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. 41, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY. OCT. 17 1913 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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

Wednesday will see our town en fete and should the weather be propitious there is no reason why the Fair should not be a success in every sense of the word.

The ladies and ranchers will be pretty busy now and it may not be amiss for one and all to glance through the rules and regulations so as to avoid errors.

By an oversight Mangold Wurtzel, Sugar Beet and White Carrots were not credited with the number of roots of each to be shown in the schedule. Those who have entered in these classes should show 6 of each.

Another error in the scedule is the first prize in class 91. This should be a "pair of pillows" and not a single pillow. Also the special prize for best two loaves of bread in show is two and not one pillow.

Now the committee has a lot of work ahead of it preparing the halls etc. Exhibitors will help greatly by getting their exhibits in in good time.

Generally speaking the fruit and ladies classes will be housed in the Mercantile Hall. Vegetables and Poultry in the Auditorium.

If you are an exhibitor come to the show. If you are not an exhibitor all the more reason you should come to the show. Come yourself, bring others. if you are beaten in any class take it kindly and ask the judge where you fell down and he or she will very likely show you some fault you were not cognisant of. Judges though are only human after all and perhaps you may be able to convince them that your ducks are geese to your mutual benefit.

No doubt there will be a good many strangers in town for the Fair. Now do all you can to make them happy and feel the welcome you extend. Show them what we can produce. Interest them in our district and remember the district is not your own little circle but the territory from the International Boundry to Boswell, the glorious valley including the rising districts of Ryckerts, Canyon City, Erickson, Creston, Wynndel, Boswell etc. Booste then and make the Fair a success. Boost then and make the District a success. Boost then and make yourself a success.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

Miss Anna Hagen, Carl Carlson and W. J. Cooper were Creston callers Saturday.

A car load of lumber from Winlaw B C. arrived at Duck Creek, Friday last for the new school.

The school board have had a very busy time this last week there have been two public meetings in connection with the building of the school and on Monday morning the trustees met at the home of the secretary and the tenders for building the school were opened. Peter Audestad was awarded the contract and he started work Tuesday morning. The building is to be very similar to the one at Alice Siding 40 ft. long by 26 ft. wide. The building has to be ready for the children in six weeks.

Don't forget the Hard Times Ball on Saturday the 18. The committee have been fortunate in obtaining Mr. Grady's large store building on purpose for the occasion. There will be two prizes well worth winning given by the club one for ladies and one for gents. Price of admission for those not in rags 50c. Ladies free, Refreshments free. A real Hard Times Orchestra will handle the music.

D. Butterfield was a Creston caller Thursday.

FOR SALE

7 Lots 50x137 All planted in fruit trees 60 bearing. Peaches' Pears. Plums. Apples. small fruits House 30x30 Barns Chicken-house etc Best View in Creston A.Trotter. Creston. B.C.

To Rent 4 Roomed cottage. apply to Creston. Review. 41 tf

FUNERAL OF LATE CELESTIN NOEL

On Sunday Oct. 12 the remains of Celestin Noel whice were recovered a few days ago near Kootenay Landing were buried by Father John O. M. I. with the rites of the Catholic church, in the presence of a large number of friends Mr. Isaac Lewis, an old friends of friend of the deceased undertook the arrangements for the funeral, which was carried out from Mr. Hendron's mortuary parlors. After the burial of the body Father John gave a short address on the necessity for being prepared to meet death at any time and asked the people present to pray for poor Noel's soul and also for his aged mother in her trouble.

On Monday morning Mass was said at the Catholic church for the repose of Celestin Noel's soul.

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

Mr. Thomas Bakes from Moyie has been on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. Carfra of Canyon City. He has gone on to make a visit to some friends at Lethbridge.

Mr. J. Carfra Sr. of Canyon City, who has been sick for some time was in Creston this week consulting with Dr. Henderson.

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.

EDITOR OF SLOCAN STAR IS DEAD

From the Daily News of October 13 E. H. H. Stanley, editor of the Slocan Star, died suddenly this morning about 1 o'clock from heart failure. The deceased was 68 years of age and had been a resident of Nelson for about two years, coming here from Cranbrook.

On arriving at Nelson Mr. Stanley was employed for a short time on the staff of the Daily News, then entered business for himself conducting a store on Chatham street, Fairview and afterwards on Victoria Street. About two months ago he organized and began publishing the Slocan Star at Slocan City.

He was a native of Dublin, Ireland, and coming to Canada took up his residence in Winnipeg, where for 10 years he was connected with the printing trade. He then moved to Fernie and latterly to Nelson.

Three years ago this month his wife Catherine Stanley passed away at the home of their daughter in Los Angeles California.

Mr. Stanley is survived by a daughter, Mrs. W. Moore, Los Angeles, Cal. and threesons, A. B. S. Stanley, editor of the Creston Review, E. A Stanley, of Seattle, Wash. and W. S. Stanley of the Daily News staff.

Mr. Stanley was a member of the Masonic and Orange societies.

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

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.

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

DUST PAN SOCIAL A GREAT SUCCESS

The Dust Pan social under the auspices of the Methodist Church Ladies Aid held in the Mercantile Hall last Wednesday evening, was well attended, a good program was rendered and a very dainty lunch was served each one on a neat little Dust Pan.

The program consisted of Instrumental Duet Misses Johnson and Edmondson, Solos were sung by Miss Ella Dow, Mr. Truscott and Mr. Chas. Moore. Resitation by Miss Boaler: a Dialogue entitled Stage Struck by four characters Mr. Maywood by Mr. Roy Stocks; Fredrick by Mr. Frank Smith Mrs. Cowslip by Miss Boales, and Cora Neville her niece, by Miss Jennie Nichols.

"When once that land has been cleared and put into proper shape who that has once seen its marvellous crops of knee-high clover, its luxurious hop-gardens, its loaded apple and other fruit trees, even its yield of grain— who will deny that sooner or later the Province's claim to be the finest agricultural province of the Dominion will be acknowledge throughout?" is tqe opinion of Mr. F Page Wilson writing in the Journal of Commerce, Montreal, on Agriculture in British Columbia.

Mr. wilson goes fully into the wonderful agricultural resources of the Province and shows by facts and figures that not only is British Columbia a great fruit growing country but possesses unbounded possibilities as a grain growing and stock-raising centre.

"The production of fruit has increased by leaps and bounds in recent years while the number of trees planted has sometimes exceeded a million per year. In 1902 the crop was valued at $390,000 last year although a season of low prices it was well over $2,000,000.

Dutch Bulbs for immediate planting at JACKSONS.

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

MONSTER TURTLE CAPTURED AT NEW YORK

This monster deep sea rover was captured in New York Bay off Fire Island by Captain R Tapper and the crew of the schooner Gleaner, who were attracted by the turtles thrashing about on a sand bar. It weighs almost 1,500 pounds and is of the leather black species, the first found in the vicinity of New York for fifteen years. It measures eight feet in length and its flappers are two feet long. Experts estimate its age as 300 years.

The turtle was auctioned off and brought $150 and the purchaser says that he has received an offer for the monster from the officials of the New York aquarium.

The relative size of the turtle is shown by comparison with the child seated on his back.

MURDERER GETS LIGHT SENTENCE

Eight years in the penitentiary was the sentence inflicted Wednesday by Mr. Justice Macdonald on Charles Neff found guilty of the manslaughter of Ernest Twigg at Erickson.

"No, I guess not," was Neff's reply when asked by his lordship if he had anything to say why he should not be sentenced.

Addressing the prisoner, who was clearly nervous and looked as if he had spent a sleepless night, his lordship remarked that Neff was a man of mature years and that on the night of August 11 with a hammer he did to death a fellow man, Ernest Twigg, who had gone to his Maker without warning. If his lordship interpreted anything of the prisoner's nature, Neff had felt sorry for what he had done and had pleaded with Twigg, as the injured man lay on the ground, to get up. Prisoner had a dangerous temper.

The jury had seen fit to reduce the charge of murder to manslaughter. It must have been influenced by the opinion that prisoner had a hasty temper and had taken offense at Twigg, but he had shown that offense not in a manly way, but by using a dangerous weapon.

No seutence that could be inflicted, continued his lordship, could be of any benefit as far as the dead man was concerned, but the sentence he would impose would prevent Neff for a long period from doing any harm to his fellow men.

He would take into consideration the prisoner's age and hoped that Neff would grieve over the death of the young man, Twigg.

Neff was born 51 years ago in a wagon in which his parents were moving from New England to the Southern States. Neff thinks that the event occurred in Kentucky, but he is not certain. His mother was French and Mohawk Indian and his father was a German. For some years the prisoner was in the United States army at Fort Cheyenne, Wyoming. There he became a farrier and learned the blacksmithing trade.

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

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

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

The 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.

See our bargain window of glassware, every article Twenty five cents F. H. JACKSON

Mr. C. O. Rodgers left Friday for a business trip to Nelson for a few days.

Mrs. Ross returned Friday from a holiday visit to Nelson.

Miss Vesta and Frank Smith left Thursday for Sand Point Idaho where Vesta will remain for the winter months attending school there. Frank is Combining business with pleasure and return in a few days.

WOVEN WIRE FOR RAILROAD FENCES

The following letter has been received by Guy Lowenburg in regard to the question of fencing material.

Referring to your letter of the 11th ult., I now enclose by direction of the Board, copy of a letter of the 4th inst., from E. C. Lindley, General Solicitor for the Great Northern Railway, to Mrs. Andrew Haydon, the Company's Solicitor at Ottawa, in connection with this matter, for your information.

Your truly,
A. D. CARTWRIGHT
Secy. B. R. C.

Mr. Andrew Haydon,
Attorney at Law,
19 Elgin Street,
Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Sir:-

You may now advise the Board of Railway Commissioners for Canada that this Company will use woven wire in constructing its right of way fences in the Dominion. You may further inform the Commission that we did not know, until brought to our attention by the McMurtrie complaint, that there was any objection to the use of barbed wire fences in Canada. If we had known of this objection we would have heretofore used woven wire in lieu of barbed wire.

Yours truly,
Sgd. E. C. LINDLEY,
General Solicitor.

MUSICAL LECTURE ON LIFE OF EDWARD GRIEG

By Mrs. Crompton.

The following lecture was given to her pupils on October, 9th

In 1746, Charles Edward Sturt attempted to regain his throne in Scotland but was defeated by the English at the battle of Culloden, among those who escaped from the battle field was Alexander Grieg. who fled to Bergen in Norway, with his family. On June 15 th 1843, Edward Grieg, great grandson of Alexandra, was born. his mother being Gesina. Judith. Hagerup. At the early age of seven Edward began serious music study. with his moter as teacher and a very strict teacher she was. At twelve he went to school where he tried the patience of his teachers and scribbled Music all over his books. On leaving school he was sent to Leipzig in Gerlany and studied music there until his health broke down and he returned to beautiful Bergen. He married his cousin Nina and they spent the first ten years very happily and busily at Christiana in Sweden playing and teaching

Then they returned again to Bergen but too many visitors and distractions drove them to find a retreat some little distance from Bergen and Grieg built himself a beautiful house and called it Troldhaugen or the Hill of the Dwarf. Grieg was a firm believer in fairies, troll and a kind of sprit which Norwegians call a " Niss,, plural " Nissr, and his music is full of the doing of Nissr.

After the lecture a short musical program was gone through with description of each piece.

Born to Mr and Mrs Leslie Mawson, a daughter on October 6 at Canyon City.

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

Luxury

Little Millie had been shown the new baby for the first time" She eyed him with some disapproval for a while and then remarked doubtfull" Iexpect he,ll be awful expensive to keep. I suppose you'll have to get a lisence for him every year, like you do for Carlo?"

Injustice

By Arthur Applin

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

(Continued)

The motor car ran into Dover as the church clocks were striking the hour of two. The run of about eighty miles had been completed under a couple of hours.

Francks first visited the three or four principal hotels, then the police-station, and finally the railway station. There was a train due from Charing Cross at three-seventeen; the next boat for Calais did not sail until eleven o'clock at night. He found there was one leaving Folkestone at ten minutes past four with which the two-twenty train from Charing Cross connected.

Will you wait here and watch, Francks said to Roberts. You know what to do if you find them.

The Jew nodded. In the meanwhile you can hunt the hotels again, also go to the police station. Tell them any story you like so long as you can make them take action. You might get on the phone to Silver's and tell them where you are.

He leapt into the car again, but before he started the motor, he held out his hand. Give me that revolver.

Aaron Roberts handed it over. You won't use it—for her sake?

Not unless I am too late.

Roberts watched him out of sight. The time then wanted a few minutes to half-past three. Before four o'clock struck, Jimmy Francks was standing on the pier at Folkestone waiting for the arrival of the boat train. He knew the odds were that Scribner would not use the train, but travel by motor car. Again there was the possibility he might have a private yacht lying at one of the ports on the South or West coast. He stood where he could see everyone who passed along the pier without being seen himself.

The time was drawing near for the boat to start but still no sign of Scribner or Iris and he was on the point of trying the railway station when he caught sight of Reuben. Making a rush he pushed aside the man who tried to stop him and stumbled on to the deck of the steamer as it gave a final shriek. Already she had cast off, the gangways had been drawn back, her nose was slowly turned seaward.

Francks laid his hand on Reuben's shoulder. When the boy saw him he gave a sharp cry, clung to him fiercely shaken by a sudden panic. Francks silenced him, then gradually drew him into the stern of the boat where they could be alone.

Your sister's on board? Quick, answer me!

Reuben shook his head, he was trembling violently, he mumbled incoherently, words tumbled from his lips pell-mell.

Francks kept an iron grip of himself and waited patiently. Once he glanced back over his shoulder. Already the pier was receding from sight, the boat was meeting the waves which rolled in from the Channel.

Reuben, listen to me, he said quietly, don't be afraid. I know what's happened, but I don't know where Iris is. You were with her; where has Scribner taken her?

Reuben put his hands to his head, the veins stood out in knots on his forehead. I don't know—it happened so quickly. She didn't tell me anything—until it was too late—It's not true, Jim, it's not true. Scribner lied, that woman lied.

Francks ground his teeth; he held the boy in a vice now. Unconscious of what he was doing, he shook him to and fro.

Never mind that. Where did Scribner take her?

Again Reuben shook his head. It was a lie, he muttered. If I had only known, but I didn't understand, I only knew she loved you—that Saintsbury had cheated you of her.

Francks released him and turned away with a groan of despair. It seemed indeed as if this were the end. The loss of his sister had apparently robbed Reuben de Fontaigne of the little intelligence the gods had bequeathed him.

But suddenly Francks heard him give a mad cry and saw him dash along the boat which was now pitching and rolling as she met the full force of the waves. He started to follow him, then stopped, clinging to the davits with all his strength.

A few yards away, leaning over the rails, he saw Fred Scribner. The latter looked up as he heard Reuben's cry, but before he could move away the boy had seized him. In another instant Francks had joined him.

Scribner recovered himself quickly. You're too late, Francks. I presume you came to find Miss de Fontaigne. We were married at one o'clock today!

It's a lie, Francks whispered.

The stern of the boat was almost deserted; the sea was very rough, and all the passengers had gone below. A sailor in oil-skins lurched past them; a wave leapt high over the side of the boat and drenched them with spray.

Scribner tried to fling Reuben off, but the boy clung to him tenaciously with almost superhuman strength.

Listen, he shrieked to Francks, his voice rising about the roar of wind and waves, and don't let him escape, for he has cheated us both. It was I who poisoned your wife! When you went out of the room to meet Iris I emptied one of the bottles from the case into the tumbler. I saw you had prepared a dose of medicine and knew you were going to give it to her. I—I didn't know that I was doing wrong. I wanted to make Iris happy, she loved you, you belonged to her.

His voice rose higher and higher, his large eyes shone with a strange light. Francks was looking at Fred Scribner; the latter's face had gone quite white, the corners of his mouth trembled.

Here, someone, take this madman away, he cried.

Francks drew a step closer to him. It's true, Scribner, and I know it. But I was ready to take the guilt upon myself to save this poor boy, to save the woman you profess to love. Reuben killed my wife, and I knew it. I tell you, but if necessary I would have pleaded guilty to save him. Now it's too late, and everyone shall know the truth, and you who have lied and perjured your soul away, shall pay the penalty!

Before Francks could defend himself Scribner had freed his arms, and he struck Francks twice full in the face. The latter reeled back and fell heavily on to the slippery deck. Reuben released his grip for a moment, then cat-like, bounding on to the rails he fastened his hands around Scribner's throat.

A great wave took the boat on the port-side and she reeled over and Reuben lost his footing. A wild peal of laughter left his lips as he hung for an instant in mid air, his hands still grasping Scribner's throat.

Choking, the latter tried to free himself; again the boat lurched and he lost his footing. A wave swept along the deck and for a moment the two struggling figures on the rails were hidden from sight.

When the boat righted herself they were no longer there, but away in the stern of the steamer where the white waters danced, the figure of a man was visible, for an instant, struggling; then his arms went up and he disappeared from sight.

A boat was lowered and a search was made, but in vain. Both Fred Scribner and Reuben de Fontaign had disappeared—for ever.

Unconscious of what was happening Iris was lying practically a prisoner in a private state-room in the centre of the boat. Not until Calais harbor was reached and the steamer was lying alongside the pier did Francks open the door and confront her.

She stared at him unable to believe her eyes, then staggering forward fell into his arms.

The night mail brought them back to London, and early next day she was once more in safety at The Grange with her mother.

