THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Normal Crop and Average Prices

W. E. McTaggart, the B.C. prairie fruit markets commissioner, was a visitor here and at Wynndel on Tuesday and Wednesday. He has just completed a trip over the fruit areas of the province that depend on the prairie markets largely for the disposal of their output, and has also spent a few days at Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon, and Calgary, returning to the latter point yesterday to open his office for the 1916 campaign.

Mr. McTaggart has only been in the work since late last September and, consequently, was not in a position to make any accurate comparison as to the marketing outlook as compared with this month last year. However, from all the information he could glean in a general way he was quite optimistic that given normal conditions at both the growing and buying centres there was every reason to hope prices would average up well with 1915.

He figures the demand for B.C. berries this year will be well up to that of a year ago. The most authentic information available is to the effect that there will be 30 per cent. less berries coming into the prairies from the American side, due to a very light crop at some well-known centres. The only adverse condition so far in evidence is the high price of sugar, which circumstance will be overcome to a degree by the circulation of the "B.C. Fruit Booklet" which points out a very effective method of preserving without the use of sugar. Another encouraging feature of the prairie market, especially for soft fruits, is that in every section, other than the bigger cities, money is quite plentiful with all classes, which should ensure a good healthy demand for the soft fruits at least. The information to hand leads to the conclusion that the B.C. growers will market at least 15 or 20 per cent. more berries than last year. The increase in the Creston Valley particularly being a revelation to the visitor. At no point in his travels had he found so healthy a showing of young fruit.

Reports indicate that 1916 will be rather a light year for B.C. in sweet cherries and also for plums, Sour cherries will be heavy and from appearances pears will be strong. Of apples it is a bit early to do any prophesying, though according to Mr. McTaggart if even the rosiest predictions from most points are realized the total yield will not be very much in advance of 1915. Reports from across the line as to apple conditions were pretty much the same as the soft fruits. The product of the Northwestern States as a whole is lighter than last year, consequently the export into Canada should of necessity be lighter, and particularly when the added duty of 10 cents a box net is taken into consideration.

Although Mr. McTaggart was too shrewd to be led into displaying overmuch enthusiasm as to the marketing outlook he conceded the situation was decidedly hopeful, and with the well organized selling force of the O.U.G. disposing of the product the very best results consistent with market are assured.

Canyon City

The exper of lumber keeps up. There are now five teams on the haul, making five trips daily Logging operations were somewhat interfered with during the wet weather of the past few weeks.

W. V. Jackson of Creston was a Canyon City visitor on Sunday.

No doubt the cool, wet weather that has prevailed of late was the direct result of a resolution passed at the recent Kaslo convention.

The company is figuring on clearing up 50 acres near the mill to be planted to hay.

Mackay bridge is now complete after almost four months hard labor and an expenditure of almost $10,000, we are told. Considering the difficult undertaking it has been done in good time—and if Jim Johnson was not such an ardent Liberal we would be pleased to pay him tribute as an expert bridge builder.

Word was received on Wednesday that John Wood had died from wounds received about a month ago during the fighting around St. Eloi John was born in Ontario about 24 years ago, but has been a citizen of B C. since 1900. He was the only son of the family, in which there are four girls who live with their parents at Canyon City. Heartfelt sympathy goes out to those who mourn his death "A man who dies for Britain lives with God."

Word was also received on Wednesday that John Carfra has had his hand shot away during the recent hard fighting the Canadians have been through He was in the ranks of the C.M R, which regiment was almost annihilated.

K. P. Officers

At their regular meeting on Monday night Creston Lodge Knights of Pythias elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

C.C.—D. Scott
V.C.—Dr. Henderson.
Prel.—W. V. Jackson.
M. of W.—T. Harris.
M. of F.—R. Telford.
M. of E.—E. C. Gibbs.
K. of R.S.—G. A. M. Young.
M. at A.—R. S. Bevan.
I.G.—S. A. Speers.
O.G.—G. Huscroft.

The installation ceremonies will be held at the next meeting. June 26th.

Memorial to Premier

The business before the June meeting of the Creston Board of Trade on Tuesday night was largely routine. The outstanding feature was the decision to prepare a memorial to be presented to Premier Bowser on the occasion of his expected visit to Creston, dealing with the reclamation scheme and other matters of vital public importance. The same memorial will also be presented opposition leader Brewster on his appearance here, and also Parker Williams, the Socialist head, should he happen along. The document will be prepared by Messrs. Embree, Hayes and Henderson.

Local and Personal

FOR SALE—A good milch cow. Apply C. BLAIR. Erickson.

Mrs. F. H. Price left on Sunday for Hutton, Sask,, where she will visit her daughters for some weeks.

POTATOES FOR SALE—Just the thing for pig feed, 50 cents a sack at the pit.—See F. W. Ash, Creston.

Father Loftus of Seattle is spending a few days in Creston this week, the gues of Father Kennedy at the R.C. rectory.

Miss Ethel Huscroft was a passenger west on Friday, to Trail, where she has gone to accept a position as stenographer.

A basket picnic under the direction of Creston Womens' Institute is announced for Dominion Day, Saturday, July 1st. Place and full particulars next week.

Patrons of the Cranbrook creamery will please note that owing to the necessity of meeting competition in the price of butter it has been found necessrry to readjust cream prices, and commencing yesterday the schedule of prices will be: No. 1 sour cream 26c. Special cream 29c Sweet cream 32c.

The real thing in early roses is to be seen at THE REVIEW office today—a branch of Persian Yellows from a bush in the garden of Mayor Little. The blooms are thick and of a delightfully soft ochre hue. Those half-dozen dining-car sweet peas Joe Jackson favored with last week are sorry-looking specimens of floriculture (though no doubt good as flowers grow at Cranbrook) when compared with the genuine outdoor Creston Valley product.

Growers Bulletin

There will be GOVERNMENT INSPECTION of all fruit shipped this season including strawberries, raspberries, currants, etc. Fruit growers have been given a certain amount of protection this season and it is only fair that the consumer should have a like protection to the extent of being guaranteed that the fruit he buys shall be up to weight, not over-ripe nor over green, and not over-faced in the crates. Mr. Fletcher has been here on his first official visit and in conversation with him the impression was left that government inspection would cover all of these points and cover them very carefully. Mr. Fletcher, we understand, will be on the job all of the time for the remainder of the season and we wish to make it clear to all the ranchers that Union representatives at all points will be instructed to assist in every way to make the name Creston Fruit Growers Union on a fruit package stand for Quality,

In this connection we would draw every shippers attention to section 312 (c) of the fruit marks act which reads:

"No person shall sell, or offer, expose or have in his possession, for sale, any fruit packed in any package in which the faced or shown surface gives a false representation of the contents of such package, and it shall be considered a false representation when more than 15% of such fruit is substantially smaller in size than, or inferior in grade to, or different in variety from, the faced or shown surface of such packing."

For the information of shippers from outside sidings, who will be addressing their own packages, the Express Company recommends that crates be addressed on both ends (not on one end) and on the top as has been the custom. This protects our product to the extent that there will be no rehand ing of the crates after they go in the cars. In the old way when the messenger chanced to turn the address to the inside in piling them it meant that in checking the whole pile had to be taken down, and nothing pulls down the condition of fruit like rehandling.

Ranchers need to remember that no crates will be given out in the busy season from ten o'clock till after the train leaves and this means that crates will not be given out between these hours, fervent prayers to the contrary notwithstanding. The warehouse doors will be locked at ten and not reopened until afternoon. Any phone orders received between seven and nine in the morning will be set outside at the request of the purchaser, but will also be at his risk.

Wynndel

Sam Moon had the misfortune to lose 75 of his oldest this-year's chicks on Thursday night last. A skunk and a weasel got into their sleeping quarters and cleaned out the whole houseful.

A bunch of the young people made the trip to Sirdar and return on horseback on Sunday.

Misses Barbara Mawson and Jennie Nicholls of Creston were Wynndel callers on Sunday. Mrs. Carr of Alice Siding was also a Sabbath visitor here.

Matt. Hagen and a crew of men started work on the Cooper-Penson road on Monday. (REVIEW editorials help get results.

O. J. Wigen was a Cranbrook visitor on Monday, returning on Tuesday.

There will be a general meeting of the Co-Operative Fruit Growers' Association to-night, June 16th, in the dance hall, at 7.30. All members are particularly asked to attend as business of great importance has to be disposed of.

Charlie Fossland, an old-time prospector came in from the hills on Wednesday.

The executive committee of Wynndel Conservative Association held a short session in Butterfield's store on Wednesday evening, the business being to elect a deputy returning officer for this polling station at the forthcoming election.

If the present weather continues strawberry shipping should commence within a week.

Pte J. Johnson writes from "somewhere in France" of having quite a fine birthday party. Having received a large parcel of good things from his mother on May 12th he put them away for his anniversary on May 15th, when who should walk into his billets but Harry Bathie. Johnny forthwith hauled out the treasured parcel and amid a great to-do over oldtimes the birthday feed was demolished, and Jack says it tasted none the worse for being three days in advance of schedule.

Alice Siding

Mrs. A. Matthews and daughter, Bessie, left on Saturday for Trail where they will visit for some considerable time.

A party of Alice Siding young people had a joy ride to Sirdar on Sunday afternoon, making the trip on horseback.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morgan of Cowley, Alta., who are en route to Victoria on account of the latter's poor health, spent Thursday in the Valley, and were callers with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pease.

Jim Compton run into a little bit of good luck on Friday last when his purebred Holstein cow gave birth to twin calves. The mother of these enjoys the reputation of being about the best cream producer in the Valley.

Boating is the favorite recreation here at present now that the water is high enough on the flats to render navigation possible.

The Soldiers Ladies' Aid had their best meeting of the season on Wednesday afternoon, at Mrs. Compton's. There was a fine turnout of workers from both Creston and the Siding, and in addition to much good work done the tea netted $5.15 for Red Cross work. Mrs. Compton was assisted by Mrs. Webster.

Miss N. Smith arrived from Calgary on Tuesday on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stace Smith.

This weather is commencing to put the color on the strawberries. Clover is also beginning to head out.

The Soldiers Ladies' Aid are having a strawberry and ice cream social on Eriday evening, June 23rd, at Mrs. Compton's residence, the proceeds to go to Red Cross. The best of everything that usually goes with a sociable of this sort will be provided, and all are cordially invited.

Pastor Leaves

Rev. F. L. and Mrs. Carpenter and family left on Tuesday for their new field of labor at Salmon Arm, B.C., on Tuesday, there being quite a large number of his congregation and other friends to see them off. In Mr. Carpenter the Salmon Arm people will get a pastor worthy of the very best traditions of Methodism and a good citizen generally. In Mrs. Carpenter they also receive a newcomer who will prove a valuable and desirable member in all sphere of Salmon Arm life—and the same holds good for the children in the juvenile community. There are those in Creston who differed on some points with the late Methodist pastor but none who will deny his ability, sincerity and willingness to promote everything for the advancement of the Valley spiritually, socially or commercially. THE REVIEW joins with the host of friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter nothing but good luck, and many years of it.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. E. Butterfield and family desire to express their sincere thanks to their many friends who have shown them such kindness and sympathy during their recent bereavement

May Payments to Patriotic Fund

May payments to the Creston branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund are precisely the same as in April, $52. The officials are not disappointed in the showing so far, but from now on the response should be much more liberal. The Valley is now into the few months of real prosperity and it is expected every guarantor will keep his obligations to this fund to the fore and pay the promised amount in full at his or her earliest convenience. Those paying in May were;

A R Swanson	$ 6 00
F H Jackson	1 00
R M Reid	1 00
J H Doyle	2 00
F G Little	1 00
Rev Carpenter	3 00
R B Masterton	1 00
D G Lyon	2 00
M J Boyd	50
C C Manifold	1 00
H R Parker	2 00
A W Mason	5 00
Mr and Mrs Loasby	5 00
Mr and Mrs Dennes	2 00
G M Benney	10 00
T Aspay	2 00
W D Tuohey	4 00
J H Fulmer	3 05
W B Embree	50

All in arrears will this month receive a statement showing exactly how they stand. Every dollar, and more, will be urgently required. If you cannot fight "do your bit" by seeing to it that the amount promised the Patriotic Fund is paid, if at all possible.

Erickson

Several ranchers report losses due to cutworms and the tobacco beetle. This is rather discouraging since there is a shortage of plants and the season is a month late. Wonder what will be the next trouble.

