are to form part of the regular equipment of French warships hereafter, being classed as aeronautic apparatus with aeroplanes and dirigibles. They will be powerful enough to take up an observer and will be used for purposes of military observation, for which we are told they are vastly superior to balloons. The greater the wind the more easily they are handled, say a writer in L'Illustration.

The mounted kites of Captain Saconney have been used by the French army for some months. After a long series of experiments, they are also to be used by the navy, which has laid out an aeronautic programme, as follows: The use of aeroplanes is to be limited to coast defense. Dirigibles of great radius of action will be utilized for naval scouting. Recourse will be had to the kite for lightering the squadron as a whole and for surveying a foreign blockaded coast.

The kite has the advantage that the wind, the great enemy of other aerial devices, facilitates its evolutions. If the weather is calm, the ship makes its own wind by its motion. A speed of 18 knots is necessary to elevate the observer. These kites, dismounted and stowed away in some corner, can be mounted five minutes after being brought to the bridge of the ship; while this is being done another party makes ready the apparatus for sending up. There are required fifteen minutes for sending, getting ready the basket, and installing the observer, who remains connected with the ship by telephone. Five minutes is necessary for an ascension of 1,000 feet. Ten suffice for hauling in the rig and stowing it away.

TWICE PROVEN CURE FOR NERVES

Irritable, Hysterical, Sleepless, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restores Health.

There is a message in this letter for thousands of women who are suffering from broken-down nervous systems. Sleepless nights, much irritability over little things, spells of dizziness and nervous sick headaches are among the symptoms.

You may not realize the nature of your ailment until nervous prostration comes upon you. But, in whatever stage you find yourself, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is ready to help you.

Mrs. W. J. May, 88 Annette street, Toronto, writes: "Some years ago I suffered from nervous trouble and took Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which completely cured me. About six months ago I received a shock which again shattered my nervous system to such an extent that I was irritable and hysterical, and could not sleep nights. I began to use the Nerve Food again and was not disappointed. Improvement was apparent from the first box, and now I am entirely well."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers.

Moral Clean-Up

A Sunday school teacher on the Park Slope, in Brooklyn, told her boys of the city's spring clean up, and of the admonition that even the cellars and backyards should be cleaned. Thence she drew a lesson in moral cleanliness, telling the youngsters that while regard for outward appearance was commendable inward purity was much more meritorious. To make them further interested she offered a prize to the boy who should bring the written or printed motto that best expressed it.

Remember she said, that the motto must bear especially on the necessity for inward cleanliness—the purity of a heart as pure and polished as spotless gold.

Last Sunday one of the smallest of the boys handed in a placard printed in big black letters.

Where did you get this? the teacher asked.

Swiped it this morning off Tony's bootblack stand outside the corner barroom.

The motto read: Shine inside.

Looking for Pointers

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

Sergeant—Yes; do you want to see him?

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

Evidence of Expertness

Does that young man understand music?

I think he must, replied the man who always gives the benefit. When he plays he sounds exactly like a piano tuner.

Emphasis

Mrs. Buggins—Do you darn your husband's socks?

Mrs. Dashaway—No, I speak of them a little more profanely than that.

Didn't Speak

And you accepted Wombat last night? What could have possessed you?

You could have possessed me, retorted the girl, but you were entirely too slow.

Save His Pride

And when they call up from the office, dear, and ask what's the matter with you, shall I say Indigestion?

Indigestion! Nobody has indigestion now. Do you want to disgrace me? Tell 'em it's complicated ptomaine.

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

DOG SMUGGLING BY AERO

A Customs Officer Tells How Dog lovers Dodge Quarantine for Their Pets

Smuggling dogs into England from abroad is now quite a recognized industry, and well organized, remarked a Customs' Officer at Dover, the other day, to Mr. P. Boubreyou. There are men at Calais, Dieppe and other continental ports, who will guarantee to get any dog across the Channel and deliver him to any place in England that may be agreed upon.

Their charges range high, from $100 to $250, according to the size and breed of the animal, but wealthy dog-lovers do not mind paying generously in order to spare their pets the ignomy of having to undergo three months' quarantine and themselves the discomfort of being separated from them during all that long period.

Of course, there are also people who try to smuggle their dogs across on their own. They are usually women, and I may add that they very rarely succeed.

The big bag muffs now so popular are the usual receptacles for small toy dogs. Only the other day I had my suspicions aroused by the exceedingly careful way a welldressed lady passenger was carrying one of these down the gangway from one of the Channel mail steamers. Pretending to stumble, I grabbed the muff fairly hard, and as I expected, a yelp was emitted from inside. The lady dog smuggler had to pay about $25 fines and costs, and her pet went into quarantine after all.

Toy bulls are the easiest dogs to smuggle because they never bark. We once found one of this particular breed at the bottom of a big Saratoga trunk beneath a pile of costly dresses. It had evidently suffered considerably from its prolonged confinement, in fact it was half-suffocated; yet it never uttered a sound.

On another occasion the lid of a cardboard box which was supposed to contain assorted French chocolates, started bulging upwards in a strange manner. On taking it off there emerged to view one of the smallest black pomerians I ever saw. It weighed only three pounds, and was valued by its owner at 500 guineas.

