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. 50, 5th Year. CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY DEC. 19 1913 Single Copies 5c.

# Creston Fruit Growers Union Begins Construction of Modern Warehouse

As a result of the work of the Fruit Growers Union during the past few weeks, work has been begun on the construction of the big warehouse and packing rooms.

Teams and men are now busily engaged in excavating for the basement which will be 7 feet deep.

The building itself will be 31x80 feet and adjoins the track an ideal location and one which will facilitate the shipping of the produce of the Union.

The offices of the Union will be located on the ground floor and will be arranged for service at a minium of outlay.

On the second floor will be the packing rooms and the fruit to be packed will be transported from the reciving room to the packing room by means of an elevator.

The working equipment of the union will be the very latest approved in construction and will place them in position to handle their product with the least possible loss, both of time and material. The members of the union who are employed on the construction of the warehouse give one the impression that the whole undertaking with its tremendous amount of work and quite extensive monetary outlay is just an ordinary circumstance and they are on the job from daylight to dark, evidently enjoying the experience as much or more than the multitude of "bosses" who find time to "suggest" ideas to them during the course of the day.

At the present rate the building will be ready for occupancy in a very short time.

## SPECIAL SERVICES AT THE CHURCHES

The Presbyterian Sunday School entertainment will be held on Tuesday. The price of admission will be adults 25c. Children not members of the school, 15c.

There will be special Christmas services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday, morning and evening.

Rev. A. E. Bull is expected to arrive on Saturday to take charge of the work in Christ Church for the next few months. This will be good news to the people of the church, who have been without a pastor for some time. There will be regular services in the church Sunday as well as Evensong at Erickson and at Sirdar.

The Catholic Sunday School children will have their Xmas entertainment at the home of Mrs. J. A. P. Crompton on Tuesday, December 23, at 5 o'clock.

Father John will hold midnight mass in the Catholic church on Christmas eve. There will be special music.

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

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

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

On New Years Eve the local Socialists will hold a social evening in the Auditorium. A business meeting will be held from 7 to 8p.m. followed by music, songs and recitations. The balance of the year will be spent in dancing. Gentlemen 50c, ladies bring refreshments. Everyone Welcome.

Special Value in Suit Cases from $2.50 to $5.50. Guaranteed to give you splendid wear, at The CRESTON MERCANTILE CO.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leonard, this morning, a son.

Wm. Smith left Tuesday for Lucerne B. C., where he will spend the winter.

Crystalized Cherries, Almond paste, and Fresh Cheese at JACKSONS.

The following articles FOR SALE, apply to the City Bakery:

1 bed, springs and mattress of double bed, 2 washstands, 1 writing desk, 1 small table, 1 checker table, 1 sewing machine, 1 dining table, kitchen chairs 1 Rocking chair, 1 heating stove, and Poultry.

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

An interesting and well illustrated account of Hunting the Hair Seal in Newfoundland Waters is given as the opening article in the December issue of Rod and Gun which has recently come to this office from the publishers, W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont. Other articles worthy of special mention are "A Lonely Fur Factor" descriptive of a day at Wakeham Bay on the Labrador coast; caught by a Halibut in Alaska; Miuke's Claim; a story of East Kootenay, B.C. A Plea for the Moose, an article on the Abuse of Moose Hunting by the Swampy Cree Indian, and a host of other articles in keeping with this representative magazine of outdoor life. A special article on The Trap Shooting Game in Canada appears under the heading of The Trap, and the other Departments are as usual well maintained.

Christmas stockings all sizes and prices 10 to 30 cents each at Jackson's.

Leonard Mawson leaves tomorrow for Estevan to spend the holidays.

Do your Christmas shopping with merchants in your home town.

Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. P. Crompton there occurred a lecture and Schumann concert. Mrs. Crompton gave a short lecture on the life of Robert Schumann.

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

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

## CHARLES DICKENS' ADVICE TO HIS SON

Charles Dickens wrote the following letter to his youngest son on the occasion of his leaving home in September 1868, to join his brother in Australia: "I write this note to-day because your going away is much upon my mind, and because I want you to have a few parting words from me, to think of now and then at quiet times. I need not tell you that I love you dearly, and am very, very sorry in my heart to part with you. But this life is half made up of partings, and these pains must be borne. It is my conclusion and my sincere conviction that you are going to try the life for which we are best fitted. I think its freedom and wilderness more suited to you than any experiment in a study or office would have been; and without that training you could have followed no other suitable occupation.

