All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

ALL THE NEWS of the CRESTON DISTRICT

THE CRESTON REVIEW

SENT TO ANY ADDRESS FOR $2.00 A YEAR

No. 48, 5th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY. DEC. 5 1913 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Fall Fair Committee Submits Most Satisfactory Report---Balance in Bank

Creston Valley Second Fall Fair Has Satisfactory Balance on the Right Side

To the Donors, exhibitors and others interested in the above Fair.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am glad to be able to announce that the confidence you placed in your committee of our late Fall Fair has been verified and I think as accounts will show we are in a very satisfactory condition.

It must not be forgotten that this show was rushed through in the brief space of two months, in fact when we started we should have had our prize list ready for intending exhibitors. However your committee set to work with a will and by dint of frequent meetings—and I may add a committee meeting always brought a wet night—managed to get the schedule compiled and then set to work to get prizes with which to foot the bill.

I am pleased to say the appeal for funds and special prizes was responded to bravely and a refusal to help was the exception. Not only was the local purse freely loosened but help from outside sources was most liberal.

Of the success of the show itself there is perhaps no need to speak. I may in passing say that entries in the several sections totaled just a few short of 600 and the quality on the whole excellent. So uniform was the merit in many classes that the judges had no little difficulty in placing their awards. However one cause for satisfaction was the spirit in which the judging was received—not a murmur throughout the show—this is saying a lot.

Limited space caused the entries to be only local this year. Another year it is to be hoped accomodation will be found for an open show.

The poultry section served its purposes. Its comparative weakness should urge fanciers to wake up and try to keep pace with the fruit of the Valley. If they do, what a show of poultry there should be!

In addition to the list of subscribers published our thanks are due to those firms who helped with special prizes. Amongst these are.

Mr. S. A. Speers; Mr. F. Jackson; The Riverside Nurseries; "Better Fruit" Magazine; "Prospector" Cranbrook: "Herald" Cranbrook; The Ellison Milling Co.; The Fraser Valley Nursery Co.: The Taylor Milling Co.; The Calgary Eye Opener; The Cranbrook Sash and door factory; Messrs. Henry Birks and Co.; The Cranbrook Co-operative Stores; Kootenay Wireworks Co.; The Creston Mercantile Co.; Brackman & Kerr Milling Co.; The Canadian Bank of Commerce; The Sun, Vancouver; The Creston Review; Messrs. T. Eaton; Messrs. R. Simpson; The Canadian Explosives Ltd.

We also recognize our indebtedness to the Creston Mercantile Co. for their loan of lumber and the free use of the Hall. Mr. D. Timmons also earns our gratitude not only for free use of the Auditorium for the show but for committee meetings as well, and last but by no means least our thanks goes out to the Editor of the Creston Review for the unstinted help he has put forth by way of advertising our venture.

It is only natural that a few mistakes should occur in conducting a show like the above. I am happy to say though that they have been rare. If there are any errors I shall be pleased to receive communications respecting them and will give same my best attention.

Obediently Yours,

J. Heath, Sec. Tres.

(We will publish complete financial report next week.—Ed.)

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

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

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

For up-to-the-minute Xmas cards call on THE CRESTON REVIEW.

L. O. L. CONCERT DRAWS BIG CROWD

Tuesday evening in the Mercantile Hall the local Orangemen gave a concert which drew a full house and although the program was long, some nineteen numbers, a great many of the numbers drew encores and large audience seemed well pleased from the first number clear to the end of the program.

There were, of coarse some features and the audience quick to appreciate the efforts of those whose ability and selection were fortunate enough to captivate their hearers. We mention Mrs. Downs whose beautiful voice and clear enunciation were a treat to her hearers; Mrs. Fowler and Mr. Collis, in their instrumental duet which drew an emphatic encore; Messrs. Truscott and Levesque, who in their humorous readings and songs served to restore the balance to the program and relieved the monotony of a long line of vocal renderings; Miss Hurry, who managed to get a coating of black all over the baby; and Mr. Murdock, the rear guard, whose Scotch songs seemed to catch the audience and hold them breathless until he released the spell, when they broke into demonstrations of applause.

From every standpoint the affair was a great success.

AUTOMOBILE SCARES AGED PRISONER

Kingston, Ont. Dec. 1.—Peter Derosch aged 75 years, passed through the gates of the Portsmouth penitentiary today a free man, after serving 30 years within the walls of the prison.

Derosch was sent here from Vancouver for murder, for which he was sentenced to be hanged. The department of justice, however, commuted the sentence to life imprisonment.

He is said to be the oldest prisoner in Canada. Derosch was brought from the coast to the penitentiary before Canada had a transcontinental railway. When he was released today he looked for the first time on a street car and an automobile.

As he was leaving the big gate of the prison an automobile passed. Derosch sprang back and broke away from his escort, trying to get behind the walls of the prison. A street car then passed and the aged prisoner showed the same terror He was taken to the Grand Trunk railway station on the street car, but for a time he refused to go near the car. He will stay in Toronto.--Daily News.

The Presbyterian Literary and Debating Society held a lively debate on Wednesday night on the subject "Resolved that bachelors should be taxed." The debaters were Mrs. Boyd and Mr Blake for the affirmative and Hugh Taylor and Miss Lamont for the negative. The popular vote of a large audience went slightly in favor of the affirmative, Several well known bachelors were present but had no defense to make. The boys Lionel Forrester and Dave Dow did splendidly in their short debate on the subject "Resolved that Geography is more important than Arithmetic." Mr. and Mrs. Rose sang "The march of the Cameron Men" to the delight of all, particularly the Scotch.

Ike Lewis was in town over Sunday.

We are informed that Frank Putman has bought Old Man Hamilton's big team.

For Rent—Candy store. Apply to Creston Review.

FIRE DOES DAMAGE TO WELLS' RESIDENCE

Tuesday afternoon at about 2.45 while the men were at work on the drive shed of the Methodist Church they noticed smoke pouring from the residence of A. E. Wells the blacksmith. They quickly gave the alarm and in a very few minutes there were a force of men at the job and water was being poured on the flames.

Dick Bevan hearing the cry grabbed a hand grenade and when the chemical was let loose at the fire it was soon under control. The damage was considerable although the water was responsible for most of it. It was necessary to cut away some of the roof in order to locate the fire and get the hose inside the attic.

The fire originated in the stove pipe which ran straight up through the roof, there being no chimney.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. Hamilton on Monday evening last. Mrs. Montgomery who was spending a few weeks with her sister at Canyon City was present and rendered a few Scotch Selections.

Monday being St. Andrew's Day, the songs were very appropriate. Mr. Hamilton played the violin while the guests danced. The party broke up by singing "Auld Lang Syne." Everyone enjoyed themselves first rate.

Mrs. Bowles left last week for a visit to Spokane, Wash.

W. A. Grimsdall, of Vancouver, who represents Mason & Risch, the big piano firm, was in town Thursday and took in the dance in Mercantile Hall.

George Powell is in town again for a few days.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Boadway on Thursday, Dec. 4th. a boy and a girl.

C. H. McHardy, the Nelson real estate man, was a passenger on the Westbound Tuesday.

The Empire Amusement Company, of Nelson, Showed Saturday last to a very fair house and many people said it was the best picture show that had come to Creston. After the show there was a dance. The Company will show again next Friday in Mercantile Hall.

As the deer season draws to a close our local hunters seem to be increasing their efforts to get a mess of venison, interest is keen, and so the other evening while a party were on the road to town, the night happening to be somewhat dark, one of them had a bicycle lantern to light them over the darkest places. Suddenly one of the party, a hunter of great renown stooped and with an exclamation of surprise drew the party about him.

What he saw caused him to remark: "Tracks, a dozen or more, there must have been a whole herd of them, the biggest number of tracts I ever saw in my life." They all looked and retired early, determined to be up betimes and on the trail of the herd of deer.

Gentle reader, imagine the sleepless night, the keen excitement of the early morning, the uprising of the sun, the king of the morning and then the renowned hunter returns to the scene of the evening's discovery, "Grunt, grunt." Alas, it was in truth a herd, but a herd of Stocks and Jackson's pigs, and the hunting trip was off.

Boar for service—Government-bred Yorkshire White Pedigree Boar registered Oak Lodge Duke of Agassiz 36278. Fee $2.00. Young pigs for sale. Mann & Foot, Alice Trail.

IRELAND WANTS FOREST SEEDS

VICTORIA, Dec. 1.—The land and forest department of Ireland desires seed of spruce and fir as grown in British Columbia for planting in the Emerald Isle. Chief Forester McMillan has just received an enquiry from the board as to the possibility of purchasing several dollars' worth of these seeds here for reforestration purposes in Ireland.

The land and climate there is believed to approach that of the coast of British Columbia, and the Irish board states that it is anxious to get trees which will grow as rapidly as do spruce and Douglas fir in this province. The chief forester has referred the inquiry to the Indian department, as the Indians in many places make a practice of gathering such seeds. The Hudson's Bay Company and other concerns likely to have spruce and fir seeds will also be asked to assist the Irish board.—Daily News.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS SPECIAL NOTICE

All members are requested to be present on Monday the 8th. inst. when Nomination and Election of Officers for the ensuing term will take place.

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

Mrs. R. Montgomery, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Mawson, of Canyon City, left Thursday for her home in Morris, Sask.

C. O. Rodgers boarded the Westbound train today for a short business visit to Nelson.

Mr. McBean has his window arranged very tastefully, showing Santa Claus just entering a chimney bringing good cheer to some one. He has a splendid stock of holiday goods.

Indian Agent Galbraith, with his wife were shaking hands with old friend today while the Eastbound train was here.

CRESTON'S BIG RED APPLES IN ENGLAND

Premier McBride has received word from Agent-General Turner in London that the British Columbia fruit exhibits now being shown at fairs in England has been awarded gold medals at Chester, Bristol and Hawick. A despatch of a few days ago announced similar successes at other points in English fair districts. It is expected that apples from this province will make a clean sweep at old country exhibitions within the next month.—Grand Forks Gazette.

CHRISTMAS 1913 PUBLIC NOTICE

The Public are asked to mail all matter for delivery at Xmas early.

Old Country mail should be posted not later than the 5th. December, for points East of Winnipeg by the 15th. and points West of Winnipeg not later than the 20th. also please "note" that from December 5th. to January 1st. inclusive. Those persons whose names begin with letters from A to K will receive their mail at No. 1 wicket, and from L to Z from No 2 wicket Money Orders, can be obtained from 8 A.M. till 11 A.M. and from 13 A.M. till 6 P.M.

By order.

Postmaster.

Creston, Nov. 28, 1913.

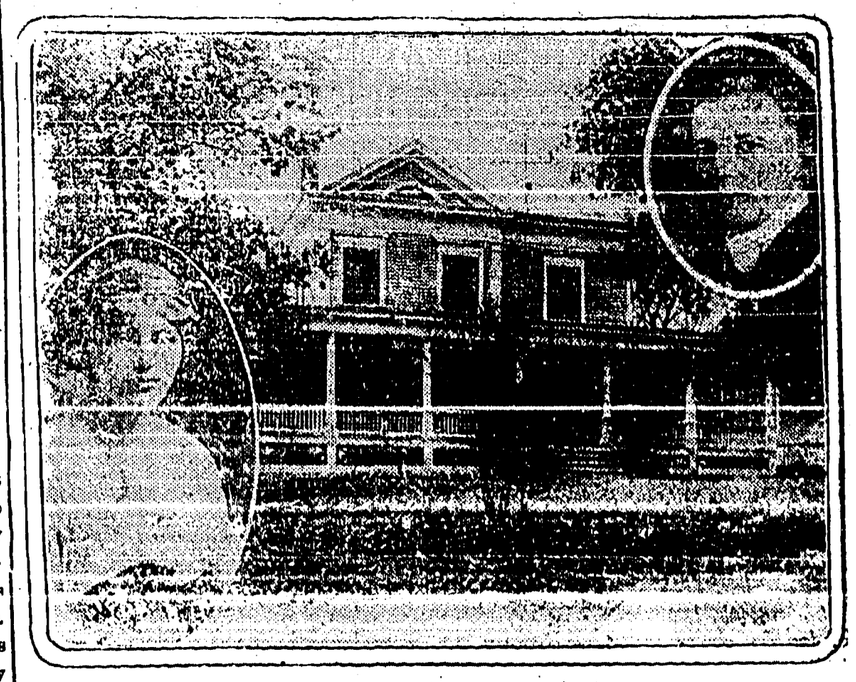
C. C. S., SIGNAFIES CRANBROOK CO-OPERATIVE STORES

The Annual Christmas Tree Entertainment of the Presbyterian Church will be held on Tuesday evening Dec. 23rd.

Take guns rifles, phonographs etc. to EMBREE for repairs. He has the tools and he knows how.

Mr Thompson, of Medicine Hat, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton.

Young cattle bought. Apply to C. Blair, Erickson. 46tf.



"LOVE IN A COTTAGE" MOTTO OF PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTER

In striking contrast with the social prominence given the marriage of Alice Roosevelt to Nicholas Longworth, is the simplicity and lack of ostentation; which has marked the progress of the preparations for the marriage of Miss Jessie Wilson, second daughter of the President, and Francis Bowes Sayre, a young New York Lawyer. The plans for after the wedding are quite as simple as those which have marked the preparations for the wedding.

"Love in a cottage" will be the motto of the young couple. The above photograph shows the little cottage they will occupy at Williamstown, Mass., after the honeymoon. Mr. Sayre attended Williams College at Williamstown and made many friends in that town.

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

What does one know about new servants? she resp nded. They bring you reference, but references are the price most women pay to get rid of their servants without a fuss. Rose was fat and old, but Delia was pretty. I thought she rather liked Carter.

Carter as well as Shields, the policeman. I put Miss Delia down as a flirt.

And you have no idea where Carter went?

None.

Wardrop came in then. The two elderly ladies, it seemed, had tea and toast in their rooms when they wakened. Wardrop looked haggard and worn, avoided Miss Fleming's eyes, and, after ordering eggs instead of his chop, looked for his watch.

I want to get the 9.20, Margie, he said. I may not be out to dinner. He turned to go, but came back to me and held out his hand.

I may not see you again, he began.

Not if I see you first, I interrupted.

I have made you a Maitland. I didn't think that anything but a prodigal nature could duplicate Miss Letitia's nose. I'm honestly sorry, Mr. Knox, and if you do not want Miss Jane at that bump with a cold knife and some butter, you'd better duck before she comes down. Goodby, Margie.

I think the girl was as much baffled as I was by the change in his manner when he spoke to her. His smile faded and he hardly met her eyes. I thought that his aloofness puzzled rather than hurt her. When the house door had closed behind him, she dropped her chin in her hand and looked across the table.