Actors and actresses are among the most persistent sinners in the matter of dog smuggling. They run over to Paris, or Vienna, or wherever it may be, in order to fulfill a professional engagement, and thoughtlessly take their pets with them, ignoring or forgetting the regulations as to quarantine on readmission to the United Kingdom.

Wealthy society women, too, not infrequently suffer from similar lapses of memory. It is people of this type who patronize the professional dog smugglers alluded to above. Many of them don't mind what they pay.

One high-born lady had her great Dane brought over by aeroplane at a cost of $100. This method of dodging the customs authorities was a fairly safe one at the time, for the new regulations governing the arrival of airmen from abroad were not then in force, but it by no means follows that it is going to work equally well in the future.

Another valuable dog, a St. Bernard, was recently smuggled over in a tug that had been specially chartered for the purpose. The owner of the animal met the captain by arrangement off the Essex coast just outside the three-mile limit, and transferred it to his private motor-boat which was then run at top speed into one of the many sheltered creeks that abound in the estuary of the Thames. We heard all about it soon afterwards, but we could do nothing, as specific proof was lacking.

Such methods, however, are too costly for any but very wealthy people. The usual plan, and one very difficult to circumvent, is for the dog to be entrusted to the care of some member of the crew of one of the many small foreign vessels that trace to this country with agricultural produce—onions, potatoes and such like.

The animal is allowed to range the deck quite freely on arrival, no secret being made of its presence on board. But one night it is missing. It has been smuggled on shore and handed over to the owner or his agent by the sailor who had temporary charge of it, and who receives for his trouble a sum equal probably to at least a fortnight's wages.

It was in Italy that the art of banking, as known in our times was first introduced. The earliest bank established in modern Europe was that of Venice, which was founded in 1157. It originated in a loan which the state raised during the great war of the republic with the Greek empire 1156-1171, writes W. J. Jenkins, in the National Magazine.

The Bank of Genoa was founded about one hundred and fifty years after the Bank of Venice. Macaulay, in his history of England, has a partial description of the operations of this bank which existed from 1320 to 1798.

Previous to the year 1694 there were only four considerable banks in Europe but on the 27th of July of that year a charter was granted by William and Mary for establishing the Bank of England, which for opulence and extent of circulation has for many years been the greatest bank in the world.

It is a century and a third since the first bank was established in the United States. This bank is known in financial history as the Pennsylvania Bank. It began operating on July 17, 1780.

One night Pat was strolling round a show, when the showman called him and told him that a lion had just died, and offered him $25 to take its place, and Pat, being out of work, jumps at the chance.

As soon as he is in the cage another door opens and in walks a tiger. Pat is so frightened that he backs to the other side of the cage trembling all over.

When he had given up all hope, a voice from the tiger exclaimed: Stop trembling, Pat, I'm an Irishman myself.

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Animals Make Poor Sailors

Probably many people have not witnessed the performance of animals when on a sea journey. It would no doubt be as interesting to watch their antics on board ship as on the stage.

Most animals make poor sailors. Horses and tigers suffer most of all; they whine pitifully, and their eyes water continually. Elephants, too, suffer greatly, but they are very amenable to medical attention.

When the elephant falls seasick, a bucket of fresh water, containing seven ounces of quinine and three and one-half pints of whisky, is supplied.

Birds, however, delight in sea voyages. Recently a number of English songbirds, such as the lark and robin were dispatched to British Columbia.

The polar bear, too, enjoys a sea journey. He is described as very gay while on board ship. But most other animals greatly resent sea trips.

Do not allow worms to sap the vitality of your children. If not attended to, worms may work irreparable harm to the constitution of the infant. The little sufferers cannot voice their ailment, but there are many signs by which mothers are made aware that a dose of Miller's Worm Powder is necessary. These powders act quickly and will expel worms from the system without any inconvenience to the child.

There is a delicious flavor about this story of a Virginia lady married to a man who, though uniformly unsuccessful in his hunting trips, boastingly spoke of his killings.

One day, returning from a trip with the usual accompaniment of an empty bag, it occurred to him that his wife would make fun of him if he returned without even one proof of his oft-boasted skill. So he purchased a brace of partridges to deceive his trusting spouse. As he threw them on the table in front of her he observed: Well, my dear, you see I am not so awkward with the gun after all.

Dick, replied the wife, turning from the birds with a grimace, after a brief examination, you were quite right in shooting these birds today; tomorrow it would have been too late.

I had a dream the other night, said the joker at a luncheon table recently. I dreamed I was in business with a rich man, selling potted flowers. But business was bad and we decided to discontinue business. I wanted the pots and flowers and took them.

What did the rich man want? asked one of the guests, innocently.

He wanted the earth, replied the wit.

The Usual Climax

Children, children, what in the world is the matter?

We is playin' comic supplement and Joey won't stand up so 'at I kin hit him on the head with the cuspidor.

Difference of Expression

So, said the lady of uncertain age, he said he knew me when I was a little girl?

He didn't say anything of the sort, contradicted the man.

You said he did.

I didn't.

Why! Then what did you say?

I said he said he knew you when he was a little boy.

Birds Build Nests in Gourds

By hollowing out gourds and suspending them from trees and poles, an Illinois farmer provides nesting places for the native American birds, the wren and the bluebird, and protects them from the aggressive English sparrow, which has a tendency to monopolize the desirable nesting places. The gourds designed for wrens have entrace holes about the size of a silver quarter. This is sufficiently large for a wren to poss through but not large enough for a sparrow.