What you have always wanted until now has been a set, steady, constant purpose. I, therefore, exhort you to persevere in a thorough determination to do whatever you have to do as well as you can do it. I was not so old as you are now when I first had to win food, and to do it out of this determination; and I have never slackened in it since. Never take a mean advantage of anyone in any transaction, and never be hard upon people who are in your power. Try to do to others as you would have them do to you, and do not be discouraged if they fail sometimes. It is much better for you that they should fail in obeying the greatest rule laid down by our Savior than that you should."

"I put a New Testament among your books for the very same reason and with the very same hopes that made me write an easy account of it for you when you were a little child.

Because it is the best Book that ever was or will be known in the world; and because it teaches you the best lessons by which any human creature who tries to be truthful and faithful to duty can possibly be guided

As your brothers have gone away, one by one, I have written to each such words as I am now writing to you, and have entreated them all to guide themselves by this Book, putting aside the interpretations and inventions of man. You will remember that you have never at home been harassed about religious observances or mere formalities. I have always been anxious not to weary my children with such things, before they are old enough to form opinions respecting them. You will, therefore, understand the better that I now most solemnly impress upon you the truth and beauty of the Christian religion as it came from Christ himself, and the impossibility of your going far wrong if you humbly but heartily respect it. Only one thing more on this head. The more we are in earnest as to feeling it, the less we are disposed to hold forth about it. Never abandon the wholesome practice of saying your own private prayers, night and morning. I have never abandoned it myself, and I know the comfort of it. I hope you will always be able to say in after life that you had a kind father. You cannot show your affection for him so well, or so happy, as by doing your duty."

Last Friday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Mawson's, about 25 young people enjoyed a very pleasant evening. Games and dancing were indulged in and everybody everyone expressed themselves as having had a real good time.

For Rent—Candy store. Apply to Creston Review.

## GROWS WOOD FOR ALL PURPOSES

Practically all industries are more or less dependent on wood. In Ontario alone, exclusive of the manufacturers of rough lumber, over thirty-eight industries, represented by 1,200 different firms, supplied the statistics recently compiled and published by the Forestry Branch, Ottawa, in a bulletin entitled, "The Wood-Using Industries of Ontario" These firms in 1912 purchased 807,456,000 feet, board measure of rough lumber, valued at $19 161,384 which, when manufactured into several hundred finished products, ranging from handles to hearses, represent a turning over of several times this amount of capital.

Not only is it remarkable that so many different industries, even including foundries, require wood to carry on their operations, but it is equally noteworthy that twenty-six of the thirty-four kinds of wood used should grow in Ontario. The supplies of some of them, it is true, are nearing exhaustion, but this was not always the case, nor is it likely, with the steady rise in wood prices, that this will long continue to be the case.

Mr. E. J. Zavitz, Ontario Forestry Commissioner, says:—"There is at present in the old settled portion of Ontario an aggregate of about 8,500 square miles of farmers' woodlands. It is safe to say that there is, in addition to the assessed woodland, another area of 8,500 square miles which is suited only for forest growth. This means that southern Ontario could eventually have over ten million acres of private woodland." Ontario was once a land of valuable hardwoods, and will be so again.

Another remarkable thing illustrated by this bulletin is the variety of uses to which woods, still common in Ontario, may be put. Elm and basswood are used in thirty-one industries, and ash is another valuable hardwood with a wide range of use. Maple, Ontario's most important hardwood, has over one hundred listed uses, while birch and beech are being increasingly used, especially for hardwood flooring. Pine forms 31.7 per cent of all the wood purchased by these industries, but is being gradually replaced by spruce, as the supply is nearing exhaustion. By observing the uses and then consulting the classified directory of manufacturers markets may be ascertained for cherry, apple, sumac and other supposedly little-used hardwoods, and also for many forms of wood-waste.

While riding in a wagon with Fred Price, Ernest Waltgren of Edmonton was thrown out and sustained painful injuries, breaking a couple of ribs. Through the kindness of Capt. Forrester and others he was assisted to the hospital at Nelson and left for there on Monday's train.

Congratulations are in order to "Dutch" Leonard, he got a dear at last.

Get your skates sharened at EMBREE'S 35cents and attached to your shoes 25cents.

David D. Horne of Nakusp is visiting the ranchers of the district selling nursery stock.

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

E. G. Baecher of Minneapolis, and Arthur Johnson of Lethbridge, are in town in the interest of a lumber deal they have in hand.

See our line of Jewelry, Souvenir Spoons, and Fancy China, JACKSON'S CASH STORE.

## ATTENTION SHOPPERS!

The store windows at the present time certainly present a very pleasing appearance, dressed as they nearly all are in the holiday garb of Christmas time.