You did not tell me the truth last night, Mr. Knox, she said. Something has happened to Harry.

He was robbed of his traveling bag, I explained on Fred's theory that half a truth is better than a poor lie.

His traveling bag! she repeated scornfully. Mr. Knox, something has happened to my father, and you and Harry are hiding it from me.

On my honor, it is nothing of the sort, I hastened to assure her. I saw him for only a few minutes, just long enough for him to wreck my appearance.

He did not speak of father?

No.

She got up and crossing to the wooden mantel, put her arms upon it and leaned her head against them. I wanted to ask him, she said drearily, but I am afraid to. Suppose he does not know and I should tell him. He would go to Mr. Schwartz at once, and Mr. Schwartz is treacherous. The papers would get it, too.

Her eyes filled with tears, and I felt as awkward as a man always does when a woman begins to cry.

I didn't sleep much, she explained, dabbing at her eyes. Mr. Knox, are you sure it was only Harry trying to get into the house last night?

Only Harry, I repeated.

There was some one moving about upstairs not long before I came down, she said slowly.

You heard me. I almost fell down the stairs.

Did you brush past my door and strike the knob? she demanded.

No. I was not near any door.

Very well, triumphantly. Some one did. Not only that, but they were in the storeroom on the floor above. I could hear one person, and perhaps two, going from one side of the room to the other and back again.

You heard a goblin quadrille. First couple forward and back. I said facetiously.

I heard real footsteps—unmistakable ones.

I was more impressed than I cared to show.

We crept past the two closed doors behind which the ladies Maitland were presumably taking out crimps and taking in their tea. Then up a narrow, obtrusively clean stairway to the upper floor. It was an old fashioned sloping roofed attic with narrow windows and a bare floor. At one end a door opened into a large room, and in there were the family trunks of four generations of Maitlands. One on another they were all piled there—little hair trunks, square topped trunks, huge saratogas of the period when the two maiden ladies were in their late teens—and there were handsome, modern trunks too. For Miss Fleming's satisfaction I made an examination of the room but it showed nothing.

We gave up finally. Part way down the attic stairs Margery stopped, her eyes fixed on the white scrubbed rail. Following her gaze, I stopped too, and I felt a sort of chill go over me. No spot or blemish, no dirty finger print marked the whiteness of that stair rail except in one place. On it, clear and distinct, every line of the palm showing, was the reddish imprint of a hand.

Margery had turned very white. When the first revulsion had passed I reached over and touched the stain but it was quite dry of course, and it was still reddish brown. Hunter said afterward it must have been about six hours old, and as things transpired he was right. The stain showed a hand somewhat short and broad, with widened finger tips; marked in ink, it would not have struck me so forcibly, perhaps, but there, its ugly red against the white wood, it seemed to me to be the imprint of a brutal, murderous hand.

We went on downstairs into the quiet and peace of the dining room. I got some hot coffee for Margery, for she looked shaken, and found I had missed my train.

I am beginning to think I am being pursued by a malicious spirit, she said, trying to smile. I came away from home because people got into the house at night and left queer signs of their visits and now, here at Bellwood where nothing ever happens the moment I arrive things begin to occur. And just as it was at home the house was so well locked at home.

I did not tell her of the open door, just as I had kept from her the fact that only the contents of Harry Wardrop's bag had been taken. That it had been the work of one person and that person having in some way access to the house, had also stolen the pearls, now was my confident belief.

I looked at Bella—the maid—as she moved around the dining room, her stolid face was not intelligent, certainly not cunning. Heppie, the cook and only other servant, was partly blind, and her horizon was the diameter of her largest kettle. No—it had not been a servant, this mysterious intruder who passed the Maitland silver on the sideboard without an attempt to take it, and who floundered around an attic at night in search of nothing more valuable than patchwork quilts and winter flannels.

It must have been after 9 o'clock when Bella came running into the room. Ordinarily a slow and clumsy creature, she almost flew. She brought up against a chair and a cup went flying. The breaking of a cup must have been a serious offence in Miss Letitia Maitland's house.

Miss Jane, she gasped, Miss Jane, she's—she's gone. She's been run off with.

CHAPTER V

A Fountain Pen

Do you mean she is not in her room? asked Margery incredulously. Isn't she somewhere around the house?

Go up and look at the room, the girl replied, and with Margery leading, we ran up the stairs.

Miss Jane's room was empty. From somewhere near Miss Letitia could be heard lecturing Hepsibah about putting too much butter on the toast. Her high voice pitched for Heppie's old ears, rasped me. Margery closed the door and we surveyed the room together.

The bed had been occupied, its coverings had been thrown back, as if its occupants had risen hurriedly. The room itself was in a state of confusion, a rocker lay on its side, and Miss Jane's clothing, folded as she had taken it off, had slid off on to the floor. Her shoes stood neatly at the foot of the bed, and a bottle of toilet vinegar had been upset, pouring a stream over the marble top of the dresser and down on to the floor. Over the high wooden mantel the Maitland who had been governor of the state years ago hung at a waggish angle, and a clock had been pushed aside and stopped at half past 1.

Margery picked up Miss Jane's new lace cap from the floor. It was crumpled and spotted with blood.

She has been killed, Margery said in a choking voice.

Margery had more presence of mind than I had.

Call Robert, the gardener, she said, and have him help you search the grounds and cellars. I will take Bella and go through the house. Above everything, keep it from Aunt Letitia as long as possible.

It takes a short time to search an acre of lawn and shrubbery. There was no trace of the missing woman anywhere outside the house, and from Bella, as she sat at the foot of the front stairs with her apron over her head, I learned in a monosyllable that nothing had been found in the house. [illegible] from the excited conversation I knew she was telling her—not harrowing details, but that Miss Jane had disappeared during the night.

(To be Continued)

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

Until She was Nearly Crazy. Began with Watery Blisters. On Ears, Eyes, Hands and Ankles. Could Not Sleep for Scratching. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Brunswick St., Fredericton, N. B.—"I had a very bad case of eczema. The trouble began with watery blisters and itched and burned until I was nearly crazy. It was on my ears, eyes, hands and ankles. I could not keep the bed clothes over me at night for the smarting and itching. My ears would swell. I would scratch until the blood would run and then form a scab. I felt as if I could take a knife and cut the flesh on my hands. It would disfigure my face and make it smart and burn and swell. I could not sleep at night for scratching.

"I tried everything I heard of without getting any benefit. I used lots of home remedies, such as lard and sulphur, and also was treated for it. Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they gave me great ease. I used them about four months and I am happy to say I am never troubled now. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me completely." (Signed) Mrs. A. S. Thompson, Mar. 9, 1912.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but aids in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. 44D, Boston, U. S. A."

W. N. U. 974

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

New Kind of Wheat Discovered

London.—A romantic story of the discovery of a wonderful new wheat by a postman named Cook at Buckden, near Huntingto. has just come to light.

Three years ago Mr. Cook was walking through a wheat field at Gravely and among the myriad wheat which were bowing in the wind, he detected one which was different from the rest. He picked it up and took it home as a curiosity. It was a large ear of peculiar shape, thickening gradually toward the top with an extraordinary number of grains.

The wheat was sown in Cook's Garden and at harvest time he had a wonderful crop. The ear was carefully flayed and stored and the second seeding took place on his allotment. He had now enough seed to sow nearly three acres. Mr. Cook stated in an interview that he was persuaded that better wheat was not known.

The characteristics of the wheat are really wonderful. I cannot find any type resembling this sort of wheat.

The shape of the ear is different from any I know. It is sturdy in growth and is inclined to be a little later than other wheats. It is longer and grows thick and heavy at the top.

A woman who carried love of money to an incredible extreme was Lady Margaret Jardine, sister of the first Marquis of Queensbury. Although her husband was a rich man, Lady Margaret would actually carry foot passengers across the little river Annan for a halfpenny, and whenever there was a fair or market day she would sit on the banks of the stream all day long waiting for customers. She usually wore rags to save her clothes, but on the rare occasions when she visited anywhere she packed up a few decent garments, which she slipped on before entering the house, exchanging them for her dirty ones when leaving.

On one occasion, just before one of his recitals, Paderewski was stopped in the entrance hall by an excited lady.

Oh, M. Paderewski, she exclaimed, I am so glad to see you! I want so much to hear you play, but they tell me there isn't a seat left. Now, do try to find me a seat somewhere. I am sure they'll let me in if you ask them to. Please!

Paderewski bowed very gravely. Madame, he said, I shall be delighted to help you. There is one seat in the hall at my disposal, and you can take that if you care to.

Oh, that's too sweet of you! the lady gushed. I'll take it with pleasure. Where is it?

At the piano! replied Paderewski.

THE TORTURES OF RHEUMATISM

Driven From the System by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The sufferer from rheumatism who has not gone about curing himself in the right way must expect a return of the torture with every change to cold or damp weather. It is not the change in the weather that causes the rheumatism, but it does start the aches and pains. Rheumatism is a deep-seated disorder of the blood. You cannot possibly cure it with outward applications of hot fomentations as so many people in their ignorance of the real cause of the trouble try to do.

Rheumatism can only be driven out of the system by driving out the poisonous acid in the blood. This can only be done by making the blood supply rich, red and pure. It is in this way that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism, even after other remedies have failed. These Pills make rich, red blood, they go right to the root of the trouble, and the pains and aches are driven from the system and will not return if the blood supply is kept pure. That is the whole secret of curing rheumatism, and if you are a sufferer begin to cure yourself to-day by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among the many sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is Miss Mary D. Kelly, South Dummer, Ont. Miss Kelly says: "Some time ago I had a very bad attack of rheumatism. At times I would be confined to bed for a couple of days and would seem almost paralysed with the intense pain in my back and legs. At such times I could not walk, and my joints were stiff and swollen. I consulted different doctors and took their medicine, but did not get more than temporary relief. At this time a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a supply. After taking a few boxes I found they were greatly helping me, and I continued their use until the trouble completely disappeared. I can strongly recommend this medicine to others who suffer as I did from the pangs and tortures of rheumatism".

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A medical professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory:

Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to his majesty the king.

In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some wag had added to the announcement the words:

God save the king.

Is Bonehead much of a writer?

No, I think not; he's got to find a desk.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish, **Na-Dru-Co Laxatives** give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 173

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Not His Fault

At the persuasion of a travelling agent, a farmer had two lightning rods fitted to a costly barn. But only a week or two later, during a violent thunderstorm, the barn was struck by lightning and in a few hours all that remained of it was a heap of charred, black refuse. Next day the farmer sought out the lightning rod agent.

Fine lightning rods you sold me! he shouted. Here's my barn been struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

What, said the agent. Struck by lightning?

Yes, by lightning.

In the day time?

No, at night. Last night.

The agent's puzzled frown relaxed a little. Ah, he said, it was a dark night, wasn't it? Well, were the lanterns burning?

The agent stared in pretended amazement.

No, said the farmer, I never burn lanterns.

Why, he said, you don't mean to tell me that you didn't run up lanterns on the rods on dark nights?

I never heard of such a thing! shouted the farmer. Run lanterns up! Why?

Well, said the agent, if you don't know enough to make your lightning rods noticeable you can't blame me.

How's This?

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

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Describing Gout

A well-known clubman in the smoking room the other evening gave some of his fellow-members a picturesque description of the gout.

You lie in bed, he said, with the gouty foot stretched out, and you feel as though the sole of it was pressed against the bars of a red-hot fire. In the middle of the furnace is a fellow with a gun loaded to the muzzle with red hot needles. Presently he fires the gun at your foot and you feel the red-hot needles travel up your leg and come out at the knee, not all at once, but like the animals went into the Ark, two by two. When the last couple of needles have finished the course you find yourself sweating with fear, and wondering how long it will be before the fellow fires the gun again. Presently you find he is under contract to fire it every few minutes, and you get ready for the discharge. But you can never be said to get accustomed to it, because the blackguard loads it with a new kind of red-hot needle every time, and sometimes adds half-a-dozen red-hot cork-screws and that's gout.

Who would patronize gout after that?

There is in Brooklyn a young recently married couple who have been having the usual half pathetic and wholly amusing experiences incident to somewhat limited means and total inexperience. Last Saturday there was a hitch in the delivery of the marketing, and Sunday found them with a practically empty larder. When dinner time came the young wife burst into tears.

Oh, this is horrible! she wept. Not a thing in the house fit for a dog to eat. I am going home to mamma.

If you don't mind, dear, the husband exclaimed, as he visibly brightened and reached for his hat, I'll go with you.

Burned at the Stake

As late as the end of the eighteenth century counterfeiter were publicly burned at the stake in London. On March 18, 1789, Christianie Murphy was executed at Newgate tower, London, for the crime of coining. She was bound to the stake seated on a stool, the main tie being cord around the neck. The funeral pyre was then lighted by the executioner and his deputies, one of the latter of whom finally jerked the stool from under the wretched creature, allowing the weight to fall on her neck. Within forty-eight minutes the body was entirely reduced to ashes and buried in a hole on the spot where the execution took place.

Father always spoils everything, said Miss Gladys Cunrox, tearfully. I'll never again tell him when anybody proposes to me.

What has he done?

When Baron Fucash asked for my hand I told him to ask father. And when he called, father looked through a card index and said: There are three ahead of you, but I don't think any of them will suit. Come around next Thursday.

An Explanation

A quack doctor was holding forth about his medicines to a rural audience.

You gentlemen, he said, I have sold these pills for over twenty-five years, and never heard of a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

From a voice in the crowd came:—That dead men tell no tales.

The Word 'Picnic'

Few people know the original meaning of the word 'picnic.' It is to be found set out in The London Times of a hundred years ago.

A picnic supper consists of a variety of dishes. The subscribers to this entertainment have a bill of fare presented to them, with a number against each dish. The lot which he draws obliges him to furnish the dish marked against it, which he either takes with him in his carriage or sends by a servant. The proper variety is preserved by the talents of the maitre d'hotel, who forms the bill of fare. As the cookery is furnished by so many people of fashion, each strives to excel, and thus a picnic supper not only gives rise to much pleasant mirth, but generally can boast of the refinement of the art.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

The superintendent of a certain Sunday school in the Midlands, who had attained a good position, was trying to show his boys that he had gained it by total abstinence. He gave them several instances where men had lost their places through drink, and he had been fortunate enough to gain those places.

At the close of the address he said: Now, boys, to what do I owe my present position?

Much to his surprise the boys cried in chorus. Drink, sir!

Senator Cullom of Illinois, gets a good laugh out of the story he tells about an old lady who, although she is a resident of his state, has a son in Montana.