Almost any day in the week now deer may be seen along the road near the Littlejohn ranch.

While we are not optimistic enough to hope for two weddings on one and the same day in this section, still we have it on good authority that Erickson will register at least two marriages during the present month.

Miss Ruby Palmer of the teaching staff of the Coleman, Alta., public school is home on an indefinite vacation —an outbreak of measles having temporarily closed the school in that town.

Milt Beam came in the early part of the week from a bear hunt in the country around Yahk, bringing along the pelts of a grizzly and a black bear.

The Goat Mountain Waterworks Company will earn the thanks of all who have to travel the Erickson-Creston road, if at their very early convenience, they would proceed to remove the excavations piled up since spring. The shower baths provided by some of the leaks in the pipe line are also a little inconvenient at times.

The new lookout station on Goat Mountain, which is used by the fire warden's department, is now completed and looms up quite plainly from the road. George Hendren was the master mechanic on the work.

Several particularly fine fields of clover are to be seen in this section, notably on the Palmer, Thurston, Craigie and Botterill ranches. These fields are all of last year's planting, while the crop sown in 1914 does not promise nearly so good a yield.

Fully 25 per cent of this district is now seeded to clover—a 10 per cent. increase over the year previous. And this is as it should be. Aside from furnishing enough hay for the stock now being fed here it will mean much to the enrichment of the soil when ploughed under.

Erickson town cows are having rather a hard time of it these days. Since Messrs. Cartwright, Lamont and Duperry have fenced in the last gaps in their fences grazing areas are very limited. However, the new fences make a great big improvement in the landscape in this neck of the woods.

I will buy calves two days old and older. C. O. ROBERTS.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY 10 CENTS PER PLUG

SIR PENYWERN'S WIFE

BY

FLORENCE WARDEN

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

There was fire in the man's tones, and the girl watched and listened, her hands lightly clasped, her lips parted, full of interest, ready to be enthusiastic.

"Is it too late? What are you doing now?" she asked quite eagerly, all remains of shyness wholly gone.

"I'm burrowing in the fragments I've collected, and I'm hoping before long to begin to put them together."

"You mean you're going to write a book, a great work?"

He shook his head.

"Only a very little one, I'm afraid."

"Still it will be the work of your heart!" cried she sympathetically.

"Yes, it will be that. It is good of you to be interested; or rather to appear so."

The girl's cheeks flushed.

"Don't you believe me, then?"

He smiled and her eyes fell.

"I want to," he said gently. "At any rate I must thank you for listening so patiently to my middle-aged boring."

She looked up again quickly, with a glance which was a question. He nodded, and answered her look.

"Yes, I'm middle-aged," he said. "I suppose one is at thirty-seven?"

She shook her head doubtfully.

"Is one? I don't know."

"At any rate I'm middle-aged compared to you," he said.

She laughed, and answered quite simply the question she thought his words implied.

"I'm twenty."

"At least, then, one is on safe ground in saying that, whatever I may be, you are without any doubt young, very young indeed."

"Oh, yes!"

"Young—and happy?"

"Yes."

"Well, I hope you will be happy always. Happy in your friends, and happy in your—husband."

She laughed.

"But I'm not married," she said.

"No. But you will be."

She shook her head.

"There's nobody here to marry," she said merrily, "except Mr. Bennett, the curate."

The playful mention of this unknown gentleman roused at once in Sir Penywern's breast a vague and absurd sensation of jealousy.

"Oh, we could do better for you than Mr. Bennett' I'm sure!" he asserted confidently, if ignorantly.

The girl grew suddenly demure.

"That is what my Aunt Valerie says when she dumps me down every year into a horde of people as interesting as the figures in a cinematograph."

"Ah, I see! You don't live here always. Now I understand," said Sir Penywern.

"You understand what?"

He hesitated, and then said gently:

"Well, if I must say what was in my mind it seemed to me that for a young, a very young lady who lived always in the country, you were singularly—singularly—"

He seemed to search for a word.

"Civilized?" suggested the girl laughing.

He laughed too.

"Well I suppose that will do for the missing word," he said.

The smile went out of her face.

"I'm afraid I don't care for civilization if it is represented by the sort of life my Aunt Valerie leads, rushing from luncheon to concert, and from concert to dinner, and then on to the theatre or the opera, and a ball or a supper to follow. A perpetual rush-rush, till you seem to get as giddy as if you were in an express train. I hate it."

"Does your aunt live in London?"

"Yes, if she lives anywhere. For the most part she only flits. Perhaps you know her Lady Acrise?"

"I've heard of her. She's got a great name in the artistic world, hasn't she?"

"I suppose so. She 'finds' people, and 'makes' them, and all that sort of thing. She wanted to 'find' and 'make' me. We had a battle royal this season, she wanting me to be presented, and I refusing. I won."

"Of course. You would always win."

He said this with such an abandonment to the feeling inspired by her sympathetic charm that the girl suddenly remembered the enormity of her own behaviour in thus making a confidant of a stranger. With a hurried excuse that the vicar and his wife would be waiting for her and wondering what had become of her, she gave him a smile and a little bow full of ingenious grace of her youth, and flitted up the rough steps and across the grass land above towards the white vicarage standing among the trees in the hollow by the little church.

The girl burst into the long, low-ceilinged drawing room with a flushed face and an air of great excitement.

"Oh, I've got such an adventure to tell you about!" cried she, as, out of breath, she sank into a seat. "I've just met the very nicest man I've ever seen!"

After her description of the interview with the unknown man to whose help she had come, it caused no surprise to the vicar and his gentle wife when, on the following day, a card was brought to them bearing the words: "Sir Penywern Tradescant, K.C.B., Redgrange Hall."

And before the visitor had been ten minutes in the room, finding, as people always do, half a dozen remote links of acquaintanceship among their relations and friends, it was borne in unmistakably upon the quiet old couple that their darling adopted daughter, Daphne Silcott, was going to be taken away from them.

Daphne herself had perhaps an inkling of this too, while she sat listening from her quiet corner to Sir Penywern's marked efforts to ingratiate himself with the old vicar and his wife. These efforts were entirely successful, and before the visitor left, after quite a long call, she began to be vaguely apprehensive that the old happy days which she had described to him, days without a care, were drawing to a close

She would, by and by, have to make up her mind, and although she had been enthusiastic in her description of the stranger when she thought she would never see him again, she felt more dread than exhilaration when she heard the smiling comments of Mr. and Mrs. Gellibrand upon him, and his marked attention to herself.

Indeed, Sir Penywern proved no laggard in love. Scholar, man of research he might be by choice; but he had been by profession a soldier, and he showed something of the blunt determination of his father, the late baronet, when it came to wooing the girl who had captured his heart.

Daphne was scared, and would have refused him, or at least deferred the moment of decision. But he would not let her. And Mr. and Mrs. Gellibrand, who were both growing old, and who had indeed had many grave talks about their adopted child's future, were not slow or backward in urging his suit upon her.

So it came about that Sir Penywern, who remained in the neighborhood all that summer, got at least a somewhat timid and reluctant consent from the girl, and a promise that she would become his wife before the year was out.

In the meantime, he had, of course, learnt the details of her short life-history.

The Gellibrands had made the acquaintance of Daphne when she was a child of six, travelling about England with her mother, in the absence abroad of Captain Silcott, her father, who was in the army.

Mrs. Silcott had been staying at the vicarage with her little daughter when the news came that her husband was lying seriously ill in Paris, and leaving her child in the care of these friends, she travelled to France in time to see him die.

The shock affected her delicate health so deeply that she herself, coming back, worn and white, in her deep mourning, lived scarcely more than a year after her husband's death; and the Gellibrands, having become attached to the child, made arrangements with her aunt, Lady Acrise, to keep her with them.

Lady Acrise was a society woman, demonstratively affectionate to her little niece when she met her, and heartily glad to be rid of the encumbrance of a young child's education and maintenance. She wrote effusive letters about her, sent her small presents from time to time, but troubled herself very little about her until Daphne grew into a lovely girl of sixteen, when Lady Acrise, recognizing the social usefulness of such an appendage, made frantic efforts to reclaim her.

She succeeded in establishing her right to the girl's society for a part of each year, during which she had her instructed in various accomplishments, and vainly endeavored to instil into the young girl's mind some of the shallow worldly wisdom and devotion to frivolous pleasures, which formed the staple of her own mental and moral equipment.

All this was duly related to Sir Penywern, in return for his own frank account of himself and his position.

(To be Continued)

MURINE Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Cold Winds and Dust quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists' 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free write Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago

YOUR EYES

The Cologne Gazette is showing symptoms of fright as to Roumania's action. It declares that the Roumanian army numbering 450,000 men, 600 howitzers, 500 machine guns, and 18,000 cavalry, is ready to enter the war on the side of the allies. There is no doubt, it declares, of Roumania's attitude.

The Parasite

By Private 440410, Fifty-Third Battalion

Saturday noon brought him the respite that his lazy soul had craved for all week, and, shutting down his desk, he meandered out of the great warehouse into sunny, snowbanked Main street.

He strolled into a bar, swallowed a cocktail to discover an appetite, and whipped it into consciousness with a second. Then he ambled across to his pet cafe.

It was disgustingly full of khaki, he reflected, and khaki was a color that made him morally bilious. But he found an isolated corner, and with eyes glued to his plate, so that he seemed to hypnotize his food, he soon ate his way from soup to syrup, not neglecting a generous serving of halibut and roast veal.

Whilst his second cup of strong coffee was cooling at his elbow—he drank this to steady his nerves for pool—he turned to the morning paper, and scanned the war news. The bloody battles of which he read, and the noble sacrifices of brave men, might have been enacted on the planet Mars, for any appeal they made to his slothful soul. But, like a man who lies in bed between warm blankets, listening with pleasure to the storm that howls without, so loved he to listen to the thunderous din of war, as echoed through his daily paper, what time he enjoyed the protection of the greatest fleet that ever rode the seas, and the most valiant armies that ever trod the earth.

He laid down the sheet presently, and turned his mind to his own narrow little stage, on which he played his life. The afternoon and evening lay before him like a long and pleasant road. How to extract the maximum of personal ease and pleasure from the forthcoming hours—no other thought possessed him.

He debated, as though it were a question of vast importance, whether he should play pool with Tom and Dick, or divert himself at a matinee.

The clock struck one.

* * * *

At the same time, nearly two thousand miles away, somewhere in Flanders, the night had fallen. Searing its way through a sulphurous inferno of gunpowder smoke, the red sun had dropped below the blotched horizon, and left in its wake a pure trail of silver stars.

In Hell Ditch, a short half-moon shaped trench, marking the very limit of the British advance, and distant not two hundred yards from the German lines, two companies of a Canadian battalion kept their guard. They stood rigid as statues, their tunics muddied and torn, resting on their guns. Their eyes for lack of sleep—for this was the third day of their watch—were bright as any star in the heavens; their faces were grey and gaunt, reflecting a great patience which months of endurance had stamped there and a noble adherence to duty.

They were waiting. The spirit of an almost tragic expectancy brooded over that trench. Until their eyes ached and throbbed, the lookout men searcehd the two hundred yards of No Man's Land that lay between their own glorified furrow, and that of the enemy.

A crescent moon shed a faint light—a light that tricked the imagination, and peopled the intervening ground with a thousand fantasies. A dead Prussian that had stared all that day into the very face of the sun, seemed suddenly to move, to turn on his side, and move towards the shadow of an abandoned machine gun. From that gash in the earth where lay the Hun, dark forms seemed to emerge and creep forward. The silence of the scene, so sharply defined by the recent bombardment, seemed loaded with suspense.

"They c'n ring up the curtain on this act soon as they please" whispered Pte. 4A1 to Pte. 4A2.

"Sure thing!" laughed back the other; "let the orchestra strike up."

"There goes the big drum," he added a moment later, as a deep boom rent the air, sounding the enemy's defiance. The challenge was hurled back the next instant by our own artillery, which barked out three times, and then, after a brief interval, three times more.

As though this had been a prearranged signal, officers moved quickly here and there; an order was whispered down the lines; there was not a sound, but a moment later a white flame shone up from every man's rifle, where the moon flashed along his fixed bayonet.

What inspired these men that they stood so resolute there, waiting unflinchingly the word that would rush them into the outstretched arms of Death?