To the honest seeker after good serviceable goods suitable for use and presentation there is an assortment that certainly is a credit to the intelligence and optimism of our merchants and whatever the past may have been, there is at the present time absolutly no need for anyone to send out of town to buy their Christmas supplies or presents.

Each store in its own line handles a large and complete stock and the displays reflect the prosperity of the district—one of the most prosperous in British Columbia.

We might mention in passing a word or two in defense of the home merchant.

Why do people send away to mail order houses for goods? One reason is because they "do not think" the local dealer has the article in stock. But they don't ask him, they take it for granted that because the article has not been brought to their attention, it is not carried in stock, but this does not give the local dealer a chance to know that such an article is in demand, although perhaps he has tdat very thing on his shelves.

Another reason is because people think they can save money. As a matter of fact the aggregrte saving of a year is very little and on some things not at all. But looking at the matter from another standpoint it is all a fallacy, and you are not saving at all but loosing money, because you are sending the money, the business, the enterprise of the community into another community and in return asking the local dealer to carry your burden of debt when you don't have the cash to send to the mail order house.

Who keeps up the churches and the schools and the public institutions of the town? The local dealers and their money. They employ local help which in turn patronizes local institutions. But how much does the mail order house pay back of the great amount of money they collect from this district. Not one cent.

When you have a subscription paper to pass around, who do you take it to? Why the local dealer of course, and you get—money—that you did not pay to him but that was paid to him by the man who makes his money where he spends it, at home.

LEGISLATIVE LIBRARY DEC 23 1913 VICTORIA, B.C.

## 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 18th. and points West of Winnipeg not later than the 20th. also please "note" that from December 5th. [illegible] January 1st. inclusive. These 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 9 a.m. till 11 a.m. and from 1 p.m. till 6 P.M.

By order,
Postmaster,
Creston, Nov. 28, 1913.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Samuelson on December 13th. a daughter.

For Sale—Second hand $9 cook stove with boiler attached. In good condition Apply Creston Review. 50-51

The Farmers' Institute will meet this evening, for the transaction of General business.

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

McTavish and Bennett who own several hundred acres of good land near Wynndel have just made a deal for the block, but we were unable to learn who had bought it.

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

PILES

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

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

AMENDS FOR ALL

By R. R. Punshon

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

(Continued)

Much astonished, he got up and dressed and went out for a walk and soon felt all right. The day passed as usual, occupied with various small matters, and he even began to hope that he was thinking less of Joan. But at night, at exactly the same hour as before, he was again overcome by a second fit of passionate weeping. He did not get up this time, but he could not sleep again, and so lay awake till daylight, wondering if these attacks of weeping were to be a feature of his night's henceforth.

While he was at breakfast in the morning he was surprised by a visitor, Miss Rachel Rose being announced.

She was full of apologies for disturbing him so early, and then asked him if he had heard anything lately of Wilton Mayne.

It was with an effort that Thorold recalled his mind from its wanderings to answer the question put to him. That strange feeling of unreality that still obsessed him surrounded even this question with an air of unreality, and it was hard for him to understand that any such person as Wilton Mayne existed. It seemed to him a voice whispered in his ear that there was no Wilton Mayne, that Wilton Mayne did not exist, and yet it also seemed to him that this idea was an absurdity.

But Wilton Mayne, he said slowly. Well, what of him?

Why, exclaimed Miss Rose, surely you know that nobody has seen anything of him for some days.

Thorold considered and remembered that he had heard that Wilton Mayne, if any such person as Wilton Mayne did exist, had lately vanished. When he had heard this, it had not interested him much—it merely seemed to him that another of these ridiculous animated dolls with which the world was full had in some way got out of order. Well, there was nothing in that—perhaps Wilton Mayne also had seen a horse plunge to a frightful death, and had seen it bear with it a small, impassive figure in a blue serge gown and a sailor hat and a heavy black veil that utterly concealed the face. It had seemed to him a little thing that Wilton Mayne had not returned. Joan had not returned; but now something of trouble and sorrow he saw in Miss Rose's face stirred the dry bones of his own dead sympathies.

Oh, well, he said fretfully, angry at being disturbed, I don't know anything about it.

I am in such trouble, Miss Rose sighed, about him and about Dora.

Trouble, trouble, repeated Thorold with an increasing sense of irritation. You should take things more quietly, Miss Rose—I have my troubles, too, I can assure you, but I bear up against them.

He nodded at her with a kind of mild satisfaction, and she thought him the most utterly callous and cold-hearted individual she had ever met or heard of. All the same she continued her questioning resolute not to leave a stone unturned.