One day the senator met the old lady, and knowing that the son was the apple of her eye, not to say her very heart bones, he inquired as to how the boy was doing. He was surprised to see that the woman dissolved into a storm of tears.

Why, what's the matter? asked Mr. Cullom.

He just writ me, said the old lady, that he's done been sent to the legislature. I don't now for what or for how long, but I prays to God they will be easy on him.

Did your daughters marry well?

Not exactly. One married a farmer, and another married an ultimate consumer; but the third may make up for all that.

How so?

She's engaged to a middleman.

He's a mean man.

How so?

When his little girl begs for an ice-cream sundae he asks her if she wouldn't rather have a gold watch when she's nineteen.

He had just reached the philosophical stage when he slipped into a restaurant for a bite to eat. He ordered and then sat staring ahead, quietly thoughtful in expression, and waited.

It is admitted he did some waiting too. What happened to his order couldn't be understood outside the peculiar restaurant kitchen, but he spent half an hour sitting there staring ahead of him.

At last it came. As the waiter put the order before him, he started from his deep study, as if he had forgotten he had an order coming. Then, looking up at the fair transporter of edibles, he said:

You don't look a day older!

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasite.

One day an old farmer came into a city store and asked to see some clocks. The clerk showed him some eight-day clocks, which he told him would run eight days without winding. The farmer looked perplexed for a minute and said: Yes, but if they will run eight days without winnin' how long will they run if you wind em?

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landers, senr., Pokemoucho, N.B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

Pat had joined the navy and was being drilled with his shipmates on a pier.

Fall in! came the order. Immediately Pat fell into the water. Two deep! was the next order.

Pat (spattering in the water)—Bad scran to ye! Why didn't yiz tell me it was too deep before Oi fell in?

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY

An eminent scientist, the other day, gave his opinion that the most wonderful discovery of recent years was the discovery of Zam-Buk. Just think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or a sore, such injury is insured against blood poison! Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does not kill!

Then again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to skin disease, it stops the smarting. That is why children are such friends of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for the science of the thing. All they know is that Zam-Buk stops their pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseased part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue *from below* is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literally casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are permanent.

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 101 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been a martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in a few months it cured him. To-day—over three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years—he is still cured, and has had no trace of any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c. box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c. stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Ship your Furs and Hides to
B. LEVINSON,
281-283 Alexander Ave., Winnipeg
Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

A Lot to the Young Man

Elizabeth and Amelia were chatting about a young man whom they both knew.

I can't make anything of young Ralston, he's so stupid, said Elizabeth.

Why, I don't think so, said Amelia. He has a lot in him when you know him.

Has he? rejoined Elizabeth. Well then, I'm sure it's a vacant lot.

Suspenders are one of the novelties in this season's fall attire for women. It will take them years to acquire men's resourcefulness in improvising nails, safety pins and toothpicks as a substitute when a loose button loses its sense of responsibility.

I saw Jinks just now, and he seemed much put out.

He is; his landlord is just after dispossessing him!

ADDRESED TO WOMEN

IS YOURS A

Case of "Nerves?"

Hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, backache, headache, bearing-down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

—Dr.— Pierce's

Favorite Prescription

is that of a famous physician unusually experienced in the treating of women's peculiar ailments. For forty years it has been recommended to suffering womankind. Thousands of women can bear witness to its beneficial qualities. Perhaps its aid is all that is required to restore to you perfect health and strength. Now is the time to act, write Dr. R. V. Pierce's, Buffalo.

I AM NOW CURED

Mrs. Dominic Rodgers, of San Francisco, Calif., writes: "I take pleasure in recommending your wonderful remedies, and [illegible] Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' that through their use I am now cured of the various troubles that a woman is liable to. These remedies cured me when others failed and a [illegible] I thank you for your advice."

YOUR DRUGGIST CAN SUPPLY YOU IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

Mrs. Rodgers

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure *Constipation*. Millions use them for *Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.* Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

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

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS. Myself feel "OUT OF SORTS" RUN DOWN or GOT THE BLUES SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, SEXUAL WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF It's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send money. Absolutely FREE. No "lady" circulars. DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

WANTED at once

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

COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO, 315 College Street, Toronto, Canada.

CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble; we will send book and testimonials. THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED 10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

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

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Assets $3,500,000.00
Insurance $18,500,000.00
ABSOLUTE Security to Policy Holders

Excelsior Policy Forms Approved By Dominion Insurance Department For Agencies apply to Provincial Offices at Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver.

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STANLEY LIGHTFOOT
PATENT SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY
LUMSDEN BLDG. (CORN. ADELAIDE & YONGE) TORONTO.
WRITE FOR TERMS. M.3713.

LADIES WANTED — DO ARTISTIC, congenial needlework at home; make from three to five dollars per day decorating cushion tops. Armour Art Co., Dept. B., Bredalbane Block, Winnipeg.

Looking Forward

Greenboy—It seems to me the limit in amusements has been reached.

Drydad—Oh, no! There's always something new.

Greenboy—Well, do you look forward to any notable novelty in the near future?

Drydad—Sure! I expect sooner or later to enjoy W. J. Bryan as a yodeler.

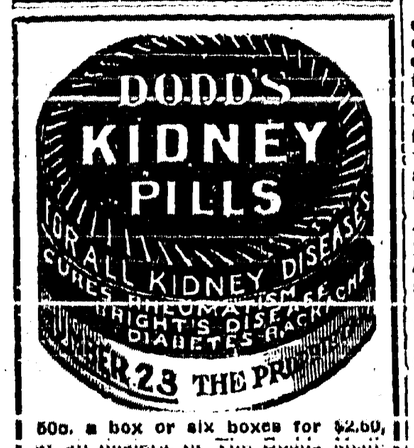
The umpire calls a foul, said she, yet not a feather do I see.

Correct! he answered; even so! but this is a picked nine, you know!

Did you attend that terrible play?

I did.

And was it as immoral as you had been led to hope?



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

Her Soldier Dad

Mrs. Johnson was all excitement. Her husband was a Gordon Highlander, and she had an invitation to visit him in barracks in Scotland.

You'll soon see daddy now, she said to her six-year-old little daughter, as the express bore them to their destination.

On arrival at the barracks Mrs. Johnson was informed that her husband was on sentry duty. One of the soldiers pointed him out to her, but of course, they could not approach him. The child eyed her daddy with big round eyes full of wonder as he paced up and down the square, rifle on shoulder, in his regimental kilt.

There's daddy! cried the mother.

The child, however, was too lost in this amazing spectacle to answer, but at last it came out.

Mamma, she said, in a childish treble, but with a strictly confidential air, if daddy finds the man who stole his trousers will he give me that lickle frock?

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Made a Mistake

The tube-car gave a lurch. The young man who had just risen from his seat, lost his balance. The tube-car stopped with a jerk. The young man sat down automatically in the fashionable lady's lap. She began to shriek in this wise:

You contemptible pup! I wish you to understand that I am not a lamp-post or a piece of furniture to be clung to for support. You have no right to crowd in and tear other people to pieces with your big, clumsy hands. You pitiful clown, you! You aren't fit to be allowed among nice, quiet well-dressed people! You unmannerly bumpkin! You deserve to be—

Excuse me, madam, broke in the young man, you have made a mistake.

A mistake? demanded the lady, her eyes flashing with anger. What do you mean?

This, ma'am, replied the young man. I am not your husband.

Too Sudden.

This is so sudden!

As he heard the girl speak these words the astonished young man rose to his feet in bewilderment.

Sudden! he repeated; did I hear aright? More than two years ago I believe it was, that I first met you. For several months after that I only saw you occasionally; then gradually, very gradually, I increased my visits. It took six months to get on a formal calling basis; it took six months more to be a regular visitor; six months more to call you by your Christian name, and it is only during the last few months that I have ventured with many misgivings even to hold your hand. And now, after all this gradual development of my love you tell me that my declaration is so sudden. Do you call this sudden?

I do, indeed, she said calmly.

But, for what reason?

The young lady answered with some degree of hauteur.

Simply this, she replied. I hardly imagined you would dare to speak to me like this for another two years at least, considering your present salary.

A Ready Weapon Against Pain.—There is nothing equal to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil when well rubbed in. It penetrates the tissues and pain disappears before it. There is no known preparation that will reach the spot quicker than this magic Oil. In consequence it ranks first among liniments now offered to the public and is accorded first place among all its competitors.

A weary and dejected theatrical troupe, after an unsuccessful trip, arrived in a small New Jersey town. A fair-sized audience witnessed the first performance without furor, although there was enough handclapping to arouse the troupe's wavering spirits. The leading man promptly stepped to the footlights after the first act and bowed profoundly, but still the clapping continued. As he went behind the scenes he encountered an Irish stage hand.

I guess that's some acting, said the Thespian, throwing out his chest proudly.

What d'yez mane, th' handclappin'? inquired the Irishman.

Why, surely. How better could they show their appreciation of my acting?

That's not appreciation, man, said the stage hand, that's the audience killing mosquitoes.

On one occasion Dr. Francis Warner was trying to bring back to consciousness a woman who had had a paralytic stroke.

His efforts seemed to be in vain. For a time her utterances were only the ravings of delirium but all at once she sat up in bed and looking straight at Dr. Warner, she cried out: Oh, you funny old man.

Ah! said Dr Warner, cheerfully. Now she's beginning to talk sense.

A western physician has two children, Ernest and Alice, aged nine and eleven respectively. Recently the doctor and his wife made a week-end trip to the country leaving the children at home with the servants. They were to return Monday night on a train due at 10 o'clock. The children wanted to meet them at the depot, and of course received definite instructions not to do so.

When the parents arrived at 11.30 their train being an hour and a half late, they were surprised to find Ernest and Alice waiting for them, and all alone. The mother rushed forward to expostulate, but was cut off by the shrill voice of Alice crying: Hurry up, mother. Don't stop to talk. The taxi's up to $7.60 already.

Relieved

The Mother—If you are polite, my dear, and have good taste in dress and marry discreetly, I shall be perfectly satisfied.

The Daughter (aged twelve)—Then I don't need an education! Isn't that lovely!

DON'T HAVE RHEUMATISM

Get GIN PILLS Now

and be free of pain all winter. Mr. Robert Wilson, of Hardfield, N.B., says: "It affords me great pleasure to convey, not only to you but also to all sufferers from Backache and Rheumatism, the great relief I have obtained from the use of GIN PILLS to anyone suffering as I did."

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto. 216

Used Diplomacy

A certain gushing lady took her four-year-old daughter to a photographer. The little one could not be made to sit still. The camera-man was as nice and suave as he could be, and called the child all the sweet, endearing names he could think of, while using every device of gentle persuasion to make the little wriggler keep still. Finally he turned to the despairing mother and said:

Madam, if you will leave your darling alone with me a few minutes, I think I can succeed in taking her lovely face to perfection

The mother withdrew for a short time. Soon the photographer summoned her back and exhibited a highly satisfactory negative. When they reached home, the mother asked:

Nellie, what did that nice gentleman say to you when I left you alone with him?

Well, he thaid, lisped Nellie, if you don't thit sthill, you ugly, squinteyed monkey, I'll thake the life out of your carcath. Tho I sthat very sthill, mamma.

Dragged Down by Asthma. The man or woman who is continually subject to asthma is unfitted for his or her life's work. Strength departs and energy is taken away until life becomes a dreary existence. And yet this is needless. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought a great change to an army of sufferers. It relieves the restricted air tubes and guards against future trouble. Try it.

Urgent Call

It was an hour or more after midnight.

There was a furious ringing at the door-bell.

A few minutes elapsed, and then a head was thrust out of a second-storey window.

What do you want?

This is where Mr. Speecher lives, isn't it?

Yes, I'm Mr. Speecher.

You delivered a particularly interesting address before the Advancement of Mankind Club this evening on 'The Dead of 1905'?

I did.

You spoke of a noted man, named Alcibiares McGibbeny?

I want you to tell me whether he was a Protestant or a Roman Catholic?

He was a Protestant. What—

That's all I want to know. I'm a shorthand reporter that took down the speech and I couldn't tell from my notes whether you said that at the age of twenty-seven he entered the ministry or a monastery. Ever so much obliged to you. Good-night!

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Two Archbishops

The Archbishop of Canterbury is primate of all England and therefore takes precedence of the Archbishop of York, who is only primate of England. This very nice distinction was made several centuries ago on account of a very bitter dispute arising between the two functionaries as to which should precede the other. The matter was settled by conferring precedence upon the Archbishop of Canterbury, the two titles being also bestowed at the same time.

In Sydney, South Australia, a sum of $500,000 is to be provided annually by Parliament for the use of men who desire loans to enable them to build a dwelling house or enlarge one already in their possession or to discharge mortgages on their homes. The law requires that those who benefit by this fund shall earn four-fifths of their income by actual personal exertion, and that they shall not have an income of more than $1,500 a year.

Well Fixed

Howlitt—Has she any visible means of support?

Fowlitt—Has she? Say, did you ever see her in one of those silt skirts?

The New Office Boy

He tries and tries and tries again
And tries and tries with might and main
And tries and tries, the little man,
To do as little as he can.

"SUME HA'E MEAT, AND CANNA EAT"

So Bobby Burns tersely describes the rich, but still poor, dyspeptics. But their case is not now so desperate as when Burns wrote. For the man who has the food now can eat without suffering for it, if he just follows the meal with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet.

These remarkable tablets banish the troubles of the chronic dyspeptic—the man who is bilious—the sufferer from heartburn, gas on the stomach or occasional indigestion. You can eat hearty meals of wholesome food—and digest them, too—if you take Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets.

Compounded by expert chemists, after probably the best formula known to medical science, they are quick and certain in their action, giving prompt relief from all forms of stomach trouble, toning up and strengthening the digestive [illegible] and [illegible] permanent cures.

A man is no stronger than his stomach. Fit yourself for your best work by taking Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets. 50c. at your druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

King's Son as Porter

A well-known Paris cafe has for its porter the son of a king. He is Oulbero Behonzin, the son of King Gle Gle, and brother of that dusky monarch of Dahomey who gave France a great deal of trouble. Prince Behonzin who now opens the cafe door to customers, is thirty-seven years of age and has had a distinguished military career. He has taken part in twenty-eight campaigns, was seriously wounded in three battles, mentioned thirteen times in despatches, and gained the military medal and eleven decorations.

He went to Paris two years ago to demand a pension. His request was not granted. Then he demanded employment. Again he met with a rebuff. The government would not even place him in charge of one of the state tobacco shops on the ground that he was not a Frenchman. The prince fell on evil days. In order to live he worked successively as a navvy, chauffeur, and a cinematograph artist.