The bluebird is about the same size as the sparrow, so a different arrangement was necessary. The farmer discovered that the English sparrows would not use the gourds if they were placed in the sun, but that the bluebirds would. Secure nesting places were therefore provided for the latter by suspending the gourds from poles placed out in the open.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Flirt

Justice James W. Gerard, at the Tuxedo Club, once defined a flirt in a scorching epigram that is still remembered.

A flirt, he said, is a rose from which everybody takes a petal; the thorns remain for the future husband.

All He Got

Struck Wombat for a quarter just now. A rich relative had just sent him ten dollars and some advice.

Did he give you the quarter?

No; but he passed along the advice.

The women were in power and even the police-force was a skirted brigade.

Two blushing coppers dragged a male crook into the police station.

What is the charge? asked the sergeantress.

Carrying concealed weapons, replied Officeress Mayme Hogan. We found this hidden under his coat.

And she produced a cage filled with mice.

No Trouble at All

I'd like to see the woman who could make a fool of me.

Very well. Just glance at the next good-looking one you meet.

FIRE AND WATER

After the Storm Came the Calm of Love.

By LOUISE J. STRONG.

The fever scorched him physically and befogged him mentally. He tossed in a hot, restless haze, at times babbling childishly of "mother"—the mother whose loss three years before had sent him to the far west to try to forget his home grief. The struggle to master the new conditions attendant on ranch life had taken him out of himself and done him good, and as success crowned his efforts dreams of a home again, made so by the presence of a sweet faced girl wife, lighted his toil.

They were only dreams as yet, for he held himself humbly and had hesitated to offer his love until he felt that his affairs were on a firm basis financially, as they would be when his present abundant crop was harvested.

In his partial delirium and hazy wandering he muttered now the long repressed confession, whispering it eagerly with feverish impatience for the response his heart hoped for.

At length the silence which lay like the pall of desolation upon the lonely little shack was broken by heavy footsteps on the planks at the door, and a burly fellow strode in with a noisy greeting: "Hello, Harris! Laid up, hey?"

The sick man regained consciousness and smiled feebly: "How do, Lamson. Glad you came in. Yes, I've been laid up a bit—can't remember how long—fever muddles my head." His speech was broken and dragged thickly.

"Ain't wanting to eat much, I s'pose, and good thing that is, too, for an old bach that's got nobody."

Harris winced. Mother had been in his sick fancy so much and with such vividness that his bereavement seemed but a few days back. With an effort he replied:

"I want nothing but water, and Slade brings me a pailful mornings, when he doesn't forget, as he did today." He gestured toward the empty bucket on the chair beside the bed, but the visitor did not notice it—nor the longing in the fever red eyes and the cracked lips.

"Doctor, of course?" he intimated briskly.

"No. Slade wouldn't go for him, and no one else's been in."

"Slade wouldn't go! Ha, ha! Guess not much! You don't get the old ground hog that far from his hole back of the hill. Everybody's busier than in sheep shearing time, you know, harvesting their grain. Reason no one's been along, I reckon. I'm through in fine shape, I tell you, and I've promised myself and gang to Snyder for a week. And, man, you'd ought to be looking after yours. It's spoiling fast, I noticed." He laughed at the startled expression that widened the hollow eyes. "Forgot it, had you? Well, you want to see to it right away. I must mosey. I'm out on a sweet errand. Got my new house done. It's a beaut, too, and furnished tiptop. And now the cage is ready I'm going up to settle the date of taking home my bird. Lizzie's fought shy, but she'll pull steady when we're tied all right. Ha, ha!"

"Lizzie?" Harris repeated vaguely, his voice hesitating and troubled.

"Sure! Lizzie Bradley-Lamson. Kind o' tidy name, I take it; something like those swell New Yorkers. Ha, ha!" He roared boisterously at his flash of wit. "Well, hope you'll pull up soon. So long!" He stamped away, whistling, leaving the door open.

In the silence that again closed upon him Harris lay and stared out at the quivering heat waves and little dust eddies that whirled in at times, aggravating his burning heat and thirst. But he did not notice them. He was striving to steady his throbbing brain and analyze the torturing inner sense of pain and loss which now intensified his bodily distress.

The crop—the c-r-o-p—that was all right. It was great. He could put up the dainty cottage he had planned so often these last months, since the promise of early summer had shown such abundant fulfillment in the ripening fields. The crop—the crop! Who said it was spoiling? It was all right. He would begin on it today, when he had a drink. He could drink the well dry. He fumbled clumsily with the bedding and essayed to rise, but fell back inertly, a little foolish smile on the parched lips. His head was so big! He had not known one's head could be so big and heavy. And the crop? The crop was all right. He would build the cottage—for—for Lizzie. Lizzie! He cried out hoarsely, with a pang of anguish at the sudden full recognition of his loss. There was no Lizzie for him — none — none — nor had been. What mattered the crop? Let it spoil. What mattered anything now Lizzie—L-i-z-z-i-e—birdcage—Lizzie Brad—Liz? He scowled impatiently. He could not get the name right. His head was so big. He was so hot—burning.