Then you have no idea where Mr. Mayne is likely to be? she asked.

Not the least, he answered promptly.

There is something else, she continued, you were acquainted with Miss Durand, were you not?

Miss Durand? he said with a puzzled look. Did she mean Joan? Joan whom he had seen dragged down to a frightful death—the little waves and the gulls wheeling in slow circles against the distant and serene sky. How plainly he saw it all.

Yes, yes, he said. I knew Miss Durand well.

Her people have left Jermyn Gardens, Miss Rose continued. Do you know where she is?

Very well, he answered. He looked at her with a perfectly impassive face. Yes I know very well where she is, he said again.

Then will you please tell me? she asked eagerly.

His lips moved but no sound came from them. She thought this meant he did not wish to tell her.

But I am in such trouble about Dora, she pleaded. Each day she goes out early, and she does not come back till late, and she will not tell me where she has been. I thought, perhaps, if I could find Miss Durand—

You will not find Miss Durand, said Thorold softly.

Ah, I am sure you know something, she cried, and the grief and distress in her eyes called to him and summoned him as with a touch of common brotherhood, stirring the dry bones of his misery.

I know nothing—nothing, he repeated irritably, and Miss Rose made a gesture of despair.

Dora was so fond of Joan, she said. Miss Durand had more influence over her than almost any one. It was Joan this and Joan that, till I was positively sick of the name sometimes. Dora will tell me nothing, but I thought if I could find Miss Durand she might get her to speak—for Dora frightens me, she said in a whisper.

Thorold leaned his head on his hand, and his dead soul woke to life again. Here was one whom Joan had loved and she was in trouble. He felt that Joan would have wished that he should do what he could to help her. It was as though the dry bones of his sorrow moved to life again; and if now the pang of his grief were keener yet at least that dull oppression lifted, which before had crushed him almost below the level of humanity. He said slowly:

Where is Miss Dora? Can I see her?

I should be very glad if you would, said Miss Rose heartily. Anything to break up this dreadful icy composure she shows—and somehow I feel as if Miss Durand would have more influence with her than any one else.

Without replying to this Thorold got his hat and gloves, and in a few minutes they were seated in a hansom, driving rapidly towards Miss Rose's house. Thorold did not speak at all, and Miss Rose was equally silent. Just as they drove up Dora as it happened, was starting off on her mysterious daily absence that so troubled her aunt. She did not seem surprised to see Thorold, and bowed to him with an indifferent air, but when he asked if he might accompany her she looked up at him in a startled way.

Oh, no, she said quickly, and then seemed to understand that there was a steady intention in his mind. But why? she asked.

I want to see Wilton Mayne, he answered.

She started again and looked round quickly. Thorold, with an intuition new to him, understood that there was something about Wilton Mayne which she desired to keep secret. But when she spoke her words astonished him, for she said slowly:

But Wilton Mayne—but there is no such man!

Do you mean that he is dead? Thorold asked.

He is not so happy, Dora answered.

She walked on when she had said this, and Thorold walked beside her. Though neither of them spoke there was between them a sympathy of sorrow that each felt though neither understood. They had alike gone down into waters of grief that had flowed over them till they cried that they were cut off. They had followed paths that had led them into darkness and not into light. Like the prophet of old they were filled with bitterness and made drunk with wormwood. A sense of companionship rose between them—born of the sorrow that each endured, and Thorold said abruptly:

Joan is dead.

I am sorry — for you, answered Dora.

Thorold bowed his head. The words had been simple enough, but there was in them a depth of feeling that made them welcome to his soul as rain in the spring time.

Tell me where you are going? he asked.

I am going, she answered, to see if I can find Wilton Mayne.

I do not understand, he said, looking at her.

How should you? she said. But he is very ill for his neck has been hurt and the wound has festered, and now I think blood poisoning has set in. Sometimes I hope—I hope— she repeated strangely.

But if you have a good doctor, said Thorold, surely he could recover, for he was naturally healthy. There ought to be more than hope that with care he will recover.

I did not say, she answered softly, that my hope was that he will recover.

Thorold looked at her wonderingly. He saw that there was something here deeper than he had imagined.

He [illegible] walk by her side and she made no objection, for it was in her mind that possibly he might be of help to her in the task she had set herself—calling back the true Wilton Mayne to replace the alien and horrid personality that now usurped his place. They took an omnibus presently, and in time they came to that unsavoury street which Dora now visited every day.

You must not come in yet, she said, pausing at the door. Wait here, and if I can I will come out for you presently.

But is it safe for you? Thorold asked.