Finally he donned a livery, pinned the medals and decorations he had gained as a fighting man on his breast, and now stands day and night swinging a cafe door.

GRANULATION OF THE EYELIDS

Is Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment—Scores of Uses for the Great Soothing, Healing Ointment.

Most people know Dr. Chase's Ointment best as a cure for eczema and itching piles. Nor is this to be wondered at when you think of the remarkable record made in this class of cures.

But there are scores of other uses for this ointment which are only discovered when it is kept constantly at hand.

Mrs. Martin, 13 Carroll street, Toronto, formerly of Bowmanville, Ont., writes: We have used Dr. Chase's Ointment for years, and found it invaluable in treating skin irritations and all sorts of burns and wounds. In fact, we would not be without it in the house. It is a most excellent treatment for granulated eyelids, from which I suffered without finding anything to help me."

Wherever there is itching of the skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can use Dr. Chase's Ointment with full assurance that it will prove entirely satisfactory. 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

He Got the Seats

A large and pompous person, wearing a high hat, a long coat, yellow spats and a congenial sneer for several days made himself obnoxious around a Washington hotel a while ago.

He announced that he was from New York, ragged the bellboys, jawed the clerks, cussed the service, roared at the food, complained about his room and the elevator and the telephone and the bar and everything else.

One afternoon he walked over to the porter and said: Here, you! I'm going to quit this town and go back to New York where I can get some decent service. I want you to buy me two seats in a parlor car on the four o'clock New York train. Get me two seats and meet me at the station with the tickets. I want one chair to sit in and one to put my feet on.

The seats were delivered at the train just before the train pulled out. One of the seats was in car No. 3 and the other was located in car No. 4.

His Grace Ungracious

Not without difficulty, the young Duke of Knightbridge — familiarly known as the Nightbird—had been persuaded to accept an invitation to lunch at the commodious and well-appointed residence of Mr. Rolls Rasher, the Soap Emperor.

Toward the end of the meal the genial soap emperor grew more and more depressed. Not one of his treasures had evoked the faintest flicker of ducal approval.

In a frenzy of despair, Mr. Rasher played his trump card, some priceless Napoleon brandy, declared by the greatest connoisseurs to be the finest liquer that ever a gourmet could desire.

Unable to retain himself longer, old Rasher bent across the table with bulging eyes.

What do you think of this brandy Duke? he asked with tremulous geniality. Not bad, eh?

The Night-bird slightly opened one eye, steadied his monocle, and favored his host with a blank stare.

Er-no-not very, he languidly replied.

Seven Daughters Enough

A lecture was given on the evil of great wealth. In the audience was a man known to the lecturer. The man was the father of seven girls, and the lecturer pointed to him as an example.

Think, said the lecturer, of being the proud father of seven daughters. Think who is the happier—the man with a hundred thousand dollars or the man who is the father of seven daughters.

I will ask you, Mr. Sheldon, who do you think is the happier? said the lecturer, pointing to the subject of his argument.

The man arose and said: Well, sir, I think that a man with seven daughters is the happier—a man with the money worries for more; a man with seven daughters never does.

Mrs. Vaughan was out shopping one morning, and upon her return home she asked Annie, her maid, if there had been any callers during her absence.

Yes, mum, replied the mistress.

Who called? inquired the mistress.

Mrs. Cassidy, mum, said the girl.

Mrs. Cassidy, repeated Mrs. Vaughan thoughtfully. Why, I don't know any Mrs. Cassidy.

No, mum, answered Annie. She didn't come to see you, mum; she came to see me.

Winchester Repeating Shotguns are World Beaters

565 straight and 98 per cent for over 4000 targets are records made with Winchester Repeating Shotguns that have never been approached by any other gun. When it is remembered that shooters of the greatest skill are daily giving demonstrations of the shooting qualities of the many different makes of guns, but have yet been unable to equal these records, the only conclusion that can be formed is that no other make of shotgun has the pattern, penetration and accuracy that the Winchester has. This conclusion is being confirmed almost daily by the results of the different trap shooting tournaments throughout the country. A gun's performance at the trap is a criterion of its value for field shooting, and hence it is almost needless to say that for duck shooting or bird shooting in field and cover, Winchester Repeating Shotguns give the limit of satisfaction and are wide in use for this purpose. They were officially endorsed by the U.S. Ordnance Board as 'possessing the advantages claimed by the manufacturers.' Over 450,000 of these guns have been sold up to the present time and the demand increases day by day. A Winchester Repeating Shotgun means a good score at the trap or a successful day in the field, if the shooter has any ability at all.

Echoes of the Opera

What did you hear at the opera? inquired Mrs. Saunders when her husband returned from London. You wrote me Mary was going to have a box full of friends last night.

She did so, said Mrs. Saunders. Well let me see. I heard that the young man Henry's oldest girl is engaged to has two thousand pounds salary, and that he'll never save a penny of it after he marries her. And I heard that if Mrs. enord doesn't attend to her son before it's too late he won't have a friend left among either the young fellows or the girls.

Then I heard something about skirts; kind of uncertain talk that was, and I couldn't make much of it; and then there was a full account of somebody's wedding and the presents. I didn't catch the name, but it wasn't anybody we know.

I heard one really pretty piece of music sung by a lady and gentleman. I couldn't see them on account of Mary and her two friends being in front with their heads close together, but two of them singing together that way, with real powerful voices, they drowned out the talk. The whole concert was very nice, but I am telling you what I heard, said Mr. Sanders, mildly as his wife showed signs of exasperation. That's what you asked me.

A certain class of shopkeepers try to force their wares upon passers-by. A traveler determined to teach one of these a lesson. The offender was a clothing dealer, and had a way of almost dragging people into his place.

One day the traveler stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of the establishment, when out darted the clothier, who asked:

Won't you try on one of those coats?

I don't know but I will, responded the traveler consulting his watch. I have some time to spare. Yes.

He went in; but no matter how often he found his fit, he called for more coats. Finally, when he had tried on thirty or more, he looked at his watch and resuming his own garment, walked out of the shop, saying as he went:

Good day, old chap, I won't charge anything for what I've done. I believe in a man who'll oblige another when he can. If I'm ever this way again, and you have any more coats to try on, I'll do all I can to help you.

What It Is Coming To

What do you think of our bridge club?

You have some excellent material in it. How do you manage to secure such good players?

We pattern after the baseball people and maintain efficient scouts.

It isn't the easiest thing in the world to transform duty into desire.

SORE CHEST CURED IN ONE NIGHT

Broke up a heavy Cold, Relieved Pain in the Side, Stopped an Irritating Cough

"Anyone that goes through all that I suffered last winter will appreciate the value of a remedy that cures like Nerviline cured me" These are the opening words of the solemn declaration of E. P. Von Hayden, the well-known violinist. "My work kept me out late at night, and playing in cold, drafty places brought on a severe cold that settled on my chest. I had harsh, racking cough and severe pains darted through my sides and settled in my shoulders. I used different liniments, but none broke up my cold till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it in on my neck, chest and shoulders, morning and night, and all the pain disappeared. Realizing that such a heavy cold had run down my system, I took Ferrozone at meals, and was completely built up and strengthened. Since using Nerviline I have no more colds or pleurisy, and enjoy perfect health."

NERVILINE CURES CHEST COLDS

It's because Nerviline contains the purest and most healing medicinal principles, because it has the power of sinking through the pores to the kernel of the pain—these are the reasons why it breaks up colds, cures lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, sciatica, and rheumatism. Refuse any substitute your dealer may suggest—insist on Nerviline only. Large family size bottle, 50c; trial size 25c.; all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Breaking Off

You say you occasionally smoke one of your wife's cigars?

Yes; I dug them up the other day and they are a great help in my present situation.

What is that?

I am trying to quit tobacco for good.

Most of the students in the school of experience are forced to study economy.

Mandolins.

A beautiful MANDOLIN, with nine ribs of maple and birch, with colored stripe between and maple caps and sides. Ebonized fingerboard, with inlaid position dots and guard-plate, set off with inlaid butterfly. Fitted with patent heads and nickel-plated tailpiece. With this Mandolin we include a handsome green felt case, instruction book, tuning pipes, extra set of strings, fingerboard chart and certificate entitling you to complete course of instruction. This outfit complete for $4.40.

This is only one of the Outfits listed in our big Musical Encyclopedia.

Other Mandolins from $2.50 to $150
Violins from $2.65 to $115
Guitars from $2.95 to $65
Banjos from $4.50 to $20
Cornets from $7.25 to $165

Send for our big Musical Encyclopedia, Claxton's Musical Treasures, the most complete book on Musical Goods issued in Canada. It's FREE.

Write Department W to-day.

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EVERYTHING IN MUSIC
303 YONGE ST
TORONTO, CANADA.

PATENTS

Patent Your Ideas—No delay and we will sell it for you if the idea has merit. Send sketch for free report. Information on patents and list of inventions wanted mailed free.— J. A. MACMURTRY & CO., Patent Attorneys, 154 Bay Street, Toronto, Canada.

Protect Your Baby

Keep out cold draughts—save baby many a cold and sickness.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

All during the cold fall and winter months a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater keeps the house warm.

It can be carried from room to room—wherever you go. Warms up bathroom or parlor in next to no time.

The Perfection burns nine hours on a single gallon of oil. Easy to clean and rewick. No smoke or smell.

Stock carried at all chief points

For best results use ROYALITE OIL

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

Toronto, Ottawa, Halifax, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, Winnipeg, Calgary, Regina, Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon

The Creston Review

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

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

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

The ruling of Chief Justice Hunter, of British Columbia that Hindus' eligible for entry to Canada upon the same basis as other immigrants will cause some consternation in the coast province.

If the finding is upheld by the superior courts it will precipitate an awkward problem in the framing of new regulations. Stringent exclusion laws cannot but offend the Hindu, who is a British subject. Anything short of the most rigid limitation of Hindu immigration will not meet with the approval of the people of the coast province. The authorities have the unpleasant choice of either the frying pan or the fire.—Calgary Herald.

"Canada's peat industry has become an economic factor of commercial importance. It has passed beyond the experimental stage and is now on a basis for extensive developement," writes J. G. Adams, B.A. in this week's issue of the Journal of Commerce, Montreal in an illustrated article on Canada's Peat Industry. Continuing the writer shows that last year Canada imported over fourteen and a half million tons of coal valued at nearly $40,000,000 or a per capita expenditure for this one import alone of over $6.00. In Canada already over 40,000 acres of peat bog have been surveyed and explored "but there is an almost incalculable amount of peat between the Atlantic and the Pacific, much of it still unknown. Over this area the peat averages possibly 20 feet. in depth and when it is remembered that one acre of peat one foot will yield approximately 250 tons or that an acre 20 feet deep will yield about 5000. tons one may understand. in some small degree the importance and value of this almost unlimited supply of fuel."

RULE OF THE ROAD

The demand of some motorists that "the rule of the road" shall be changed and that hereafter vehicles shall turn to the left, has evoked great opposition.

We have had several letters on this subject, and yesterday we had a note from Mr. J. R. Anderson telling us that France two years ago changed from its system of turning to the right to "the sensible English plan." There is not a single argument in favor of turning to the right except that some people have been unwise enough to adopt that practice. Because these people sometimes come here, why should we adopt their folly? Why not require them to conform with our wiser plan? Turning to the right was the invention of ox-drivers. These folk walk on the left, or near, side of their team, and hence when they want to pass another ox-team they prod the off ox with the goad and call out "Gee," whereupon the ox turns to the right.

We have passed the ox-team stage. Why revert to it?—Colonist.

Evidently our esteemed contemporary has not himself passed the ox-team stage of reasoning or he would be able to see for himself the absolute danger to autos or fast vehicles in passing on the left, especially in a narrow street or road.

The majority of drivers keep to the right of the road or street, the street car exits are all on the right side, the majority of up-to-date motor cars are made for the right hand drive, then think of the danger to pedestrians or people getting out of cars, when a vehicle, up to the minute unseen, appears suddenly behind them

With regard to the the ox-team stage, it is only fair to remind the big contemporary that the present greatness of this great country is built on the very stolid and substantial work of the ox-team and the man who used the goad and turned to the right, and wheras the "sensible English plan" works well in "sensible England" there are in that merry land many who would turn to the right if it were not for the spirit of the Colonist which thinks that beause a thing is established it must be right.

We would like to see our big contemporary take a brace and "turn to the right."

You should see our line of Xmas cards. We print your name, etc. The price is very reasonable. Come and see.

THE CRESTON REVIEW

TWO YEARS OF BORDEN GOVERNMENT

It is now only two years since the Borden governmen was returned to power. The administration has a record of achievement for its two years of office of which it can well be proud and which is unparalleled in Canadian history.

The extension of the boundaries of Ontario, Quebec and Manitoba.

The Aid to Agriculture Bill appropriating ten million dollars over a period of ten years for agriculture instruction throughout Canada.

The West Indies Agreement with improved steamship service.

The reduction of cable rates to the West India and the British Isles.

The inauguration of a greatly improved tri-weekly mail service between Canada and Great Britain.

The new arrangements in regard to marine insurance on the St. Lawrence and reduction of rates to Halifax

The magnificent drydock under construction at Quebec with similar drydocks proposed at Halifax and Esquimalt.

The bill to provide for the Fenian Raid veterans.

The Naval Aid Bill (defeated by the Senate.)

The Highways Bill appropriating $2,500,000 for road construction in two years.

(Defeated by the Senate.)

The Branch Railway Bill, providing for the acquisition of branch lines in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces to build up the Intercolonial Railway.—(Also defeated by the Senate.)

The bill to establish parcels post system, which will be inaugurated very shortly.

The developement of national harbors at Halifax, St. John, Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, Port Arthur, Fort William, Vancouver and Victoria.

The completion in such a short space of time of the Transcontinental Railway.

The construction of the Hudson Bay Railway so far advanced that 150 miles have been graded and one-half of the work finished in 1914.

The contracts for two out of three section of the Welland Canal, with two more section will be called for shortly.

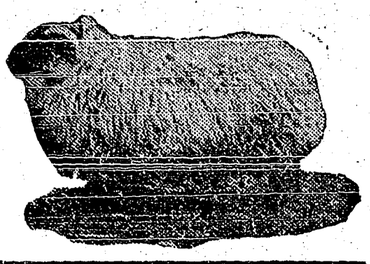
The construction of a government-owned terminal elevator at Port Arthur to handle 2,500,000 bushels of wheat.

The establishment of a policy of interior terminal elevators owned by the government for which two contracts have already been let at Saskatoon and Moose Jaw.