The shock she had received had been a great one, and for a little while her life was in danger. But gradually she recovered, and it was Jimmy Francks who nursed her back to health.

You are home at last, he reminded her, at rest in your own home the one we built together.

It was not until a month later that she learnt how her brother had lost his life, and that Fred Scribner would never trouble her in the future. And she never knew the part Reuben played in the tragedy at the hotel.

No one knew save Aaron Roberts and Jimmy Francks, and the two dead hidden in the depths of the sea.

And the sea never gives up her secrets.

Nine months after a very quiet wedding took place in the village near The Grange, and Francks' best man was a certain Jew who had once been a notorious moneylender, but who had suddenly given up his business and settled down as a gentleman farmer in the depths of the country. There was nothing sensational about Iris's wedding, not even the honeymoon, for [illegible] The Grange.

And the lovers, at last husband and wife, [illegible] from their window the old [illegible] as it was safely drawn up for the night.

If we had gone to the other end of the world we couldn't have been more securely hidden away than here, Francks whispered.

Turning to him, Iris put up her lips to be kissed. The fight is over, she whispered, and I know no one will come knocking for admittance now, to try and steal me! But I am glad of all the sorrow and pain we underwent. I am glad of everything, dear, for it has made love far more beautiful and life more precious.

THE END

PILES.

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

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

HOW LONDON GETS MILK

When the Biggest City Had a Famine

So much milk is sent up to London and the price is so high that poor people in country districts have simply to go without it, was the startling statement made by Lady Meyer at the conference of the National Food Reform Association the other day.

But it is not so surprising after all when we remember what a mighty volume of milk the people of the metropolis consume every year—about 112,000,000 gallons for which they pay annually about five million pounds. There is no city of magnitude in the world that can compete against London with its milk supply.

About fifty years ago the milk that was consumed in London mostly came from districts within the metropolitan area. But foot and mouth disease broke out among the cows, and it was then that London experienced a real milk famine. It was at this time that a far-seeing man—Sir George Barham—thought of getting milk from the healthy cows in Wilts and Hants.

London's greatest supply of milk comes from Wilts, but large quantities come also from Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, Hampshire and Surrey. Milk has come to London even from Wales, Ireland and Penzance, and in a few instances from Scotland. The following figures represent approximately the number of churns which are brought by different railways to London every year (each churn contains about 14 gallons of milk): Great Western Railway, 1,200,000 churns; Great Northern Railway, 400,000 churns; Midland Railway, 341,000 churns; London and Brighton Railway 255,000 churns.

All these railways took to the enterprise from the beginning and what then proved an ill-paying item is now one of the most flourishing, and keen competition exists in counties which are traversed by more than one railway company. Special trains led to the building of special milk vans and the movement towards sanitary insulation led to improvements which were not dreamt of at an earlier day.

Every line has its refrigerating vans with special accessories for excluding dust and all kinds of germs. The latest pattern of milk van belongs to the London and Southwestern Railway. They are fitted like modern Pullmans, with Westinghouse and vacuum brakes and oil gas lamps, and the inner ventilation is even better than that of the best passenger coach.

The farmer, or his assistant, rises early in the morning, not solely out of consideration for the crowing of the cock or rising sun; it is the exigency of railway traffic which sets the alarm. The patient kine await in the sheds the milkmaid, or man, or boy, or automatic milking machine.

Patent strainers and coolers prepare the milk for transport. The cooler has taken the place of an old practice of surreptitiously dusting boracic acid into the churns.

In the summer, for an imperial gallon, the farmer receives 7d. and 8d., and in winter 9d. and 10d., delivered at the London terminus, and the transportation costs him one penny per gallon.

Dispensation of Providence

A teacher, instructing her class on the composition of sentences, wrote two on the blackboard, one to exemplify a misstatement of fact and the other to illustrate bad grammar. The sentences thus read as follows:

The hen has three legs. Who done it?

The teacher then called to one of the children. Harry, she said, go to the blackboard and show where the fault lies in those two sentences.

Harry slowly approached the blackboard, evidently thinking hard. Then he took the chalk and wrote: The hen never done it. God done it.

My husband doesn't care for grand opera.

But I notice he applauds vigorously.

He does that to keep awake

New Orleans requires all bread offered for sale to be securely wrapped to protect it from flies.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT
Food Worth Its Weight In Gold

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

An Eastern doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat.

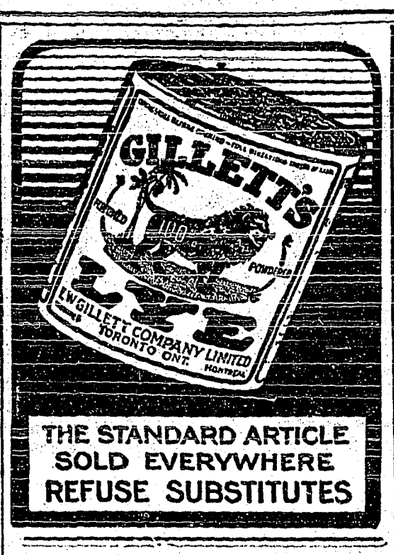
"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Limited, Windsor, Ont. "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

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



THE STANDARD ARTICLE
SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

An Obliging Horse

A doctor and a clergyman were exercising their horses one morning in a country lane, when an argument arose between them as to which of the animals possessed the sweeter disposition.

I'll wager that if their respective tempers could be tried, said the doctor, mine would be far away the better.

That's all nonsense, retorted the clergyman. My mare has the best temper of any horse in the neighborhood.

Well, here's a stiff hedge, let us try their leaping capabilities, suggested the doctor.

Right you are, agreed his friend.

The doctor's hunter quietly refused the jump, although put at it again and again. The clergyman's little mare also refused, but at the same time threw back her ears and exhibited considerable ill-temper. When repeatedly urged to jump she finally accomplished a clever buck-jumping feat, which threw her master straight over the hedge. Strange to relate, the reverend gentleman was quite unhurt, and scrambling to his feet commenced to scrape the mud from his broadcloth, whilst the doctor laughingly remarked:

Perhaps you are convinced now that my animal has a better disposition than yours.

Not at all! replied the clergyman. My mare is such an unselfish little brute that although unable to take the fence herself, she had no desire to keep me from going over. In fact, she facilitated the mode of my transit whilst your horse displayed a dog-in-the-manger temperament by not going himself and not allowing you to go either.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

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

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

Handicapped by Fashion

The time has passed, said the orator haughtily, when any man can hide himself behind a woman's petticoats.

You bet, commented the cynic in a back seat. Those X-ray skirts have stopped that.

Ought to Work

I'm afraid these boiled eggs ain't very fresh.

Write the name Genevieve on one of them, suggested the head waiter. Mr. Wopsey is romantic and that will distract his attention if the eggs are not so good.

Playing the Game

A pompous director of a large railway company once landed at a small station and requested the porter to carry his bag. The stationmaster was quick to notice the importance of the arrival, and as the porter passed him struggling with the heavy Gladstone, managed to whisper: Be careful, Bill! That's Lord Blank, one of the directors.

The porter's chance of a tip vanished with this information, but subsequently upon relinquishing the bag, he was astonished to find himself the recipient of a shilling.

Momentarily surprised, he stared at the coin in his palm, and the director thinking his behaviour savored of dissatisfaction, remarked: Under the company's regulations you are not supposed to accept gratuities.

Yes, sir — no, sir, stammered the porter, and then, recovering his self-control and closing his left eyelid, he said: But one employe never splits on another!

It was a crowded car. Among those who could not find seats was a young lady. Close to where she stood an old man was sitting. He struggled as if to arise. The young woman cast a glance of scorn at one or two men hiding behind newspapers. Please do not get up, she said to the old man, I beg you don't. The conductor rang the bell and the car went on. The old man's features worked convulsively and he mopped his face with his handkerchief. At the next stopping place he again tried to rise, and again the young woman tried to stop him. I would much rather stand, she said continuing to block his way. I don't care whether you would or not, said the old man crimson with fury, I want to get out. You've made me come half a mile too far already. Here you stop the car. But it was too late, the bell had already rung and he had to wait until the next stopping place was reached.

What is so rare as a day in June? asks the poet. We don't know—unless it is praise for a man who has been dead a year.

Where the Danger Was

The train was undoubtedly a record-breaker for speed. It held the slow-traveling championship of the States. The passenger who had been fidgeting in his seat for several hour got up at last and strolled along the corridor to the front of the train, where he came upon the guard playing marbles with the engine-driver.

Hallow, there! he called. I suppose you don't mind a bit of good advice if it's given in a friendly spirit?

The conductor pocketed two marbles and said he didn't.

Then why, said the pale passenger, don't you have the cow-catcher taken off the front and put on the back.

The conductor stared hard and suspiciously.

Why should we? he asked at length.

Why, responded the pale passenger, for fear a cow might come along the track and bite somebody.

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

Oil the Future Fuel of Navies

There can be no doubt that the naval future lies with oil as against coal. A given tonnage of oil as against an equal tonnage of coal will enable the same ship to steam much faster, to get up speed quicker and to travel 40 per cent. farther; moreover, the supply can be replenished in a small fraction of the time, and on the high sea in nearly any weather instead of in port.

When you add that per knot steamed the cost is about the same, and that the world's visible supply seems as infinite for any near future as the coal supply, the case seems conclusive. The objection that coal is a home product while oil is imported, is of no relevance from a naval or strategical point of view, because if we were prevented from importing oil we could not import any other necessity of national existence.

This and other objections will no doubt continue to be urged, since the withdrawal of the British navy's consumption, followed as it must be by that of foreign navies, will be a serious thing for the steam-coal producers in our midst. Theirs are powerful interests, but not interests in whose favor the admiralty could properly forego the highest naval efficiency.—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Now, Johnny, said his mother, we shall have company to dinner today, and I don't want you to say a word while they are here, then no one need find out that you are so silly.

The guests came. After some desultory remarks, a gentleman, who is passionately fond of children, turned to Johnny, whose mother, being busily engaged in another part of the room, did not hear the conversation that ensued.

Well, my son, said the gentleman, pleasantly, how old are you?

Johnny, obeying orders, sat like a sphinx.

Can't you tell me your age? said another, thinking the boy a little diffident.

Still Johnny spake not.

I can make him talk, said a bright young lady. You like the girls better than you do those horrid men, don't you, Johnny? Now, come over here beside me and tell me how old you are.

Silent as the grave.

Why, I believe the boy is an idiot! said the gentleman who had first addressed him, in a bantering way.

There, ma, said he. 'Tain't no use! I hain't opened my mouth, and they all know it already!

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Budding Financier

Outside it was snowing hard and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

Boys and girls should be very careful colds at this time, she said, solemnly. I had a darling little brother only seven years old. One day he went out in the snow with his new sled and caught cold. Pneumonia set in and in three days he was dead.

A hush fell upon the schoolroom; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

Where's his sled?

Clothe woman with the ballot! exclaims Senator Sheppary of Texas. Wouldn't you like to see a woman wearing a ballot?

Under the hedge sat Robert the reaper, taking long pulls at a beer-bottle. The new curate eyed him sadly, then approached and spoke. Tell me, my man, said the new curate, is that all you have to drink?

Robert nodded.

And you drink it all day, and every day?

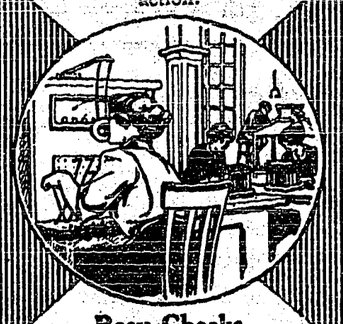
Again Robert nodded, and the new curate cast up his hands. Then he extracted sixpence from his waistcoat and said: Take that, my man, it will buy you something better.

Thanks, guv'nor—thanks, murmured Robert, deeply affected. I reckon a pint o' beer is more friendlylike than this cold tea.

For Women Who Work

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

Is the best tonic. It prevents headaches and biliousness by stimulating the liver and digestive organs to natural action.



Rosy Cheeks

follow its daily use—because this pleasantly bubbling drink is mildly laxative in its action and clears the blood of impurities.

Take a Bottle Home To-day. 3a

Sold by druggists and stores throughout Canada

Price 25¢ & 60¢

This Should Hold Him Awhile

Two Missouri editors who have waged a word battle for some time seemed to have about exhausted themselves. One of them hurls this bludgeon as a climax to the feud:

He now lies buried in his own mud. Not even a turkey buzzard remains above the horizon of ooze to mark his burial spot. A turkey buzzard has got some sense. It knows when it has got enough. Nobody would have gall enough to ask a buzzard to put a clamp on its nose and make a meal of pure mud. We feel it a high honor to be attacked by him in any way. If we had not been denounced by him and his sort we would feel that we had been derelect in our duty and had fallen short of life's ideals.

UPTON'S PURE FRUIT JAMS
Are Pure Jam improved by the addition of Pure Apple Jelly

Try It. All Grocers

Richest Spot In Canada

In Toronto, Canada, there are two blocks on King Street, between Yonge and Bay streets, and including the corners of these two cross streets, which composes the richest strip of property in Canada. The land alone in these two blocks is worth on an approximate estimate, $16,000,000, while the buildings are worth $9,500,000. New structures to cost $6,500,000 have been started, or will be under construction this year. Thus, including the natural advance in land values that may be expected, this 1,500 feet of frontage in the heart of the city of Toronto will have, by the end of the year, a value closely approaching $35,000,000.

All Night with Asthma. Everyone knows how attacks of asthma often keep their victim awake the whole night long. Morning finds him wholly unfitted for a day of business, and yet, business must still be carried through. All this night suffering and lack of rest can be avoided by the prompt use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which positively does drive away the attacks.

Pat and Jim were trudging along the dusty road when a big touring car passed them with a whiz like a roar of a gigantic rocket, and disappeared in a cloud of dust.

Gorry! exclaimed Pat, thim chug waggons must cost a hape a cash. The rich in this country is fairly burning money.

Indade, thin, replied Jim, be the smell av it, it must be that tainted money we do be hearing so much about.

Towne—Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks.

Suburbs (in amazement)—Make her pay? I should say not. Why, every month, besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she did not break.

Mrs. Bagrox—Tell me, professor, will my daughter ever become a great pianist?

Herr Vogleschnitzle—I gannot dell.

Mrs. Bagrox—But has she none of the qualifications necessary for a good musician.

Herr Vogleschnitzle—Ach! Yah, matam; she has two handts!

WINCHESTER

Rifle, Revolver and Pistol Cartridges

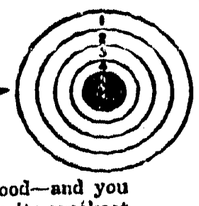
THE RED W BRAND

TRADE MARK REG. IN U. S. PAT. OFF.

Except the powder, everything that goes into Winchester cartridges is made in our own plant under our careful supervision. This system enables us to produce ammunition which is superior to all other makes. To get it anywhere 'tis but necessary to ask for Winchester make and look for for the Red W on the package.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
New Haven, Conn.

The Stomach Is the Target

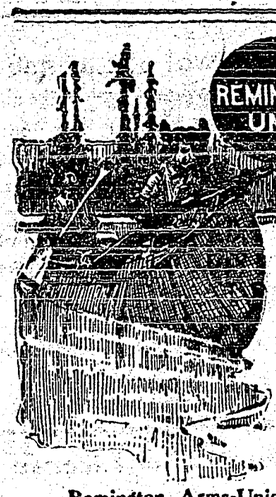


Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's **Golden Medical Discovery**

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form, at $1.00 per bottle for over 40 years giving general satisfaction.

Sugar-coated tablets or pellets, formulated by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.



REMINGTON UMC

METALLIC CARTRIDGES

Whether your arm is a Remington or any other standard make, whatever its calibre and the load you need, you want Remington-UMC metallics—not because they are necessarily stamped with the same name as your firearm, but because they give more accurate results.

This company has been making ammunition for fifty years. We produce metallics for every standard make of arm—and every Remington-UMC cartridge is tested in the arm for which it is made.

May we send you a booklet explaining simply many of the technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post card will bring it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario 6

Life is Uncertain

---the life of a wooden tub or pail.

Save time—temper—dollars—by using utensils that seem to never wear out.

Made of

Eddy's Fibreware

Ask Your Dealer

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

CUNARD LINE TO EUROPE

Services from Montreal, Boston, New York

The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian Service which carry one class cabin (II) and third class only and sail for London, calling at Plymouth, maintain the high reputation of the Company.

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

THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD., 304 Main Street, Winnipeg

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS—

The child's delight. The picnicker's choice. Everybody's favorite.

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

W. CLARK, M'f'r., Montreal.

Very True

Lodger—But you advertised that one could see for miles from this room!

Landlady—Well, so you can. You can see the moon through the skylight, and ain't that miles away.

James, said the efficiency expert, annoyed by the cheerful habit which his chauffeur had of whistling while at work, you should remember that the greatest fortunes nowadays are made from the by-products of waste. Hereafter when you whistle, whistle in the tires and save me the expense of a pump.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their healthy and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

Mrs. Brown—My husband lost a great deal of money on that decline in stocks.

Mrs. Jones—I am so sorry. Whenever I hear of those declines in stocks I think wouldn't it have been a good thing if everybody had sold out before the market began to go downward.

John, dear, I want to ask you a question. You'll answer me truthfully, won't you?

Yes, dear. What is it?

If you had never met me, you'd have loved me just the same, wouldn't you?