They had seen bleeding Belgium and stricken France, and were glad to stake their lives to the last drop of blood to defend from a like fate their own homes in the great West, and the homes of their kin in the Old Land. They stood there to push back the bloody tide of Savagery that threatened to inundate the homes of gentle-minded and God-fearing people, to defend their women and children, and to hurl down the gage, in the name of Canada, against the most ruthless and unscrupulous foe that ever wielded the red sword and flaming torch of war.

* * * *

At the moment that these men had fixed their bayonets, and taken a stiffer hold upon their guns, the Parasite made his way towards the pool rooms.

Outside the city hall, he suffered a shock that filled his heart with a sullen anger, and sent the blood rushing to his face until the veins that crossed his forehead triangularly stood out like a brand.

Before him, barring his way, clothed in that ubiquitous khaki, stood a recruiting sergeant, a man who seemed to take his duties most seriously, to judge by the sharp scrutiny of his keen grey eyes.

"Won't you come and give us a hand, m'lad? There's room for you."

The words, though spoken quietly enough, seemed to the Parasite as a lash across the face. A hundred times a day, this khaki-crazy world asked him this question, not by word of mouth, but by wondering glances covertly directed at him by maid and matron and man, whose brothers and sons had gone forth ready to sacrifice all to avenge the desolated hearths of Belgium, and to defend their own homes from the most consummate butcher that ever blackened and blood-smeared the pages of history.

"Don't waste your time on me," he muttered, and pushed his way past the sergeant, with averted eyes.

Once again he had denied his country.

* * * *

Hell Ditch had become the fulcrum of Hell incarnate. Here the whole world seemed to rock and shake and shatter, and the noises of a thousand thunderstorms smote down upon the trench, raining shrapnel. A furious artillery duel was under way between the British and the enemy's guns, in addition to which two Prussian batteries concentrated their fire solely upon Hell Ditch, the most threatening point in that sector of the British lines. They had got the range to a nicety—for days past they had got the range—and their shells, breaking over and behind the men, kicked back their load of iron hail, and raked the ditch from end to end.

Curious bundles lay about in the bed of that entrenchment, twisted and blood-stained, and before the bombardment was an hour old, nine, ten, eleven, and twelve platoons, the reinforcements, filed up through Hazard Avenue, a deep, sinuous gully, connecting Hell Ditch with the labyrinth of trenches that lay behind. The ranks were closed where men had fallen, and C Company took up its position.

They fixed bayonets.

And whilst Death himself stood over them, and lashed them down with a flail of steel, these men did not flinch. They were soldiers. Months of hardships, or uncomplaining endurance of every kind of peril, of unswerving obedience to duty, had made them soldiers. They were purged of all the little follies and excesses of their recruit days. The instinct to fight for their country against her foes, which had first prompted them to enlist, this seedling of unselfish sacrifice, had grown and developed into a great ideal.

They were the bulwarks of their country. They stood between their homes and Devastation. They fought the most ruthless and revengeful foe that ever Hate inspired to deeds of shame. And through them Canada dealt out her judgment upon the infamy and treachery of a nation which had turned unoffending Belgium into an Aceldama of sorrow.

Inflexible, with bayonets fixed, they waited only for the word of command.

* * * *

And while they waited, the click of pool balls proclaimed the diversion of the Parasite. He took this game most seriously, and cajoyed himself gravely. Before each stroke, he chalked his cue with a judicial and ceremonial air, and addressed himself to the table with admirable concentration.

He was in congenial company; there were few khaki coats in the room. In the society of slackers he was thoroughly at home. They gave him confidence, and at such times his distaste for the army grew more violent than ever. His "business ties"—represented by so many dollars per week—assumed greater importance in his mind, until he felt quite a man of affairs, in whom the commerce of the country was not a little involved.

He glanced at the clock, and was surprised that he had spent four hours around the green cloth. He had killed the time very pleasantly, he reflected.

"Let's go get a highball and some supper," he suggested. "Then we'll take in a show."

* * * *

After the fourth hour, there was a noticeable change in the character of the bombardment. The roar of the guns, though almost as heavy and quite as incessant as ever, hailed from behind. The British artillery, strongly reinforced—for this advance action had long been pre-concerted—seemed now to have reached the very zenith of its attack, whilst the Prussian fire had become intermittent and half-hearted—many of their batteries being out of action.

An Ambulance Corps was busy in Hell Ditch, laying the wounded upon stretchers, to be borne away, by Hazard Avenue and a network of trenches, to a base hospital. Even as they worked, a word winged its way eagerly down the line, and every able soldier sprang swiftly to attention, and even the wounded sought to rise.

Thirty seconds, forty seconds, fifty seconds, they stood as on parade, and then the command all had waited so long and patiently for was whispered fatefully from section to section, and in three unswerving ranks, bristling with bayonets, they swept across No Man's Land—No Man's Land no longer.

Furious sprays of stee from machine guns, and a cyclone of rifle bullets searched and devasted their ranks, but could not stay these valiant boys. In three successive waves, each stronger than the last, they hurled themselves upon the Prussian trench, and because they had seen the things these Huns had done against the weak and hepless in mutilated France and Belgium, filling them with an anger that seemed to scorch their hearts, they fought as only those can who know they fight on the side of God and the Angels.

And when the red dawn broke, a little more of France lay in the hands of the Allies.

* * * *

A week later, his leg shattered by shrapnel, Pte. 4A1 lay in a French hospital, and wrote a letter to his mother, out in the Canadian West.

This letter, because of the appeal it sounded, was published later in a Winnipeg paper.

"Tell the boys," it ran, "that they must come and help us, and not delay. They would not need any coaxing if they coud see what I have seen, peaceful villages and innocent country towns burned to the ground for sheer spite, and women and children mutilated, and worse. No man deserving of the name, can know that such things are, and not lend a hand to stop them."

The Parasite, seated in his favorite cafe, put down the paper in which he had just read this passage. He looked troubled and perplexed. Had these words, straight from the heart of a wounded soldier, touched his manhood at last? What were his thoughts?

Well, he was debating with himself whether to play pool that evening, or go to a show.—Pte. W. L. Chinneck.

LITTLE THINGS COUNT

Even in a match you should consider the "Little Things," the wood—the composition—the strikeability—the flame.

EDDY'S MATCHES

are made of strong dry pine stems, with a secret perfected composition that guarantees "Every Match A Light." 65 years of knowing how—that's the reason!

All Eddy products are dependable products—Always.

At a sale of bulls at Regina under the auspices of the Saskatchewan Cattle Breeders' Association 78 bulls were sold. Three Angus averaged $253.33, 12 Herefords $187.50 and 50 Shorthorns $179.63.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

SUNLIGHT SOAP

143

It bears the Seal of Purity

All over the world the name Sunlight stands for purity in Soap. Our $5,000 guarantee of Purity is something more than an advertisement. It marks the high standard we have set for ourselves to give you the best laundry soap it is possible to produce at any price.

Sunlight 5¢ Soap

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES EITHER NO DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOLGERA Co 30 BEEKMAN ST NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED CO HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.
GRY 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.

SELLING AGENTS WANTED

In every town in Canada to sell "Sterling Clothes" to measure. They are absolutely guaranteed. Write for particulars.

STERLING TAILORING CO.,
535 College Street - Toronto

Every Foot of Land Being Utilized

Germany has laid down utilization of the land, every foot of land, as one of her first principles. France has adopted a regulation to the effect that every bit of space must be used for production, failing this being done by the owner the state is to take possession. Britain has given orders that golf courses and all meadow land are to be used for grazing purposes, and that previous pastures are to be put down in crops. Private parks are also being wooded out and the land devoted to practical agriculture.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

A mandate issued confers the brevet title of Duke on a Mongol grandee with the delightful name of Chaonsutuchlyatuenhohamur, says the Pekin Gazette.

WHAT ONTARIO FOLKS SAY.

Hamilton, Ont.—"This is to state that I have received great benefit from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Some time ago I was run down and weak, suffered loss of appetite and was miserable. Four bottles of the 'Prescription' cured me up in fine shape; it did wonders for me and I can recommend it very highly to women who are ailing."—Miss Marie Miller, 127 Hess St., Hamilton, Ont.

Brantford, Ont.—"Some few years ago I got in a very much run-down condition. Was very weak; could not do anything; had no strength at all. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription; I only took five bottles and it put me in splendid condition. I felt better than I had for years. Other members of my family have used this medicine and found it equally as beneficial. I can highly recommend it to weak women."—Mrs. A. Gilmour, 71 Brighton Row, Brantford, Ont.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes women happy by making them healthy. There are no more crying spells. "Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well.

Like an open book, our faces tell the tale of health or disease. Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, listless steps, sleepless nights—tell of wasting debilitating disease some place in the body. It may be one place or another, the cause is generally traceable to a common source.

Get the "Prescription" to-day—either in liquid or tablet form—if you want to better your physical condition speedily.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Keep the body clean inside as well as outside.

Why Cheers For Kaiser

A contingent of Irish recruits were leaving their native village for the military centre, amid cheers from the assembled villagers and the departing men. Suddenly one of the recruits called for "Three cheers for the Kaiser." When the contingent arrived at its destination this man was called up before the officer in charge and asked what he meant by such conduct. He was quite cheerful about it. "Och, Colonel," he said, "you don't understand Ireland. If it hadn't been for the Kaiser, there'd have been no blooming war."

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic is All You Need

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches, and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Do not dose yourself with purgatives, as so many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new blood which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. L. R. Whitman, Harmony Mills, N.S., says: "As a tonic and strength builder I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills wonderful. My whole system was badly run down, and although I faithfully took a tonic given me by my doctor I could note no improvement. Then I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was soon restored to my old time health. I can most heartily indorse this medicine."

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.

"We must never forget that we are at this moment in the middle of the great crisis of the war."—Spectator.

Be Cured To-day Of Backache

Your persistent backache can have but one cause—**Diseased Kidneys**—and they must be strengthened before the backache can be cured.

Your best remedy, and the quickest to act, is Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they cure kidney backache in a hurry. Simply wonderful is the action of this grand old medicine which for liver, kidney and stomach disorders has no equal. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will surely cure your back weariness, they will bring you appetite, color, strength and good spirits. Being purely vegetable they are mild, not drastic. Get a 25c bottle of Dr. Hamilton's Pills today.

Dr. Magill, chairman of the board of grain commissioners, in an interview stated that there would be more work regarding the handling of grain at Fort William this season than ever before.

"The elevators are full to overflowing, with over 40,000,000 bushels of grain, excluding the hospital elevators, the terminal elevator capacity at the head of the lakes is 40,600,000 bushels and the stocks in store exceed this total. There are still 100,000,000 bushels of wheat to be marketed by the farmers and there are 45,000,000 bushels actually on the farms not moved out of the bins. All this grain has to be moved east, the elevators have to be emptied of their contents and all this grain has to come down here and sent on to the east. There is a much larger volume of grain to be moved than there ever has been before in the history of these two cities," said the chairman.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Two young men visiting Paris entered a cafe, and succeeded in making the waiter understand what they wanted, but neither could think of the French word for horseradish.

"Horse is cheval," said one of his companion, 'and red is rouge all right, but I can't remember the Ferench word for 'ish'!"

Miller's Worm Powders act mildly and *without injury to the child*, and there can be no doubt of their deadly effect upon worms. They have been in successful use for a long time and are recognized as a leading preparation for the purpose. They have proved their power in numberless cases and have given relief to thousands of children, who, but for the good offices of this superior compound, would have continued weak and enfeebled.

Teacher Johnny, what is a skeleton?

Johnny—Please, ma'am, it's a man with his insides out and his outsides off.

Liver Sluggish?

You are warned by a sallow skin, dull eyes, biliousness, and that grouchy feeling. Act promptly. Stimulate your liver—remove the clogging wastes—make sure your digestive organs are working right and—when needed—take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

The Lewis Machine Gun

One of the guns which has been adopted by the British for land and aerial operations is the Lewis machine gun. Canadian battalions also are armed with this quick-firing weapon, the invention of Colonel I. N. Lewis, late of the United States army. It weighs twenty-six and a half pounds, is marked by great simplicity, and can be dismantled or assembled in thirty seconds. It fires existing service ammunition at the rate of five hundred rounds per minute, is gas-operated and air-cooled, and may be fired continuously in any position without danger of overheating. It is particularly adapted for firing from aeroplanes and from armored cars or automobile mounts.

An Oil for All Men.—The sailor, the soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-of-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a true and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve colds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and overcome rheumatism, it has no equal. Therefore, it should have a place in all home medicines and those taken on a journey.