WARM BARNS NOT GOOD FOR SHEEP

Sheep are perhaps the most easily wintered of any animals we keep upon the farm, as they require no pampering and do not need confinement in warm, expensive sheds, writes W. J. Griffith in the Iowa Homestead. A good roof is essential, and the three closed sides should be tight enough to keep out cold, driving rains, snows and very cold winds. The south side may be left entirely open for about four feet from the ground. The cold does not matter so long as the shed is dry. In this locality all who use the cold fresh air sheds have good luck with their sheep.

Sheep are dipped in summer and spring, and ticks do not bother in



The Black Faced Highland is the principal sheep of the Scottish highlands, where it is kept in large flocks, both for its mutton and fleece. The breed is smaller than the Cheviot and thrives well on scant pastures and the rough herbage of mountains. The mutton is of the finest quality, but its fleece is coarse and weighs only about four to five pounds, being of the class known as carpet wools. The marks of this sheep are black or mottled face, with strong and prominent nose. The horns of the ram are large and heavy, with one or two spiral turns, according to age. The ram shown was a prize winner last year.

winter, as the cold is unfavorable for their development. One man in our neighborhood attempted to winter his sheep in a warm stable and met with loss. Many of his sheep died, and those which remained were very thin and run down at lambing time. Many of his lambs were weak and died soon after birth. Many came dead. The ticks were so bad on these sheep that he was forced to shear early and before it was thought of by others in order to save his sheep. His object in using the warm stable was early lambs.

If early lambs are desired the ewes can be put into warm quarters at lambing time for a few days. Sheep should have free range, and it is a fine thing if this can be in a brush field. Then they will pick much of their living and come out in the spring very fat and with a heavy fleece. Sheep should be kept within their sheds during cold rains and wet, heavy snowstorms. Moisture in the coat of fleece is very dangerous. Exposure to a cold rain is almost sure to cause catarrh. If sheep are not fed a little grain all winter and are fed up as lambing time approaches they will lose their wool badly. A little grain is best during the winter not only to keep the ewe in condition, but to develop the unborn offspring. A variety of foods is not necessary as with other stock, and it is well when one ration is established to stick to it. Clean hay and cornstalks make a good roughage, and corn and oats, with roots or ensilage daily, make a good combination. Two pounds of grain daily are sufficient.

Again, plenty of exercise, with pure, cold air and ordinary feeding, will produce the best results in wintering sheep. Certainly there is no need of expensive outlays when simpler, cheaper construction will answer the purpose better.

Garbage Poisoning.

All hog raisers should be careful in feeding garbage from large cities or towns. Many hogs are raised exclusively on this stuff, and they very often develop serious intestinal disorders, the symptoms and lesions of which may be mistaken for cholera. It has been found that the cause of this disease is in the presence of powdered soaps in the garbage. These soaps irritate and inflame the lining of the intestinal canal and act as poisons, at times killing the hogs. Miscellaneous garbage is dangerous. If it is from your own table you may know what is in it; otherwise it may contain rank poison.—Rural Farmer.

Sheep Are Healthy.

Sheep are generally healthy, they are immune from tuberculosis, and less than one-tenth of 1 per cent were condemned of those inspected for food purposes in 1912.

HORSE HINTS.

Barbed wire and colts are a bad combination.

When training the colt see that the straps and buckles are in good condition.

Irregular feeding, improper feed, changing the feed or damaged feed will cause colic.

When the hoofs are hard and dry let your horses have a good run on the grass.

We do not believe in blinders Teach your horses to work without them.

Be careful not to overload your team. Overloading is the cause of much unsoundness in horses.

Ladies Attention!

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

Alex. Smith

Artist in Ladies and Gents Attire

Stanley St. Nelson B. C

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Immigration Detention Hospital Building, Vancouver, B.C." will be received at this office until 4 00 P.M. on Monday, December, 29th. 1913, for the erection of the above named building.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the office of W. Henderson, Esq Resident Architect, Victoria, B.C. and on application to Mr A. J. Chisholm, caretaker, Public Building, Vancouver, B.C.

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

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

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

By order,

R. C. Desrochers,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, November 19, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department —49327.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Eastern Excursions

Daily December 1 to 31.

First Class round trip fares From CRESTON to

TORONTO, HAMILTON, SARNIA, WINDSOR.	$81 60
MONTREAL, OTTAWA, BELLEVILLE, KINGSTON.	$86 60
ST JOHN, MONCTON,	$100.00
HALIFAX	$105 05

Corresponding fares from other points to stations in ONTARIO, QUEBEC, and MARITIME PROVINCES.

Return limit three months.

Stop over and extension privileges.

Booklet of information from any Canadian Pacific Agent.

Enquire regarding through tourist sleeping cars

SPECIAL FARES IN CONNECTION WITH ATLANTIC SAILINGS NOVEMBER 7 to DECEMBER 31.

Excursions to the United States

Daily December 1 to 31.

Low first class round trip fares to points in MINNESOTA, ILLINOIS, MISSOURI, NEBRASKA and WISCONSIN.

Full information from Local Agent or

R DAWSON,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary, Alberta

SYNOPSIS OF COAL MINIG REGULATIONS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —30690.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Drill Hall, Victori B.C.," will be received untill 4.00 P.M. on Thursday, December 11, 1913, for the construction of a Drill Hall at Victoria, B.C.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained on application to the office of Wm. Henderson, resident architect, Victoria, B.C.; on application to the Postmaster, at Vancouver, B.C. and at this Department.

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

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

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

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, November 11, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advetisement is they insert it without authority from the Department.—49438.

Bring in Your Renewal of Subscription to the

CRESTON REVIEW

Bells of St. Paul's.

Apropos of the renovation of the dome and cross of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, it might be mentioned that the bells of the famous church are rung on Sundays, Holy days, and special occasions by twelve members of the Society of College Youths. The duty of chiming the bells for the week-day service falls upon George Harrison who, by passing the ropes through a series of pulleys, thus bringing them together, is able to chime six bells by himself. It might be mentioned that the Society of College Youths has been in existence since 1637.

Other Objections.

While James McNeill Whistler, the eccentric painter, was trying on a hat in a London shop one day, a customer rushed in, and mistaking Mr. Whistler for a clerk, exclaimed: "I say, this 'at doesn't fit." The artist eyed him for a minute, and then replied, scornfully: "Neither does your coat, and I'll be hanged if I like the color of your trousers."

Hyde Park.

Originally Hyde Park, London's great playground, was inclosed for a hunting ground for royalty.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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

MONEY ORDERS

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

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

a.s

REMITTANCES ABROAD

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

Percy B. Fowler, Manager Creston Branch

The British Columbia Nurseries Co. Ltd.

OF VANCOUVER, B. C.

Are very extensive growers of High Grade Fruit Trees Of All Kinds

Long Experience, Ample Capital and Up-to-date facilities enable us to produce the best grade possible. Our "ONE-YEAR" TREES on "THREE-YEAR WHOLE ROOTS" Excell all others

We Guarantee Satisfaction in Every Transaction

We ar now represented in this district by Mr. A. Miller, of Creston who will call upon the planters for their orders in the near future. It will pay you to see him before placing your order

80 PAGE DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE

B. C. Nurseries Company, Ltd.

1493 7th Avenue W. Vancouver, B. C.

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MO POPULAR HOTE THE

Run on strictly up-to-date lines. Unexcelled service in all departments. Kitchen staff (including cook) all white ladies. Every comfort and attention given to guests

The bar is s upplied with only the best brand of goods.

Porters Meet Trains

W. A. HERON, MANAGER

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

PUNCH'S NEW COVER.

Britain's Comic Magazine Changes Its 70-Year-Old Design.

An item of considerably more than usual literary interest is the announcement that for the first time for nearly seventy years, there is a change in the well-known cover design of Punch.

Few now living recollect Punch in any other cover than his familiar garb. He has, however, as a matter of fact, had a number of coats, not less than seven, to be precise. For the first three years of his existence it was the custom to change the cover design of the weekly issue with each half-yearly volume.

The first number of Punch was issued on the 17th of July, 1841, in a cover design by A. S. Henning. The founders of the paper were greatly elated when the whole edition of 5,000 copies was sold out on publication, and their satisfaction was increased when a reprint order for an additional 5,000 was sold out on the following day. A sale of 10,000 copies of the first number of a threepenny humorous periodical was no mean achievement in those days.

The second cover was a graceful design containing many figures of Hablot Knight Browne ("Phiz"), a contributor to Punch for a long number of years.

A third design was a delightfully pretty one by William Harvey, the Shakespearean illustrator. Mr. M. H. Spielmann, in his interesting "History of Punch," tells of the consternation in the office when a charge of £12 12s. was sent in with the design—"nearly half the total capital with which the engraver Landells a year before had begun the concern.!"

Sir John Gilbert was commissioned to draw the next cover; a fine design which was subsequently used a great number of years as a wrapper for the Punch Monthly Parts.

Six months later Kenny Meadows produced the fifth cover, which was followed by a first design by Richard Doyle, a drawing in essential respects the forerunner of the now familiar design, which latter was produced by him for the beginning of the next volume, and was used for the first time in January, 1849. It is of interest to note that the first issue of the cover contained an advertisement of Part 3 of Thackeray's "Pendennis." Thackeray was at that time one of Punch's principal contributors, and the firm of proprietors, under its then style of Bradbury and Evans, were publishers of his works, as well as those of Dickens, both of which were issued first in monthly parts, the one published on the 1st and the other on the 15th of each month.

It is safe to say that there is no better known cover design in the whole world than the famous drawing of Doyle's, which has now been in use for more than 64 years. The addition of the second color now proposed is said to greatly enhance Doyle's design, making the delightful figures stand out with greater clearness and vividness.

Savages and News.

The mystifying rapidity with which native races obtain news of distant events has for long been a matter of discussion. For example, the British defeat by the Zulus at Isandula was well known to the Kaffirs of Cape Town hours before the receipts of the official telegraphic dispatch, and there are very many instances of a like kind. Now we have another reminder of the same fact in the refusal of the British Secretary for the Colonies to inform Parliament as to the whereabouts of the Camel Corps, which is engaged in operations against the Mad Mullah in the wilds of Somaliland. Any information that might be divulged, said the Secretary, would be known by the Mullah almost instantly. But by what means does the black man transmit his information more quickly than the white man can send it by telegraph? It is no longer superstitious to suggest telepathy, but is it possible that savages know more of this than we do? Is it possible that any one knows more about anything than we do?

England's Sinless Village.

A sinless village has been discovered in England. It is Blackwell, a snug little colliery town in the Derbyshire hills. "I know of no more model village than Blackwell," says the general manager of the local collieries. "There is no sin or wickedness here." The village policeman enjoys a perpetual holiday. A new man has just been engaged. The last one left his job through boredom. "I am wasting my life here," he said. It is all due to J. T. Todd, general manager of the collieries. Mr. Todd is a born leader of men and this, combined with the fact that he can at will dismiss evildoers, practically the whole population being employed at the colliery, is the secret of his power.

"Not at Home."

Toward the latter part of Dante Gobriel Rossetti's life he rarely left his house and garden, and preferred to see his friends and acquaintances by appointment. Woe betide the too intrusive stranger. It is said that one day an enterprising man called, duly armed with a letter of introduction, and the servant was nearly yielding to the impulsive stranger when the painter of "Dante's Dream" leaned over the bannister and said in a firm, mellifluous voice, "Tell the gentleman that I am not at home."

Fertilize Your Orchard.

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

Kaffir as Good as Corn.

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

CHRISTMAS AGAIN

Our store is now filled with beautiful goods and everything is now in readiness for

EARLY SHOPPING

which you know means that you get better Service and Selections. We invite you to come in and look around--- and suggest making your selections early.

Creston Drug & Book Co.
Phone 51

GUY LOWENBERG

CONSULTING ENGINEER

CRESTON - - B.C.

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

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TRAIL - - - B.C.

STEVENS

For Partridge, Woodcock, Squirrel or Rabbit Shooting the

44 GAUGE SHOTGUN

No. 101

IS A WONDER

26 inch barrel, weighs 4 lbs., take-down. For 44 X.L., 44 W. C.F Shot and 44 "Game Getter" Cartridges.

List Price Only $5.00

No other bore or gauge of shotgun as efficient under so great a variety of conditions.

Send for detailed description and "GUNS AND GUNNING."

All live dealers handle STEVENS

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL COMPANY

P. O. Box 5005

CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

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

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

Shipment of McLauglin 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.

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

Church Notices

METHODIST CHURCH

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

Fred L. Carpenter
Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Service every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m.
Adults Bible Class meets every Thursday evening.

W. G. BLAKE
Minister

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Mass 10:30
Benedictoin 8:30
Every first Sunday of the month.
Father John O. M. I.
Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30

Idle Money

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

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

Send Your Wants to Us

We Are Specially Equipped To Do All Kinds of

Commercial and Job Printing

Bring in Your Order, to the

CRESTON REVIEW

BURN'S COMPLETE Animal Fertilizers

ARE MONEY SEEDS

Sow Burns' Fertilizers And Reap Dollars.

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

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited

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A Needle in a Haystack

A bottle of hay was formerly much used in Derbyshire, England, and probably is so still, to denote a bundle of hay, which was taken from a rick to fodder cattle in a field. When it was difficult to find anything that had been lost the farmer folk were wont to say: You may as well hunt for it as for a needle in a bottle of hay.

Some times the rope tied round the hay had a piece of wood with an eye in it at the end, through which the rope was passed to tie up the bundle and a sharp point at the other end, and this piece of wood may have been called a needle; if so a needle of this kind may have been referred to in the proverbial saying.

Certain morbid conditions must exist in the stomach and intestines to encourage worms, and they will exist as long as these morbid conditions permit them to. To be rid of them and spare the child suffering, use Miller's Worm Powders. They will correct the digestive irregularities by destroying the worms, conditions favorable to worms will disappear, and the child will have no more suffering from that cause.

When Tied Together

An Irish couple, whose married bliss was not without a few squalls, received a homely lecture from their spiritual adviser regarding their disgraceful quarrels.

His Reverence—That dog and cat you have agree better than you.

The reply somewhat upset him.

If yer riverence toled thim together ye'd soon change yer moind.

Minard's Liniments Cures Burns, Etc.

Dressed the Part

The juvenile of Puddlefurrow had opened their cricket season. The day was fine, and the players were in good form; in fact everything was in season, even the disgust of the sharp-featured lady whose garden adjoined the pitch.

Funny thing your boy Jimmy can't play a game without having such big ideas, she remarked over the fence to the lady next door. What's he always want to stand umpire for?

Pity you can't get something better to do than to find fault, came the reply. He's got a right to stand umpire if he likes, I suppose.