Jake—Ah—er—kin I marry your daughter, Mr. Burg?

Mr. Burg—Wall, young feler, have yo' got any references from your former fathers-in-law?

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

W. N. U. 967

A New Department

That new manager is a wonder, declared the department store head.

As to how?

Has a bargain sale every day, and sells nearly every woman an accident policy before the rush begins.

Wanted a Tip

Perhaps Lord Haldane may give us a few tips on the British methods of hastening and cheapening litigation—divorce actions excepted—and help us relieve our system of its galling delays and prohibitive cost.

Dear teacher, wrote Johnny's mother; please excuse John's absence yesterday as he fell in the mud. By doing the same you will greatly oblige his mother.

Hiram—We ought ter have a new foundation under our house, but I cannot afford to hire a man.

Samanthy—Well, Hiram, don't you suppose you could get one of them there free masons to do the work?

NURSE'S YEARS OF EXPERIENCE

Proves Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Best Treatment for Kidney and Stomach Troubles.

The trained nurse has even greater opportunities than the doctor himself to watch the action of medicine in specific cases.

For years the writer of this letter has been recommending the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills among her patients, and is firmly convinced that no treatment is so prompt and effective.

This is the most valuable evidence obtainable, and we believe that all who know Mrs. Duffy will appreciate it to the full, knowing that she would not recommend anything in which she had not the fullest confidence.

Mrs. Duffy, nurse, 35 Lewis street, Toronto, writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for years, and recommend them to my patients for all disorders of the kidneys, liver and stomach. In all my professional experience I have found nothing better." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A horse owner was trying to sell a wind-broken horse and was trotting him around for inspection. The owner stroked the horse's back, and remarked to the prospective buyer:

Hasn't he a lovely coat?

But the other noticed that the horse was panting, and answered:

Ah, I like his coat all right, but I don't like his pants.

General Frederick D. Grant said to his servant one morning: James, I have left my mess boots out. I want them soled.

Yes, sir, the servant answered.

The general dressed for dinner that night, said again: I suppose, James, that you did as I told you about those boots.

Yes, sir, said he, and this is all I could get for them, though the corporal who bought them said he would have given him a dollar if pay day hadn't been so far off.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Law of Compensation

Been busy this morning raking off the leaves that fall from the trees of my right hand neighbor.

Don't you have any leaves of your own?

Yes; they go to my left hand neighbor.

WHAT IS THUNDER?

A Simple Explanation of the Summer Cannonading in the Sky

What is thunder?

Blow air into a perfectly tight paper bag until it is full. Hold the bag so that none of the air can escape and strike it sharply and suddenly. There will be an explosion like the crack of a pistol.

That is what thunder is!

The scientific explanation for it is the expansion, compression and sudden escape of air. It is the same thing that happens in a cartridge shell when you press the trigger of a gun or pistol. In fact that is really a better explanation of thunder than the paper bag experiment because it has all the elements that cause thunder. The spark caused by the cap causes the ignition of the powder, forming a gas which pushes the bullet out of the barrel of the gun and when gas comes in contact with the air, it makes a roaring, crackling sound trying to get through, because the pressure of the gas is greater than the air.

The thunder therefore, is the result of the lightning.

Now, what is lightning?

We don't know. Nobody knows. We know that it is electricity—which is another way of saying we don't know because we don't know what electricity is. But we do have a general idea of what lightning does to make the thunder. There is electricity in the air all the time. Sometimes we feel it more than we do at others—or at least we are more conscious of it being there at one time than at another. This is due to the condition of the atmosphere. If a good breeze is blowing and the mixture of water and gas and dust that we call air is kept stirring we don't feel the electricity much.

But if there is not much of a breeze the air feels heavy and oppressive and seems to be filled with moisture. It is. It is filled with tiny particles of water we call droplets which, when in large groups are rain clouds and when these clouds run into a cool strata of air they condense and form rain drops.

These droplets are curious things—curious because they are so small. It takes 300 trillion of them to make one drop of rain. And it is in the making of the drops of rain that the lightning comes. The surface of every droplet is covered with electricity. This brings out another curious fact. When you take two balls of the same size and make one ball of them you find that the surface of the one big ball is really smaller that the sum of the surface of the two original balls. So that when the 300 trillion droplets form the single drop of rain there is an enormous amount of electricity left over after the surface of the rain drop is covered as full as it will hold.

This great excess has got to go somewhere else. Whenever there seems to be a good place for it to go—to another rain cloud or to the earth a lot of these electrical particles get together and making a sudden break for it making a lightning flash. They go through the air so fast they heat it considerably.

The heat causes the air to expand, to become greater in volume than it was originally and this volume of air—just like the gas in the gun barrel or the air in the bag when you hit it—has got to distribute itself over the atmosphere and it starts doing so with a roar and a bang when the gas is shot out of the gun barrel and when the compressed air is released from the paper bag.

That is what thunder is.

A man recently in Rennes was crucified for three hours for having shot a chicken.

The story is an extraordinary tale of Breton savagery. A few days ago the fowls of a man named Crespel explored the garden of his neighbor, a man named Cade. Cade took a gun and shot one of the birds which he left in his garden.

Later Crespel, his two sons and a farm hand fell on Cade who was working in a field, tied his hands and feet, gagged him and crucified him with cords to an iron gate, where he was left hanging a foot above the ground for three hours, with the carcase of the chicken tied under his nose, and an insulting placard on his chest.

The mayor of Rennes heard what had happened and went with two gendarmes to cut Cade down. The man is in hospital and Crespel and his sons have been arrested.

Two close-fisted Missouri brothers sued a neighbor for $375 owing on a land deal. They engaged the best lawyer in their country seat.

The lawyer won the case. The brothers called to see about his fee.

The young one stayed outside and elder went in.

How much is it? he asked.

Well, said the lawyer, I won't be hard on you. I have known both you boys since you were children and I know your pap. I guess $300 will be about right.

The inquiring brother went out dazed.

Lordy, George, he said to the one outside, I am durned glad he didn't know grandpa, too.

Bret Harte was so frequently complimented as the author of Little Breeches, that he was almost sorry it was ever written as was Colonel John Hay, the real author of the verses, who preferred his fame to rest on more ambitious works. A gushing lady who prided herself upon her literary taste said to him once: My dear Mr. Harte, I am so delighted to meet you. I have read everything you ever wrote, but of all your dialect verse there is none that compares with your Little Breeches.

I quite agree with you, madam, said Mr. Harte, but you have put the little breeches on the wrong man.

Sunday School Teacher—The feeding of the multitude with the loaves and fishes was a miracle. Can you name another miracle, Willie.

Small Willie—I guess my Uncle Henry is a miracle.

Sunday School Teacher—Indeed! Why do you think so?

Small Willie—Well, mamma says all he does is oafs and fishes

Had Her Own Way

It was a sunny day, and the florist's window, full of gaily-decked flowers, looked unusually seductive.

Soon there entered a lady of attractive appearance, but with a certain firmness of expression, indicative of a disposition to have her own way.

She selected a brilliant-looking plant, in a Japanese flower-pot, and having ascertained the price, and announced that she would take it, inquired if it would do well in the sun.

Certainly, miss, said the florist's assistant.

Don't say it will if it won't, she remarked, sharply. Now, if it grows well in the sun, will the shade hurt it?

Not in the least, mum, responded the assistant.

Ah, she said, with a tightening of the lips; here is a plant that is declared to do equally well in shade or sun, which to say the least, is neither natural nor probable.

Precisely, madam. You see, it's an artificial plant.

And then the lady, having paid for her purchase, went out, with a flushed face, and shut the door with a slam that nearly broke the glass panels.

NERVOUS CHILDREN

ARE OFTEN IN THE EARLY STAGES OF ST. VITUS DANCE

They Need a Tonic to Strengthen the Weak Nerves and Restore Them to Natural Health

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still, or for dropping things, when the child is not really at fault, as the trouble is really St. Vitus dance in its earlier stages. So common is this nervous disease in childhood that in some schools one-fifth of all the pupils have been found suffering from it in one form or another. Before the presence of the disease is betrayed there is usually a disturbance of the general health. The child shows listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless, and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make the new blood necessary to feed the starving nerves and gives them the nourishment they demand.

Mrs. Hiram Barnhart, Scotia Junction, Ont., says: "About two years ago my oldest daughter, Mabel, then ten years of age, was stricken with St. Vitus dance. She could not keep still for half a minute, no matter how hard she tried. Her limbs would jerk and twitch and every little thing would start her crying. I gave her several bottles of medicine said to be good for the nerves, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse. Her voice would change so that we could hardly understand her, and her face became twitched until she did not look like the same child. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself when run down, and finally decided to give her these. When she had taken two boxes I could notice an improvement, and by the time she had used five boxes she was fully cured. However, I was determined to make the cure permanent if possible, and I gave her two boxes more, and I can truthfully say that she has never had a symptom of the trouble since, and is now as bright and active as any child of her age. I heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all mothers as the result of what they have done for my child and myself."

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

A tourist returning from an extended trip was about to cross the last river on the way to the railroad station for home.

Say, cap'n, he said, as he stepped timidly into the rickety old craft, this boat seems very shaky; was anybody ever lost in her?

Not to my knowledge, replied the boatman. There was three men drowned from her last Thursday, but we found them all next high tide the day after.

Nest on a Sheep's Back

A well authenticated story of a starling's nest on a sheep's back comes from Buckland Brewer, near Bideford, on the authority of a Cardiff gentleman, who has just returned from a visit there. During sheep shearing operations on Gournwood farm, which is in the occupation of a Mr. Cox, one of the shearers cut in half a young starling which was in a nest that had been built in the sheep's wool. The nest, which contained two other fledglings still alive, was composed of moss and twigs. For some weeks previous to the shearing the sheep, with others, had had the run of three fields near the farm.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr. tells a story of his father:

Father tells many stories. Some times he tells a new one. Not long ago he related one to me that concerned a man who had imbibed too freely. The man in this condition fell into a watering trough. To the officer who came to help him out as he wallowed in the water he said:

Offizer, ken save self. You save women and children.

Hope for Him

He—Don't you think you could learn to love me?

She—Well, I don't know. I learned to like olives six or seven years ago.

He is a smart man who only makes mistakes at the other fellow's expense.

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. All Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

WELL SHINED SHOES

ARE THE FOUNDATION OF GOOD APPEARANCE

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISH

GIVES A QUICK, BRILLIANT POLISH THAT LASTS

EASY TO USE, GOOD FOR THE SHOES

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

PETER JANSEN COMPANY

Grain Commission Merchants — Winnipeg, Manitoba

Make Bills Lading read: Port Arthur or Fort William. Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg.

Liberal Advances — Prompt Returns — Best Grades

FREE

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

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

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

CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.

Paid-up Capital, $150,000

References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

CANADA ATLANTIC GRAIN COMPANY, Ltd.

Grain Commission Merchants, Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

Your consignments to us will receive immediate, efficient, and honest attention.

BEST GRADES, BEST PRICES, QUICK SETTLEMENT GUARANTEED.

KNOW YOUR MARKET. KEEP POSTED

Write for our Market Letter and Shipping Instructions

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE

TEMPERANCE STREET, TORONTO

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

COLLEGE RE-OPENS OCTOBER 1ST., 1913

N.B.—Calendar on application. E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M. Sc., Principal.

'Hints For Western Grain Shippers'

Write us today for this interesting booklet, sent free to all farmers until stock exhausted.

HANSEN GRAIN COMPANY,

Licensed Grain Commission Merchants, Bonded, Winnipeg, Man.

Heard Enough

Young Giles, eager to join the Metropolitan Police Force, journeyed to London to pass the necessary medical examination. This he survived satisfactorily, and the next day the proud recruit was interviewed by a high official.

Well, my man, said the latter you look like a promising sort of fellow. What kind of education have you had?

Oh, sir, said the recruit, I was educated at a country school.

Ah, and you have a good general knowledge, I hope.

Oh, yes, sir.

I wonder—can you tell me, for example, how many miles it is from London to Edinburgh?

At this the recruit became nervously agitated, and at length he blurted out:

Look here, sir, if you're going to put me on that beat, I'm done with the force.

For Company

First Pitman (to pal, who is wheeling a barrow along the street on Sunday)—Hello lad! What he oop to with your barrow?

Second Pitman—It's like this, I lost my dog the other day, and I just bought my barrow with me for company. A man looks such a fool by himself!

Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Miller's Worm Powders will destroy worms and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a worm-worn infant.

A Hard One

Father!

Well, what is it?

It says here a man is known by the company he keeps. Is that so, father?

Yes, yes, yes.

Well, father, if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, and is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man?

Arriving

College Suitor—All evening I have been waiting to say something to you.

Damsel (in despair)—It wasn't good-night, was it?

A drill sergeant was drilling the recruit squad in the use of the rifle. Everything went smoothly until blank cartridges were distributed.

The recruits were instructed to load their pieces and stand at the ready, and then the sergeant gave the command:

Fire at will!

Private Lunn was puzzled. He lowered his gun.

Which one is Will, he asked.

Her father (sternly)—Young man, can you support my daughter in the style she's been accustomed to?

Lover (briskly)—I can, but I'd be ashamed to.

Neglect

So your husband is beginning to neglect you?

Yes, replied Mrs. Torkins, with a sigh. I am afraid Charley is getting to be very selfish. He is so deeply interested in the baseball pennant that he doesn't seem to care whether I win a prize at a card party or not.

Some women have learned that stripes make one look taller, while plaids have the opposite effect, and use this knowledge in buying dress goods. Worth while, too.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Two girls occupied a seat on a car. Their conversation was sufficiently loud to be heard for several seats round. Yes, said one of them, Lizzie left this morning for the normal school. She is going to make a teacher out of herself. She is? said the other; what's she going to teach? Well, to see if the conversation was being fully appreciated by the other passengers, she's thinking about spiritualizing in mathematics.

I want a summer book.

Something light?

Oh! no. I have a strong man here to carry it home.

The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps, Dandruff and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 22D, Boston, U. S. A.

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

It is the fashion sometimes to say that all professional games are "fixed," including the championship baseball series. The way Philadelphia ran through that New York team last week is a fairly good indication that the only thing that "fixed" the championship in the Quaker city was the ability of the men who represented it on the diamond. —Herald

"The Captain behaved splendidly." That is the one certain phrase of comfort that comes to us whenever shipwreck overtakes a vessel in the British service. Since the loss of the Titanic no tragedy of the deep has aroused such widespread interest as that which befell the Volturno in mid-Atlantic. There were features unusual in similar disasters at sea. The Carmania stood by for hours watching the spectacle of her destruction, seeing the agony on the crowded decks, but unable to put forth an effort that would save the lives of those on board. Few more dramatic revelations of the impotency of human progress in the face of elemental strife have been forthcoming in recent years. The lesson of the tragedy, if by lesson we mean a guidance to avert such happenings in the, is a difficult one to read. The inquiry that will be held may possibly determine additional safeguards for those who travel by sea. All that could be done seems to have been accomplished, but the deep claimed its toll, as we suppose it will continue to do until the end of time.—Colonist.

UTILIZING OUR FORESTS.

The addresses delivered at the Dominion Forestry Convention in Winnipeg, on July 7-9, by His Honor H. C. Cameron, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba; Hon. W. A. Charlton, President of the Association; Hon. Geo. Lawrence, Minister of Agriculture, Manitoba; Mr. Geo. Bury, Vice President of the Canadian Pacific Railway; Mr. J. S. Dennis, Chief of the Natural Resources Dept., C.P.R.; Mayor Deacon, of Winnipeg, and prominent officials connected with the development of the forestry policy in Canada, are included in the report of the meeting, which has just been issued from the office of the Secretary of the Canadian Forestry Association, Canadian Bldg., Ottawa, from whom copies may be had, free, upon application.

The convention was of exceptional interest to all who attended, and the discussions, coupled with some notable exhibits of woods grown in the central West, went to support the prognostications of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor and Mr. R. H. Campbell, Dominion Director of Forestry, who asserted that there was a large area of forest which would produce in the future, wealth which would make Manitoba and the other western provinces rank very high among the wood producing provinces of the Dominion. The discussions were not confined, however, to the West, and in the report are to be found points of vital interest to forest conservationists the country over.

The October number of Rod and Gun in Canada published by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont., has been received. The cover cut this month is worthy of special comment, depicting as it does "A Madonna of the Marshes," a cow moose and her calf, photographed in their natural habitat. "Moose, the Swamp Hog of the Canadian Forest" is the leading article, being a study of moose in Henry Braithwaite's country in Central New Brunswick, with photographs of live moose in their natural environment.

"When Fortune Smiled in Mooseland" is the story of a big game hunt in Northern Ontario and is brimful of interest to every sportsman. "The Game Trails of Canada" by S. E. Sangster is a resume of the variety and character of game to be found in the different Canadian provinces and includes an estimate of the approximate outlay involved in a big game hunt, for a non-resident, in each of these provinces. Other stories there are of out-door interest and the regular departments are well maintained. Under Alpine Club of Canada appears the story of the "Cathedral Camp" held this summer in the Canadian Rockies and under The Trap department there is a special write up of the Dominion of Canada Trap Shooting Association.

WHY NOT DECORATE

In view of the fact that next Wednesday, Fair Day, will see a large number of visitors to our town, we would suggest that a committee of citizens be appointed to trim up and decorate the town and give it the appearance of a progressive town on a gala occasion

WHY NOT DECORATE

Dare You Marry?