One farmer out of every five in Minnesota belongs to a farmers' elevator company. One farmers' elevator company has a membership of 600, one has a membership of 500, two of 400 and four of from 300 to 400 The business done by all the farmers' elevators of the state in 1912-1913 was $24,000,000, in 1913-1914 $30,000,000. Of the $24,000,000 business in 1912-1913 $22,000,000 was for grain marketed, and $2,000,000 for supplies of various kinds purchased for members of the company.

Demand for Flaxseed Exceeds the Supply

Prices Ruling Very High

The annual production of flaxseed in North America is from 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 bushels, while the consumption is about 30,000,000 bushels. The shortage of 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 bushels is normally imported from Argentina.

The war, however, has forced the freight rate from Buenos Ayres up to 70c a bushel, and has correspondingly increased the price of every bushel on hand or that can be raised here. So instead of selling at 70 or 80 cents a bushel as in 1912, flaxseed has sold this winter as high as $2.26 and has averaged around $2.

This makes it at least as porfitable a crop to grow as wheat in wartime. Director Grisdale of the Dominion experimental farm, Ottawa, says:—"Prices for flax are likely to be good this coming fall, so where circumstances suggest flax, it will quite likely be wise to grow this crop."

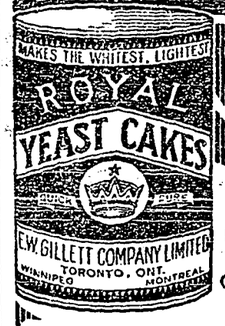
Fortunately the last two weeks of May is the best time to sow flax, and it does well on new breaking, so that after wheat seeding is finished a considerable acreage of flax can be got in as an extra. It leaves the soil in as good shape for wheat as would a summerfallow, and the farmer has a profitable found crop to the good.

Dust Causes Asthma.—Even a little speck too small to see will lead to agonies which no words can describe. The walls of the breathing tubes contract and it seems as if the very life must pass. From this condition Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy brings the user to perfect rest and health. It relieves the passages and normal breathing is firmly established again. Hundreds of testimonials received annually prove its effectiveness.

Along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific in British Columbia a considerable amount of live stock is being introduced, and the foundation is being laid for more or less extensive mixed farming communities.

In these times when there is a marked scarcity of male labor, and production of foodstuffs is so much called for, there is no more advantageous and healthful manner in which women and children can be employed than in the care of poultry.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES



The best yeast in the world.
Makes perfect bread.
MADE IN CANADA

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

Is Land of Peace

Iowa Man's View of Canada—Fears Conscription in U.S.

"I don't want to go to war and I have come to Canada to get some land and make a home," said Carl Carlson, a husky Iowan, who went west yesterday to view the land of promise.

"This talk about conscription scaring away immigration from south of the line is all bosh," he continued. "I figure that by coming to Canada I am avoiding the possibility of being compelled to go to war. I believe that the United States is going to get embroiled in this war before long and I am getting out while the getting out is good. If I am in Canada it will be some years before I am liable for conscription, but if I stay in the United States I figure that I might as well be in a hornet's nest.

"It will take a large army to hold the aliens in check over there, to say nothing about raising an army of any size to send overseas. Then I figure that Mexico will jump in and make matters warm by daring raids and another large army will be required to attend to the Greasers.

"Canada seems the proper place for a peace-loving Amreican, to my way of thinking, and that's the reason that I'm here."—Winnipeg Free Press.

MAN IS AS OLD AS HIS ARTERIES

THE failure of the arteries is one of the tragedies of modern life. Men in the very prime of life, and in the midst of business activities, are suddenly cut off. In many cases the blow comes before they realize their condition.

And what is the cause? Most usually overeating and drinking, combined with too little bodily exercise. The blood becomes overloaded with poisons. The kidneys break down in an effort to filter the blood, degeneration of the arteries takes place, an artery in the brain bursts, a clot is formed and paralysis results. Or it may be an artery in the heart that gives way and causes heart failure.

And how is this condition to be avoided? By moderation in eating and drinking, and by keeping the liver, kidneys and bowels regular and active. If you do not get sufficient exercise to accomplish this, it is necessary to use such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is only by the action of these organs that the blood can be purified and the poisons removed from the system. In using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

you are not making any experiment, for they have no equal as a means of awakening the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful activity. They prevent such serious troubles as hardening of the arteries, and thereby promote comfort and health and prolong life.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Issued every Friday at Creston, B.C. Subscription: $2 a year in advance; $2.50 to United States points.

C. F. HAYES, Owner and Editor.

CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, JUNE 16

The New Cabinet

Premier Bowser did another bit of cabinet making lately—or, possibly, repairing would be the better word—when he replaced the Tisdall-Flummerfelt props, so unceremoniously kicked out from in under the government sideboard last February, with Messrs. Miller and McGuire.

The newcomers do not assume the portfolios so briefly filled by the vanquished of Vancouver and Victoria bye-elections. There has been another shaking up of the ministerial material, making the personnel of the cabinet as follows:

Premier and Attorney-General Hon. W. J. Bowser.
Minister of Agriculture—Hon. Wm. Manson.
Minister of Education—Hon. Dr. McGuire.
Minister of Public Works—Hon. Thos. Taylor.
Minister of Lands—Hon. W. R. Ross
Minister of Mines and Finance—Hon. Lorne Campbell.
President of Executive Council—Hon. Ernest Miller.

On at least two counts the premier is to be congratulated on the new help secured and the re-arrangement of some of the old hands in his employ.

1. After much assurance as to the important part agriculture plays in our provincial development we are at last to have a minister who will devote his entire attention to that department and, casually, it wotld look as if about the best available man who sat in the last legislature has been given the post.

2. In the new minister of education the premier would also appear to have chosen as likely a looking prospect as there was to the right of Mr. Speaker in the last house, and certainly a much more qualified minister than Hon. Thos. Taylor, who was assigned that department in the "business men's cabinet" of such recent unhappy memory.

The premier is also to be commended on filling the portfolios before election day, thus effectively preventing hams like Tom Caven and Bill Hunter possibly getting away with the votes of some of the more benighted on the plea that they had been favorably mentioned for cabinet honors.

At political strategy the premier has also scored in his appointment to the education portfolio. Dr. McGuire stands high in the estimation of the B.C. temperance forces and THE REVIEW makes bold to assert that his "dry" connection assures his return in the Vancouver constituency—rather doubtful fighting ground for the government, despite the Macdonald scandal—to say nothing of some lustre the presence of a temperance cabinet minister is bound to shed on the party nominess in other constituencies.

Vox Populi

THE REVIEW'S shout for larger audiences when public speakers favor Creston with a call was not without some effect on our large army of readers—this on the strength of the fairly good crowd out to hear Mrs. Gordon Wright discuss W.C.T.U. matters on Thursday night.

And this fairly good turnout was warranted; partly on account of what the speaker had to say, and partly for the way she said it—and never overlooking the cause she came to champion, for, disagree as many do with some of the aims of the white ribboners, there is no getting away from the fact that there is much in the work they seek to accomplish to commend their efforts to every member of the community.

Mrs. Wright's talk, which was "The Gain of Sacrifice," was, in the main, cleverly and quite convincingly done, with a vein of humor that added the piquancy and zest so essential to table relishes—according to the wrapper on the bottle—though, in spots, her narrative did little credit to the provincial governments of B.C. and Ontario and, indirectly, some of the citizens of these provinces, of course, or else Mrs. Wright's logic was faulty, and rather a bit unpatriotic.

The particular miscue we have in mind bobbed up in her handling of the temperance feature of her remarks. In contradistinction to the quick action Russia took to secure prohibition shortly after war broke out, Mrs. Wright deplored, almost denounced, the slow poke methods of Premier Bowser in the same matter, particularly the proviso to not bring the act into force until July, 1917, should the vote be in favor of the "drys," intentionally or otherwise overlooking the obvious fact that Russia has an autocratic form of government, where the czar's slightest wish becomes law instanter, while in democratic B.C. the people rule (or think they do) and woe betide any government that, were it possible, would attempt anything savoring of czarism, even on the all important temperance question.

And Mrs. Wright to the contrary notwithstanding, it is well the latter spirit should prevail. The mills of the gods grind slow but they grind exceeding fine once they do get limbered up. With the greatest deference and kindness we submit that with western audiences at least, a clever exponenent of christian temperance, as is our Thursday visitor, will get farther and fare better in her work by heeding the fine old Latin precept, Vox populi, vox Dei, "The voice of the people is the voice of God," rather than "any old port in a time of storm" for the doubtful advantage to be gained, in this particular argument.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Concerning Soft Fruits

The excerpts below, from a circular letter of the Dominion fruit authorities, should prove interesting:

There is a continual progress being made in the matter of finding the most satisfactory container for the various fruits that find their way to our markets, and though the first duty of any package is to carry the fruit to its market in good condition yet the point of attractiveness to the buyer is one to be considered also. This latter is constantly changing with the popular taste and has to be studied by the grower, who, to get the best results, must supply what the public demands. As this article is concerned only with small fruits there can be no hesitation in saying that the deep and shallow pints are the only packages to use for commercial shipments, particularly for strawberries and raspberries, those growers who have stocks of 4-51bs qt. hallocks on hand should use them for gooseberries, sour cherries and other fruits that do not have to meet the same keen competition.

The greatest loss that most growers suffer is from careless picking. All small fruits should be picked while firm, and pickers should be constantly watched that they do not bruise the fruit by clutching too tightly or clumsily. If attention is paid to this at the start the improvement in keeping and shipping quality is surprising. Any bruise on the fruit is immediately followed by decay and the growth of mould, and much of the justifiable complaint against local berries is due to this cause.

Strawberries should be packed in the deep pint hallobk, the cup being well filled and the top "faced," that is, the berries on the surface nicely aligned with the stems turned downwards and the nose of the berry showing about 3-8th in. above the rim of the basket. None less than 3-4 in. in diameter should be included. Full weight and neat appearance attracts buyers and assures a ready sale.

Raspberries, Blackberries and Loganberries should be packed in the shallow pint. Of course no "facing" is possible with these fruits, the only care being to see that the hallocks are well filled, particularly in the corners, as the berries settle a great deal in transit, it is the crate that has the appearance of giving full measure that sells first. It is the consumer who eventually pays for both crate and freight so he is entitled to all that the package will hold.

Gooseberries in deep pint hallocks well filled.

If you are putting up a good honest pack and aiming to please those to whom you are selling have your name and address on the box so that you may become known in the trade as one with whom it is desirable to deal.

Shoes! SHOES! Shoes!

Although the war has seriously affected the prices on all grades of boots and shoes we have been particularly fortunate in our purchases of footwear this season, securing lines several of the foremost makers which we now offer at prices that, quality considered, cannot be excelled by the catalogue houses. In our stock is the genuine, original and very widely-known

Slater Shoes fine, dress footwear for men. A shoe with a reputation for best materials and splendid wearing qualisies along with style and the right price.

Tennis Shoes These are the popular White Shoes with rubber soles, and they are here in profusion in all standard sizes for both ladies and gentlemen.

Canvas Shoes These are for boys, girls and children—something they will surely appreciate in the warm weather—and they come in both the black and tan.

Sandals For the smaller children nothing so healthy and comfortable as a pair of Sandals. These are in tan leather, in sizes 6 to 13½, at $1.15 per pair and upward.

General **S. A. SPEERS** Merchant

Creston - - British Columbia

Creston's School Report for May

DIVISION I.—High School—R. B. Masterton, Principal.

Number in actual attendance, 22.
Average daily attendance, 19.
Percentage of attendance, 86.

Perfect attendance—Vida L. Gobbet, Erma Hayden, Mary Parker, Bertha Pease, Margaret Webster, Lyda Johnson, Zalla Johnson, Trennie Long.

Standing on examinations: Entrance—Harold Gobbett 98½, Lillian Cherrington 96½, Harold Goodwin 92, Trennie Long 74½, Lionel Forrester 67.

Preliminary High School—Mabel Huscroft 87½, Lyda Johnson 75¼, Vida Gobbett 72, Erma Hayden 71¼, Edna Holmes 64¾, Margaret Webster 61¼, Bertha Pease 61¼.

Advanced High School—Zalla Johnson 95, Jennie Nicholls 93, Muriel Knott 77.

On May 15, Marion Tattersall of Rossland joined the Entrance class.

DIVISION II.—W. de Macedo, Vice-Principal.

Average actual daily attendance, 24.35.
Number enrolled, 28.
Percentage of enrollment, 87.