Daresay he has, snapped the sharp-featured lady; but next time he sneaks my old man's nightshirt off the line to dress himself up in he'll get something that'll make him want to give other fellows a chance.

Bread and cheese and kisses:
They go together, hey?
I have met with misses
Who didn't think that way.

Not Like Patients

A Scotch doctor, new to the gun, adventured upon a day's rabbit shooting.

Chased by the ferrets, bunny was a rather quick moving target, and the medico was not meeting with the success he anticipated.

Hang it all, man! he exclaimed impatiently to the keeper who accompanied him, these beasts are too quick for me.

Aye, doctor, the pawky keeper replied, but ye surely didna expect them tae lie still like yer patients to ye kill them.

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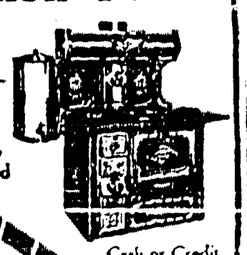

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Turned Down

Dear Mabel, he began, do you love me?

Oh, George!

Don't you, Mabel—just a little, tiny bit?

Well, yes, George.

And if I married you would your father give us a separate establishment?

Yes, George.

And take me into partnership?

Yes, George.

And would your mother keep away from us except when I invited her?

She would, George.

And your brothers and sisters, too.

Why certainly, George.

And of course the old gent would settle my debts.

Of course, George.

And buy us a motorcar and provide you with a handsome dowry?

Yes, George.

Darling, will you marry me?

No, George!

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Lincoln Highway

Toronto, Ont.—A. J. H. Ekhardt, of 107 Niagara street, has written a letter to W. G. Robertson, secretary of the Ontario Motor League here, in which he urges to assist in the building of the Lincoln Highway, sending contributions to the national headquarters in Detroit, Michigan, because he declares, the Lincoln Highway will benefit Canadians far more than residents in many sections of the United States.

"I am writing these lines," says Mr. Ekhardt, "to inform you that I have received from the Lincoln Highway Association a circular asking for $5 each from motor car owners to help build a highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific and asking: Will you help? This is a worthy enterprise. I do not think there is a Canadian but who would appreciate making a trip from the East to the Pacific Coast over this highway. I myself have sent a cheque for $5 and will take pleasure in riding over it some time if everything stays well with me.

Outside of that I appreciate the opportunity to subscribe to a fund in memory of such a grand man as Abraham Lincoln, who was, to my way of thinking, one of the greatest English speaking men ever born, the man who abolished slavery in America. Think how Canadians will appreciate this Highway. Automobile owners in the Southern States, or Michigan or Minnesota have no more right to subscribe to the highway than Canadians. Another reason why Canadians should appreciate this high way is because it will be impossible for Canada to build a motor highway with the rough country to contend with between Toronto and Winnipeg, conditions that are not the same in the United States.

I would like to see the Lincoln Highway proposition brought to the attention of the different motor clubs of Canada and I feel confident the Canadian people will look upon this subject in a very generous manner. Canadians will be much closer to this great highway than the average citizen of the United States. I am writing as a Canadian of the sixth generation, born within 18 miles of Toronto.

He Lost

A golfer noted for his meanness noticed that a strange lad was carrying his clubs.

You're not the boy I have usually had, he said.

No, sir, replied the lad; you see we formed wha'd be caddie for you.

Oh, I see, said the golfer, and you won?

No, answered the caddie, sorrowfully, I lost.

She was giving orders at express rate, for they were married; and he as a rule the most meek and submissive of men, was like the proverbial worm, beginning to turn.

Do you think, he inquired, that you rule the whole of the universe?

No, she hesitated, but I rule the first letter of it.

Indolent

Is Jones lazy?

Lazy? He name for it. Why now he goes into a revolving door, and then wait for somebody to come in and turn it around.

CANADIAN FORESTRY ASSOC.

Important Work being Carried on for Benefit of the Dominion

Someone has well said "The forests of Canada may grow on the mountain sides, but their roots are deep in the minds of the people."

For centuries the world has witnessed forest destruction going on in the older eastern countries. The curse of stunted development and the scorn of modern nations are come upon those who cared not for their woodlands, but who, through fire, indiscriminate cutting and over-grazing turned productive areas into barrens, and smiling green mountains into stony deserts. The oldest nations are generally speaking, worse off in this regard, but even in the heart of the Eastern States and some parts of Canada, there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land, now abandoned, with heartbreak and misery written over the doors of the broken-down houses, and injustice—grave, economic injustice,—graven in the sand and rocks of the barren soil. Nature, so kindly in many things, had simply rebelled against an improper use of her bounties.

The impressions which prevailed in the old days, that the forests of Canada were inexhaustible, that trees were enemies to progress, and that even if the forest should suffer loss, substitutes could be readily found to take its place, are rapidly passing away. The forests of Canada are not inexhaustible; in fact, at the present rate of cutting, there is timber enough to last much less than half a century, unless we thoroughly protect the young growth now coming. Instead of decreasing, the quantity of wood consumed per capita in the last quarter century is as great as, or greater than, it ever was, despite the tremendous advances which have been made in the adoption of cement, steel, and other products as substitutes for wood. Evidently, there is a crisis approaching. European nations will need all their wood surplus and vastly more; Canada and the United States must look to their own supplies to meet the onrush of our wood-devouring civilization.

But the crisis is not so much to be feared in the consumption of wood as in the destruction of the great Balance Wheel of Nature. Says Gifford Pinchot, ex-Chief Forester of the United States, "The connection between forests and rivers is like that between father and son. No forests, no rivers." The floods and droughts of the Far East, of Sicily, Crete and Spain, the torrents and erosion of France and some parts of America, are due practically alone to the deforestation of the mountain slopes.

Dr. B. E. Fernow has clearly stated the great issue as it stands before the people of Canada to-day:

"When the questions of the extension of suffrage to women, of tariff taxation, of coinage and currency, which are all merely incidents, will have sunk into the background, the question of the economy of the resources which constitute and sustain the political commercial, and social power of the nation—long neglected—will still claim attention; for only those nations who develop their natural resources economically, and avoid the waste of that which they produce, can maintain their power or even secure the continuance of their separate existence. A nation may cease to exist as well by the decay of its resources as by the extinction of its patriotic spirit. While we are debating over the best methods of disposing of our wealth, we gradually lose our very capital without even realizing the fact. Whether fertile lands are turned into deserts, forests into waste places, brooks into torrents, rivers changed from means of power and intercourse into means of destruction and desolation—these are questions which concern the material existence itself of society; and since such changes become often irreversible, the damage irremediable, and at the same time the extent of available resources becomes smaller in proportion to population, their consideration is finally much more important than those other questions of the day.

When, as is stated by experts, the coal of America is due to be exhausted within the next century, the oil and gas in this, the absolute necessity of preserving the rivers which hold at present our only other source of power stands as one of the prime duties of the nation.

Fifty per cent of the Dominion of Canada is fit for growing tree crops only. Wood enough to supply the nation for all time can be producted on these lands. At present they are to a great extent fire-swept, uncared for, unproductive. On these forest areas the forest must be maintained if this nation is to rise to its full development.

This is a democratic country. Our chief pride is the liberty of our people and the freedom of our institutions. On the will of the majority rests all the structure of our development. The advance of the great movement for the economic handling of our forest resource will depend solely on the attitude of the Canadian people. Never was the saying 'As a man thinketh, so he is,' so truly applicable as to the nation at the present time. If the Canadian people determine to keep the forests from destruction, the water-powers from diminution, and the irrigation streams from loss, these things can done.

Some day the Canadian Forestry Association will not be necessary. The forests of the country will be as carefully managed as a modern farm or factory. There will be no waste, no fires, no bankrupting of the coming generations for the benefit of the present.

But at the present time the Association is needed — needed badly. Great as has been the progress in forestry matters in the past fey years, there still remains the fact that our forests are burning, our lands are unplanted, our people wasteful.

The Association advocates—

1. The exploration of the public domain, so that lands unsuitable for agriculture may be reserved for timber production.
2. The preservation of the forests for their influence on climate, soil and water-supply.
3. The promotion of judicious methods in dealing with forests and woodlands.
4. Tree planting on the plains and on streets and highways.
5. Reforestation where advisable.
6. The collection and dissemination of information bearing on the forestry problem in general.

Before us lies a great inertia to be overcome. How long will it take through appeals, education, co-operation and stringent laws to make us all careful with fire in the woods? How much must be done to bring about a thoroughly scientific management of all of our timber resources. The Association should be a vital, active, powerful unit. It should carry this gospel of the conservation of the basis of our prosperity into every home in the land. It needs nothing but the opinion, conviction and conscience of the Canadian people behind it; nothing but earnestness and determination on the part of the citizens, focussed on his question, to bring about active reform.

The Association wants to be useful; it wants to do all in its power to make the voice of individuals potent in the land. To himself and to the future every citizen owes it to see that his influence is felt, and the Association heartily invites farseeing patriotic men and women to join with thousands of others to the same end.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pentwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—Mrs. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pentwater, Mich.

Read What Another Woman says:

Peoria, Ill.—"I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible dull headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night.

"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured.

"You may publish this if you wish."—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for woman's ills. Why don't you try it?

The Widder's Pig

Mike Murphy was taken to task by his spiritual adviser for having stolen Widow Maloney's pig. The evidence against Mike was so direct and positive that it was worse than useless for him to deny the crime, and he listened with downcast eyes and much meekness to a well-deserved lecture from the priest upon the wickedness of the theft he had committed, till the reverend gentleman asked him what he would say on the Day of Judgment when he should be confronted by Mrs. Maloney and her pig, when he brightened up at a happy thought, and said:

And ye say that the pig'll be there and Mrs. Maloney'll be there, too, living witnesses against you. What, I repeat, can you say in such a presence?

Yer riverence, I'll say, Widow Maloney, there's yer pig, take it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

To the leader of a band, jocularly spoken of in the locality as the worst in seven different counties, there once came a man with a request that the band play at a cousin's funeral.

Is it a military funeral asked the leader.

Not at all, was the reply. My cousin was no military man; in fact he was never interested in matters military. Nevertheless, it was his express wish that your band should play at his funeral.

The leader was surprised and flattered.

"Is that so? he asked.

Yes, responded the other, he said he wanted everybody in the place to be sorry that he died.

Kid, my dear fellow, every man has his price.

Oh, indeed! And what do you think is mine?

Oh, you just give yourself away.

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GOOD FOR ALL KINDS OF WEATHER
EASY TO USE
GOOD FOR THE SHOES

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A Good Hand

Booth Tarkington, like most literateurs, writes a wretched hand. Of this he said in New York recently:

Once, crossing to Naples, I sat on a chair with pad and fountain pen at work on a short story. A young Peorian stopped before me.

By gosh, he said, I wish I could write as well as you do.

I smiled and the Peorian resumed his promenade. The next time he passed me he said again:

Gee, what a hand! If I could only write like that!

Again I smiled a flattered smile, and the Peorian made another round of the deck. Then he said a third time:

Oh, if I could only write a hand like yours!

Nettled a little by this third interruption I said:

Well, what would you do if you could?

Go to China, said the Peorian, and write labels for tea boxes.

Bacon's Mother's Advice

Bacon's mother appears to have kept a sharp eye on his behaviour long after he had attained years of discretion. In 1594, when he was thirty-three years old and the leading orator in the House of Commons, we find her writing to her son:

Look well to your health. Sup not nor sit up late. Surely I think your drinking to bedward hindereth both and your brother's digestion very much. I never knew any but sickly that used it, besides being ill for head and eyes. Observe well, yet in time.

Scored

Mr. Smart was a very testy old fellow, and there was one thing he hated more than another and that was to be caught napping. As a consequence he was always very suspicious of any deed or word the full meaning of which he could not grasp.

A few days ago he paid a visit to the Zoo, and being fond of animals, was greatly interested, and soon got into conversation with one of the keepers. A very entertaining chat ensued.

As Mr. Smart was about to leave the keeper turned to him and asked:

By the way, sir, have you seen our black-faced antelope?

There, thought the old gent, was an attempt to 'have him.'

No, sir, he replied, stiffly. I have not. May I ask with whom it was that your black-faced aunt eloped.

Successful
In all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certain to prevent suffering and to improve the general health—
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Court Cards And Cupid

The Jack Captured the Queen and King.

By COLIN S. COLLINS.

"Jack o' Spades," Culbert called him that first morning he had gone to work in the Buckley building. Protests to the effect that his name was John Symonds were of no avail. His name was Jack, and he was as black as the ace of spades, so the name clung.

At first he was angry, but one could not remain angry long with Kingsland Culbert, and in the end Jack wound up by paying him a hero worship that at times threatened to cost the man his position, for with Culbert in the elevator it ran express to the next to the top floor, no matter what the other passengers might threaten.

But Jack had gained the position through having saved Buckley's little girl from a runaway accident, and he merely smiled tolerantly at the complaints and suggested that perhaps the elevator had become unmanageable.

Until Edith McQueen came Culbert had reigned alone, but after that he was relegated to second place, the only instance wherein, according to Ben Hodgman, the queen outranked both king and jack in the pack.

Miss McQueen was employed by Hodgman & Pettit, whose office was on the third floor, and it was Culbert's habit to drop off at their offices on his way out to lunch and pick up the girl. He had obtained the position for her, and it was understood that they were engaged, though no golden band announced that fact.

Then there came the day when Jack noticed that Miss McQueen had been crying when she came in. Culbert did not arrive until late, and his face was drawn and very white. He did not even smile when he nodded to Jack. When he went out to lunch he stayed twice as long as usual, and when he did return it seemed to Jack that he had had more than the one cocktail he usually allowed himself.

Miss McQueen did not go out to lunch at all, and when her employers had ridden down to lunch together Jack slipped into the office to ask if he could bring her in something. There he found her with her head upon her arms. Her eyes glistened with tears as she raised her face at the sound of his entrance.

"Don't you want a cup o' tea, Miss Queenie?" he pleaded. "It's sho' good for the headache."

She shook her head with a wan little smile, and Jack slipped out again. That night the car passed Culbert's floor twice before it stopped for him. A king had been deposed.

But he was reinstated again because of his evident suffering. After that first day he did not repeat the cocktail episode; indeed, he seemed oblivious to lunchtime and never by any chance used the elevator when Miss McQueen might happen to be going out or in.

Jack pondered the situation, but there was only one conclusion possible in his limited experience. There had been a quarrel, and both were too proud to speak first.

It grieved him because they were good friends of his, these two, and their quarrel hurt him as much as it seemed to hurt them. More than once he was tempted to speak to one or the other and tell how the other suffered but a certain delicacy held him back, and he could only miserably wait the turn of events.