SECRETS OF HOME LIFE

Statements made by patients taking the New Method Treatment. They know it Cures

No Names or Testimonials used without written consent

CONSTITUTIONAL BLOOD DISEASE.

Patient No. 16474. "The spots are all gone from my legs and arms and I feel good now. I am very grateful to you and shall never forget the favor your medicines have done for me. You can use my name in recommending it to any sufferer. I am going to get married soon. Thanking you once more, etc."

SAYS TWO MONTHS CURED HIM.

Patient No. 16765. Age 23. Single. Indulged in immoral habits 4 years. Deposit in urine and drains at night. Varicose Veins on both sides, pains in back, weak sexually. He writes:—"I received your letter of recent date and in reply I am pleased to say that after taking two months' treatment I would consider myself completely cured, as I have seen no signs of them coming back (one year).

THE WORLD SEEMS DIFFERENT.

Patient No. 15923. "I have not had a regular Emission I don't know when and am feeling fine. The world seems altogether different to me and I thank God for directing me to you. You have been an honest doctor with me."

VARICOSE VEINS CURED.

Case No. 16888. Symptoms when he started treatment:—Age 21, single, indulged in immoral habits several years. Varicose Veins on both sides—pimples on the face, etc. After two months' treatment he writes as follows:—"Your welcome letter to hand and am very glad to say that I think myself cured. My Varicose Veins have completely disappeared for quite a while and it seems a cure. I work harder and feel less tired. I have no desire for that habit whatever and if I stay like this, which I have every reason to believe I will. Thanking you for your kind attention," etc.

GAINED 14 POUNDS IN ONE MONTH.

Patient No. 13522. This patient (aged 58) had a chronic case of Nervous Debility and Sexual Weakness and was run down in vigor and vitality. After one month's treatment he reports as follows:—"I am feeling very well. I have gained 14 pounds in one month, so that I will have to congratulate you." Later report:—"I am beginning to feel more like a man. I feel my condition is getting better every week." His last report:—"Dear Doctors—As I feel this is the last month's treatment that I will have to get, I thought at one time I would never be cured but I put confidence in you from the start and you have cured me."

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

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

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

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department as follows:
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, WINDSOR, ONT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

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

INASMUCH.

Inasmuch as you have filled
The needs of Him that willed,
In that measure be you thrilled
In your thanks.

Inasmuch as you have given
In the aid of what has striven
Upward, so be you, too, driven
By your thanks.

As you lifted you may rise,
You may soar beyond the skies,
Even with the thought that flies,
With your thanks.

—E. Barford in Philadelphia North American.

THANKSGIVING.

Now we feast.
So did the pilgrims.
Now we take in football.
Then they dodged hostile Indians.
Now the hostess thinks up novelties.
Then they were pleased to have plenty of plain food.
Now we revel in asparagus, artichokes, peas and celery.
Then onions, potatoes, turnips and cabbages were their vegetables.
They were thankful, devoutly so.
Are we?

THANKSGIVING THOUGHTS.

Most newspaper men will admit that besides furnishing good stories for the front page around Thanksgiving the turkey also makes good inside matter.

Those who knifed Caesar claimed they loved him. The turkey is a bird Caesar in that those who love him best are apt to be the first to cut him.

Americans are born parliamentarians. Even at dinner on Thanksgiving day somebody will take the chair, and then the cook will move that the turkey be laid on the table.

"De mortuis nil nisi bonum" is Latin that at this season may be translated, "Of the dead say nothing but good in the presence of their bones."

THE FALL FAIRS.

The annual exhibitions will be held during this month and next. In some sections of our province these will be on a small and modest basis, while in the more metropolitan cities the event takes on very large functions as an amusement as well as an education.

The powers that be do well to encourage these exhibitions. They not only reflect in their exhibits the fertility of our farms and fields, but they also give the busy agriculturist the opportunity to see the appliances available for his own property, the product of the soil, and, as well, to meet on a social basis many whom his pressing duties at other times prevent him knowing sufficiently well. Agriculture suffers from the shortage in the facilities for men meeting and discussing matters of common concern to all tillers of the soil. The fall fair is still an important factor in the life of every agricultural community. —Fruit and Farm.

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.

BETTER THAN OIL.

Sulphite Pulp-Mills Furnished New Road-Sprinkling Material.

Experiments recently conducted at Queen's University, Kingston, show conclusively that the dark-colored liquor obtained as a waste product in the manufacture of sulphite wood-pulp makes a better dressing for public highways than the low-grade oils now used. The two treatments were compared under identical conditions, and it was found that the same quantity of concentrated (four to one) waste liquor will last longer than road-oil when subject to the washing of rain, and has the additional advantage of being free from the nauseating odor so objectionable in low-grade oils. The Laurentide Pulp and Paper Company have been using this waste liquor for a considerable time on the streets of Grand Mere, Quebec, where their mills are located, and find it very satisfactory.

The bulletin on pulpwood recently issued by the Dominion Forestry Branch at Ottawa, states that one-third of the pulpwood used in Canada in 1912 was manufactured into pulp by the sulphite method, the other wood constituents being dissolved out by a solution of calcium sulphate and piped into the rivers as waste liquor. Thus ane-half of every cord of pulpwood becomes absolute waste, as also the 140 lbs. of sulphur used in its dissolution, for the sulphur becomes so combined organically that it cannot be economically recovered.

It is calculated that material valued at over one and a quarter million dollars is thus wasted in Canada each year.

The utilization of this enormous waste is, therefore, a very important problem in Canada, where an increasing amount of sulphite pulp is being manufactured every year. As a temporary expedient, the use of this waste liquor as a road dressing is to be desired, for it would prevent the contamination of the rivers on which sulphite mills are situated.

WHEN A MAN FAILS.

When he has no confidence in himself or his fellow-men.

When he values success more than character and self-respect.

When he does not try to make his work a little better every day.

When he becomes so absorbed in his work that he cannot say that life is greater than work.

When he lets a day go by without making someone happier and more comfortable.

When he values wealth above health, self-respect and the good opinion of others.

When he is so burdened by his business that he finds no time for rest or recreation.

When he loves his own plans and interests more than humanity.

When his friends like him for what he has more than what he is.

When he knows he is in the wrong, but is afraid to admit it.

When he envies others because they have more ability, talent or wealth than he has.

When he does not care what happens to his neighbor or to his friend so long as he is prosperous

When he is so busy doing that he has no time for smiles and cheering words. —Ideal Power.

New Blacksmith Shop

Back of McCreath's Barn

All Kinds of Blacksmith Work

FRED SHERTENLIB

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VERY LOW FARES
in connection with

Excursions to the Old Country

Daily Nov. 7 to Dec. 31, inclusive

RAIL FARE, CRESTON
To

Montreal and Quebec $86.60
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Limit five months, stop over and extension privileges

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Hello, Mr. Rancher

Get your Lunch at the

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

CITY BAKERY

Ladies Attention!

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

Alex. Smith

Artist in Ladies and Gents Attire

Stanley St. Nelson B. C

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.

Renewal of License

Section 41.

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

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.

LENA ANDEEN
Owner and Administrator

Renewal of License

Section 41.

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

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.

WALTER W. HALL, Prop.

Renewal of License

Section 41.

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

Dated this 10th day of October 1913.

J. B. MORAN, Prop.

Renewal of License

Section 41.

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

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.

Wm. A. HERON,
For the Creston Trading Co.

RENEWAL OF LICENSE

Section 41.

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

Dated this 10th day of October, 1913.

WM. MORRIS, Proprietor.

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta the Yukon Territory, the North-west Territories and in a portion of the Province of British 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.

Bring in Your Renewal of Subscription to the

CRESTON REVIEW

Prize List for Creston District Second Fall Fair, October 22nd

Showing of Fruits and Vegetables to be Bigger and Better than Ever

LIST OF OFFICERS

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Secretary-Treasurer
J. HEATH. Esq.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

1. Intending competitors must give notice by filling up accompanying form and returning same not later than October 15th to the Secretary. The show is open to all within the prescribed radius, but the executive reserves the right to refuse any entry without giving reason therefor. In all cases entries must be made in the names of the producers and by such producers or their authorized agents.

2. All competitors are held to declare on the entry form provided that the subjects exhibited by them are of their own growing. Any infraction of this rule will disqualify the exhibitor and render him liable to the forfeiture of all prize money won.

3. All fruit to be sound and ripe unless otherwise specified. Plates for fruit are supplied by the Association. It is not necessary to retain bloom on apples and pears.

4. All fruit must be correctly named. If name is unknown it must be marked "unknown."

5. Undue dressing will disqualify.

6. The show halls will be open one day prior to the show for receiving exhibits.

7. No competitor will be allowed to stage more than one exhibit in any class excepting that provided for "any other variety." In this class an exhibitor can make as many entries as he likes, providing they are all dissimilar.

8 All competitors must have their exhibits in the building and staged not later than 10 o'clock on the evening of Oct. 21st and cannot be removed until 10 p.m. Oct. 22nd

9 The arrangements committee will direct the placing of all exhibits, and exhibitors must strictly obey their orders. The committee reserves the right to refuse all exhibits which they consider unworthy of being shown.

10 Though the committee will take reasonable precautions to insure the safety of the exhibits, they wish it to be distinctly understood that owners themselves must take all risks concerning same.

Should any exhibit be accidentally injured, lost or stolen, the committee will render all assistance to recover the same, but will not hold themselves liable.

11 The decision of the judges is final, and they have special powers to withold or modify prizes where the exhibits are deemed unworthy.

12 Any protest must be lodged in writing with the Sec. not later than 4 p.m. on the day of the show together with a deposit of five dollars, which will be forfeited should the committee (whose dicision will be final) not uphold the protest.

13 In absence of competition in any class or if the articles exhibited be of inferior quality, the judges are instructed to award only such premiums as they consider worthy, be it first, second or third, or no premium.

14 Touching of fruit is strictly prohibited, and any person found doing so may be expelled from the show.

15 The violation by an exhibitor of any of the rules shall involve the forfeiture of all prizes awarded him.

16 All prizes not claimed by the annual meeting will be forfeited to the funds of the association.

17 If there are not enough funds in hand to pay prizes in full they will be paid pro rata.

18 The show will be open at 1p. m. Wednesday, Oct. 22. An admission fee of 25 cents will be charged.

BOX EXHIBITS

All Apples to be wrapped except top layer

1 Five boxes Apples to compete for silver challenge cup donated by S. A. Speers, Esq., to be won three times before becoming the property of the holder. This cup must be returned to the Secretary one month before date of next show. Second prize $10, 3rd prize box stumping powder donated by Canadian Explosives, Ltd.

SINGLE BOX EXHIBITS

	Class	1st prize	2nd prize	3rd prize
2	Wagner	10 trees Riverside Nursery Stock donated by W. V. Jackson	1.50	Ribbon
3	Northern Sky	"	"	"
4	Mackintosh Red	"	"	"
5	Baldwin	"	"	"
6	Rhode Island Greening	"	"	"
7	Wealthy	"	"	"
8	King	"	"	"
9	Golden Russet	"	"	"
10	Jonathan	"	"	"
11	Ontario	"	"	"
12	Ben Davis	"	"	"
13	Stark	"	"	"
14	Gano	"	"	"
15	Wolf River	"	"	"
16	Spitzenburg	"	"	"
17	Winter Banana	"	"	"
18	Any other variety	"	"	"

PLATE EXHIBITS

Five Apples to a plate

19	Wagner	"Better Fruit" Magazine	.50	ribbon
20	Northern Spy	"	"	"
21	Mackintosh Red	"	"	"
22	Baldwin	"	"	"
23	Rhode Island Greenings	"	"	"
24	Wealthy	"	"	"
25	King	"	"	"
26	Golden Russet	"	"	"
27	Jonathan	"	"	"
28	Ontario	"	"	"
29	Ben Davis	"Prospector" Cranbrook	"	"
30	Stark	"	"	"
31	Gano	"	"	"
32	Wolf River	"	"	"
33	Spitzenburg	"Herald" Cranbrook"	"	"
34	Yellow Newtown	50 lbs of Flour donated by Ellison Milling Co.	"	"
35	Winter Banana	"	"	"
36	Grimes Golden	"	"	"
37	Gravenstein	"	"	"
38	Rome Beauty	"	"	"
39	Hubbardson's Nonesuch	10 Trees Donated by Fraser Valley Nursery Co.	.50	ribbon
40	Snow	"	"	"
41	Talman Sweet	"	"	"
42	Gideon	"	"	"
43	Bleuheim	"	"	"
44	N. W. Greening	"	"	"
45	Golden Pippin	"	"	"
46	Cox's Orange Pippin	"	"	"
47	Alexander	"	"	"
48	Delicious	"	"	"
49	Any other variety	$1.00	"	"
50	Best plates of Wagner (Grown on Riverside Nursery Stock	5.00	3.00	2.00

Prize monies in this clas given by W. V. Jackson, Esq.

CRAB APPLES

Plate of 12

51	Transcendant	1.00	.50	Ribbon
52	Martha	"	"	"
53	Whitney	"	"	"
54	Hyslop	"	"	"

PEARS

Plate of 5

	Class	1st prize	2nd prize	3rd prize
55	Flemish Beauty	"	"	"
56	Any other variety	"	"	"
57	Plate of any fruit not specified	"	"	"

VEGETABLES

All roots and vegetables should be delivered at the Show Room washed or in a clean condition.

POTATOES

Plate of six Tubers

	Class	1st prize	2nd prize	3rd prize
58	Sir Walter Raleigh	.75	.50	ribbon
59	Irish Cobbler	"	"	"
60	Carmen No. 1	"	"	"
61	Dooley	"	"	"
62	Gold Coin	"	"	"
63	Wee Macgregor	"	"	"
64	Any other Variety	"	"	"

ONIONS

65	6 Onions	50 lbs Flour donated by Ellison Milling Co.	"	"
66	Apple Box of Commercial Onions	100 lbs Flour donated by The Taylor Milling Co.	1 year Sub. to Eye Opener Calgary	"
67	6 Beets	50 lbs Flour donated by Ellison Milling Co.	.50	"
68	6 Carro s	"	"	"
69	6 Turnips (table)	"	"	"
70	6 " (stock)	"	"	"
71	3 White Cabbage	10 trees donated by Riverside Nurseries	"	"
72	3 Red Cabbage	"	"	"
73	2 Citrons	"	"	"
74	2 Squash Hubbard green	$1.00	.50	ribbon
75	2 ditto golden	"	"	"
76	2 ditto any other variety	"	"	"
77	2 Pumkins	"	"	"
78	6 Tomatoes	"	"	"
79	6 Red Peppers	"	"	"
80	6 Green Peppers	"	"	"
81	3 Sticks Celery	"	"	"
82	6 Parsnips	"	"	"
83	Collection vegetables on staging not to exceed 6 x 3ft.	$10 worth material donated by Cranbrook Sash and Door Factory	$5 worth material donated by Cranbrook Sash and Door Factory	2.50
84	Mangold Wurtzel	$1.00	.50	ribbon
85	Sugar Beets	"	"	"
86	White Carrots	"	"	"

BUTTER

87	2 lbs. butter rolls or prints	Special from Henry Birks Co.	1.00	ribbon

HONEY

88	Best 20lbs. comb or extracted	100 lbs. Flour donated by Taylor Milling Co.	Ash Tray donated by Henry Birks	"

PLANTS

89	1 Flowering or foliage plant	.75	.50	"

LADIES CLASSES.

90	Best display of apples as a food—preserved, cooked with pastry, canned or otherwise.	$15 Breakfast Set donated by C. C. S., Cranbrook	10.00	5.00
91	Best display of Jam, Jellies and preserves any fruit, for domestic purposes.	Pillow donated by Kootenay Wire Works, value $6.00	2.00	ribbon
92	Best jar pickles	$1.	.50	ribbon
93	Best jar ketchup	"	"	"

Farm and Garden

WHAT'S INSIDE AN APPLE?

Structure of Fruit Is More Complex Than Is Generally Supposed.

The inside of an apple is to most people merely a delicious whitish pulp and a few brown seeds in a more or less edible core wrapped up in a prettily colored skin. The real structure of the apple is by no means so simple. A scientific examination shows it to be far more complex. The accompanying photograph shows a cross section of a Baldwin apple. It has been treated first with alcohol and then with cedar oil to make the structure of the different parts show up better in the photograph.

The outer part, marked A, which is the part generally considered the fruit, the part that is eaten, is really corresponding to the outer wood of a tree or the stem of a plant, while the real fruit is the part marked D, known scientifically as the carpel, the dark triangular marks in the middle of the photograph.

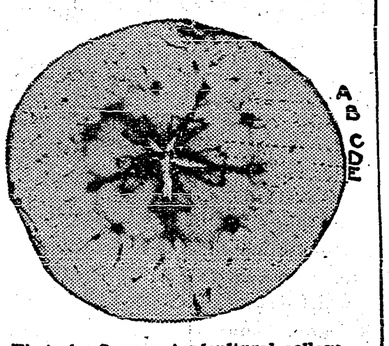

Photo by Oregon Agricultural college.

CROSS SECTION OF AN APPLE.

The dark spots, marked B, are the main arteries, of which there are ten, that carry the food through the network of veins seen in the outer section. This system of arteries and veins is entirely separate from that which feeds the fruit in the middle. The five sections marked C might be likened to five plums set down close together with a stem grown up around them (the fleshy part of the apple.) These the horticultural scientist now calls "drupes." The outer part, with the pretty skin, is furnished by wise Dame Nature to make the apple attractive so it will be carried about and the seeds distributed.