Mother! Where was mother? Was she in the fiery lake that Elder Watson had so scared the little boys with? He hadn't meant to be a bad boy—mother know—she would keep him, but he was so hot—burning! Water, water! Lizzie—Lizzie Brad—by-Lamson! Lizzie Bradley? Lamson! The perplexed look deepened to a frown of pain and trouble. He had found her name, and as he drifted further and further from consciousness he carried her name with him back to little boyhood, tangling it with his brother's, but never losing it entirely again. Lizzie Bradley-Lamson—be careful Davy—mother said not to go so near the bonfire—but he did, Joe, the careless one—and now he was burning, burning — mother — Lizzie Bradley-Lamson.

"Oh, you poor boy, poor boy! Bring some water, quick!"

Did some one speak, or was it—again the little, foolish smile cracked the parched lips. He had known mother would come—she always did when her boys were hurt, even if they did it carelessly themselves—but she did not know how big his head was or she would not try to lift it. Oh, he was at the old spring drinking—drinking!

"He must not have too much at once, the poor boy!" A warm rain fell upon his face; the cup vanished; his groping, trembling hands could not find it. How could he have too much when he was burning? That wasn't fair, Davie, when his head was so big that he couldn't run.

"The brute—the perfect brute, to go off and leave him like this! Never even get him water!"

Was that father? No; Tige had not hurt him. It was the fire—and heedless Joe—where was the spring—and—the cup. There! Mother was bathing his burning head and face and neck, his hands and arms. He smiled at her and whispered "Good," and again the warm rain dropped upon him, and his big, heavy head was lifted and laid—why, it must be the cool, damp moss above the spring! It was heavenly! If it was not for the dreadful something that hurt so about Lizzie—Lizzie Bradley-Lamson—he could—Lizzie Bradley-Lamson—Liz.

"I don't know that any of us can say much for ourselves. Let such a sick man lie here alone for days—never come near him, so busy hustling for the dollars—but all the same, Lamson's a brute, with less feeling than a bog! And the thought that Lizzie'd—faugh!"

Lizzie—Lizzie Bradley-Lamson—Liz.

"Don't say that, Joe Harris! Can't you understand? Lamson lied!" Lizzie—Bradley—Lamson—

"Oh, never mind, mother. He's too light headed yet. But the fever is cooling, and the doctor'll be here soon. Look out yonder. Ben's got a crowd, all right. Joe's grain'll be in the stack in short order, and it isn't hurt yet, not an atom, in spite of Lamson's know it all verdict!"

Lizzie Bradley-Lamson—he was hurt. Did Lizzie Bradley-Lamson—no, he wouldn't—wouldn't put out his tongue. It was too stiff and big, like his head. And he wouldn't have a spoon in his mouth.

"Here, young man, you take this! Swallow it. Do you hear?" Some one shook him slightly, with the order, and he swallowed and grinned and said it was Davy's cough drops, and it was Lizzie Bradley-Lamson who—who made the fire. Was that little Sis who cried out sharply and sobbed? Davy mustn't hurt little Sis. He, Joe, was all right, only Liz-zie.

"Oh, shut up!" the gruff one commanded. "I'm the doctor, and I say for you to drop it and go to sleep."

There was mother again, with the gourd from the spring, and he drank and drank till they took it away, and then he slid down and down and out where there was only a cool, quiet blankness.

It was late the next day. The sun was sending its level rays across the door when Joe Harris came to himself and looked about with a calm and growing consciousness.

There was a faroff, cheery sound of busy machines. Through the open window he could see his fields swarming with men and teams. The food wagon and eating tent stood back by the well, the important cook bustling over a fire His room was cool and fresh. Flowers stood upon his little homemade table with the doctor's medicine glass.

Bit by bit he studied it out, and as he recognized Mr. Bradley and the boys and other neighbors and Mrs. Bradley herself putting his freshly washed shirts upon the line his eyes filled, and he murmured a faint "God bless them!"

At the sound there was a stir by the head of the bed, and a girl with anxious eyes leaned over him and touched his forehead with a shy little hand.

He looked at her a moment; then he muttered feebly, questioningly, "Lizzie Bradley-Lamson?"

With a rush of tender tears she laid her warm pink cheek against his, murmuring: "No, Joe, dear; no! Lizzie Bradley Harris!"

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Care of Baby.

Be sure of the milk you purchase.

See that milk is pure and wholesome; then keep it clean and cold.

Scald the nursing bottle often and thoroughly. Do not tolerate long tube attachments.

Give the child as much cool water as he will take.

Keep the child in the open air of parks, but not exposed to the sun's hot rays.

The clothing of the child should be light and loose.

Children should be bathed two or three times each day during hot weather.

At the first appearance of physical ailments call a physician.

Improper food, combined with high temperature, is the great destroyer of babies, causing 95 per cent of the deaths.

"WE HAVE WITH US TONIGHT"

They called on him to give a speech.
The chairman praised his eloquence
And told the heights that he could reach,
Referred to his pre-eminence,
Worked in a story old and trite
(Toastmasters always have to do it),
Got off, "We have with us tonight,"
Then called his name and said, "Go to it."