Then came Jack's scare. It was a dull afternoon, and he let the elevator drop slowly down. At the ground floor he threw open the door to look up at a huge policeman; not Charlie, who had the beat and who sometimes came in to get warm, but another man, a stranger.

Though he had never had direct dealings with the police, Jack was afraid of them. To him they were not guardians of the peace. They were men who arrested people. When the big man demanded to know which office Miss McQueen was in, refreshing his memory as to the name from a formidable looking document, Jack's heart sank.

"I want to see her about a stolen watch," he added, and Jack's misery was complete. The little chatelaine she had worn had been replaced lately by a more elaborate affair of gold with a long chain. It must be this one that was wanted.

There was only one thing to be done. Hadn't Mr Culbert got the janitor out of jail that time he had trouble with his wife? Jack ran the car up to the sixth floor and with a vague "To the left" shut the door and dropped down to the third.

He burst in upon Miss McQueen with a face gray with horror and excitement. She rose uncertainly at his call and came into the hall.

He fairly dragged her into the car and shot up to the top floor. Through the lattice guard he could see the officer descending the stairs. Some one had told him where the girl worked, and he was going after her.

Panting with fear, he stopped at the seventh floor and pushed Miss McQueen into Culbert's office, closing and locking the door after him. Culbert looked up wearily from the desk.

"What's the matter, Jack?" he demanded, with a formal bow to the girl.

"Dar's a policeman after her," he explained. "She done stole a watch, and he's after her."

"What are you talking about?" Culbert cried. "Miss McQueen a thief! Impossible!"

"He done say he want to see her about a watch that was stole," insisted Jack. "Ah done hear him."

"A policeman wishes to see me?" asked the girl. "About a watch?" Jack nodded. "I think I can explain," she went on, turning to Culbert. "When—when it happened I stopped wearing your watch and used mother's. I left yours on the bureau, and when I came home it was gone. I made a complaint to the police, and I suppose they have caught the thief and wish me to identify my property."

"But what have I to do with it?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied. "Jack just came after me, his face livid with fear. I supposed that something terrible had happened, that perhaps"—

"I was in trouble," Culbert suggested, supplying the break. "I have been tempted to, but it seemed cowardly to kill myself. What I cannot understand is Jack's chain of reasoning."

"Ain't lawyers for to keep people from goin' to jail?" the boy demanded. "And ain't you the bes' lawyer?"

"You cannot expect me to answer 'no' to that," laughed Culbert.

"Dat's it," explained Jack. "I brung her up here to save her."

The two threw back their heads and laughed, and in that laugh the misunderstandings were forgotten. Culbert tucked her under his arm in the old familiar way and unlocked the door.

"I guess I'll go down with you and see the officer," he said. "It looks important to have your attorney."

He threw open the door, and Jack slipped out. There was a soft but significant sound that brought a grin to Jack's face, and then the two followed him into the car.

The big policeman grinned at Jack in most friendly fashion when the interview concluded, and he stepped into the car. On the up trip Culbert slipped a bill into his hand.

"There's a piece of wedding cake goes with this," he said, "but that comes a little later. This is a time, my boy, when the Jack of Spades captured the Queen of Hearts and the King of Idiots."

"Yessir," assented Jack, wondering what it all meant. He knew about the wedding cakes and ten dollar bills. The rest was Greek, but satisfactory because his king and queen were pleased.

An Aeroplane Compass.

A compass has now been made for aeroplane pilots that will automatically make the necessary allowance for the side drift of the machine. An aeroplane flying across the wind may drift to one side as much as twenty miles in an hour's flight, so that in such a wind an ordinary compass would be useless, while the standard methods of a ship's captain for calculating and allowing for the drift are hardly practical for an airship. The new compass has a transparent bottom, so that the aviator can see the earth below through it. On starting his flight he sets an arrow to the direction he wishes to go and then watches to see if objects on the earth move parallel to the arrow or go across it diagonally. If they move parallel the arrow is correctly pointed, and he knows there is no side drift. If the objects on the earth go across diagonally he must straighten out his course until their movement is parallel to his arrow, which will make an exact allowance for the drift.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cutting Iron Under Water.

A German inventor has made an oxyhydrogen burner that cuts metals under water. Hitherto this has been a difficult thing to accomplish. Most iron cutting tools work very slowly and unsatisfactorily under water, and the oxyhydrogen flame in the ordinary burner is immediately extinguished when immersed. In the new apparatus the burner is protected by a bell shaped metal hood. A powerful jet of compressed air keeps water out and effectually protects the gas orifice. Sixteen feet below the surface of the water the burner has cut through a bar of iron two and one-half inches square in thirty seconds. It can cut a twelve inch slot in a three quarter inch plate in one and a half minutes. The burner should be useful to divers for cutting iron and steel in wrecks, for removing rivets, boring holes and other submarine work.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Dressing Wounds.

For either moist or dry dressings for wounds glucose may be used. For the former the surface of the wound is first thoroughly cleaned with sterilized cotton swabs moistened with a 4.8 solution of glucose in water. This forms an isotonic saccharine "serum." It is then covered with dressing soaked in the solution, which is secured in the usual manner with sterile wool and bandages. For the dry dressing powdered glucose is dusted over the surface of the wound. In some few cases this is painful, although the moist dressings occasion no pain. The dressings are renewed every day for infected wounds and thoroughly cleansed at each dressing. When nearly disinfected the dressing is changed only on alternate days and then less frequently as healing progresses. Glucose appears to favor granulation and cicatrization.

CONCERNING RESTAURANTS.

Places Where You Can Get Everything Except Nourishment.

A restaurant is a place where you pay $4 for 15 cents' worth of food, accompanied by about $2 worth of light labor, light china and light music, which you have heard before. After leaving your hat with a Wall street syndicate, you pay all the way from 10 cents to a quarter for the privilege of getting it back and wearing it once more. The difference between a man and woman indeed today is quite simple. A woman pays $50 all at once for her hat, while a man pays $5 for his and fifty-five more in tip installments for storage at restaurants while he is vainly trying to obtain enough nourishment to sustain life between times.

The object of all restaurants is to furnish you with everything you want except nourishment. This is carefully extracted from all food before it reaches you.

Every restaurant nowadays has attached to it a homeless hotel and a drugless drugstore, also a newspaper stand where you can buy a paper for not over twice what you can get it for across the street, and a box office dispensary where you can get theater tickets for almost any night you don't want them at the same rates. Every restaurant also has a wine cellar which is filled with native cobwebs, European labels and California grape juice. —Life.

A Matter of Personal Rights.

"Here, how is this?" demanded the conductor, savagely. "You have thirteen children, and they are all trying to travel on half rate tickets."

The man and woman addressed looked at each other, and a flush that suggested them to be guilty of trying to swindle the railroad came to their cheeks. But they made no response.

"How old is that girl back there?" continued the conductor, pulling his tawny mustache.

"She will be twelve the 2d of November," replied the woman, figuring it out on her finger ends.

"And how old is that boy, next her?"

"If he lives till the 27th of November he will be twelve, too," answered the man sharply.

"Ha, just as I expected!" gloated the conductor. "Now how can you explain the proximity of their birthdays?" and he waited for the confession.

"That's easy enough," ventured the woman frankly.

"It is, is it?"

"Yes. There is no law I know of that prevents cousins being born the same month."

"This ain't no smoking car," thundered the ticket puncher as he pounced upon a girl eating a banana, to hide his confusion.—Philadelphia Record.

Needless Worry.

A patient young angler was diligently plying his rod and line.

"Do you know," howled the irate owner, appearing on the scene, "that you are fishing in forbidden water? Yes, sir, preserved water! And perhaps you will allow me to inform you that I have been to considerable expense in well stocking it with fish."

"Ah, yes!" exclaimed the angler languidly. "And with what fish, may I ask, have you so liberally replenished the stream?"

"With roach, sir, my favorite fish."

"Ah, well, then, in that case," blandly observed the youth, "there's no need for you to worry further, for I am fishing for trout."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Literature and Business.

An ambitious youth wrote an author for advice. "I am only making $10 a week at my business," he wrote, "and I think I could make a success in literature."

The author replied:

"I am only averaging $9 a week at my business. Tell me what yours is, and if you're really anxious to jump into literature I'll swap jobs with you." —Atlanta Constitution.

Of Course He Knew.

Farmer—Wanter see me milk ther cow?

City Boy—Au, gwan! You needn't kid me 'cause I'm from the city. Dey gets milk out of a red wagon. Don't yer think I know?—Pittsburgh Press.

Shifting Ideals.

Most of the damsels that I know
Or live among
Desire a Brummel for a beau
When they are young.

A man must boast of raven hair
Inclined to curl
And be a multimillionaire
To win a girl.

But with the years a girl grows mean.
She drops that mood,
And twenty-seven plunks a weak
Looks pretty good.
—Kansas City Journal.

British Cheeses.

British cheeses are all made from cow's milk without any mixture, save in the case of "loaf" cheddar, which is sometimes flavored with sage leaves.

Cruel Tail Docking.

Horses in Italy are docked in a cruel and disfiguring fashion. Several of the caudal vertebrae are amputated—it is a kind of crippling—and the plague of flies in Italy, against which the horse is rendered helpless, is of a kind never known in America.

Sewing by Machine.

The earliest attempt at sewing by machinery of which there is any authentic record was in 1775, in which year a machine was patented in England by Charles F. Weisenthal.

Amber.

If you are buying a pipe and want to make sure you are getting a mouthpiece of genuine amber the imitation made from gum copal can be detected by soaking in alcohol. Sometimes real amber pieces are glued or melted together to imitate the solid piece, but these will fall apart if submitted to the alcohol test.

Testing a Diamond.

A diamond plunged into water will be plainly visible and will glitter through the liquid, while an imitation stone is almost invisible.

Corks of Catalonia.

The cork industry, especially the manufacture of bottle corks, is the most distinctive one of Catalonia. This industry is confined exclusively to the province of Gerona and the world depends to a very considerable extent on the supply of cork from this province.

Belgium's Laces.

The principal laces made in Belgium are the Brussels, Venetian, Malines, Lille, Parisian, Valenciennes, Bruges and Flanders.

Postage Stamps of Egypt.

Egyptian stamps are peculiary expressive of the history of the country which they represent. The pyramids, the mystic sphinx, tall palm trees outlined against the night sky, a train of camels stopping to drink from the River Nile, all are represented.

Some London Slang.

The London dustman's slang name for articles of value found in dustbins is "tots," while "sparrows" is the name for gratuities.

Ceylon's Pearl Fisheries.

The pearl fisheries of Ceylon are in the gulf of Mannar, near the extreme northwest corner of the island, and the banks most famous in times past lie close to the shore near a place called Marichchukkaddi. Since 1907 the banks have not been productive.

Yukon Horses.

Horses are raised successfully far up in the Yukon territory, where abundance of fine land is available for pasturing.

An Old Time Coach.

In the museum of coaches at Lisbon is a coach which was built in 1821.

Taps the Earth.

A six foot clock which stands in an office at Carlisle, Pa., has been operated by electricity from the earth since 1870. A wire runs from the earth to a magnet in the clock, and so constant has the supply of electricity been that the clock has run well nigh continuously since it was invented.

Monster Palm Leaves.

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to a hundred feet in height, is so wide that it will cover twenty men.

Potato Wine.

Wine is sometimes made from the lowly potato.

The Mighty Mississippi.

In an average year the Mississippi carries out to sea 130,000,000 tons of mineral or earth salts in solution and 340,000,000 tons of mud.

Monks of St. Bernard.

The hard climate and the perilous task undertaken by the monks of the famous St. Bernard hospice usually ruin the health of these originally robust men in the brief spell of fifteen years, when they return to Martigny to conclude their days. Even the dogs are at intervals sent to Martigny for a rest.

Weighting a Diver.

The boots worn by a professional diver weigh twenty pounds each. The helmet weighs forty pounds, and the diver also carries eighty pounds additional weight.

Costly Uniforms.

The cost of a British cabinet minister's full dress uniform is 120 guineas.

How the Lantern Was Invented.

King Alfred the Great is credited with originating the lantern. He was so bothered by the candle flames blowing in the wind that he protected them by putting the candles in cow horns, which he ordered to be scraped thin. Our grandfathers made lanterns by punching holes and slits in properly shaped pieces of tin, which were then soldered together. The light which came through the little cuts was always very dim and flickering.

Tiny Electrical Motor.

The smallest commercial electric motor weighs less than two pounds. It is used where a little power is required, such as for dental drills, etc.

A GREAT INFIELD.

Brouthers Thinks It Was the Best the Game Ever Saw.

In the midst of a rabid pennant discussion two experts suddenly switched into a heated argument as to which was the greatest infield that ever played—the Chicago Cubs, with Chance, Evers, Tinker and Steinfeldt, or Mack's Athletics, with McInnis, Collins, Barry and Baker.

The rebuttal was finally put up to us and we in turn passed it along to Dan Brouthers, who has been a good bit closer to ringside and who should know.

Daniel has been on some fair infields himself. He hit .419 for the old Detroit clan of 1887 with a quartet embracing Brouthers, Richardson, Rowe and White. He hit .344 for the Baltimore infield of 1894, which embraced Brouthers, Reitz, Jennings and McGraw. He has played on the best and has seen the others pass in parade before him year after year.

"Why," commented Big Dan, "a choice between the Cubs and Athletics for the greatest infield? They were both good, and the Athletics are still in harness. But neither ranks as the best—not for me when I think of that Boston infield of 1897, with Fred Tenney at first, Bobby Lowe at second, Herman Long at short and Jimmy Collins at third.

"This is the one greatest infield of the game—the best combination of batting and fielding power, brains, speed and smoothness. It has them all beaten, and I doubt if its equal will ever be gathered together again. There wasn't an angle of the game at which they were not stars. All four batted above .315, with fielding averages around .950. They worked without a slip—without a break—and in all the time I watched them play I never saw even a touch of bonehead work. There was no angle of the game at which all four were not stars. They may have had no more power than the Athletics' four and but little more smoothness than the Cubs, but in the combination of all things that go to make up a perfect infield machine they must be set out in front of the others with something to spare. Tenney, Lowe, Long and Collins—ask any one who saw this four in their prime whether or not I'm right?"—Grantland Rice in Collier's Weekly.

FRIEND OF THE FAT MEN.

This Doctor Tells How They May Reduce Their Too Solid Flesh.

The latest remedy for obesity has been set forth by Dr. Galish, a German physician. He claims one of the main causes for an increase of weight is the late dinner hour. Food taken in the evening and then followed by the repose of the night is the best thing in the world for forming of adipose tissue, and those who lament their increasing weight should stop that particular form of pleasure the first thing.