The picture is taken from a bulletin on "Gross Morphology of the Apple," by E. J. Kraus, the first of a series on "The Pollination of the Pomaceous Fruits" to be issued from the research laboratories of the Oregon Agricultural college experiment station. Mr. Kraus treats the subject in a thoroughly scientific manner, going into careful detail as to the structure of the different parts of the apple and their relation with a view to establishing his contention that pollination, for instance, of a yellow apple with pollen from a red apple affects the inner fruit rather than the exterior.

PLANT BREEDING ON FARM.

The cry is becoming more general for better seeds. How are we to get them? As the situation is, says a correspondent of the American Agriculturist, I believe the answer to the question is to breed them ourselves. We often see in horticultural and agricultural periodicals articles that have a tendency to throw a wet blanket over this proposition, claiming that seed breeding is a business of its own, requiring special training to do it properly. This may be true, viewed from a scientific standpoint, and yet there are few market gardeners or truck farmers who cannot breed and grow what seeds they require for their individual plantings.

ALL SORTS OF ANIMALS.

Great care should be used in watering the horses. A little and often is the best way.

Moldy or filthy grain is one of the worst things that can be given the calves, as it is productive of numerous digestive ailments.

The cows that are on pasture should have free access to salt. The dairy cow needs this all the year around, but especially just at this season.

You frequently hear the question asked, "What is the best size of flock for the average farm?" Generally speaking, from forty to sixty ewes make the best size of flock for a quarter section farm.

If you are not situated so that you can let your hogs out draw a load of earth and throw it into the pens now and then. The hogs will work it over and take a lot of comfort doing it. Makes them grow faster too.

TRIALS OF AN EXPLORER.

Sickness and Agony That Livingstone Endured In Africa.

Writing on David Livingstone, missionary and African explorer, Sir Harry H. Johnston says in the British Geographical Journal: "During the winter or rainy season of 1868-9 Livingstone was very ill. He had been wet times without number and suffered from terrible pains in the chest and pneumonia. He was often semi-delirious and subject to delusions, such as that the bark of the trees was covered with figures and faces of men. He thought often of his children and friends, and his thoughts seemed almost to conjure them up before him. For the first time in his life he was being carried and could not raise himself to a sitting position. The Arabs were very kind to him in his extreme weakness, but the vertical sun, blistering any part of the skin exposed to it, tried him sorely in the day marches.

"In July, 1870, his feet were almost consumed with irritable, eating ulcers, pulsating with pain. * * * These sores were obviously communicated by mosquitoes from the blood of the wretched slaves who were tortured with them. Livingstone could fall asleep when he wished at the shortest notice. A mat and a shady tree under which to spread it would at any time afford him a refreshing sleep. But in his last years of travel sleep was often made sad by the realistic dreams of happy English life from which he wakened to find himself ill and consumed with anxiety that he might not live to complete his mission.

"After 1869 he suffered much from the results of the decay and loss of his molar teeth, so that imperfect mastication of rough African food induced severe dyspepsia, and his bodily strength weakened under a condition of permanent malnutrition. Stanley, by relieving him when he did, gave him at least two more years of life, a certain measure of happiness and the sweet consolation that he was not forgotten and that the magnitude of his discoveries was appreciated."

DISEASED THOUGHT.

When You Realize That Is What Worry Is You Have It Mastered.

Concentrated thought is virtually irresistible. All the vast edifice of modern science and industry is obviously the product of thought, much of it of our own time and observation. The birth of an idea in the human mind is clearly the one and only dawn of empires and revolutions, of engines, philosophies, trade routes, civilization.

To class worry under the head of thinking, therefore, seems a glaring sacrilege. Yet worry is thought, for all that—diseased, impure, adulterated thought. It means an admixture of emotion, of the worst of all emotions—fear—into one's thinking. Instead of concentrated, clear, serene thinking on the problem in hand, worry is thinking muddled black with fear. It is about as helpful as clapping the brakes upon wheels toiling uphill.

Yet all the world is laboring under that Egyptian heaviness of the wheels, and almost every spirit is a spirit in the dark prison of fear. But once we grasp this truth clearly, once we convince ourselves that we can rid our thought of emotionalism, of fear, the day of our deliverance is at hand. And the substitution of encouraging, healthy thought, of new channels among the worn ruts, is a powerful aid.

There may be failures and backslidings, as is customary in all mortal effort and human endeavor. But fear is weakened like a choking thing, and more and more clear and unimpeded becomes our thinking, for we realize at last, once for all, that where thinking cannot help us fear certainly will not. And then we have worry by the throat.—Collier's Weekly.

They Court Death.

Steeplejacks are proverbially reckless—or apparently so—in their actions when engaged on their dangerous work. A laborer who was attached to one of these experts used commonly to take a midday nap wherever he might happen to be situated. His mates commonly found him on the top of a steeple or chimney stretched full length upon a single board, his arms dangling over its sides, fast asleep. A single lurch would have meant a fall of a couple of hundred feet, and therefore certain death, yet he treated this possibility with the utmost indifference. —Chicago Record-Herald.

What Makes a Good Cow?

Professor W. J. Kennedy of the Iowa station recommends the following in reference to the selection of breeding stock for the dairy:

In selecting dairy cattle the real test must be the scales and the Babcock tester. The cow is a machine to convert food into milk. Thus she must have a large middle and a strong constitution to insure the best results. She must also have a large udder, large milk wells, large crooked milk veins and good sized teats.

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

Arrangements Nearing Completion for the Best Showing of Fruit, Etc. The District Has Ever Had

94 2 Loaves home home white bread " " "
95 2 " brown " " "
96 6 Cookies, plain " " "
97 12 Home made buns plain " " "
98 1 Lemon pie " " "
99 1 Apple pie " " "
100 1 Any other variety pie " " "
100-a 2 Loaves bread from Royal Household flour 98 lbs. sack R. H. Flour 49 lb. sack R.H.Flour 24 lb. sack R.H. Flour
100-b 2 loaves bread made from Centennial Flour 98 lb. Sack Centennial Flour
Classes 100A and 100B given by Creston Mercantile Company
100-c 2 Loaves of bread made from B & K Bread Flour 98 lb. sack B&K Flour 49 lb. sack B&K Flour 24 lb. sack B&K Flour
Above prizes donated by Brackman & Ker Milling Co., Calgary, Alberta

POULTRY CLASSES

Each specimen must be entered in the name of the actual owner. Any attempt to evade this rule, any plucking of feathers, any coloring of plumage, or other parts of the birds, or misrepresentation of any kind by the exhibitor which is pronounced fraudulent or deceptive by the executive committee shall debar the guilty parties exhibit from competition and he shall forfeit any prizes that may have been awarded to him.

Latest "American Standard of Perfection" will govern the judge in all recognised breeds. Exhibitors must supply their own pens which must be two feet six inches square with a door in front.

Two birds may be exhibited in one pen providing they are of the same breed i. e. a Minorca cock and a Minorca hen.

All exhibits to be in Show Room by nine a. m. day of Show.

101	Leghorn any variety cock or cockerel	$1	.50	ribbon
102	Ditto hen or pullet			
103	Wyandotte Cock or cockerel	"	"	"
104	Ditto hen or pullet			
105	Minorca Cock or cockerel	"	"	"
106	Ditto hen or pullet			
107	Langshan cock or cockerel	"	"	"
108	Ditto hen or pullet		"	"
109	Rhode Island Reds cock or cockerel	$1.	.50	ribbon
110	Ditto hen or pullet	"	"	"
111	Orpington cock or cockerel	"	"	"
112	Ditto hen or pullet	"	"	"
113	Plymouth Rock cock or cockerel	"	"	"
114	Ditto hen or pullet	"	"	"
115	Game cock or cockerel	"	"	"
116	Ditto hen or pullet	"	"	"
117	Any other variety cock or cockerel	"	"	"
118	Ditto hen or pullet	"	"	"
119	Duck or Drake any variety	"	"	"
120	Pair Pigeons any variety	"	"	"
121	6 Hen Eggs	"	"	"
121-a	Rabbit buck any variety	"	"	"
121-b	Rabbit doe any variety	"	"	"

PACKING CLASSES

122 Open to pupils of the 1912 Packing school. Each competitor to exhibit five standard boxes of five or fewer varieties to be packed by him or herself without assistance; five packs in the diagonal style; all layers except the face wrapped; no layer papers; fruit may be wiped; cover need not have been nailed down. First prize $15; second $10; third $5.

123 Same as Class 122 but only open to the pupils of 1913 school. First prize $15; second $10; third $5. These two classes to be packed at home.

124 Apple packing contest to commence at 2.30 p. m. on the afternoon of show, each contestant to pack three boxes as per goverment rules which will be exhibited in the show room. Entry fee $1, which must be remitted when entry is made that is on or before Oct. 15th.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Gold medal donated by F.H.Jackson of the Cash Store for the best box of apples in the show.

Silver Medal given by the Canadian Bank of Commerce for the greatest number of first prizes in the vegetable section.

Two year subscription to the Calgary Eye Opener for the second greatest number of first prizes in the vegetable section.

One year subscription to the Sun for the best plate of Pears in the show.

One year Subscription to the Sun for the best bird in the show

Bronze medal given by the Canadian Bank of Commerce for best bird of opposite sex to the preceding

One year subscription to the Creston Review for the best Rhode Island Red in the show.

Fifty sheets of writing paper printed with initials and evelopes to match for the best Rhode Island Red of opposite sex to above, given by the Creston Review.

Any hat a lady may choose from Eaton's Fall and winter catalogue 1913-14 for lady winning the greatest number of first prizes in the ladies section.

Pair boot value $5.00 for best plate of potatoes in the show. Given by Messrs. Simpson, Toronto.

Ash tray given by Henry Birks for best coloured plate of apples in the show.

Pillow, value $6.00 given by Kootenay Wire Works, Nelson, for the best two loaves of bread in the show.

One box stumping powder by Canadian Explosives Co. for best colored box of apples in show

TRANSPORTATION RATES AND SERVICE.

To Members of The B. C. Fruit Growers' Association:

The shipping season being about concluded, I am instructed by Mr. W. C. Ricards, president of this association and chairman of the transportation committee, to request all members of the association to lay before the transportation committee any grievance or comments they have on transportation matters relating to shipment of fruits and vegetables.

It is expected that a meeting of the [illegible] will be held early in November to consider the [illegible] presented to you. An immediate reply is, therefore, advisable in order that it necessary to secure [illegible] your case. It is the aim of the committee to present nothing to the railway company but what will stand the test of criticism and examination. It is by observing this rule and investigating carefully all the cases presented to it, that this association has been able to secure for you the recent reductions in both freight and express tariffs, which have this year saved the fruit growers an amount estimated at over $20,000.00.

In presenting cases claiming rough handling, over-charge, etc., you will aid the committee very considerably by quoting definite instances in which the abuse occurred. The absence of direct evidence of this kind is a great handicap to your case.

The B. C. Fruit Growers' Association has always labored to preserve the most friendly spirit between growers and the railway company, believing [illegible] method of reaching results of benefit to you and, at the same time, satisfactory to the transportation companies. It is this policy which has made possible the many reductions in rates and improvements in service with which our members have expressed themselves well pleased.

You will realize, however, that changes can always be made, and must be made, in the interests of our increasing trade.

An early and careful reply will greatly aid the committee in its efforts to build up the most satisfactory transportation conditions possible for our industry.

R. M. WINSLOW,
Secretary.

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.

AN UNADULTERATED THANKSGIVING DINNER

Mr. Slyvers presented himself at the Kranke home at half past one o'clock in the afternoon of Thanksgiving day so hungry that while he sat in the front room and talked blithely to his esteemed host he felt it would be only by the most heroic self-restraint that he would refrain from leaping at the bright gilded cage that swung in the window and swallowing the canary bird, feathers and all, without salt or pepper.

This savage attitude of Mr. Slyvers was due to the fact that he had gone into rigorous training for the turkey barbecue at Mr. Kranke's.

"You come from out of doors," observed Mr. Kranke, "probably rode on the street cars—great carriers of disease, street cars. But never mind. Sit here for awhile. The atmosphere is well filled with formic aldehyde, which I am vaporizing over the lamp, and any disease germs you may happen to have about you will be destroyed."

Mrs. Kranke and her daughter glided in softly and shook hands with Mr. Slyvers in the same enthusiastic manner in which they might be expected to pick up a diseased catfish by the tail.

"Don't be afraid to eat heartily," said Mr. Kranke genially. "You'll not get typhoid fever by eating these oysters, as I know you fear, although you were too well bred to say so. These oysters are not taken from ocean water filled with germs from the cities. In fact, they are not oysters at all. They are made from oyster plants raised on my father's farm down in the country."

Next came the soup. No deadly hint of ptomaine poisoning lurked in that soup. Mr. Kranke said so himself. It had been strained five times through a filter.

"What kind of soup do you think it is?" asked Mr. Kranke, smiling at his guest.

"Baled hay" were the words on the tip of Mr. Slyvers' tongue, but he checked them and said, "Why, mulligatawny, isn't it?"

Mr. Kranke frowned as if to indicate that if he ever knew of a mulligatawny running around in his kitchen he would catch it in a steel trap and cut its tail off close up behind its ears.

"No," he replied; "this soup is made of four herbs that grow down on our farm."

The maid then reappeared, bearing a great brown juicy turkey on an immense platter. Mr. Slyvers wanted to throw both arms around the turkey and lay his head on its shoulder and weep for sheer joy, but he contained himself with an effort and waited for Mr. Kranke to carve.

But instead of taking up the carving knife Mr. Kranke waited until the maid came in with a little tray on which were three or four test tubes. Mr. Slyvers looked at the test tubes and then his eyes rested fondly and regretfully on the turkey as he whispered softly, "Goodby, Mr. Turkey."

"The butcher sent us this turkey yesterday," said Mr. Kranke, "and following my usual custom, I take small bits of it and put them in these various solutions for investigation."

"Ha," said Mr. Kranke as he examined the first tube, "as I suspected, Mr. Slyvers, can you believe me when I say I also find orthohydroxy benzoic acid has been put on this turkey?"

"Well," said Mr. Slyvers nervously, "that's all right. I—that is to say, you know, I like orthohydranlic acid. Yes, at home we used to have it on the table all the time. Of course some people like chutney sauce best, but I—"

"Why, Mr. Slyvers," said Mr. Kranke, "you don't understand. I could not permit a guest at my table to eat poison. Take the turkey away, Maggie, at once."

As the turkey went out the door Mr. Kranke said she was sorry she could offer her guest nothing to drink, because the test she had made that morning showed a large percentage of chicory in the coffee and that she had sent the milk into exile because it was suspected of harboring formaldehyde [illegible] the white garbed student in the bacteriological laboratory at the medical college was getting ready to lock up and go home when Mr. Slyvers in a highly demoralized condition burst in.

"Hey, barshen'er!" shouted Mr. Slyvers. "Make me a germ coctail an' put a bashillus in it."—Chicago Tribune.

THE PILGRIMS' FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY

To the grand old pilgrim father William Bradford, governor of the original New England colonies, belongs the honor of being the first to proclaim in America a general thanksgiving day which should be a festival as well as a day of thanksgiving. The month of November, 1623, had been a weary one to the bitterly tired pilgrims. Their months of toil and patient waiting for the ingathering of the harvest seemed about to end in the deepest disappointment. The earth was parched, the whole land cried out for rain, and the crops were being ruined for lack of moisture. It was under these depressing conditions that Pilgrim Father Bradford called together the little band of settlers and set apart a day to be devoted to fasting and prayer that the glassy skies might become cloud covered and the windows of heaven be opened to give life to the thirst dying fields.

It did not look promising for a day of thanksgiving, and yet circumstances changed the day appointed for fasting and prayer to one of rejoicing, feasting and thankfulness. The pilgrims were in the very act of praying for rain when rain came. It came in such floods and it came so opportunely that the pilgrim fathers were convinced that Providence had smiled on the little band of forlorn men, women and children who, driven from their own homes, had been forced to pitch their tents on the wild and inhospitable shores of a foreign land.

William Bradford in his proclamation had called the day a feast of thanksgiving, and the best hunters in the colony had been scouring the adjacent woods for wild turkeys and other game to supply the wants of the colonists and their guests. The kitchens of the pilgrims were crude and rough, but the good dames did their best, and the result was a repast satisfying and sumptuous enough for the most exacting. The menu consisted of roast turkey dressed with beechnuts, venison pasties such as the pilgrim mother knew so well how to make, savory meat stews with dumplings of barley flour, clam chowder served in enormous bowls with sea biscuits floating on the surface, roasts of all kinds, broiled fish, salads, cakes and plum porridge. Lastly, there was a bountiful supply of oysters, the contribution of Massoit and his ninety warriors to the first Thanksgiving bill of fare. The greatest dinner of the festival was given on Saturday, the last day of the celebration. History chronicles that it was one of the loveliest days of the Indian summer, and so mild was the weather that the good pilgrim dames were able to set their tables in the open air, and in the primitive forests in the wildest country, in a new and unexplored world, was celebrated the brightest and most joyous Thanksgiving on record.

VIOLATION OF SEED CONTROL ACT.

A case of general interest to farmers and others throughout British Columbia was recently brought under this act when the Sylvester Feed Company of Victoria was convicted of selling cabbage seed of low vitality without indicating the percentage of germination of the same. Under section 10 of the Dominion Seed Control act all farm and vegetable seeds which germinate lower than two-thirds the standard vitality of good seed for that particular variety, must be labelled with the percentage of germination.