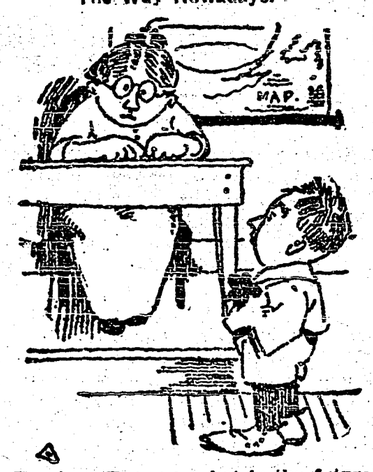
And this, as well as I recall,
Is how he thrilled us, one and all:
"Er—hem! Kind friends, I didn't know
That you were going to call on me.
I haven't much to say, and so
I won't say much. I do not see—
Ahem—er—hem—I do not see
Why I was called on anyway.
I don't know why they called on me
I really haven't much to say.

"I always like to be with you.
I hope I make my meaning clear.
I'm very proud and happy, too;
I'm very glad that I am here.
I hope to meet with you again.
I'm very glad, let me repeat,
To be with all you splendid men.
I hope again with you to meet.

"I haven't much to say to you
Except that I am very glad
That I am here. I thank you, too,
For such a splendid time I've had.
I'm very glad that I am here.
I hope to come again some day.
That I am here I'm glad—I fear
That this is all I've got to say."

—Detroit Free Press.

The Way Nowadays.



Teacher—Tommy, what is the future tense of the verb "to invest?"

Tommy (whose father is a trust magnate) — Investigation. — Chicago Daily News.

Filling Grandma's Order.

Little Amy is fond of playing outdoors, and at the close of a very rainy day, when she knelt at her mother's knees to say her prayer, she asked that the next day might be pleasant. The sun shone bright and clear the following morning and the child was jubilant. Running to her grandmother, she said:

"Oh, grandma, my prayer was answered; just see how the sun shines."

"Well, dear," replied the old lady, "pray to-night that it may be warmer tomorrow, so your grandma's rheumatism will be better."

Amy promised to do so, and that night, as she knelt, she said:

"Oh, dear Lord, please make it hot for grandma."—New York Evening Post.

His Job.

"You dress well, Tom. What are you doing now?"

"Don't mention it. The new doctor over there employs me to sit every forenoon and afternoon in his reception room to look like a waiting patient."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A Difference.

"My friend says he has a runabout in his mind's eye."

"Why, I thought you had those things on your finger."—Baltimore American.

Sharper Than a Serpent's Tooth.

It is tough when an old friend fails to recognize you, especially if the old friend is a bulldog.—Charleston News and Courier.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Heat Prostration.

Heat prostration may occur to those who are not exposed to the direct rays of the sun, but who are living under conditions accompanied by great heat and humidity, such as workers in laundries, bakeries, foundries, etc. In this condition premonitory symptoms or warning signs, such as a sick stomach, vomiting, a feeling of faintness, dizziness and at times a sense of tingling throughout the body, are usually in evidence.

During very hot weather persons having these symptoms should go to a cool, shady spot, sit or lie down and keep perfectly quiet, awaiting medical attendance. In heat exhaustion or heat prostration the body temperature is never elevated, but may be below normal; the skin is frequently found cool and clammy, with free perspiration; the pulse is fast and weak. The afflicted person is very restless and may be unconscious. The natural appearance is often the same as that of a person who has fainted. Although in expert hands warmth may be applied and stimulants administered, yet it is advised, lest a mistake be made in determining the exact condition of the individual, not to give any remedies, but to await the arrival of a doctor who should be sent for at once, and the person removed to a cool, well ventilated room as soon as possible.

HUGE DREDGE FINISHED.

Craft for Deepening Port Nelson Harbor a Wonderful Boat.

An important step towards the fulfilment of the Dominion Government's great plans for the creation of a deep water harbor at Port Nelson, on big Hudson Bay, was the departure from Toronto recently of the biggest and strongest steel hydraulic dredge of its kind ever built in Canada, the Port Nelson.

The new vessel, the contract price of which was $270,000, was built at the yards of the Polson Iron Works here, and the whole undertaking from start to finish was accomplished in exactly a hundred days. This probably establishes a Canadian record for the building of a vessel of such size.

While the finishing touches were being made to the boat a party of about fifty shipping men and marine engineers inspected the vessel at the invitation of the Polson Company. These men afterwards stated that the new steel dredge more than came up to expectations.

"We have had night and day gangs or workers engaged on the construction of the dredge twenty-four hours a day and without a let up in order to bring it to completion within the one hundred days," said Manager A. J. Jefferies.

The inspection was made with Wm. Newman, works manager of the Polson Iron Works, who furnished the designs from which the vessel was built, acting as the guide.

Completely equipped, the dredge will weigh 1,200 tons, and is a double decked structure. It is 180 by 43 feet, with a moulded depth of 11 feet, and a draught of 6½ feet, is steel throughout and fitted with five bulkheads, dividing it into six watertight compartments.

A 24-inch suction pipe is located in the forward end of the hold, directly connected with a 14 by 22 by 36 by 21-inch triple expansion engine, obtaining steam from two 13 by 12 feet Scotch boilers, also located in the hold to the engines.

The operation of the dredge is out of the ordinary, because it is not of the stern pivot type. Two steam capstans will be located at the stern, and one at the bog, and by means of anchors located some distance each side of the vessel, at both front and stern, the dredge will be moved from side to side bodily, the dredge end of the discharge pipe moving with it. The cutter and suction arm at the front will be raised and lowered by a winch engine in the centre of the vessel. All the control of the suction, cutters and winch machinery will be from a central point at the rear in an operating room, on the upper deck.