Standing in the monthly examination, (Grammar and History): Junior 4th—Katherine Moore 89, Audrey Attridge 77, Dorothy Carpenter 76, Hazel Hobden 72, Myrtle Smith 66.

Senior 3rd—Almeda Attridge 86, Ruth Compton and Vera Parker 85, Henry Brown 81, Francis Pow 75, Arthur Gobbett 68.

Junior 3rd—Annie Maione 51, Teresa Maione 27, Louise Bevan 23, Joe Romano 22, John Beeby 21.

Perfect attendance—Audrey Attridge, Almeda Attridge, Rose Cherrington, Ruth Compton, Orin Hayden, Agnes Hobden, Hazel Hobden, Annie Maione, Teresa Maione, Eunice Moore, Kate Moore, Francis Pow, Virgie Passmore.

DIVISION III.—Miss Bertha Hurry, Teacher.

Pupils attending during month, 30.

Perfect attendance—Alta Attridge, Harry Compton, Robert Crawford, Robert Hetherington, Eva Holmes, Frank Maione, Robert Moore, Julius Moran, Frank Parker, Harry Pollitt, Cyrus Pow, Merle Reid, Beatrice Scott, Donald Spiers, Irene Watcher, Eva Webster, Gladys Webster, Mildred Passmore.

Highest Standing: Second Reader—Harry Compton. Eva Holmes, Eva Webster. First Reader—Robert Moore, Robert Hetherington, Merle Reid. Second Primer—Beatrice Scott Evelyn Bevan, Elson Lidgate.

DIVISION IV.—Miss Beatrice Hardman. Teacher.

Pupils attending during month 36.
Average actual attendance, 31.45.

Perfect Attendance—Laura Boadway, Leslie Boffey, Ivin Compton, Edith Crawford, Edna Nichols James Pollitt, Albert Sherwood. Gordon Spiers, George St. Jean. Gilmoure Taylor, Lily Wilson, Dudley Wilson, Donald Young, Marvin Little, Walter Scott,

Highest Standing: Junior 2nd Primer—Edith Crawford. Senior 1st Primer—Gilmoure Taylor. Intermediate 1st Primer—Albert Sherwood. Junior 1st Primer—Marvin Little.

Red Cross Socks Knitters, Notice

Special instructions for knitting the legs of socks from cotton have been issued by the Red Cross and are as follows:

Material required. No. 13 needle; about four ounces of four-ply Scotch fingering (grey); four-eights gray cotton yarn, three-ply.

Cast on sixty-four stitches, rib for one two (two and two if possible) Break off the cotton and knit with yarn for one and a half inches. This is to make the "cuff" elastic. Join the cotton again and rib for one and one-half inches.

Knit the cotton wrap plan for four and one-half inches.

Break off the cotton and start knitting plain again with wool, and continue for three and one-half inches, which will finish the leg. Finish the ankle and foot in wool in the usual manner, as indicated on pp; 14-16 of "War Book" the official Red Cross book of instructions.

Note: One cane of cotton wrap will knit about eight sock legs.

Six eaves of cotton warp and six pounds (one spindle) of wool should make about twenty-four pairs of socks.

Socks made according to the new [illegible] the march and have been washed and have proved eminently satisfactory. Those who knit these new socks are strongly urged to adhere carefully to the above instructions and not to substitute other kinds of cotton or other sizes of needles and yarn.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Calgary Industrial Exhibition

JUNE 29 to JULY 5

Single Fare for Round Trip

GOING dates June 28 to July 4
RETURN LIMIT July 7th.

Full particulars and tickers from any Canadian Pacific ticket agent or R. DAWSON, District Passenger Agent, Calgary, Alta.

MINERAL ACT

FORM F

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Success Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of Kootenay District. Where located: On Sheep Creek, near Wolf Creek, about 12 miles from Salmo.

Take notice that I, W. M. Myers, acting as Agent for Harry E. Douglas, Free Miner's Certificate No. 86109B, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 85, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 18th day of May, A.D. 1916. W. M. MYERS.

MINERAL ACT

FORM F

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Bruce Fractional Mineral Claim, situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay District. Where located: On Sheep Creek, about 11 miles from Salmo.

Take notice that I, A. H. Green, acting as Agent for Robert Scott Lennie of the City of Vancouver, Free Miner's Certificate No. 98525B, intend, sixty days from the date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 85, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 2nd day May, A.D. 1916.

A. H. GREEN

Berry
Pickers
Tickets

All signs point to a large yield of soft fruits this season.

This means you will probably need a supply of tickets to keep tab on your pickers.

We can supply these with your name printed on them at the following prices:

100 Tickets $1.00
200 Tickets 2.00
300 Tickets 2.50
500 Tickets 3.00
1000 Tickets 4.00

Each ticket keeps a tally on 98 or 100 cups, as you prefer, and the stock used is a good, stout variety that will stand wear and yet punch readily.

ORDER EARLY so as to ensure delivery in ample time for the opening of the season.

REVIEW OFFICE, - CRESTON

GET YOUR
Plumbing, Tinning and General Repair Work
Done by
W. B. Embree
The satisfaction of work well done lasters long after the price is forgotten

A. Mirabelli
DEALER IN
High class Boots and Shoes
Saddle and Harness Repairing a Specialty

Boar for Service

Registered Large English Berkshire Boar, Creston Boy, for service. Fee $3. STOCKS & JACKSON, Mountain View Ranch.

Synopsis of Coal Mining Regulations

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-West Territory 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 2,500 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 sub-divisions 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 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.

W.C.T.U. Head Speaks in Creston

There was quite a good turnout at the Auditorium on Thursday night last for the rally under W.C.T.U. auspices, at which the main feature was the address of Mrs. Gordon Wright, president of the Dominion organization, who is on a return trip to her home at London, Ontario, after a tour of the western provinces. The chair was taken by Rev. R. E. Pow, who spoke briefly in eulogy of the organization's work, in introducing the speaker.

Mrs. Wright's talk was headed "The Gain of Sacrifice." Beginning with a beautiful description of the crocus-crowned prairie, which won the hearts of all prairie lovers, the speaker allegorically interpreted their message as they submitted their verdant surface to the tooth of the harrow and cultivator and ploughshare, beauty giving place to utility—the prairies yielded bread for the feeding of the mutitude. "Ah, surely so."

Mrs. Wright followed this with with the boom period of the west, when men and money were literally flowing into it. Then people spoke in strange terms to an easterner about investment without capital, and a "turn over"—and wakened up to find themselves wealthy. She wittily referred to the only "turnover" she knew of—that of the pancake, which must be done at the "psychological moment" or—and left her hearers to make tho comparison in reference to the turnover in real estate. This boom time was surely one of great gain to us in the west, though some even of those who prized the higher and better things were overcome with a feeling of depression of loss.

Then came the war, and the west made her generous response to the call of the empire. Men and money were sacrificed for the great cause and notwithstanding material depression and quiet business the feeling is abroad that we are making real progress in the things that are worth while—a clear sense of duty, a higher morality, a finer spirituality. So, through our sacrifices we are gaining our own true life and also helping to save and win the true life of the world. "Great gain of sacrifice. Ah, surely so."

Continuing on this line Mrs. Wright assured that one of the most striking evidence of these better things is the rapid progress of the temperance movements, which had almost covered Canada, and briefly outlined the progress that had been made from Prince Edward Island to Vancouver Island.

She also showed how this was part of a world-wide movemens, and cited Russia, Belgium, Servia and France, pointing out the sacrifices these people had made—alongside which anything we had done paled into utter insignificance, and incidentally is causing us to revise our ideas of other nations. Not the savagery of Russia, as was our wont, do we now fear, but the civilized savagery of the Teuton. The speaker then made a comparison of Russia's drastic action in getting rid of the vodka and B.C.'s proposed plan of extension of time.

The early part of the meeting was brightened by vocal numbers by Miss E. Smith and Misses Muriel and Frances Knott, and a pianoforte duett by Misses Ella Dow and L. Edmondson. The audience also rendered a couple of campaign songs in rare good style. At the close light refreshments were served.

NEWS OF KOOTENAYS

The 225th Battalion at its five recruiting centres gathered in 26 new men for the week-ending June 6.

For the first five montes this year Trail's customs collections are $27,000 greater than for the same period of 1915.

Deckhands on the C.P.R. Kootenay Lake steamers have had their pay raised to $40 a month and board, of course.

For practising his profession as a phrenologist without taking out a license, Prof. Alexander was last week fined $100 and costs, at Cranbrook.

Rev. W. C. Corey, pastor of Nelson Baptist Church, left this week to join the University Battalion for overseas service. His son, Ralph, has also enlisted.

Cranbrook Herald: R. E. Beattie has over 200 acres in crop on his recently purchased farm. Mr. Beattie has imported a gopher exterminator which is being used with success.

Rossland camp is producing between 1,000 and 1,200 tons of ore daily at present.

Cutworms are doing much damage to strawberry plants and vegetables at Boswell.

Kasio's 1916 cherry crop promises to be one of the best ever, and big prices are anticipated.

From Fort Steele and Wasa comes the report that that country is overrun with gophers.

In the Okanagan they are complaining of not enough moisture to ensure good crops as yet.

Phoenix has given 84 citizens for overseas service, three of whom have been killen in action.

Wild strawberries are reported unusually plentiful throughout the Okanagan this year.

The English Church rector at Greenwood has saved up enough money to buy a Ford motor car.

Kaslo has dispensed with the services of the assistant city clerk and raised the pay of the city clerk $20 a month.

Twenty Chinamen working at Gerrard cutting shingle bolts are on strike for a higher price per cord.

Grand Forks had 1800 out-of-town visitors on Victoria Day. 135 autos helped convey part of the crowd to town.

James F., son of J. H. Schofield, M.P.P. for Ymir, has enlisted for overseas service with the university corps.

S. H. Simmons of Mirror Lake lost a dairy cow on Sunday. The animal chocked to death trying to swallow an apple.

The principal of Fernie school will draw $175 a month next term. Ten of the other teachers were also given raises.

The Forest Mills Co. will next week start sawing at their mill at Arrowhead, where they have 19,000,000 feet of logs.

Five of the students at Kaslo high school offered for active service last week but were refused on account of their age.

The C.P.R. tunnel at Rogers Pass is being lined with cement. It is five miles long, and will be ready for traffic this summer.

Revelstoke youngsters cleaned up the town of rags, bones, bottles, etc., last month, the sale of which netted the Belgian Relief Fund $26.61.

So great is the cream supply at Grand Forks butter factory that for the first time in its history two churnings had to be done one day last week,

Kaslo's city-owned electric plant shows a profit of $1,200 on the past year's operations, It is expected to make $1,500 in the next twelve months.

The Greenwood smelter has blown out the second furnace, and is now running its two large furnaces. If the coke supply does not weaken the smelter can now treat 1800 tons of ore daily.

Cranbrook Herald: It seems quite evident that the rain is making the mushrooms grow as some about six inches in diameter were found in the vicinity of Cranbrook by Archie Elwell on Tuesday.

Eventually---
WHY NOT NOV!
? ? ?

Every week sees more ranchers of the Creston Valley become patrons of the creamery.

They have investigated and found that at the prices we pay for Sweet and Sour Cream it pays them well to ship their cream rather than make it into butter at home.

Some of these are men with only a couple of cows, too.

Surely if they find it good business to ship to us yod are safe in trying out the creamery for a month at least.

We pay cash twice a month for all cream shipped, and our tests for butterfat are giving satisfaction.

Ship your cream at our expense any day you have a can full, Sunday excepted. We supply the cans.

All information cheerfully supplied on request. Write to-day.

Cranbrook Butter Co.
CHANBROOK, B.C.

DAIRYMEN assure us that cattle fed

Sugar Mangel. Stock Carrot and Dwarf Essex Rape

produce an abundant supply of the very richest milk.

These crops will thrive here if given reasonable care.

We are carrying a full stock of these seeds, which were bought right.

We would like you to call and talk the matter over with us. We have the facts to convince you that these are splendid milk producers—and the seed is certainly moderately priced.