It is the intention of the Dominion Department of Agriculture to strictly enforce all the provisions of the Seed Control act of 1911, and anyone handling seeds should see to it that their seed complies with this act. The Dominion Seed Laboratory at Calgary, Alberta is at the service of anyone desirous of having seed tested either for vitality or weed seeds.

Copies of the act and information as to the same may be obtained from the same address.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF PACKING SCHOOLS

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 30, 1913.

The Department of Agriculture, in accordance with its policy of the past four years, will continue the fruit packing schools during the coming winter. The packing schools proved even more popular in 1913 than previously and we expect that there will be a great growth in the work this winter. It is hoped that this year schools will be placed in every fruit district of the province where a sufficient number of pupils can be secured.

The class of instruction furnished by the experts employed by the department, in previous years has demonstrated its efficiency in meeting the competition of Oregon and Washington in fruit packing. The experience and standing of the instructors secured and the confidence reposed in them by the department, guarantee to the fruit growers the highest class of instruction.

As in previous years, the local administration of the packing schools will be placed in the hands of a responsible local body, such as the Farmers' Institute, The Fruit Growers' Association or the Board of Trade.

The Department of Agriculture provides the instructor, and pays his expenses. The department will also bear the cost of the packing paper, the fruit and all other legitimate expenses, except that of the secretarial work, which it has been found most satisfactory to leave to local arrangement, and the rent of the hall, and its heating and lighting.

The responsible organization in each case will be required to guarantee a minimum of twelve pupils, but not more than fifteen, with the proper qualifications, at a fee of three dollars each, to take the twelve lessons of two and a half hours a lesson, the school extending over the week. In a limited number of districts a double packing school can be arranged for, in which the minimum guarantee will be twenty-four pupils, but not more than thirty, for the same number of lessons.

The hall for fifteen pupils must be at least 30 ft. by 15 ft., and well lighted. It must be sufficiently heated to prevent chilling of the fingers of the packers, and to prevent freezing of the fruit at night.

The department will as far as possible, use local fruit. At the time of making application for the packing school, you are requested to reserve fruit at the rate of 2½ to 3 boxes per pupil. The harder varieties ,such as Ben Davis, are preferred. Fruit must be in good condition, but need not be graded and none should run under 2½ inches in diameter. The department will pay the legitimate market price as determined by the instructor on inspection.

If fruit cannot be secured, the department should be expressly notified and will undertake to secure same.

The instructor will bring with him the necessary packing tables and fruit paper. The department expects that he will be met on his arrival by some responsible person, who should provide him with all necessary information, so as to get the school under way without loss of time.

It seems hardly necessary to present to you the important advantages to be gained from the packing school, particularly in the way of practical and thorough instruction in actual commercial packing.

Fruit growers will gain, in addition, a good deal of information about the methods and equipment used by the most progressive associations, also about the interpretation of the Fruit Marks Act, and about exhibition packing by attending the packing school for instruction.

Pupils who gain a score of 75% for efficiency in the packing school, and who put up a creditable pack for the department prizes the following autumn, will receive a diploma certifying to the same from the department.

WM. E. SCOTT,
Deputy Minister.

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

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

MONEY ORDERS

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

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

REMITTANCES ABROAD

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

Percy B. Fowler, Manager Creston Branch

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.

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THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS.

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

Porters Meet Trains

W. A. HERON, MANAGER

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

GUY LOWENBERG

CONSULTING ENGINEER

CRESTON - - B.C.

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

REAL ESTATE, Etc.

TRAIL - - - B.C.

Church Notices

CHURCH OF ENGLAND
Christ Church
Matins, 11:00
Evensong 7:30
Erickson—Evensong 3:00 p.m.

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m.
Adults Bible Class meets every Thursday evening.
W. G. Blakie
Minister

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

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.

GRADING, PACKING AND MARKING FRUIT

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

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

Some of our growers are liable to prosecution for violation of the act; we hope that the number of such cases 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 ever the Northwest States will make the markets much more critical towards poor packing than this year

R. M. WINSLOW,
Provincial Horticulturist

POULTRY.

Mites and Lice.

According to Elbert Hubbard, the noted writer, the poultryman's motto during the summer months should be "Watch and spray." This is very true, for the mites spread like wildfire during hot weather. They usually begin to multiply when the rush season of corn plowing or hay harvesting is in full swing. On most farms the hens are forgotten at this time and the chicken house is left to take care of itself. Usually, therefore, the mite is not detected until the house is so over-run with them that an occasional hen is found dead each morning. At this stage the work of ridding the house of mites is quite a difficult task and it often takes weeks of careful spraying and fumigating before they are entirely eliminated. This is no exaggeration.

About ten days ago a poultry house was visited where mites had actually taken possession of the house and the hens had left to roost in the trees. Every season scores of questions and inquiries are received asking how to rid poultry houses of mites. In almost all cases these inquiries come from people who have neglected to spray or disinfect until the premises are literally covered with vermin.

The mites are so easily controlled if care is taken to spray or disinfect regularly during the warm weather, that no poultryman can be excused for harboring them.

They can be cured by simply keeping the houses clean and by whitewashing every two weeks during warm weather. It is well to paint the roosts with some good liquid louse killer or a solution of eight parts kerosene to one part crude carbolic. In extreme cases it is well to fumigate the whole house with sulphur.—Fruit and Farm.

CANYON CITY NEWS

At a dance held at Bliss's on Saturday October 11 many of those present came from Canyon City. In spite of the inclement weather, which prevented many from attending the party, all those who braved the elements had a very enjoyable time.

A. Bruce, Inspector of Provincial schools for this district, paid a visit to Canyon City school last week.

Mr. Bates of Moyie renewed old acquaintance at the Carfra ranch this week.

Jack says Nelson is O K but not in it w ithCanyon City.

The rain prevented a number of canyoncityites from finding out what a Dust Pan social was.

Mrs. Hall has been on the sick list but is almost recovered.

Don't forget the Fall Fair special exhibits from Hungry Hollow.

Message to Father and Mother

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

Edison Phonograph

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

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

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Genuine must bear Signature

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When buying your Piano insist on having an

"OTTO HIGEL"

Piano Action

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3. THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. Co. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF THERAPION EASY TO TAKE SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

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

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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.

Three Wives

In a churchyard an old man, deep in thought, sat on a flat tombstone. It had been raining, and all the trees looked fresh and green. A tramp, passing by, made a remark on the weather.

Grand morning!

Yes, said the old man.

Just the sort of weather to make things spring up, said the tramp.

Hush! hush! said the old man. I have three wives buried here.

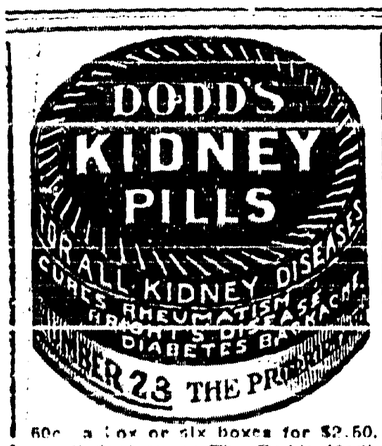
The Barber (after the shave)—Hair dyed, sir.

Customer—Yes. It died about five years ago.

Virtue Is Its Own Reward

The above is an adage that is seldom repeated by the finder of lost property when a substantial money consideration is involved in the restoration of the thing found; but an Oklahoma hunter who trailed and found a little boy who had been lost for several days refused the reward of $500 that had been offered for the child's return; the father's and mother's joy, he said, was reward enough for him.

Why is there never such a thing as a whole day? Because every day begins by breaking.



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

Finds Initials of Old Pioneer

An interesting discovery in connection with the early history of Canada has recently been made, according to Mr. John M. Gibbon of the C.P.R., by Mr. James Brewster, of the Brewster Transfer Co. at Banff, who, in addition to owning fifteen hundred head of horses, has in his possession a section of the rocky mountain tree bearing the initials of Sir George Simpson, the famous explorer and governor of the Hudson Bay Company and his guide.

Sir George was the first man to make the overland trip via Canada and Siberia round the world, a trip which took him nineteen months to complete, whereas the C.P.R. and Trans Siberian Railway have now reduced the possible time to thirty-six days. Mr. Brewster, it appears, has theories of his own about the old trails through the Rockies, and in connection with these he has been investigating the Simpson pass, hoping to discover some trace of Sir George Simpson's historic passage. By the grace of fortune he chanced to examine closely the under side of a fallen giant of the forest, and there on the Great Divide between Atlantic and Pacific found some carving which proved to be:

G.S.
I.R.
1841.

It is evident that these initials are those of Sir George Simpson and his guide, James Roland. The use of the Latin 'J,' or the modern letter 'I,' is thought to signify that the carving was executed by Sir George himself. The year 1841 is that in which the famous explorer made his trip through the Rockies, choosing the pass which has been named after him.

The carving is well preserved. The fact that the tree had fallen with that side to the ground had sufficed to protect the lettering against the weather. Mr. Brewster had the half section of the tree containing the script removed and taken to his home. The face has been covered with varnish in order to preserve as well as possible the only known trace of that famous round the world passage.

Mr. Gibbon was apprised of Mr. Brewster's find while he was at Banff a few days ago, through his efforts to locate records of David Thompson, geographer, in the early days of the west, to the North West Trading Co., the great rival of the Hudson's Bay Company. He had been referred to Mr. Brewster, and while questioning the latter about the trails used by Thompson in his explorations, was shown the half section of timber bearing the inscription described above. The inscription is now being photographed so that copies may be deposited at Ottawa and the museums of various historical societies.

The life of the veteran king of fur traders is one of the most picturesque in Canadian history. It is the story of a man of definite convictions, of unremittant vigor, of firm loyalty, and where it concerned the government of those under him, stern justice. He came to the north west in 1820 to take charge of the affairs of the Hudson Bay company. By the time of the Papineau rebellion of 1837-38 he had so shown his ability to manage a great concern as to have assumed practically complete control of that company, and had taken up headquarters at Lachine, visiting Fort Garry once in each year. During the Papineau and Mackenzie rebellions he stood as a staunch loyalist, bending every effort toward the crushing out of the rebellion. It was chiefly as a reward for these services that he was honored in 1839 with a knighthood.

In 1841 he took up his tour of the world, leaving London, England, on March 3 of that year. With canoe and pack horse he crossed the continent, took ship from Fort Vancouver for Siberia, and reached London on his return journey in exactly 19 months, 26 days from his time of starting. Compared with this journey is the recent achievement of John H. Mears in completing a tour of the world just under 36 days.

In 1849 Sir George Simpson retired from active government of the colony, leaving a local governor in charge.

During the years from 1838 on there had been considerable feeling in Canada that those lands in the northwest not actually owned by the Hudson Bay Company, but held under license for trading, should be thrown open for settlement. This feeling reached its height shortly before the date when the license would come up for its second renewal. A committee was appointed by the British Government to investigate. Sir George fought the application to permit settlement of the lands with all his old time vigor. He was the principal witness before the committee and assured that body that nothing could be grown in the West. He described how, even in the summer the earth was froze but a foot beneath the surface. Unfortunately for his testimony, passages quoted from his book describing his trip round the world told of the fertility of the land bordering the Red River, describing in flowery and highly imaginative language the wealth of vegetation that covered the earth, and prophesying the day when steamers should ply to and fro on the river between large and flourishing cities. The case for the Hudson Bay was lost, but before their license had expired, the great chieftain of the fur country in 1860 passed away at his headquarters in Lachine.

Readily Answered

The railway ticket collector in England put his head in at the carriage door and addressed the jolly individual inside:

Ticket, please! he said.

The smiling one looked at him with alcoholic sadness.

Got no ticket (hic); don't bother me, he said, settling down again.

The collector at once produced his receipt book and after consulting a table of fares exclaimed.

Five and six, please.

The other thought for a moment and [illegible]

If the ticking of a watch disturbs your slumbers, try turning a tumbler over it. This will completely deaden the sound.

Martial Longivity

The married men's joke is as old as the mother-in-law joke which is to say it is as old as marriage. The rhymsters and ballad mongers have exhausted their shafts of ridicule at the married. The cartoonist has taken up the same old threnody of the woes of the paterfamilias. The epigrammatist gave what he thought was an unanswerable retort to the amateur statistician who said married men lived longer. Oh, no, it just seems longer. But the amateur statistician has been reinforced by the professional. The New York board of health has dished out the cold facts. After four years of investigation the board declares:

The death rate of married men between 20 and 29 years of age is 4.4 in the thousand; of single men, 6.6 in the thousand; of widowed and divorced men 12 in the thousand.

The death rate of married men between 30 and 39 is 5.9 in the thousand; of single men 12.9 and of widowed and divorced men, 14.1.

The death rate of married men between 50 and 59 is 17 in the thousand; of single men 12.9 and of widowed and divorced men, 30.5.

The deadly parallel was drawn for all the decades up to 80, with similar results.

There seems to be ample compensation in home comforts and home interests for home cares. — Knoxville Sentinel.

Large Field Shoots for Connecticut Championship

One hundred and thirty-one shooters faced the traps in the Western Trapshooters' League Tournament, held July 26 at Danbury, Conn. With a high score of 97 clay targets broken out of a possible 100, in the main event, W. R. Newsome, of Hartford, shooting Remington-UMC speed shells, became the Connecticut state champion.

The Victorious Captain

The captain was an eccentric of the first water, and numbered among his peculiarities the fact that he never gave the desired answer to a direct question. An amusing instance of this evasive habit is related.

One morning four of his friends who were aware of this trait in his character observed the captain going to market, and after some bantering entered into a bet as to the practicability of learning from him the price he paid for his purchase. They accordingly settled the preliminaries, and stationing themselves at different points along the street which he had to pass on his way home, awaited his coming.

Very soon the bluff old salt made his appearance with several pigeons dangling from his hand.

As he approached, the first questioner accosted him with: Good morning, captain! What did you give for your pigeons?

Money! responded the captain, bluntly as he continued his journey.

The second gentleman a little farther on addressed him. How go pigeons this morning, captain? he asked.

They don't go at all—I carry 'em! was the unsatisfactory reply.

Shortly after that the captain met the third questioner, who having asked the time of day, casually inquired: How much are pigeons a dozen, captain?

I don't know. I only bought a half-a-dozen, said the old gentleman, still plodding on his way.

Finally, the fourth and last of the conspirators attacked the weary old mariner by observing in the blandest tones: A fine lot of pigeons you have there, captain. What did you get them for?

To eat! was the emphatic rejoinder.

The captain's eccentricity was henceforth left unchallenged.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and should a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

He Needed It

A young dandy entered an optician's shop recently and asked to be shown some eyeglasses. He was given a pair to try on, but finding them unsuitable, remarked:

What will you do since these don't suit me?

Well, I'll give you a stronger pair.

Well—er—er—if they don't suit either?

Then I'll give you a stronger pair still.

And if they fail, said the dandy, what would you advise me to do?

Oh, snapped the irate optician, get an intelligent dog and a yard of string.

No Flies on Boston

Boston, it is claimed, has been freed from the fly nuisance by the simple plan of requiring the removal of manure from stables every day and the covering closely of all garbage cans. The scheme of destroying the fly's breeding-places is surely better and more effective than swatting the fly after he has become large enough to require swatting.

March of Progress

Everything is for progress these days. We must get our church into line.

All right. Shall we instal a gymnasium or a garage?

Wind a towel wrung out of cold water about your lame knee when you go to bed at night. Cover that with a dry cloth, with a nice warm bit of flannel about the whole. In the morning your knee will feel almost well.

Landlord (who has caught a man trespassing on his grounds)—Didn't you see my notice board—Private: Trespassers will be prosecuted.

[illegible] Well, I saw the board, but when I read Private, I didn't read any further, 'cos I thought it wasn't any business of mine.

Marvelous Escapes

I was on the top floor of a skyscraper, said the first fictitious expert, visiting a poulterer, when a fire broke out and cut off all retreat.

How did you escape? asked the second expert.

Oh, I simply plucked a goose and so got 'down.'

Well, said number two, whose professional pride was hurt, I was once in a similar position. The escapes were too short, and hundreds of people watched from the street, expecting every moment that the flames would reach me. But I did not lose my presence of mind; as they gazed up I walked down the 'stares.'

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face or a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

A Good Trait

I am such a poor conversationalist, she said. What would you advise me to do?

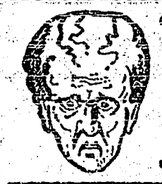
Cultivate the habit, madam, cultivate the habit, he replied quickly.

Matches and Fire Losses

On this continent, matches are everywhere. Every room contains matches and even every pocket of a man's clothing contains matches. They are scattered about on desks and in drawers and are so common and are handled so carelessly that it is not to be wondered that we have a great many fires resulting from their use.

Love's Quick Ears

Love may be blind, but it isn't deaf. It always hears husband when he comes in late and falls over the mission furniture.



Whenever you feel a headache coming on take

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

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

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Too Many Splinters

A new fast bowler was being tried for the cricket club. He stood seven feet high, and had a pair of Sandow arms.

Whizz! came the first ball, like a bullet from a rifle; there was a crash and one of the stumps was sent back to the pavilion with a request for a new one. Three other stumps were wrecked in the first over, but although the spectators cheered, the captain of the fielding side wore a very worried look.

Don't put 'em in quite so fast, if you can help it, he remarked to the new man.