An important feature of the dredge is a complete machine shop, equipped with lathes, planer, drills, etc., in a room in the hold of the stern. In addition, there is a compressed air unit, with a supply of air tools, and a small brass furnace for the production of small brass castings. This will make the dredge self-contained in the event of breakdown far away from supplies.

Both sides of the main deck at the front of the engine room are divided off into cabins for the officers and crew, and the central part of the main deck at the front forms a saloon. A crew of 35 will be carried.

The dredge, while operating for the most part in fresh water, has been given salt water equipment throughout. This includes copper piping and a fresh water tank of 80 tons capacity. The coal capacity is 250 tons.

The dredge is making the trip from Toronto to Hudson Bay by way of the St. Lawrence River, being of a suitable size to pass through the locks, and around the Labrador coast. It will be towed all the way. Temporary rudders on each side of the stern will be added for the trip. The dredge is provided with 600 feet of 1½ inch stud link chain, with a three-ton anchor. There is also a sea anchor in case it is necessary for the tug to cast the dredge adrift at sea.

Shopping in Ottawa.

In Ottawa the credit system has become so completely the habit of shoppers and storekeepers alike, that it is said the dealers even object to taking cash. The story is told of the wife of a Toronto newspaper man, who became a member of the Press Gallery a few years ago, that when she offered to pay cash to her grocer, that worthy objected. She had asked him for a reduction in the price of her purchases, stating that she was willing to pay cash, and that as everyone else seemed to demand credit, and long credit at that, she thought she ought to be given a discount.

"My dear madam," said he, "I could not allow you a discount of any kind. Moreover, I would prefer that you should go on the credit system like everyone else. The books are there, and you might as well use them. It would only be a nuisance to have one customer paying cash when everyone else goes on credit. What would be the use of me taking 50c. or 60c. cash up to the bank after a day's business?"

Dispensed With Ashes.

Growing so weak towards the end that the rigorous Trappist rule that every member of the order shall die on the floor amid sackcloth and ashes was for once dispensed with, Right Rev. Dom Antoine Agar, O.C.R., famous head of Canada's most picturesque branch of the Trappist Order died at Oka recently. His death for weeks was regarded as being only a matter of hours, but the mighty spirit within the frail body fought off for days the final passing. Two weeks ago he was carried on his bed into the monastery chapel, to witness the religious exercises attendant upon the celebration of the feast of our Lady of Mount Carmel. He was named the first mitred abbot of the monastery in 1902.

Drunk on Cod Liver Oil.

When Henry Weaver, of Chatham Township, Ont., appeared in the County Police Court recently to answer to a charge of being drunk while on the interdicted list, he stated that while he may have been intoxicated on that particular day he became so by using a certain preparation of cod liver oil, he [illegible] to [illegible] in all eighteen bottles of the remedy during the past few months. A bottle of the mixture shown in court and printed on the label, "24 per cent. alcohol."

SMITHERS' TOWN.

Chairman of G. T. Board is Immortalized at Last.

Right in the heart of the great fruit orchard of British Columbia—that picturesque spot known as the Bulkley Valley—surveyors and engineers and all such are busy on a new town.

That town has a reason.

So has its name.

The first is the fact that it is the only general freight and passenger division point between Prince Rupert and Fort George.

The second is—Smithers.

And a very good reason the town has for calling itself by the name of its godfather. Not only because Mr. Alfred Waldron Smithers is chairman of the Board of Directors of the Grand Trunk, although that alone would seem sufficient reason. Not only because, as the highest officer of the Grand Trunk Pacific, he is called the counsellor of the Grand Trunk official family. A most estimable characteristic to be sure.

Still, that is not the only reason why the first general freight and passenger division point east of the western terminus of the new railway should be called after the good counsellor of the official family.

He was asked to be the godfather of many Western towns—which we saw not long ago out in the heart of the Rockies — towns which looked calmly on huge glaciers and rushing torrents, on mighty cascades and forests of cedar; towns which are springing gradually from canvas and tent prosperity into the more substantial forms in lumber and brick.

And now comes the reason why the last town—and most decidedly not the least — came to be named after the great man who is quick to recognize good work, and just as quick to clothe criticism in silence.

"Serve the others first" was his motto.

And that is how they have Edson and Watrous and Biggar and Wainwright, not to forget Melville, named after the great man, Charles Melville Hays, in whose brain the whole Western scheme originated. It was all so characteristic of Alfred Waldron Smithers to wish to be the last godfather on the Western line.

Perhaps that is why they made his town such an important one. For, apart from being in the very centre of things agricultural, Smithers, the town, wears a perpetual belt of silver, copper, and lead.

Which seems rather extravagant for a newly-christened infant of the West—or anywhere.

But we must speak of Smithers, the man. His modesty has been hinted at above. Forty years ago, when he was a youth of 23, he joined the London Stock Exchange, and remained a member until four years ago, when he resigned, to devote his energies to the development of railroads in Canada. Being the son of the late William Henry Smithers, of the Bank of England, it seems natural that he should be recognized as a financial authority throughout the British Empire.

In 1895 he became a director of the Grand Trunk, later being elected vice-president and chairman.

England still claims much of his attention, he being a director of the South Eastern and Chatham Railway, and chairman of the English Association of American Share and Bondholders.