Frank H. Jackson
General Store *Phone 81* *Creston*

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 854

C. G. BENNETT Manager Creston Branch

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

Shipment of McLaughlin Sleighs and Cutters on Hand
TEAM SLEIGHS
Harness, Single and Double and Supplies on Hand
Several Sets of Second-Hand Harness
Sleighs and Cutters COAL FOR SALE

H. S. McCreath, Prop.
hone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

The Wretchedness of Constipation

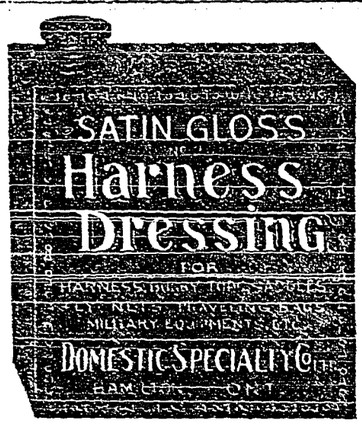
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



THE WORLD'S BEST POLISH

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength, No. 1, $1; No. 2, $2; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address:

THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

Now or Never

"There is an end of the waiting of armies as of the sleep of nature, and the war on all sides is as quick with energy as the earth with sap."—Observer.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

"Flubdub's home seems badly neglected."

"Well, his wife is interested in prison reform, better roads, pure politics and clean plays."

EXPERIMENTS

Teach Things of Value

Where one has never made the experiment of leaving off tea or coffee and drinking Postum, it is still easy to learn something about it by reading the experiences of others.

Drinking Postum is a pleasant way out of tea or coffee troubles. A man writes:

"My wife was a victim of nervousness, weak stomach and loss of appetite for years; and although we resorted to numerous methods for relief, one of which was a change from coffee to tea, it was all to no purpose." (Both tea and coffee are injurious to many persons, because they contain the subtle poisonous drug, caffeine).

"We knew coffee was causing the trouble but could not find anything to take its place until we tried Postum. Within two weeks after she quit coffee and began using Postum almost all her troubles had disappeared as if by magic. It was truly wonderful. Her [illegible] was gone, stomach trouble relieved, appetite improved and above all, a night's rest was complete and refreshing.

"This sounds like an exaggeration, [illegible] happened so quickly. Each day there was improvement, for the Postum was undoubtedly strengthening her. Every particle of this good we [illegible] due to drinking Postum 'n [illegible]" Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal the original form must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

2 [illegible] are enough [illegible] the same per cup.

"[illegible]" [illegible] Sold by Grocers.

France to Make Greater Efforts in Munitions

M. Thomas Says Great as These at Present Are They Are Insufficietn

A warning that France must make still greater efforts was given by Albert Thomas, the munitions minister, in an address at the Creusot works. M. Thomas praised the efforts of the works and continued:

"But these efforts, great as they are, are still insufficient. The enemy had a considerable advantage over us which we have perhaps not yet regained. Certainly our armies, thanks to you, are today well provided with munitions, but you know how the enemy, with his methodical, disciplined organization, has constantly increased his strength.

"It is your task to continue to surpass our production and with the help of our allies to equal the effort of a menacing, sleepless enemy."

M. Thomas also praised the industrial organizations which before the war were at strife with the state, for "the present union of efforts and organization which the most audacious among us would never have dreamed was possible."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

One day Pat appeared on the street a huge tear in his coat sleeve. "Look here, Pat," protested a friend, "why don't you get that hole mended?"

"Not Oi, sir," said Pat; "a hole may be the result of an accident, but a patch is a sure sign of poverty."

She Did Not Heed The Danger Signals

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER DIABETES

Mrs. McDonald Might Have Saved Herself Months of Pain, Sleeplessness and Anxiety by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills Earlier.

Grand Narrows, Victoria Co., C.B.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure kidney disease in its worst form is evidenced by the case of Mrs. Roderick McDonald, an estimable resident of this place. Mrs. McDonald suffered from diabetes for two years, and found her first relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am sure I would be in my grave today but for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. Mocdonald states. "The doctor attended me for five months for diabetes, but I was worse when I stopped taking his medicine than when I started. I could not get a wink of sleep.

"As soon as I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I fell in a solid sleep for one hour, and soon I got so that I could sleep fine.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done so much for me that I feel like recommending them to everybody."

Mrs. McDonald states that her earlier symptoms were shortness of breath, dizziness, backache and a bitter taste in her mouth in the morning. All these are symptoms of kidney trouble—danger signals that no one can afford to neglect. Had she heeded them and taken Dodd's Kidney Pills she would have saved herself months of pain and anxiety.

The Aunt With Zeppelinitis

"It's not at all jam staying with Aunt Mirry now she's got Zeppelinitis. How would you like to sit up half the night with her? Every evening I put her to bed with Persia the cat and Chin Chin the Pekingese and the maid packs a bag with easily portable valuables."—Gentlewoman.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown, Walton, N.S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them for little ones. They instantly banish constipation and teething troubles and unlike any other medicine I have used they are pleasant to take and do not gripe the baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"The middle class housewife in peace, as in war, our only real economist, finds the appalling waste one of the nightmares of the war. Organize a committee of British housewives to check this waste and it will be checked, but not before."—Times.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available today. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

Plaintiff's Lawyer—I rest the case.

Defendant's Ditto—You ought to; it's pretty weak.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Grizzly—How does you brother take married life?

Brigg—According to directions, I believe.

Torture of Sciatica Cured Quick! "Nerviline" a Success Every Time

Stops the Pain Quick—Acts Like Magic—Is Harmless And Pleasant

Sciatica is the most severe pain man can suffer. The great sciatic nerve is deeply placed, and you can reach it only by a pain remedy, as penetrating and powerful as NERVILINE.

The glory of Nerviline is in its strength—in its marvelous power of penetrating deeply. In severe pains, such as sciatica and and neuralgia, NERVILINE demonstrates its superiority over every other remedy.

NERVILINE

Extraordinary pains, such as rheumatic or sciatica, can be overcome only by a remedy as extraordinary as Nerviline. In many lands it has shown itself to be the best for little pains, best for big pains, and best for all pains.

When one has acute rheumatic pains, stiff joints or a stiff neck, don't experiment—seek a remedy that cures. Like lightning in rapidity, as sure as fate in its certainty of relief, Nerviline can never be surpassed for the removal of pain, no matter what advance science may make. It is perfection in its line. Do not trifle with ordinary or oily liniments, use Nerviline. Prove its efficacy—it's the one liniment that rubs right into the core of the pain.

A large 50 cent bottle will cure the aches and pains of the whole family. Trial size, 25 cents. Sold by all dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Little Miss Maiden Canada

Become Friends—

You may be fond of good chocolate—Cowan's Maple Buds will please you in a way that no other has—or could do.—Buy this dainty chocolate to-day.

A-3

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

Bob—Why is it that firemen seem to lack enthusiasm?

Mat—Because they're always throwing cold water on everything.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,

MRS. C. D. PRINCE.

Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

The sum paid by Great Britain for liquor in 1915 was $909,745,000. This represents for every man, woman and child in its forty-six millions an expenditure of $17.30 for the year. No fewer than 39,960,000 barrels of beer were consumed in twelve months.

The value of community effort for the improvement of dairy cattle and for the introduction of the best methods of dairy practice, says Hoard's Dairyman, was first demonstrated to Wisconsin dairymen by the county of Jefferson, and more especially the community about the comparatively small township of Lake Mills. From sales of high-grade Holstein cattle, amounting in 1905 to over $75,000, paid largely by men of other states and outside the county, the comparatively small township of Lake Mills became advertised as a prominent Holstein community.

WHEN IS A GOOD OIL NOT GOOD?

WHEN it's used in the wrong place. You cannot expect a heavy oil designed for use on a low-speed, high-power tractor to lubricate efficiently the finely adapted bearings of a high-speed, low-power tractor.

For every part of every machine there is one right oil—and it is worth money to you to find it.

The Imperial Oil Company makes a large number of farm lubricants—each one exactly suited for its particular purpose.

STANDARD GAS ENGINE OIL

Recommended by leading builders for all types of internal combustion engines, whether tractor or stationary, gasoline or kerosene. It keeps its body at high temperature, is practically free from carbon, and is absolutely uniform in quality.

PRAIRIE HARVESTER OIL

An excellent all-round lubricant for exposed bearings of harvesters and other farm machinery. Stays on the bearings; will not gum or corrode.

CAPITOL CYLINDER OIL

The most effective and economical lubricant for steam engine cylinders, proven superior in practical competition with other cylinder oils.

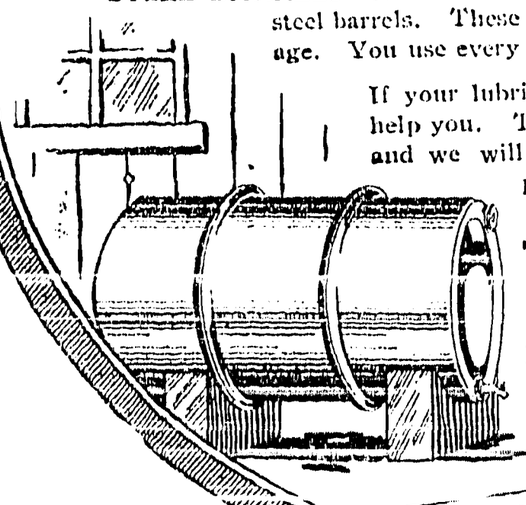
ELDORADO CASTOR OIL

A high-grade, thick-bodied oil for lubricating the loose bearings of farm machinery, sawmills and factory shafting.

THRESHER HARD OIL

Keeps the cool bearing *cool*. Does not depend on heat or friction to cause it to lubricate.

STEEL BARRELS—All our oils can be obtained in 28-gallon and 45 gallon steel barrels. These barrels save their cost by eliminating leakage. You use every drop you pay for. Clean and convenient.



If your lubricating problem gives you trouble, let us help you. Tell us the machine, the make, the part—and we will gladly give you the benefit of our experience in selecting the proper lubricants.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

THE SNIPER'S BULLET IS A GRAVE DANGER IN THE FIGHTING ZONE

CONCEALED MARKSMEN RARELY MISS THEIR AIM

Some of the Clever Disguises Which are Adopted by German Snipers to Obtain Their Ends, and the Manner in Which The Enemy is Sometimes Outwitted

While the charges, the bursting of shells, and the hand-to-hand combats make up to a great extent the picture of war, one of the gravest dangers which the soldiers face in the field is the bullet of the sniper. They are the clever marksmen who select some position where they are almost invisible to their opponents, and send a well-directed bullet at each target which is exposed for a fraction of a minute.

Remarkable as examples of the ingenuity of these snipers are, some of the stories of their methods of disguise which are related by the soldiers who return from the trenches. A number of such stories have been compiled by an English newspaper, and give an insight into this method of warfare—an art which has been raised so high that a moment's forgetfulness, a second pause in an exposed section of the line, spells death to the soldier.

"A Tommy, recently returned home, tells an extraordinary story of the ingenuity and death of a German sniper," says the newspaper. "This particular sniper was encountered on Hill Seventy. When dawn broke the soldier was chilled to the bone and weakened with the loss of blood, as he had been wounded the night before. Unable to move, he lay flat on his back and tried to get some sleep. The rest and the warmth of the sun revived the soldier and he raised his head. Another wounded soldier started to walk back to the trenches. A moment later he pitched forward, shot through the temple by a sniper.

"Five minutes later another man moved. He started to get to his feet, but seemed startled by something and lay down again quickly. The other wounded man followed his example. A moment later he saw the grass, about twenty yards away, move in a peculiar manner. Instead of moving sideways as it would from a body passing through it, the grass itself appeared to be coming forward.

"For a minute the movement of the grass stopped and then it began again, this time coming toward the wounded soldier. Suspicion was finally aroused to such an extent that the soldier took aim at the moving tuft of grass and fired three volleys in rapid succession. Crawling over to the spot where the mound of grass and suddenly stopped twitching, he found a dead German sniper. Real sods of grass had been bound by cords to a waterproof sheet, which had been strapped to the sniper's back making a perfect disguise for him."

Continuing its anecdotes of the snipers, the newspaper quotes from a long letter written by a soldier, in which he explains the dangers presented to the men by the snipers.

"Along one stretch of front," he says, "we were much puzzled by the angle at which the sniper's bullets were coming over. On the left was a line of leafless pollard willows, but we could see that there was nobody behind the trunks.

"Several of our officers tried to find a solution, but all to no purpose. At last Captain X—, who happened to be familiar with the ways of old willows, took charge and ordered three men to fire a few shots at each willow. The sniping ceased. Two of the willows were hollow, and the German had crept inside the trees, and were firing through cracks in the stem with automatic revolvers. For two days there was no more sniping, but on the third day the fire was resumed as briskly as before, and with just as deadly an effect. Fire was opened again on the willows, but this time there was no result.