Not so fast? queried the bowler, with a ten-horse power scowl. Why?

'Cos it's a 'ard-up club you're playing for, snapped the skipper, not a firewood factory.

Mme. Cecile Chaminade, perhaps the most famous living woman composer has lately been made a member of the Legion of Honor in France. This is the third recognition of this kind that she has received, two other countries having preceded her own in recognizing her genius.

Mauled a Bit

Two costers were in the British Museum, looking at the statute of a Roman gladiator. One of its arms was broken off, his left leg ended at the knee, his helmet was battered, and there were several chips from the face of the warrior. Underneath the statue was an inscription: Victory.

Lor' lumme, Bill, said the gentleman in pearlies, if that there bloke won the victory, what must 'a'bean the state of the bloke what lost?

Teacher—What is the force that makes the world move?

Tommy—The landlord.

Winnipeg Favors Concrete Lanes

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

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

Postmistress (to old woman)—You letter won't go. It's overweight.

And what is that, my dear?

Postmistress—It's too heavy. You must put another stamp on it.

Sure, it's joking you are. Another stamp would make it heavier than what it is already.

A prominent Boston attorney tells of an American tourist hailing from the west who was out sightseeing in London. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, which was Lord Nelson's flagship in several of his most famous naval triumphs. An English sailor escorted the American over the vessel, and, coming to a brass tablet on the deck, he said, as he reverently raised his hat:

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

Oh, is it? replied the westerner, blankly. Well, that isn't nothing. I nearly tripped on the blame thing myself.

ON BOARD THE CUNARD LINER MAURETANIA

On 'A' deck. The names from left to right are:—Mr. Thomas Royden (deputy-chairman of the Cunard Company), His Majesty the King, Commander W. T. Turner, R.N.R. (Captain of the 'Mauretania'), Mr. A. A. Booth (Chairman of the Cunard Company) and Her Majesty the Queen. In the second row, to the right, may be seen Prince Albert and Lieut. F. G. Brown, R.N.R. (Staff-Captain of the 'Mauretania').

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CANADA Portland CEMENT

can be depended upon to make concrete that will last for generations. There is only one grade—the best that science and skill can make.

The label on every bag is your guarantee of satisfaction.

Canada Cement Company Limited. Montreal

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighbourhood—if you do not know him, ask for his name.

FEELING AFTER THE GOD OF LOVE

Divine Character Misrepresented by the Creeds.

DARKNESS COVERS THE EARTH

Pastor Russell Thrills Believers and Skeptics by His Picture of the True God—The Pastor's Early Teaching of Hell—He Became a Skeptic—His Recovery of More Than He Lost—God's Wisdom, Justice, Love and Power — Soul Satisfaction In None Other.

Glasgow, Scotland, ——Pastor Russell preached to-day from the text, "God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believed on Him might not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3:16.

The Pastor declared that the doctrine of total depravity is totally wrong. The likeness—of God, which was perfect in Father Adam, still persists in some degree in all of Adam's children, sadly fallen though they be. Indeed, no one is so fallen as not to have a reasonable conception of his own debasement, a feeling that he is justly out of touch with his Creator, and worthy of some kind of punishment. In every human breast there is also a sentiment of pity, and a feeling of the need of Divine pity. But just there serious errors, received from our forefathers in the Dark Ages, bar the way and discourage those who desire to return to fellowship with their Creator.

Many Christians are benevolent, sympathetic, ready to lend a helping hand and to give a word of encouragement. Many are ready to help the unfortunates, to sing them songs of God's love and sympathy and pity. But these helps are discounted by the great central thought supported by all the various creeds called orthodox; namely, that God is indeed very angry in sending nearly every member of our race to an eternity of torture—ninety thousand every twenty-four hours being the present schedule.

Creeds Drive Away From God.

While the Christian forgets the atrocious misrepresentations of the Divine character given by the creeds, and remembers chiefly the loving words of encouragement given in the Bible, it is not so with the sinner, who has not yet tasted that the Lord is gracious. His thoughts revert to the fact that he is a sinner, and to the teaching that eternal torment is his doom. If he can live for awhile a decent life, he begins to hope that he may escape the threatened torture; but when he falls again into trespasses and sins, he strives to forget everything, and especially God and the future torture of which he has been told. He escapes best from all religious thought in the bar-room, at the gaming table, and in general surrender to sin. He has a fear of God, which he seldom confesses, and which he belies with his profanity. He is miserable in the presence of the pure, the holy, and fears the Bible.

Well did Satan know how to turn the hearts and minds of humanity away from God and from the Bible! With what cunning did he introduce these wicked misrepresentations of God's character into the creeds of Christian people during the Dark Ages! St. Paul gauges the matter properly in the words, "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of those who believe not, lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, who is the Image of God, should shine unto them."—2 Corinthians 4:4.

Even in the blessed twilight of the Apostolic times, when the Church was guarded from Satan's delusions, St. Paul realized that comparatively few of the brethren had a clear insight into the love of God. Hence his prayer: "I pray God for you, that the eyes of your understanding being opened, ye may know what is the hope of your calling, that ye may be able to comprehend with all saints the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the Love of God, which passeth all understanding." If this knowledge of the Love of God is the great need of Christians, if their eyes of understanding can only partially appreciate, oh, what is the need of the poor world, thoroughly blinded by Satan and unable to see anything?

How Can We Be Otherwise Than Indignant?

And let us not forget that Satan has used Christian tongues and Christian pens to do this blinding of the world. The Message of God's Love in the Bible is clear, plain, beautiful. The misrepresentations and contradictions of that Love by our forefathers, as represented in the creeds, evidently was the inspiration of Satan, as the Apostle declares. Not only so, but our Adversary was assisted by his corps of fallen angels, as St. Paul again declares that some give heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of demons.—1 Timothy 4:1.

We owe it to ourselves, to our families and to the world in general to utterly destroy these blasphemous misrepresentations of God's Character and Plan. Since our eyes are gradually opening to see the real situation, how can we be otherwise than indignant and zealous for the honor of our God and for the influence of His Truth amongst our fellowmen.

The Pastor's Personal Experience.

I speak from experience. Not that I have had the experience of being an alien, a stranger from God, but I have had the experience of being my God. The child of believing parents, and indoctrinated along Calvinistic lines to believe that only the Elect, a handful, would ever reach glory, and that all the remaining non-elect would reach a perdition of torment, I was accustomed to thinking of myself as one of the Elect, and appreciating the Love of God, which had provided for the salvation of the Elect.

As a boy of seventeen, a member of the Y.M.C.A., I engaged, as did other members at that time, in what we called Gospel preaching—not realizing the meaning of the word Gospel—that it signifies "good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Like the others, I exhorted and threatened, pictured Hell, and shook my hearers over it. Then came sober thought. Reason began to assert itself over superstition. I inquired of myself, Where is this Hell which you preach? And what do you really know about it?

Confessing my own ignorance on the subject, I went to my teachers and elders, and was amazed to find that they knew no more about it than myself. I stopped preaching, and began to think and to examine the creeds. I found that the differences between them were trivial; they all had the one foundation of Heavenly salvation for the saintly few, and eternal torture for the thousands of millions in heathen and in Christian lands. The more I investigated, the more I felt sure a great mistake had been made; that a real God could not have such a plan; such an arrangement as our creeds declared. I threw them all away; and thinking the Bible the basis for them all, I threw it after the creeds.

Soul-Hunger For God.

Having once known God as my Heavenly Father, I could find no soul rest without Him. My soul hungered for His love and care. I still held to the great fact that our Universe has an intelligent, personal Creator. His Wisdom and Power were before me on every starry night. My studies in anatomy convinced me that I myself, all humanity, yea, every creature, is fearfully and wonderfully made. The more I studied, the more I became convinced that the eye could never have come by chance, could not have been evolved by a nature god; and so with every other function of my body—the muscles, the nerves, and the power to move in response to the mere thinking, willing. I worshipped the God of Wisdom and Power, confident that I would find Him good.

Left to the resources of my own brain, I asked, Could others and myself possess, as gifts of our Creator, the qualities of Justice and Love, which we esteem the very highest, and yet that Creator Himself be destitute of these? The answer of my mind was, Surely, as He that formed the eye can see, He that gave humanity the qualities of Justice and Love, must possess these qualities in infinite measure.

Thus I beheld with the eyes of my understanding the great God of the Universe, infinite in His Wisdom, in His Power, in His Justice, in His Love. I worshipped again, rejoiced that I could have confidence in my God, and realize that He had made neither the world nor our race in vain—that He had some wise, just, loving purpose in connection with our creation.

Intelligent Peoples Most Thoroughly Seduced.

My next thought was, Would not a just and loving God be pleased to make known His purposes to His creatures who desired to know and do His will? The answer of my mind was, that I might confidently seek God's Message. Thinking that I had already sufficiently examined the Bible, I turned my attention to heathen religions, only to find them less rational in some respects than my own. Evidently the most intelligent peoples of the world have been the most thoroughly seduced by Satan and his "doctrines of demons," into believing the most horrible things respecting the Creator and His purpose toward His human creatures.

Finally, I resolved on a fresh study of the Bible, assuring myself first that my colored spectacles and those of my friends were thoroughly broken, and my mind entirely untrammeled. Not without stumblings and difficulties did the Lord gradually lead me to clearer and yet clearer light upon His word, until I found that the basis of all difficulty lay in our following Satan's lie, "Ye shall not surely die."

From that time the entire Bible gradually became illuminated, beautiful, grand, harmonious! Now, beloved hearers, it stands pre-eminent before my mind as the Word of God. Realizing this, I use my reason freely within the limits of its declarations, but never outside of its authority.

Mankind Need to Be Encouraged—Not Browbeaten.

No pen can tell the peace and joy and blessing that a clear knowledge of the true God has brought into my own heart and life. "It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do." I am seeking no further. There is nothing more to be desired—except to get this wonderful Story more clearly before my mind and to appreciate more and more the Divine Character, as illustrated by the Divine Plan, which God is gradually working out for the blessing, first of the Church, and afterwards for the world. Can you wonder that I have sympathy for honest skeptics, who like myself have lost their way, and sympathy, too, for the great mass of mankind, who have never known God!

Perhaps I can appreciate better than some others of the Lord's people what it means to be "without God and without hope in the world"—how lonesome, how solitary the way, how aimless the wandering, how bitter the disappointments that find no solace in hope of a better day! I am persuaded that mankind need more to be instructed and encouraged than to be brow-beaten, threatened, alarmed. At any rate, the decreasing church attendance, in spite of operatic music and sensational topics, proves that the masses of the people refuse longer to be scared into the Heavenward road by threats of eternal torment.

And do not all Christian ministers to some extent discern this? Is not this the reason some of them give for discontinuing to preach the creeds of a darker time? Is not this the reason that, in defiance of the creeds, and in contradiction thereof, every funeral service is a white-washing affair to make out that the deceased is a saint and gone to Heaven, even if his life has been discreditable, and he has never made even a profession of Christianity? Such hypocrisies—holding one standard and preaching another — are bringing Christianity into reproach. Fraud is the word which in the conception of many fits their own formalism and that of others. They recognize the Apostolic picture of our times, "Having a form of godliness, but denying its power."—2 Timothy 3:5.

The Love of Our Text.

The entire Bible tells us of God's Love and Sympathy. Only a few texts twisted, mistranslated, or interpolated during the Dark Ages, even seemingly contradict the great statement that God is Love—the very essence and embodiment of this grandest of all elements of character. Our text is one of these loving tributes to the Heavenly Father's mercy and grace. It is one, therefore, which especially appeals to the worldly, the unmindful Christian and the repentant sinner—"God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Yet see how we have twisted this good Word of God to make out of it something evil. We seized upon the word perish, knowing well that it signifies to destroy, to annihilate, to render lifeless. Satan persuaded us that such a penalty would not sufficiently terrify, and not rapidly enough fill the rolls of church membership. He induced our forefathers, through the "doctrines of demons," to say that perish here means the reverse of what it means in ordinary conversation—that it means to go to endless woe, to be met by fire-proof devils, and be confined to all eternity in horrible sufferings. Well did Satan succeed in deceiving us until we did not even think of questioning his lies and absurdities.

If any one suggested that perish means to destroy, the Adversary would stir up persecution, and brand such a one a heretic. If the heretic asked how any one could be tortured forever in fire and not be consumed, he was denounced as both a fool and a knave for not appreciating the fact that God could inject life into the poor sufferer for the millions upon millions of years of eternity.

How foolish we were! How stupid not to see the origin of such nonsense—not to perceive the simplicity of God's Word that the penalty upon sinners was to perish — not to see that God sent His Son to redeem man from his perishing condition, and to open up for Adam and all his race a way to life—everlasting life!

Quite true, this life can come only through the Life-giver, the Redeemer. Quite true, none can receive it in ignorance, and comparatively few see with the eyes of their understanding or hear with the ears of their understanding the Message of grace in the present time. But God's provision through Christ is a resurrection for the dead—not only the just, who now by faith are justified, but also the unjust, who are still aliens, foreigners, strangers from God.

"The Gospel of the Kingdom."

Thus it is that by Divine arrangement none can now understand the Divine Plan for human salvation from perishing, except as they come to understand respecting the Kingdom—that God has promised that the Redeemer, who purchased the world by His sacrifice, shall become the world's Great High Priest, Prophet and King, and for a thousand years grant to Adam and his family the blessed opportunity of knowing and accepting the Divine terms whereby they may be saved from perishing, from death — whereby they may be fully resurrected, raised up, out of present sin and death conditions to the fulness of life attainable at the end of Messiah's Reign.

It is only incidental to this great Plan of the world's salvation that the Church is now called in advance to walk by faith in the footsteps of the Redeemer and to become His Bride and Joint-heir in the Heavenly Kingdom. The great work of Christ is for the world, the blessing of all the families of the earth, by the resurrection work of the thousand years of His Messianic Kingdom.

This is the great hope the world needs, which thrills the hearts of all who hear it. And although their eyes and ears of understanding be still hindered by Satan, the Divine promise is, that in the coming Messianic Day, when the shadows of the dark night of sin are past, all the blind eyes shall be opened, all the deaf ears shall be unstopped, and the knowledge of the glory of God shall fill the whole world, and be a Message of Hope to every creature.

Three Cheers.

Brown: "Have you seen the latest invention?"

Jones: "No, what is it?"

Brown: "A collar-button with a little phonograph inside that will call out when it rolls into a dark corner under the bed, "Here I am! Here I am!"

An Off Day.

First Horseman (to second ditto, who has had several nasty falls): "Beginner, like myself, I see."

Second Horseman: "Oh, no, I've followed the hounds off and on for years!"

First Horseman: "I see—I see! This, then, is merely one of your 'off' days."

Superficial.

"What do you think of a friend who would not venture to plunge into a river for you when you were drowning?" asked the sentimental member of the club.

"I should say," replied Spicer, "that his friendship was all on the surface."

Phonograph Clocks.

Clocks without hands or faces are now common in Switzerland. The timepiece stands in the hall, and when a button is pressed, by means of phonographic arrangements, it calls out "Half-past five," or "Five minutes to nine," as the case may be.

A Long Record.

Forty years in the workhouse is the record of a man living at New Ross (County Wexford.) The inmate is seventy years old.

When I Left School.

I remember, I remember the day that I quit school,
I got a nice diploma for minding every rule.
I was the wisest mortal who ever left the place,
There was no person like me in all the human race.
I had old Homer faded and Solomon as well,
The real reach of my knowledge would take too long to tell.
And I was downright sorry, it really seemed a shame
That I should have to go out and teach the world its game.
For I was tender hearted and couldn't bear to see
The looks of jealous anger when people heard of me.

The teacher, to assure me, was kind enough to say
The other folks would manage to get along some way.
I couldn't quite believe him. You see that was before
I'd taken my first toddle outside the college door.
Then I set forth to conquer the poor, old, easy world
With wind and weather charming and every sail unfurled.
'Twas several long years ago, how many I forget,
But still I don't mind ownin' the world ain't conquered yet.
I remember, I remember the day that I quit school;
Since then I have been learnin' how not to be a fool.

—Anaconda Standard.

A Redeeming Distinction.

Berton was sent to school for the first time. At the close of the first day he came home wearing a very happy expression.

"Well, Berton," said his mother, "you look so pleased that I'm sure you got on very well indeed. How did you get on with the spelling?"

"I couldn't spell many of the words, mother," admitted Berton, "an' I couldn't read much of anything either."

"Why, that's too bad," said the mother, rather shocked. "Did you do well with the other studies?"

"Not very," replied the boy. "I couldn't remember the 'rithmetic or joggerphy very well."

Berton's mother's face wore a look of disappointment. Berton, rushing to her, exclaimed joyfully:

"But that don't make any difference, mother. The girls all like me, an' I've got the biggest feet of any boy in the room!"—New York Evening Post.

The Modern Polonius.

My son, you start away today,
Your own career beginning.
And there are triumphs which you say
You're eager to be winning.
Your heart is brave, your aim is high,
And may no change defeat you.
May fortune, ere your proud hopes die,
Come sweetly forth to meet you.

My son, the way is hard and long
That you must be pursuing,
And many cunning foes and strong
Will scheme for your undoing.
But cling to hope and try to learn
To keep from idle fretting.
Nor ever fear that you may earn
More pay than you are getting.

My son, be ready for your chance,
Nor linger hesitating,
Yet do not recklessly advance
Where reason counsels waiting.
Be wise, be strong, nor smoke nor drink,
Deem every cent a rare one.
If you'll obey these rules I think
Your chance may be a fair one.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Random Reflections.