His treatment in a dietary is as follows: In the morning the patient must take a cup of tea with buttered toast, and if he is too hungry to wait for luncheon he may take an egg and some bread and butter at 10 o'clock. At 1 o'clock the meal consists of meat, vegetables, salad and a little compote; in the afternoon some coffee with a little white bread and butter. And in the evening there is only a small piece of bread and butter.

For the first two or three days the patient will feel extremely hungry in the evening, but this soon passes off, and he gets into the habit of eating more at the first two meals, this being counteracted by exercise in the afternoon.

It is claimed for Mr. Galish that his patients lose one or two pounds a week. —Chicago Tribune.

Expanding Screw For Railways.

For attaching rails to ties on railroads a Frenchman has invented a screw that is said to hold tighter than anything yet devised. It is in two parts, first a hollow screw, open at the lower end, slit a short distance up the sides and having a worm inside as well as outside. This is screwed into the hole in the tie. Into it is screwed the second part, which is a solid screw, conical in shape. As this is driven home it forces the lower end of the hollow screw apart, making it spread and become wider below than above, thus biting the wood of the tie in a way that makes it inextricable.

Pruning German Names.

Societies with long names are usually shortened by busy Americans, as with the "Y. M. C. A." and the "I. W. W.," which are popularly known as the "Ain," and now the "Deutsche Ausschuss fur den Mathematischen und Naturwissenschaftlichen Unterricht" has been happily converted into the "Damnu"—which, while perhaps objectionable as to the title of an American society, has no implous connotation to the German.—Outlook.

The No Hat Fad.

The "no hat fashion" which had a rapid rise and a sudden fall in Germany two years ago is again becoming popular, according to an article in Die Made. "The time was," says the paper, "when a hatless man in the street attracted much attention and caused people to speculate as to how and where he could have lost that indispensable part of his attire. Now the man without a hat is recognized as a sartorial hero who subscribes to the theory that the hat is useless except as a promoter of the wigmaker."

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Concerning Dandruff.

Alcohol applied several times a week to the scalp will cure dandruff. If you find that this makes the scalp and hair too dry add six teaspoonfuls of castor oil to one pint of alcohol. No one should neglect curing dandruff once it has appeared. If allowed to continue the hair will become very thin and baldness may result. It is very necessary to keep the scalp clean while it is thus diseased. Dandruff is infectious, so be very careful that no one uses your comb and brush or wears your hat. These are the things that usually spread the disease.

CAVES OF REFUGE.

Scheme to Reduce the Loss of Life in Mine Explosions.

Refuge caves are now being proposed as a means of saving life in coal mines. The idea is to have in each mine one or more caves dug out of the solid coal or rock from one of the main passages of the mine. The entrance to the cave from the main passageway would be a long, narrow tunnel with three or four sets of massive doors, so that the cave would be explosion proof. In times of danger miners who could not get to the surface would go to this cave and shut themselves in.

A considerable proportion of deaths in coal mine disasters is due to the after effects of an explosion rather than to the explosion itself, and often the miners have lived for hours or even days before they suffocated. The caves would serve under similar conditions.

Air would have to be supplied in the caves, and this could be done either by small boreholes to the surface, such as are not uncommon in coal mines, or by pipe lines—built so as to be explosion proof—running through the mine passages. The cave connected with the surface by a borehole could be supplied with air freely and kept in touch with the surface by a telephone, and food could be sent down through the hole.

A cave connected by a conduit through the mine could also have telephonic communication with the surface, but it would be necessary in this case to keep a quantity of concentrated food and some water stored in the chamber. Supplies of medical first aid materials and a pulmotor for reviving miners overcome by gases could also be kept in the cave to advantage.—Saturday Evening Post.

CLOTHES AND THE STATUE.

Creased Trousers Now In Statuary Hall In the Capitol.

Creased trousers have broken into statuary hall, in the capitol, where bronze and marble statesmen for years have gazed at each other in silence with clothes that bagged at the knees and bore the appearance of having otherwise been used up. But when the statue of Zachariah Chandler, formerly senator from Michigan, arrived a little while ago a new style was set. Zachariah is chiseled in a fashion suit—a frock coat and trousers with creases so sharp they would cut your finger.

Lewis Cass' trousers bag frightfully at the knees. Daniel Webster stands face to face with Chandler in a cut away coat that is awfully mussed. General Lew Wallace is near by, with his cuffs rolled up and the appearance of never having seen a tailor. Frances Willard, the only woman in the aggregation, wears a dress that looks like it had been used as a sleeping robe.

But Zachariah Chandler's sartorial effect is marvelous. His frock coat is clothing store chart perfection, and his collar and tie are arranged in the most approved form. He has no cuffs on his trousers, but they fit him well.—New York Herald.

Captain Scott's Ship.

Captain Scott's ship, the Terra Nova, will not be taken to London for exhibition purposes. She has been repurchased by the original owners and will proceed to Newfoundland, where she will again be employed in sealing. Of the natural history collections aboard the ship when she arrived at Cardiff, perhaps the most important, and from a personal point of view certainly the most precious, is the collection of fossils discovered by Captain Scott and Wilson during the ill fated return journey from the south pole. This box of fossils was found on a sledge when the relief party arrived at the place where Captain Scott and his companions perished.

Insured Actresses.

A Parisian actress, Mlle. Friel, has insured her eyes for £5,000, but she sets more value upon her long and beautiful hair. This she has insured for £7,500. Mlle. Maud Harry, another French actress, has insured her shoulders for £2,500, while Mlle. Regina Badet has taken out a policy for £50,000 on her voice. The famous dancer, Mlle. Napierskowska, has insured her feet for £12,500, for an accident to these would mean her being deprived of her means of livelihood altogether.—Pearson's Weekly.

Lone Trees Are Dangerous Shelters.

Getting under the lone tree to escape wetting when a sudden shower comes up is risky. The smaller the shower, it seems the more deadly the lightning that accompanies it, and a lone tree standing in a field is an inviting attraction for lightning. Better take a ducking than act as terminal for an electric current.—Iowa Homestead.

The Riverside Nurseries

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

Pears Plums **APPLE TREES** Peaches Cherries

GUARANTEED HOME GROWN

Cellared—Roots in earth, no danger of winter killing

"We can hold your trade."

Established 1900 by the HON. MARTIN BURRELL
Minister of Agriculture

ALL STOCK DELIVERED TO YOUR RANCH AT CATALOGUE PRICES

For Catalogue and Price list, write to—

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

When Buying

RUBBERS FOR THE FALL AND WINTER

You Will make no Mistake if you get the

MALTESE CROSS

and

LION BRAND

They are made by an independent rubber company

Quality the Best

The price is as low as any on the market.

We have sold this line for the last six years and they have given satisfaction to the wearer.

We Carry a Full Line

of the above Rubbers, including Lumberman's Laced, One buckle, 3 hole, Laced in Men's, Boys' and Youths Also Pullovers for the different heels and Toes in Men's and Women's Fine Shoes.

The

Creston Mercantile Co.

Limite

FRUIT TREES

AND ORNAMENTALS

Coldstream Estate Nurseries

VERNON, B. C.

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

All Stock delivered to ranch at prices quoted

For further particulars apply to our local Agent.

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

Wall Paper

Complete New Stock Just Arrived

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

Harry Leonard

Shop on Sirdar Ave., in the Old Poole Store

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY GETTING MY ESTIMATES

PATRONIZE

THE OLD RELIABLE

Blacksmith Shop

Live and let live prices:

HORSESHOEING

New shoes, per team.... $5.00

Setting 2 80

A. E. WELLS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Ainsworth, B.C.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Monday, November 17 1913, for the construction of a Wharf at Ainsworth, Kootenay District, B C

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

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

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

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

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 15, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.—49186

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for construction of Wharfs at Victoria Harbor, B. C.," will be received at this office until 4 P. M., on Tuesday, December, 9, 1913, for the construction of Wharfs at Victoria Harbor, B. C.

Plans, specifications and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the District Engineers' office at New Westminster, B. C., Victoria, B. C, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, Ont., Post office Buding, Montreal, P. Q., and on application to the Postmaster at Vancouver, B. C.

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

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent (5 p. c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the check will be returned.

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

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 27, 1913.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department 45 107.

Now is the time to organize an agricultural society for the Creston Valley.

LADIES SEASONABLE Woolen Underwear

Peerless and Hygeian Vests of Soft White Wool 50c to $1.75 each

MEN'S UNDERWEAR Exceptional Values

All Wool. We can supply you at $1,25 to $3.75 per garment

S. A. SPEERS, General MERCHANT

GET YOUR

Plumbing, Tinning and General Repair Work

Done by

W. B. Embree

The satisfaction of work well done lingers long after the price is forgotten.

FRIDAY, DEC. 12th

The Empire Amusement Co. presents a First Class Program of

MOVING PICTURES

In Mercantile Hall

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1914 Almanac is now ready and will be mailed prepaid for only 35c. Professor Hicks' fine Magazine, Word and Works, for one year, and a copy of this Almanac for only one dollar. The plain lessons on astronomy, and the correct forecasts of storms, rouths, blizzards and tornadoes, make these publications necessity in every home in America. Sent to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Avenue, St. Louis Mo.

The Empire Amusement Company, who put on the good picture show in the Mercantile Hall Saturday will be here again on Friday next and will give another good show. Watch for their big illustrated posters and tell your friends. Dancing afterwards.

Messrs. Mead and Wells are on a hunting trip to Yahk, they left Tuesday

G. M. Annable, the lumberman, passed through Creston Wednesday on his return to his home in Moose Jaw from a visit to Nelson and Rossland.

We have been requested to publish a warning to huntsmen that the pheasants are protected and that anyone shooting them leaves himself open to prosecution. Notices to this effect will appear in a few days in all prominent places. At the present time the birds have spread out and have been seen as far away as Duck Creek.

Dennis Howard, while out hunting on Friday morning last was fortunate enough to track and shoot a fine deer weighing about 130 pounds. He was not far from home, making the bag in the Arrow Creek district. This week end he and his brother and family begin a short camping expedition and will probably remain till the end of the deer season.

DUCK CREEK NEWS

C. J. Wigen and P. Andestad were Creston callers Friday.

M. Hagen and W. J. Cooper were in Creston Saturday.

We hear the Suffregettes at Alice Siding are organizing. We hope that none of them will get after our prominent business men with umbrellas or hammers.

Carl Carlson left Duck Creek on Tuesday for Erickson.

Mrs. J. J. Grady returned from a two weeks trip to Calgary on Tuesday.

The Children's Christmas tree and dance will be held in Mr. Paul Hagen's house on Friday December 26 at 8 p.m

$51.00 is the amount that has been collected for the Christmas tree.

The Club committee wish it to be distinctly understood that it has provided 2 presents for each child out of the fund raised for that purpose.

Anybody is at liberty to put presents on the tree for whoever they like, but they must not be confused with the presents provided by the fund

Don't forget the Alice Siding dance on Saturday December 6th.

WARNING, All persons are warned not to shoot two Pheasants that have been seen several times in this district.

The Creston Barber Shop

Billiards and Pool Room

Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour

Cigars and Cigarettes

Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop.

CHRIST CHURCH BAZAAR A SUCCESS

As an evidence of what a small congregation can do if they are in earnest and work together we can cite the case of the English Church of Creston, who though they have no regular pastor and only have occasional services are so well organized and banded together that when they held their annual Bazaar Thursday it turned out to be one of the most successful events of the church year.

For weeks the ladies have been planning and working for this annual event and the splendid showing of useful and pretty articles they had on the tables Thursday proved how successful was their work. There were all kinds of things from a toy watch to a hand-painted vase, from a small doily to a handsome kimona.

Close on to the hour of opening the people began to arrive and from the start business was brisk so that at an early hour the stock was well depleted and after supper the rest of the goods found ready buyers. Mr. F. Jackson presided over the Hoopla table which was the center of attraction and the amusement of a big crowd all the time.

In the evening a short program was rendered and the affair was brought to a close by a dance which was well attended and it was with regret that the crowd broke up after midnight.

One of the chief features of the affair was the baby show. There were a number of entrants and there was some difficulty in procuring judges but the event came off as scheduled. The first prize went to Mrs. Robert Smith's baby, the second to Mrs. Goodwin's baby and the third to Mrs. Andy Miller's baby.

The prizes were donated by Messrs. Lowenberg and Forrester.

We are informed that as a result of the Bazaar the church is now free from debt and has a little balance in the bank.

Quite a few boxes of Jap oranges have been received preparatory to the Christmas trade.

Empire Amusement Company Friday evening Dec. 12th in Mercantile Hall. Dance afterwards.

A WEIRD PROCESSION.

Snake Charmers Follow Celebrated Performer To His Grave.

Five hundred snake-charmers, sounding weird notes on their pipes, formed the unusual yet picturesque procession that followed to his grave Katch Sarak, a man of big renown in his business, who died in terrible agony as the result of a cobra bite received while practicing his profession in the neighborhood of Garden Reach, India.

"Guru," or master, he had become dubbed by the people amongst whom he lived, such was his influence over poisonous reptiles. His services were sought recently by a neighbor who had missed many fowls from his compound. Going at dusk one day, the snake-charmer discovered a cobra of unusual size amongst the birds, so formidable, in fact, that he postponed his attempt to capture it until daylight, when he was successful in securing it.

Instead of dispatching the snake at once, he took it to the local bazaar for the edification of the natives. On attempting to extract its fangs, the cobra wriggled free and darted at its captor, who was bitten on three fingers. The "guru's" supposed godlike qualities proved of no avail. Consternation reigned amonst the crowd as he lay in awful agony; the news of his plight spread swiftly through the bazaar, and more than a hundred other snake-charmers scurried to the scene; but all their efforts, all their devices, their earnest prayers, were of no avail against the powerful poison. Within ninety minutes Katch Sarak was dead.

With great ceremonial Katch Sarak's pipes, snake-basket, earthenware jars, and the other impedimenta of his craft were borne before him to the cemetery, where he was laid to rest amidst the heartrending wail of the pipes of his colleagues.

EIGHT HOUR DAY ON FARMS.

A writer in Farm and Fireside says that the eight hour day with farmers consists of eight hours for work and eight hours for chores.

GROWN IN LEGAL SOIL.

A deaf mute is not incapable of entering into contracts if shown to be of sufficient mental capacity.—Alexander Matzke, Mich. 115 N. W. Rep 251.

Generally every partner is under obligation to exercise due diligence and reasonable skill and devote his services to the promotion of the common benefit of the firm without compensation by way of wages or salary unless otherwise agreed upon.

The United States patent law requires a person applying for a patent to make oath that he does verily believe himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition or improvement for which he solicits a patent and that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used.