"Captain X— was just as suspicious as ever, and he instructed the nearest battery to make short work of the willows. This was done, and the third to go revealed the enemy's cunning. Inside the willow we found not only a German but a steel plate which fitted outside him and inside the willow, making a proof against rifle bullets.

"While that was a clever trick it was little better than the work done with the old door. At one spot where our trenches were not more than 100 yards apart, an old door was lying. The top glass panels of it were broken, the wood beneath it were broken, and over the woodwork a gaudy paper had been pasted. Its only use was as a test for our sights, which we got by hitting the door knob or breaking off a splinter of glass.

"One day, however, we were surprised to find that when a bullet struck the glass it left a white streak and brought no tinkle. Hitting the woodwork had the same effect; it brought a white smear, but no splinters. We knew something was wrong and that night decided to investigate. We discovered that the old door had been removed and a steel shield put in its place. It was painted to look like the wood, paper and broken glass, with a hole near the knob for the sniper's rifle.

"We fixed a surprise for the artist. He evidently thought he was going to have things his own way. The next day when he began his work we were ready for him. Our trick certainly was a match for his. We did our not for we sent both the artist and his picture flying back into the German trenches, and the picture was the more intact of the two. A well placed bomb accounted for him.

"We caught a beast of a sniper in a curious manner a few months ago. Our regiment was stationed about eight hundred yards from the German trench and, like all others, we suffered much for want of water. Half a mile in the rear ran a small stream and the men used to steal out at night for water. These men were constantly being sniped.

"A number of our men had been killed or wounded in this manner and it was agreed that the sniping came from somewhere behind our lines. A close day's search revealed nothing. The C.O. was getting savage and his attitude obviously demanded that he must do something special for the benefit of the undiscovered sniper.

"Early one morning the command came that we were to make a great circle and beat inward, not leaving a bit of ground uncovered. Nothing came of it—that is to say, nothing except a shapeless old French farmer whom we found driving his riding plow for potatoes. When we questioend him he flew into a rage because we were tramping his beloved ground and demanded that we clear off at once as there was no 'espion' around.

"We had to do so. In making his report to our chief the subaltern remarked reflectively as he told of how the farmer gnashed his teeth at us, 'Jolly fine teeth, and clean, too.'

"'What?' snapped the irate C.O. 'Mr. X—, you take a couple of men and go to the farmer. Engage him in conversation while your men pin him from behind suddenly. I don't want to lose men capturing a dangerous sniper with clean teeth.'

"This was a sharp blow at the subaltern, but it was precisely as our chief suggested. The old farmer fought like a tiger, and the three men were rolling over and over on the ground before he could be safely tied. He was a powerful young man, and a search revealed a belt of cartridges and two automatic pistols of German make. Later in the day we found a little dug-out in a ditch with a rifle hidden away in a screen of bushwood. There is only one end for men of this kind, and he got it.

"Don't think that the sniping is confined to one side. We have some men who are very clever, particularly the Canadian chaps. One such is a full-blooded Indian in the Canadian infantry, who is a marvel with his rifle. He has a telescopic sight attached to his rifle and goes about as he likes. He is a most silent man, talking to few persons. He wanders about the trenches and waits for a chance to pick off a German.

"One German sniper recently was giving a lot of trouble. Officers with glasses tried in vain to locate him. The Indian came along, and without saying a word to anyone fired at a big tree. Down came the sniper. The Indian saw with his naked eye what the officers with their glasses failed to discover. He puts a little nick in the stock of his rifle every time he is sure he has killed a German. I saw him add two more nicks to the thirty-eight already on his stock."

Zouave as Gun Carriage

The battle of Verdun has brought out the great possibilities of the French machine-gun companies.

During the operations from February 21-25 the French machine gunners made hecatombs of the enemy. Since then their activity continues. One machine gun fired, between February 25 and March 4, 75,000 cartridges.

One incident among thousands may be mentioned in order to give an idea of the men's bravery. During the fiercest period of the German attack a Zouave machine gunner succeeded in saving his gun, which had been buried in the debris caused by the explosion of a shell, and he was carrying it with the assistance of a comrade, when he saw the enemy advancing quite close to him.

The two men, without losing their presence of mind, established themselves in a shell hole. One of the two Zouaves hoisted the machine-gun on his shoulder and kept it at the proper height, so that the other could aim properly. The two men then fired all their ammunition, and after having stopped the advancing Germans with enormous losses, they successfully fell back with their gun."

Portugal's extensive colonial possessions have always aroused the envy of Germany. The Huns have cast very covetous eyes on Angola, with its stretch of 1,000 miles on the West African coast, and Mozambique, the Portuguese territories on the east coast of Africa, extending for a distance of 1,300 miels.

"Look up! Look up!" shouted the Evangelist. "Where did you ever learn the game?" asked the golf player. "Keep your eye on the ball is what you ought to tell 'em. All my troubles came from looking up."

How Italians Won The Mountain

Daring Bravery of Men Who Blew up Crest of a Mountain

The Tribuna gives particulars obtained in an interview with one of the officers who stormed Col di Lana after the terrific explosion that blew up the entire crest of that height. The sappers worked at the gallery for four whole months, during which not for a single moment was the task interrupted. They were commanded by young officers, among which was a Roman patrician, who was the first to advocate the blowing up of the top of the mountain, and who convinced the officer in command that it was the only means of taking the position.

Huge drills were employed, especially brought up for the purpose, as they not only had to bore the gallery for the mine, but to make it wide enough to allow plenty of room for the charging column which was to storm the smouldering debris. They were within twenty-four hours of accomplishing their task when the listening posts perceived the unmistakable and unceasing rumble of Austrian picks excavating a counter gallery. A young lieutenant rushed back to the sappers, "Boys," he shouted, "they are trying to blow us up; you had better hurry and make them jump first."

Feverishly they got through another eighty yards, and as they were yet short of the calculated distance they decided to double the charge. Five tons of explosive gelatine were brought up and carefully placed; the fuse was made ready. The sappers were impatient. Now for an attacking squad. Twenty-five volunteered, and a sergeant who had been degraded for lack of discipline asked to be allowed to command and win back his rank.

The lieutenant pressed the button. The soldiers shouted as their nerves gave way after the high tension of expectation passed, and a tremendous earthquake seemed for a moment to be the lord of that mountain.

Fifteen survivors out of the twenty-five volunteers penetrated the pulverized trenches and occupied the shapeless ruins of what was once an impregnable stronghold. The Austrians, whose bodies were mangled under enormous rocks, were surprisingly numerous. It was learned afterward that a relief garrison had arrived that very day, and that the one in occupation had not left, as they expected a powerful Italian attack. The Italians are today consolidating the important position which commands the valley of Livinallongo, and may be the key for an advance on Trent.

Belgians are Full of Fight

Brave Troops Occupy 22 Miles of the Flanders Front

(By Baron de Broqueville, Belgian Minister of War)

The Germans recently alleged that the Belgians had been withdrawn from the front. The fact is that they occupy a front 22 miles long. They also say that our army is weakened in numbers and morale. I reply that it never was more numerous or better equipped since the war began.

These are not empty words, but stern reality. Our morale was never higher. Every visitor to Flanders can testify that our king remains with his troops and refuses all the courteous invitations from the allies to inspect other parts of the front, so that he shall not absent himself from Flanders for a single day. He shares the dangers and hopes of the commonest of his soldiers, and the queen remains at his side.

Unoccupied Belgium is a heap of ruins, but we shall never quit this soil soaked with so much precious blood. Our confidence is unshakable. Like the king and the whole army, I believe the allies will be victorious. I have the deepest conviction that Belgium will be restored to the plenitude of her political and economic independence and territorial integrity in both Europe and Africa.

We have done our duty and have nothing to regret, and in saying that I faithfully interpret the sentiments of the king, the army, the government and all Belgians, whether in the invaded country or expatriated, Flemish or Walloon.

All the information we receive from Belgium is comforting. The behavior of the population in Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, Liege and Mons is admirable. German newspapers are compelled to admit that von Bissing has failed to weaken their patriotism, and that neither flattery, threats, promises nor persecution has succeeded in disarming or diminishing in any degree the hostility of our proud people.

Look how the most prominent leaders of the Flemish movement protested against von Bissing's efforts to instill the Flemish spirit in Ghent University, although they themselves had long worked for this reform.

"We shall receive no advantage from our country's enemy," they said bravely, proudly.

Savage Hunger

Mary and Tommy had been to hear a missionary talk at Sunday School.

"Did he tell you about the poor heathen?" father inquired at the dinner table.

"Yes, sir," answered Mary. "He said that they were often hungry, and when they beat on their tummums it could be heard for miles.

THE CAUSE OF CIVILIZATION IS THAT DEFENDED BY THE ALLIES

AMERICANS ADDRESS MEMORIAL TO THE POWERS

Five Hundred Prominent Americans Express Sympathy With Allies in the Present War, and Make Public Their Hope For Complete Victory for Cause of Humanity

Worship of a False God

Military Advantage at the Expense of Humanitarianism

The captured commander of the Zeppelin L15, Lieutenant Briethaupt, has just given to the press what he regards as the justification of the air raids. They are designed, he says, to gain a military advantage. They are intended to destroy warships, armed positions, and factories; not to kill old men, women and children. That they practically never achieve the avowed object and practically always accomplish the disavowed aim is a fact that he rather too blithely overlooks. It is this deification in Germany's war methods of the "military advantage," at the expense of idealism and humanitarianism, which has shocked the world. The moment a military advantage is in question, be it never too shadowy or mythical, every other consideration must go by the board.

The rest of the world is not ready to accept Germany's supreme valuation of the "military advantage." It does not believe that the entire system of ethics evolved by Christianity should take a hasty departure the moment the "military advantage" puts in an appearance. Belgium was sacrificed because the hungry "military advantage" demanded its life. The Lusitania was sunk because some imagination was able to see the "military advantage" in the act. Noncombatants are being regularly murdered in Great Britain because a microscopic "military advantage" has been discovered in the practice. Civilized nations in the past have ordinarily refused to sacrifice the more sacred principles of humanity in exchange for an infinitesimal "military advantage."

It is said that Germany cannot understand why she has alienated the sympathy of the largest part of the neutral world, but the explanation is certainly not very difficult. A prejudice in favor of Christian ethics seems ineradicably rooted in the modern civilized mind. The substitution of the god "military advantage" for this system of ethics is not one which can easily be effected. The average American, for example, flatly refuses to regard a fanciful military advantage as sufficient cause for murdering an innocent babe. Murder with a phantom explanation he regards none the less as murder.

It has already been pointed out that the military advantages arising from the Zeppelin raids are largely negligible. Naturally this fact but intensifies their awful inhumanity. So long as they are continued, Germany is carrying on a propaganda against herself in the neutral world which far outweighs the propanganda she has organized on her own behalf. The adjective "militaristic" is one which she has often expressly disclaimed. But such a flat prostration before the shrine of "military advantage," involving, as it does, the sacrifice of any principle that that insatiable god demands, means surrender less than a complete surrender to militarism. Neutrals not sharing Germany's limitless worship of this new god cannot but view her novel war creed with painful surprise and aversion.—Minneapolis Tribune.

If Britain "Went Dry"

Their (the British) drink bill for last year was $909,790,000, and probably they are now spending a billion dollars a year on something which many people in the United States and England manage to get along without. This war has cost Great Britain about $7,500,000,000. If we subtract from this the loans to other countries, which will presumably be repaid, and the money spent on feeding the soldiers, who would have had to be fed and clothed anynow, though not so well in time of peace, we should have left, using the estimate of Sir George Paish, a net loss to the country of about $2,500,000,000. If then, Great Britain should go dry, as Russia has, its total war losses could be paid up within the next three years, not allowing anything for the gain in industrial efficiency and the saving from the crime and impaired health which incidentally results from the consumption of a billion dollars' worth of liquor a year.—The New York Independent.

He hurried after the old gentleman, while a couple of negro porters jumped down on the train in great excitement. After a protracted search one of the porters handed up a wicker basket containing a large leg of mutton.

"Thank you," said the old gentleman.

"What do you mean, sir," roared the conductor, "holding up the Oriental Limited! You said "

"I said a man's leg was under the wheel, and so it was. I paid for this leg and if it isn't mine I'd like to know whose it is."

"Toot! Toot! All abroad." And the train moved off eight minutes late.

An "Address to the People of the Allied Nations," bearing the signatures of five hundred prominent Americans in all walks of life and expressing sympathy with the allies in the present war and hope of their victory, has been made public.