And apart from all this, from his interest in things of national import, it is possibly the most interesting in his private life. Children are his weakness, and wherever he is, he is seen surrounded by laughing tots, all delighted to be entertained by the "big man of finance."

A Labor Editor.

Joseph Marks, the editor of the Industrial Banner of Toronto, is a veteran of the labor movement in Ontario. Quiet and unassuming, he is best known to a few intimate associates. It is over twenty years since the Industrial Banner was founded in London, Ont., and it is only recently that the paper was taken over by the Labor Educational Publishing Company, and "Joe," as he is called, took the paper to Toronto.

Kindliness and consideration of other people's feelings have made him liked wherever he is known. The Toronto Railway employes made him an honorary member of the union when he removed to Toronto. The Trades Council in London presented him with a gold watch a short time ago, in appreciation of his great work in London. When it is necessary to stand up for a principle Joseph Marks can put up both with voice and pen a spectacular fight.

It is news to most men in the labor movement to know that it was "Joe" who first ran the gauntlet and proposed to Sir James Whitney that he amend the Assessment Act, giving municipalities the local option in taxation. Mr. Marks was then a member of the Ontario Executive Committee of the Trades and Labor Congress. If you want to see the editor of the Banner laugh, ask him if he remembers the time he proposed the change to Sir James and the verbal mix-up both got into afterwards.

Her Lucky Escape.

The following is an extract from a Police Court report published in the Evening Telegram, of Toronto: "Her head swathed in bandages, Maria Coccacci, the Italian woman who fought for her life with a baby in her arms last Tuesday, told of having been attacked by Giovanni Roberts, her assailant being armed with a knife at the time.

"'He drew his knife and slashed me,' said the woman.

"'Where did he cut you?' asked Mr. Hughes.

"'On the sidewalk,' replied Maria."

A wound in such a vital spot might well have proven fatal.

No Arms in Church.

An order has been issued by the Department of Militia, at Ottawa, forbidding the carrying of arms by militia units and cadets on Sunday church parades. A regulation to this effect has been on record for some time past, but in recent years has been frequently transgressed. The growth of the Boy Scout and Cadet movements, and the tendency of these junior corps to carry arms on all occasions when on parade, have made it necessary, in the interests of safety and on other grounds, to enforce the regulation.

CHIC AND CHARMING.

Delightful Confection In Black and White.

FRENCHY MODEL OF CHIFFON AND SATIN.

Black and white were never more popular in the costume world than they are this summer. And the slouchy fashionable silhouette of the pictured black and white gown is beautifully preserved.

The materials used are satin—in black for the slit underskirt and bloused bodice and white chiffon for the crossed over fichu and the tunic.

The Balkan sash is of black chiffon, with ends of white satin and ornaments of braid in both tones.

SONG TO MISS WILSON.

Miss Nevin, Aunt of Mr. Sayre, Writes Verses to Prospective Bride.

Miss Blanche Nevin, the sculptor, has composed a song of welcome to Miss Jessie Wilson, daughter of the president, who is to become the bride of Miss Nevin's nephew, Francis Bowes Sayre, which was recently given out for publication. It is as follows:

Fling the door open; swing the gate wide.
Welcome the entering feet of the bride.
Eager the groom on the threshold stands,
Holding his arms and his outstretched hands.
Blessed are you who true love win.
Jessie, come in, come in!

In heat of summer, in winter's cold,
This roof shall shelter young or old.
Come weal, come woe, whate'er betide,
Palm to palm and side by side
Into the house of your true love's kin,
Jessie, come in, come in!

Sweet pink clover bloom over the grass,
Welcome the lover here with his lass.
Pride of the golden hair and eyes
Blue with the luminous hue of the skies.
Blessed are you who true love win.
Jessie, come in, come in!

It was at Miss Nevin's home that Miss Jessie Wilson met Mr. Sayre, and following a recent visit there of the pair the engagement was announced.

When She Motors.

All kinds of fashions this year have their origin in the far east. Now we have the Bedouin motor cap, which is slightly modified to suit western

THE BEDOUIN AUTO CAP.

tastes, but the chief characteristics of the old piece of headgear are clearly seen.

The puffed crown is of bright green silk and the brim of gray straw. About the crown is a band of black velvet dotted with green silk roses. The veil is of white washable chiffon cloth.

A Good Suggestion.

When you go on your summer trip have four or five pieces of mat or straw board cut the size of the inside of your trunk, so that they will slip in easily. Wrap dresses in tissue paper and tie to these boards with tape. You can pack or unpack and nothing need be disturbed until it is ready to be worn. You may almost live in a trunk with such an arrangement.

To Launder Handkerchiefs.

A sheet of glass large enough to hold two handkerchiefs on each side is a convenient article to put in the trunk. It can be easily exposed to light and air and irons handkerchiefs better than a windowpane or mirror.

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.

Special Prizes for Bread Making

In connection with the

Creston Fruit Fair

WE WILL DONATE

1 sack 98 lbs. Royal Household Flour as first prize

½ sack 49 lbs. " " " as second prize

¼ sack 24 lbs. " " " as third prize

the above Flour to be used in this competition

ALSO

1 sack 98 lbs. Centennial Flour

Centennial Flour only to be used in this competition

For further particulars ask

The **Creston Mercantile Co.** Limited

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

RANCHERS!