The tongue is boneless, yet it can strike harder than the fist.

Speech is not silver in the settlement of the grocer's bill.

You may be expert in steering your auto and not run into debt.

The purse proud man doesn't object to putting his pride in his pocket.

The self made man is not infrequently like other amateur productions.

When opportunity knocks at the door it is almost certain to require a little ready cash.

Never meet trouble halfway. Let it travel the full distance and it may wear itself out.—Boston Transcript.

Oh, Don't You Remember?

Oh, don't you remember the ball games, Ben Bolt,
The ball games we played years ago?
We played in a humpy old two by four lot
And walloped the ball to and fro.

And don't you remember the runs, Ben Bolt,
The runs that were made by the score?
The count at the end of the glorious fray
Was one hundred to seventy-four.

And don't you remember the chill, Ben Bolt,
The chill that went through every vein,
When a home run went over the neighbor's fence
And bing! went a big window pane!

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Hint.

A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party and sat next to her mother. This lady was much occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said, "Does anybody want a clean plate?"—Newark Star.

Don't-ology.

When your "don'ts" are being listed
For the days of summer heat
Don't forget the temper twisted
That you're liable to meet.
As you dodge the microbes working
In the things you eat and drink
Don't forget the dangers lurking
In the things you chance to think.

The sun that blazes torrid
May develop, you will find,
Speeches small but very horrid
In the superheated mind.
So when seeking the prevention
Of a state of health infirm
Don't forget to give attention
To the active troublesome germ.

—Washington Star.

An Evasive Answer.

"What do you think of our envoy extraordinary?" asked the tourist.

"He suits the title admirably," replied the courtroom and diagnosed diplomat. "He is one of the most extraordinary envoys I ever saw."—Baltimore American.

What's He Waiting For.

"Why don't you ask her to marry you? You've been calling on her for two years now."

"I know, but I'm waiting."

"You've heard her sing hundreds of times, and you like her voice."

"That's true."

"You've heard her play the piano. You know she's an accomplished musician."

"Yes."

"You've eaten meals she has cooked. You've seen her handiwork about the house. She'd make a splendid housewife."

"I know all that, but"—

"She's a delightful hostess. You've seen her when she was entertaining friends."

"I admit that."

"Then why wait any longer?"

"I'm waiting to see her in a quarrel with her mother. I want to see how she acts when she loses her temper."—Detroit Free Press.

Grandpa.

Grandpa never sits around
When the earth is steaming;
Grandpa never may be found
In a corner, dreaming;
Grandpa may not carelessly
Hear his grandchild cooing;
Poor old grandpa has to be
Always up and doing.

Grandpa may not calmly lie
In a nook that's shady;
Grandpa has to keep his eye
On a certain lady;
Grandpa has to sit up late
When he longs to slumber;
Many troubles, small and great
Grandpa's joys encumber.

Grandpa ceased long, long ago,
To be young and sprightly;
He must make pretentions, though,
To step forward lightly;
Grandpa finds the joys of life
Too obscure to mention;
Grandpa has a fair young wife
Who demands attention.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

Green First.

An Irishman who was too old for active work was offered the position of crossing tender at a small railroad station. He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was clearly stated.

"In the case of danger with a train coming of course you wave the red flag," said his friend, proceeding with his explanation.

A hard old hand grasped his arm.

"Man, dear, it'll never do," said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly. "I could never trust myself to remember to wave a red flag whin there was a green wan handy."—Current Literature.

The Suffragist's Dilemma.

I shall not vote for Mrs. Briggs,
I do not like her gown;
And I remember well the digs
I got from Clara Brown.
Jemima Patterson Magee
Shall get no vote of mine;
A horrid, stuckup thing is she—
And also I decline
To vote for Anastasia Bunce,
I fairly boil with rage
When I recall that more than once
She lied about my age.
And Mabel Jones and Agnes Carr
And Clementina Ball
I'll scratch, because they never are
"At home" the days I call.
I cannot vote, you understand
For Angelina Pratt,
Because she isn't stylish and
She wears a last year's hat.

Oh, goodness me! That brings me through
The list. This ballot's small.
There's no one left. What shall I do?
I cannot vote at all!

—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Brotherly Affection.

The volunteer regiments had gone into camp for the usual summer maneuvers and the commissary department had arranged with a neighboring farmer for the delivery of certain supplies.

One day the farmer's boy arrived driving a team of mules. One of the regimental bands was out rehearsing, so the boy jumped from his wagon and held the mules until the band had marched past.

"Why do you hang on to your brothers so tightly?" said one of the officers. "Don't they like music?"

"Oh, it isn't that," replied the boy. "I'm afraid they might enlist."—Fun.

The Dance.

When she ran in and danced for me
Across the dusty place
The very motes were glad to see
Her sweet and eager grace;
When she danced in, so quaint, so light,
Across the dusty floor
She made the darkest corners bright,
This little maid of four.

So might the fays in fairy days
Have danced across the lea
And down the mystic moonlit ways,
So light, so quaint, so free.
The music of those baby feet
Across the dusty floor
Brings back in echoes faint and sweet
The little maid of four.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A New Version.

Teacher — Now, Johnny Binks, get up and tell the class what you know about William Tell.

Johnny—William Tell was some crack shot with a bowanarrow—and—and—

Teacher—And whenever he drew his bowstring—

Johnny—And whenever he drew his bowstring he—he—

Teacher—He what?

Johnny (making a wild hazard)—He rung the bell and got a punk cigar.—St. Louis Republic.

Line 'Em Out.

Look back three thousand years ago
We find, if we inquire,
They played good ball in Jericho
And better ball in Tyre.

Then Nineveh set quite a pace,
Some class had Babylon,
But when they closed the pennant race
The Hittites always won.

[illegible]
Just make the sluggers grin.
Today, as in those ancient days,
The hittites always win.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Milady's Mirror

Care of Hands In Summer.

The hands in summer, if they are to be kept soft, white and smooth, require almost as much care and attention as during the colder months, for the sun and hot air have a most drying effect on the skin, making it hard looking and wrinkled. Few women realize that it is almost as easy to tell the age by the hands as the face, although some hands have been so neglected by their owners that they look old long before they should, and the same may be said of some faces.

Never judge a woman's age either by her hands or her face, for both are so largely influenced by the treatment they have received in the past that it is never quite fair to do so. Hands do not age and wrinkle in a day or a week. The process is so gradual that it is not noticed till the owner of a pair of aged hands suddenly awakens to the fact that, whatever may be said to the contrary by kind and indulgent friends, her hands stamp her as past forty, although her face may not look thirty.

To keep your hands in really good condition during the summer you must feed them by giving them a liberal supply of oil or cream every night.

For this you may use cocoa butter, pure almond oil, mixed with a little fine oatmeal, or a paste made from the yolks of two eggs, a tablespoonful of pure almond oil, one of honey and a teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin. Mix all these together, beating the yolks of the eggs first, then stirring the honey, then the oil and lastly the benzoin. Beat to a cream, smear over the hands, then slip on a pair of old chamois leather gloves with holes cut in the palms and wear them all night.

Once a week is sufficient for this treatment when the hands are in fairly good condition, but when they have been much neglected it should be given every night for two or three weeks till they are soft and smooth; then the weekly treatment will be ample to keep them nice and youthful looking.

Hands which turn red and appear swollen in hot weather should be washed in warm water (never cold), and a few drops of liquid ammonia should be added to the water. After washing they should be dusted with starch, and all gloves should be quite loose fitting.

Many women suffer with moist, clammy hands during summer, and nothing is more uncomfortable or more disastrous to gloves, which become stained and spoiled with one wearing. To remedy this, sponge the hands after washing in warm water with a lotion made by mixing one part eau de cologne with two parts rosewater and dust with boric acid powder mixed with half its quantity of starch. Brush the powder off and the hands will feel dry and fresh.

When choosing gloves for summer wear choose a size which will be too large rather than too small. Squeezing the hands in tight gloves makes them look larger rather than smaller and causes them to become swollen and red, as it impedes the proper circulation. Before putting on the gloves dust a little boric powder into the fingers and palms, as this not only makes them slip on more easily, but keeps the hands dry and cool.

To Reduce Double Chin.

The greatest of all inventors has become a beauty specialist.

After revolutionizing industry, threading nations together with his quadruplex telegraph wire and his electric railway lines, after increasing the value of the country's products until $7,000,000,000 is invested in industries founded or touched by his inventions, Thomas A. Edison has removed a double chin.

Joking? Not at all. Ask Mrs. Edison.

If you have ever met the white haired master of things electric you know his willingness to laugh. It's usually at himself. You will not be surprised, then, to learn that Edison smilingly announced he would brighten eyes, peachify cheeks, fill out neck hollows and abolish surplus chins, all by his new and infallible process—cutting down sleep and food!

"I have proved to my wife, at least," he said, with a twinkle, "that women who would keep young and slender must never sleep but six hours. Less would be better, but six will do.

"Funny, isn't it, how you can talk yourself black in the face trying to demonstrate science to a woman? She won't listen. Talk beauty to her and her attention sticks like glue. Funny, isn't it? Anyhow, I've proved my point, banished the chin and taught her to sleep six hours instead of nine."

Mrs. Edison is so far the only family disciple of the new beauty theory. Miss Madeline, recently betrothed to a young inventor, is not bothering much about extra chins, says her father. Neither are the boys, Theodore and Charles. "But wait," says Papa Edison. "They'll all come round to my way of thinking some day."

For Perspiring Hands.

Hands that are always damp from perspiration may be relieved if treated each day with a preparation made of [illegible] of tincture of belladonna. This should be applied three times a day with considerable friction. It has the desired effect if properly used.

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A. E. WELLS

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

RECALLING the costly experience of last season, farmers and gardeners are preparing to make war on the cutworm and other pests of the kind. Caterpillars, in their various forms, were unusually destructive last summer in all parts of the country. They seemed to be getting the start of land owners in corn and cotton fields as well as in orchards and gardens.

The diculty in fighting the cutworm lies chiefly in the fact that it operates extensively in fields and hides in the ground. Its operations cover such a wide territory and its migrations are so rapid that ordinary spraying processes are not effective. This caterpillar is identical with the army worm and probably the same as the cotton worm. In habits and formation it is identical, though rather larger in southern localities than in the northern lake region.

When a farmer knows in the spring that there are cutworms or army worms in his fields he should adopt vigorous measures. The extra work involved is cheaper than replanting his crops. A second plowing of the land is helpful, the last to be as near seeding time as possible. All methods of stirring the soil as summer warmth comes on are beneficial. The plow tears up the nesting places, throws the insects out where birds may get at them and createst a general disturbance.

This extra tillage is good for the land and will go a long way toward exterminating the pests. In connection with the work of plowing and cultivating it will pay to use a preparation made on the basis of one pound of Paris green, thirty pounds of bran and two quarts of molasses. Moisten the bran with water before mixing. This may be manufactured in larger lots if needed. It is to be spread thinly about the field. If placed around a garden, orchard or field it may serve to exclude all caterpillars. Kerosene emulsion is also recommended.

Where any crop has been damaged by the caterpillar pest it is a good policy to sow alsike. This is a profitable product, almost equal to cotton or corn, when cost is considered, and it is of great value to the soil.

Another good plan is to sow part of the affected ground to rape and allow a drove of hogs to forage on it. A rotation of crops, with an occasional application of the preparation described, will rid a farm of cutworms and similar creeping pests.

The cankerworm is best known as a pest of apple and cherry orchards, but it is even more destructive to elms. Modern methods require frequent spraying with arsenical poisons as a protection of fruit against the codling moth, and this has the incidental effect of killing canker worms.

The San Jose scale can be destroyed by the use of one of the lime and sulphur mixtures, which may be purchased ready made or brought into solution by boiling the raw materials together as follows: Fifteen pounds of lime, fifteen pounds of sulphur and fifty gallons of soft water. For fifty gallons of the spray heat twelve gallons of water in a four gallon iron kettle, mixing in a separate vessel fifteen pounds of sulphur with enough water to form a thin paste. Add this sulphur to the water in the kettle and bring the mixture to a temperature just below boiling. Then add fifteen pounds of best lump lime, keeping cold water at hand to use as the mixture threatens to boil over. After the lime is fully slaked, boil for forty minutes with almost constant stirring. Then strain into a fifty gallon tank and fill with warm water.

Codling moth, attacking apple and other fruit trees, should be treated with the bordeaux mixture, which can be purchased ready for use or made up as follows: Copper sulphate (blue vitriol), four pounds; quicklime (not air slaked), four pounds; water to make fifty gallons. Dissolve the copper sulphate by putting it in a bag of cheesecloth and hanging this in a vessel holding at least four gallons, so that it is just covered by water. Use an earthen or wooden vessel. Slake the lime by addition of a small quantity of water and when slaked cover freely with water and stir. Strain the milk of lime thus made into the copper sulphate. Pour more water over the remaining lime and stir the strain into the other until all lime but stone lumps is taken out.

The bordeaux mixture is effective in treating asparagus rust, cabbage worm, mildew, rot and parasites on grapes, early blight, scab and Colorado beetle on potatoes, leaf blight and insects on muskmelons and watermelons, worms on tomatoes, raspberries and blackberries, slugs and leaf blight on roses, leaf spot on strawberries, rot on fruit trees and nearly all insect pests and fungous diseases.

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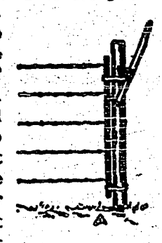
SAM HATFIELD, Prop.

Wire Gate Fastener.

The illustration shows the manner of fastening a gate in a barb wire fence. The lever is held to its place in a hole in the post. The stick holding the wires of the gate should be made of some hard wood and the lower end should pass behind a loop fastened to the post where the lower wire comes. To the lever is attached a hook that passes around the upper end of the hard wood stick. By pulling on the lever the wires are stretched taut and when the bolt is put in position the gate is held fast and firm.



Money Made Out of Beans.

A contributor to Farm and Fireside says:

"Last year I utilized an acre of sandy ground which otherwise would have been idle. I hired the men to plant it to navy beans. They did that with the corn planter. It took them only a short time. They also cultivated the acre at the proper time and helped me thrash the beans in the fall. I paid for this help at the rate of $4 per day, amounting altogether to $6. For the seed I paid $2.

"I had, when all gathered in, twenty bushels of beans, for which I received $3 per bushel at wholesale, netting me $52 for my headwork."

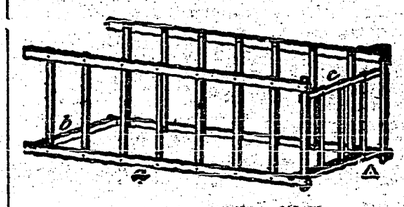
Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

RACK FOR WAGON BOX.

Convenient Auxiliary Wood Carrier Can Be Easily Made.

It is often necessary to carry wood in the wagon box. When it is not worth while to take the box off and put on the ordinary heavy wood rack a light rack to fit inside the wagon box is therefore a convenience. One of these racks is shown in the accompanying sketch.

The side and end pieces are made of two by four inch material, the end piece B to be the same width as the



WAGON BOX WOOD RACK.

inside of the wagon box. A and B are mortised together so the rack may be removed in sections. The side pieces of the end gate C pass through staples, the top end going in first. The upright slats may be of lighter material than the frame, but it is not desirable to have them less than two by one inch. Both frame and slats should be of tough wood, such as hickory or oak, so as to withstand rough handling.

If desired, bolts may be used instead of the nails or screws. Where nails are used it is advisable to have them clinched.—American Agriculturist.

There is gold in manure, but you can't collect it while it lies in the barn lot.

Root Crops For Dairy Cow.

No matter what some people tell you, turnips and other roots make fine milk producing feed. Turnips will not affect the flavor of milk if fed at the right time. If turnips are fed in large quantities, and two or three hours before milking, they are likely to give the milk an unpleasant taste, but if fed directly after milking no flavor whatever will be noticed.—Farm Progress.

FALL ORCHARD WORK.

Go Over the Ground and Clean Up Carefully.

Just before the soil is being prepared for the sowing of the cover crop is a fine time to go over the orchard and clean up, picking up and hauling out such rubbish as old crates, ladders and other things that were left during the period when fruit gathering was on hand, says the Home and Farm.

Such material is not only in the way, but is a good hiding place for rats and mice, as well as winter quarters for insects that are injurious to orchard crops. If the trees have made but slow growth the past two or three years it would be a very good idea to scatter some barnyard manure over the orchard just before preparing the soil for the crop.

This manure should be pretty well rotted and should be scattered uniformly, being careful not to get it in piles about the trees. The manure will not only help the soil, but will aid the trees in making a better growth and will help the cover crop to grow better. Where the trees have been making a rapid growth I think it best to not use any manure. Let the growth of the trees the past two or three years serve as your guide.

IDOL OF NEW YORK FANS

Christy Mathewson, who for several years has been the idol of the New York fans, seems to be just as popular as ever. "Matty" is the veterian of McGraw's aggregation and is now playing his sixteenth year in organized baseball.

By many Mathewson is considered the brainiest and craftiest pitcher in the game. He himself attributes much of his success to studying the methods of the batters he faces in the box.

The wonderful control which he has over the ball, combined with his brain work has kept him at the head of his profession for several seasons.

"Matty" is one example of the college man who has made good in baseball. In his college days he starred for the Bucknell University team.