The names signed to this memorial represent forty-two States of the Union. More than 150 of the signers belong to business and legal circles, including several former cabinet officials, ex-senators, ex-governors, railroad presidents, etc. The clerical profession is represented by thirty-two bishops and other prominent clergymen. More than twenty college residents and many other distinguished educators, authors, sculptors, painters, actors and architects have signed the memorial.

The address follows, in part:

"We, the undersigned citizens of the United States of America, send to you, the people of the nations of the triple entente and your allies, this message:

"Since the beginning of the present terrible world conflict there have not been lacking in America individual expressions of ardent sympathy with the cause of Great Britain, France and their allies, and horror and detestation of the methods employed by the Teuton confederates in the conduct of the war. Patriotic Americans, however, have hitherto hesitated to unite in any more formal statement.

"The time has come, however, when Americans owe it to themselves to express their sympathies and their judgment.

"The ablest German publicists and professors have presented the Austro-German contentions with great eloquence. Numerous German documents have been widely circulated, and an active, and sometimes insidious German propaganda has been extensively carried on in the United States.

"The signers of this document are not unmindful of the great contributions which Germany has in the past made to the common treasure of modern civilization; all of which acknowledge our debt to Germany; many of us have had the advantage of German education; some of us are of German blood. But the welfare of that civilization for which Germany has done so much, the highest interests of Germany herself, demand that in this conflict Germany and Austria shall be defeated. We confidently and hopefully look forward to that result.

"The invasion of Belgium we regard as a crime which can never be justified. It will remain a blot upon the history of Europe. The conscience of the American people cries out and protests against outrages upon civilization committed by your enemies, and against their methods of warfare that break the international laws of nations and the moral laws of humanity.

"The sanctity of treaties, the rights of small nations, the question as to whether militarism shall dominate civilization, are all involved in the final decision.

"A peace which does not restore Belgium to the Belgian people and to their own government, which does not give them such indemnity as will allow them so far as possible to reconstruct their wasted cities and villages and restore again their ruined prosperity; a peace which does not recognize the rights of the smaller nationalities of Europe; a peace which does not offer some guaranty that such a calamity as the present war shall not recur—a peace which does not insure these things would be a disaster and not a blessing.

"It is because we believe that the success of Great Britain, France, Italy and Russia will mean the restoration of Belgium and of Serbia and the suppression of militarism that we ardently hope for that consummation. In that hope we believe the future of civilization to be involved."

Australian Machine Gun

Australia has overcome a number of obstacles, notably the lack of skilled labor and proper machinery, which handicapped the output of munitions during the first year of the war. In New South Wales the first fruits of the state's assistance to the Commonwealth are apparent in the quantity of shells being turned out at the state workshops at Walsh Island at New Castle. An immense mud flat in Hunter River has been made the site of a large establishment where modern machines turn out about a thousand shells daily. One of the subordinate officers of the plant has evolved a machine gun which is said to excel any similar weapon yet used, and other experiments are being made with wireless controlled torpedoes which, it is said, cannot be put out of commission by a wireless "jam" from a hostile ship.

Miserly tourist (fumbling in his pocket) to negro boy who has just run a mile to the post office for him: "I thought I had a nickel."

Boy (encouragingly): "If ever you hed it, mah's yo' got it yit."

Kill the Cut Worm and thus Save your Tomato Plants Use Paris Green For sale in half or Pound Tins

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CALGARY; VANCOUVER; EDMONTON.

Dealers in
MEAT
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Fish. Game, Poultry, and Oysters in Season

We have the goods, and our prices are reasonable

The
King George Hotel

Caters to the discriminating public.

Rooms the coolest and cleanest.

Dining Room service the best.

The Bar is stocked with only First-class Liquors and Cigars

J. H. DOYLE, Manager

Local and Personal

Tom Bundy, who is now permanently installed as C.P.R. agent at Wycliffe, was visiting Creston friends on Sunday.

Mrs. R. Sinclair Smith left on Wednesday for Pincher Station, Alta., where she will spend a few days with her mother.

J. and Frank McPeak and F. H. Price pulled out on Tuesday for Trail, where they expect to spend the next couple of weeks.

During her stay in Creston Mrs. Gordon Wright of London, Ont., the W.C.T.U. president, was the guest of Mrs. Fred Smith.

S. A. Speers is this week moving down to "Restholm," and will live this summer at his ranch about opposite Jas. Compton's.

Mrs. G. J. Bales, who has been visiting her parents and other friends here for the past two months, returned to McGillivray, B.C., on Saturday.

FOR SALE—A one-horse John Deere steel plow and Planet Jr. 5-tooth horse cultivator with attachments. $12 takes the lot.—Apply REVIEW OFFICE.

The 1916 gooseberry export commenced on Wednesday when a crate of this year's green boys went out. Weber, Harding & Co. were the shippers.

Christ Church Ladieo Guild have decided to have their Dominion Day soiree on the evening of Friday, June 30th, at the Parish Hall. Dancing will be a big feature, the Creston band furnishing the music.

H. Murray, district forester for the Cranbrook territory, was a visitor here on Friday, looking over the new station built on Goat Mountain for the lookout man on duty during the dangerous part of the fire season.

FOR SALE—Dressing case, wash stand, 2 bedsteads, dining room table and chairs, bookcase, oak buffet, mahogany parlor cabinet, 2 large oak rockers and a cabinet grand piano—Apply REVIEW OFFICE.

W. J. Shepherd, Nelson, the provincial apiarist for the Kootenay district, spent several days here this week. To date the season has been far from ideal for the beekeepers, so much wet weather seriously effecting the honey-making operations.

The first strawberry-ice cream social of the season is on for Friday evening June 23rd, at the home of Mrs. Jas. Compton. It is a Red Cross function. under the auspices of the Alice Siding Soldiers' Ladies Aid. A good time is guaranteed and a large turnout expected.

Both the Canyon City and Wigen box factories will commence operations this week, with excellent prospects of a long and busy season. Last year these two firms manufactured almost 60,000 fruit crates and boxes—a a fifty per cent. increase this year will cause no surprise.

The new high level bridge over the Goat River will be completed to-day. The distinction of being the first to drive across the structure goes to Floyd Rodgers, who motored over it on Tuesday. The work has been under way for almost four months, and has cost close to $10,000.

Word reached here this week of the well-merited promotion of Frank Ebbutt to the rank of sergeant with A Company, 225th Overseas Battalion, in training at Fernie. This makes two of the Creston men with this regiment to attain that rank, the other being Alf. Palmer.

H. C. Brewster, leader of his majesty's loyal opposition in the B.C. legislature, has advised Creston Liberals that he is arranging a tour of the province and will be stopping over here for a day to lend a hand in bringing the Kaslo riding into the Liberal camp at the coming provincial election.

A. McL. Fletcher, Nelson, arrived on Monday to commence the season's operations as provincial fruit inspector—his third year at the work here. He will likely be in the Valley permanently for the next month, as the department is this season giving the soft fruits going out the same rigid inspection that prevails with the other lines.

The 102nd Battalion left Comox the latter part of the week on the overseas trip. After a couple of months training in England they expect to hit the firing line in time to take a hand in the big drive on the western front. Creston has a half-dozen representatives in the squad to wit: Bill Dow, Jim Long, R. Thurston, "Duke" Unicum, Frank Lewis, George Jackes and John Pendry.

FOR SALE—Purebred White Wyandotte yearling cock. Apply J. W. HAMILTON, Creston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cameron arrived from Cranbrook on Wednesday on a visit to the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Cameron.

Mrs. Winkler, who has been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilpin, for some weeks back, left on Thursday for her home at Sandpoint, Idaho.

The Fruit Growers' Union is unloading their car of cups for the 1916 soft fruit trade. The goods came in from New Westminster yesterday.

As a result of Mrs. Gordon Wright's visit the membership of the Creston W.C.T.U. was increased by exactly six newcomers—two of them life members.

Mrs. Mallandaine entertained at the tea hour on Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Fuller, who is visiting Creston, the guest of her aunts, Mesdames Watcher and Rose.

Herb Christie, righthand man at the P. Burns Co. shop, came back from Trout Lake yesterday, accompanied by Mrs. Christie and family. They will reside in the Gunn cottage.

Creston's reputation as a market for bear skins is getting noised abroad. A Fort Steele Indian was here the early part of the week to dispose of the pelts of a grizzly and two black bears.

Mr. and Mrs. Heald have vacated the Gensmer residence on Victoria Avenue and now occupy the Grady house on Fourth Street. Mrs. Long is expecting to move back to Creston to reside again.

Rev. Knox Wright, representing the B.C. branch of the Canadian Bible Society, will visit Creston on June 27th, in the interests of that work and will give an illustrated lecture on Siberia, to which all are invited.

Some other timely donations to the Red Cross this week were: Presbyterian Mission Band, 447 sponges: Mrs. Jackson and neice, 10 yards gauze wipes, and Presbyterian Ladies' Aid 10 yards gauze and half-pound non absorbent cotton.

Those with a weakness for the festive ice cream sodas with the usual line of flavors will be able to indulge to their appetite's limit on Saturday. The soda fountain for the drugstore is being set up to-day and will be ready for business Saturday sure.

Word reached Creston on Tuesday that Capt. Mallandaine, who has been at Work Point Barracks, Victoria, for the past month, putting the finishing touches on his field officers course, has graduated successfully, standing well up amongst those passing with honors.

John Spratt maintained his reputation as the early bird strawberry man of the Valley by marketing a half-dozen pint cups at the Mercantile on Saturday. Considering the sort of weather that has prevailed until now ripe berries on June 10 came as a large sized surprise.

With the fine weather of the past few days in evidence for a spell longer the shipping of strawberries should be under way inside another week. There is every evidence of a grand yield, some of the more optimistic placing it at 16,000 crates. Almost 12,000 went out in 1915.

A. C. Harshaw, divisional superintendent, gave agent Reid an official look-in on Wednesday, on his return trip to Cranbrook. As yet there is no definite announcement as to the erection of the roof over the unloading platform to give better protection to fruit shippers on wet days.

J. J. Fingland, road superintendent for the Kaslo riding, is here on his first official visit this week, having taken charge of road and bridge work in the Valley on the 15th. Mr. Benney will be in charge of this same work in the Trail riding, though he will continue to reside here for the present at least.

The work turned in at the Red Cross depot on Tuesday included socks from Mrs. C. Moore, Mrs. Nicholls, and Mrs. Andrews; two surgical shirts from Mrs. Hayes and a wash cloth and pair pyjamas from Mrs. Bennett. Will the workers please remember that garments should be washed before being sent in.

O. E. Ford of Cranbrook, the Dominion Express Co. inspector, was here on Friday and was shown over the Valley by R. M. Reid. He is looking for an increased express trade in soft fruits this year, the close connection now made for Edmonton enabling berries loaded at Creston to be on sale at the Alberta capital the next afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Independent Fruit Growers & Shippers

We beg to advise that we are now ready to receive consignments of Fruit at Saskatoon and Regina.

We have a large connection with the retail trade, and being experienced and reliable, are just what the name stands for.

We charge only one commission. Owing to the high price of sugar handling charges and other unnecessary expense must be eliminated if the grower is going to receive a fair return for his labor.

Therefore deal direct with a company that deals direct with the retailers. Pay only one commission; it is all you can afford to pay. Prompt returns.

Reference: Bank of British North America, Saskatoon.

The Producers Commission Company
SASKATOON SASK. CANADA

We have this week opened up a shipment of

Smallwares

RIBBONS in Taffeta, Duchesse, Velvet, &c.

LACES in Val, Torchon, Nets, &c.

Hair Clasps, Nets, Barettes Combs, &c.

CROCHET COTTON in Clark's and Coate's Mercerized. Crotchet Needles.

ELASTICS, Black and White, all widths—all fresh Para Rubber

BUTTONS for everything you require a button for, in Pearls, Bones, &c. Also Button Moulds

DRESS GOODS—Come in and we will show you a full line of white and colored Dress Goods, Lawns, Piques, Indian Head, Ginghams, Prints, &c. All fast colors.

Creston Mercantile Company
LIMITED

I Can Buy at Canyon City

LUMBER, $10 per M. and up.
SHINGLES, $2 per M. and up.
BRAN, $1.10 per hundred.
SHORTS, $1.20 per hundred.
2 cans CORN for 25c.
2 cans PEAS for 25c.
2 cans BEANS for 25c.

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