Save Time and Money by buying your BREAD at the

City Bakery

Try a glass of our delicious Home Made Drinks.

CITY BAKERY

New Blacksmith Shop

Back of McCreath's Barn

All Kinds of Blacksmith Work

FRED SHERTENLIB

A CURIOUS LOVE SCENE.

Rochefort Sprang a Surprise on the Troubled Couple.

Rochefort could be very democratic on occasions. I remember an amusing incident which occurred when Rochefort was in London. His French chambermaid fell in love with his English coachman, and they were engaged to be married. John, who never spoke of Rochefort otherwise than as "the marquee," gloomily informed Charlotte that their project must be kept a profound secret, for it was a custom in aristocratic houses in London that when servants in the same household became engaged to be married they were promptly dismissed. Charlotte could hardly believe this, but John assured her that it was so.

At last Charlotte took her courage in two hands and, dragging the trembling John behind her, advanced into the awesome presence of "the marquee" while he was taking coffee after lunch. I was present and witnessed the scene. "Monsieur Rochefort," said the chambermaid boldly, "I have something to tell you."

Rochefort—Tell me, my child.

Charlotte—John loves me, and I love John, and we want to be married. (John went as pale as a sheet.) Does monsieur see any objection?

Rochefort (his great blue eyes dancing with fun, his arms raised in the air)—Objection, my children, objection? What earthly objection can I have? Venez donc que je vous embrasse! (Come and let me embrace you.)

And, to the utter amazement of John, he heartily kissed both young lovers on both cheeks.—Westminster Gazette.

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY,

Deputy Minister of the Interior

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

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

Fall Sweater Coats

Men's Wool Fancy Vests

S. A. SPEERS, General MERCHANT

Agent for House of Hobberlein, Toronto

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

LIST OF CLASSES FOR THE FAIR

APPLES

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

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

Crab Apples—Transcendent, Martha, Whitney, Hyslop.

PLATE OF FIVE PEARS

Flemish Beauty, any other variety.

LADIES' CLASSES

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

Best display of jams, jellies and preserves any fruit.

Three loaves home made bread.

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

Best flowering or foliage plant.

VEGETABLES

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

Best exhibit of honey.

POULTRY

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

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

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

GRADING, PACKING AND MARKING FRUIT

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

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

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

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

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

R. M. WINSLOW,

Provincial Horticulturist

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.

In a Dilemma.

"What are you crying for, Bobbie?"

"Boo-hoo! Willie's broke his arm, an' if I lick him all the follers will say I'm a coward."

"Why don't you wait till he's well?"

"Boo-hoo! I can't lick him then."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Picking Up.

"How's collections at your church, Brudder Hamboney?"

"Much better since we got a one armed man to pass de plate."—Washington Herald.

Kept the Better Half.

Algy—You say she only partially returned your affections? Clarence—Yes. She returned all the love letters, but retained all the jewelry.—Brooklyn Citizen.

SHAW, THE ECCENTRIC.

His Personality Compels Him to Wear Cocoa Colored Clothes.

"I love order in all things," said George Bernard Shaw at a public meeting some time ago. "For this reason I am not content with ordering my life; I also order my personality. I have cocoa colored hair, so I wear cocoa colored clothes and drink cocoa." Shaw today has reached the position of becoming a public institution. For more than twenty years he has succeeded in fulfilling his boast that every day some leading paper would have something to say about him.

George Bernard Shaw is the jester at the court of King Demos. When years ago he was appointed dramatic critic to a well known journal he refused to obey the ironclad regulation that occupants of the stalls must wear evening dress. The first night he was stopped at the door of a theater by an attendant. "What do you object to?" inquired Shaw. "My cocoa colored jacket?" The attendant assented. "Very well then," said the critic, "I will remove it." And the next moment he was striding up the aisle in his shirt sleeves.

"That won't do, sir!" shouted the attendant, running after him.

"Won't do?" exclaimed Shaw with a fine assumption of indignation. "Do you think I'm going to take off any more?" The nonplussed attendant handed him his jacket and Shaw took his seat in the stalls triumphantly.

During the first nine years this brilliant man was in London his earnings from literature brought him the princely sum of £6. Now he has an income of several thousands a year. Of that period which he spent in want he says with his characteristic candor: "My mother worked for my living instead of preaching that it was my duty to work for her; therefore, take off your hat to her and blush. I did not throw myself into the struggle for life; I throw my mother into it. I was not a staff to my father's old age; I hung on to his coat tails."—London Life.

DON'T BURN ROUGHAGE.

Expensive and Wasteful Practice With Cornstalks, Straw, Chaff, Etc.

A contributor to Farm and Fireside writes:

"A tendency exists among many farmers to burn up all cornstalks, loose straw, clover chaff and superfluous roughage about the place. But it is too expensive.

"Every time an acre of stalks is burned twenty-one pounds of nitrogen go into the air, and it will cost you $3.50 to buy it back again. Wheat or oat straw from an acre contains about twelve to fourteen pounds of nitrogen and clover chaff three times this amount.

"One can easily figure from these deductions what a reckless loss to the farm is a fire in the chaff pile or stalk field. The cutaway and disk harrows will chop these bulky materials up ready for the plow where they can be turned under. If you want to fatten the old farm, stuff it with organic matter."