Dora smiled a little at the question and then entered the house. Thorold turned, wondering greatly, and walking a few steps away came suddenly face to face with a man dressed as a workman, in whom he recognized Inspector Lock.

Why, what are you doing here? he exclaimed sharply.

Lock looked both angry and surprised at being greeted like this. For a moment he seemed half inclined to deny his own identity, and then he grumbled out:

I'm here on duty. And you, Mr. Thorold, are you following the young lady?

What young lady? asked Thorold.

Why, Miss Durand, Lock answered, she has just passed me.

You must be mad, he said slowly. Miss Durand is dead.

Dead? echoed Lock. He shook his head. No, he said, she passed here not a minute ago.

For a moment Thorold stared at him with a wild hope beating in his heart. But he remembered what he had seen, he remembered the desperate plunge of the maddened horse, he remembered the soft lapping of the waves and the solitary sea gull wheeling round and round against the serene and distant sky. It was a monstrous thing to suppose that any mortal could survive such a fall as that. He shook his head again.

No, you are mistaken, he said gently, quite mistaken.

Perhaps, perhaps, agreed Lock indifferently. But just step in here, will you, sir, he added, indicating a small public house near, there are some things I should like to ask you, and the people about are beginning to watch us already.

Thorold nodded, and followed Lock into the small and dingy public house he indicated.

(To be Continued)

ECZEMA ON FACE, SCALP AND HANDS

Came Off in Scales. Itched Badly. Had to Tie Hands. Little Watery Pimples. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

1307 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.—"My eczema first started when I was a baby, on my face and scalp. It seemed dry and when I scratched it, it came off in scales. It itched very badly and I was obliged to have my hands tied up so as to prevent scratching my face. Little white watery pimples came on my hands and face and I had to stay home from school for nearly two weeks. It caused my face and hands to look badly. The eczema took a very bad form, appearing on my face in little watery ulcers so bad that I could hardly bear to be touched. My hair being naturally very thick I found to be getting thinner and wondered what could cause it to fall out.

"My mother tried ——— and ——— and spent no end of money trying to get me better but it did no good. At last a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my mother used them. We applied the Cuticura Ointment to my face, head and hands and washed with the Cuticura Soap and the eczema began to disappear. Before six months had passed I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Constance Jane, May 26, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, write postcard to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U.S.A.



Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

accomplish their purpose with maximum efficiency and minimum discomfort. Increasing doses are not needed.

25c. a box at your Druggist's. 174

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

## GIN PILLS COMPLETELY CURED

Mr. B. C. David, of Cornwallis, N.S., says "About a year ago I was suffering so much with a dreadful Lame Back and Hips, that I could not stand up straight. I was informed by a friend about GIN PILLS. I got a box. It helped me immediately. I have taken about twelve boxes and the pains in my back and hips are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of your GIN PILLS."

50c a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co., of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 214

Mrs. Newlywed—Why, yes, I will take care of your dog while you are away!

Mrs. Jones—Thank you so much—and be careful of him, won't you?—never give him any of your cooking without first trying it on your husband.

Now, little boys, said a Sunday school teacher as she beamed at the little faces before her, what lesson can we learn from the busy bee?

I know, said Tommy.

Yes, Tommy, said the kindly faced young woman, and what is it?

Promptly said Tommy: Not to get stung.

Politics are like the weather—there is always someone kicking about it.

It isn't the sort of thing you do that count so much as sticking to it.

### WORKS ALL DAY

And Studies at Night on Grape-Nuts Food

Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this.

A man was able to keep up with ease after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before changed his food supply. He says:

Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water.

The nervous strain at my office from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. and improper foods caused my health to fail rapidly. Cereal and so-called 'Foods' were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper.

"In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night, without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts.

"It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, body and brain waste restored. I would have been a living skeleton, or more likely a dead one by this time, if it had not been for Grape-Nuts."

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

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

### Got His Number

Subbubs—What kind of people are the Nextdores?

Outaways—He's negligent and shiftless. The garden hose he loans me is full of holes and he never thinks of fixing it.

Two colored women of Baltimore met on the street the other day, when the following conversation ensued:

Why, Mrs. Botts, I ain't seen you for I don't know how long. De last time I calls at your house dere's a sign on it 'For Rent.' Has you all moved?

Yes, Mrs. Brown, we's moved. My old man got tired living in all de noise an' bustle of de city an' so we goes away out in de subbubs.

What direction does yo' go?

An' jest where is yo' located?

We is located in a new neighborhood, Mrs. Brown. It's kinda hard to describe it exactly, but if I had a map of de city here I could show you. We lives jest about half an inch outside de city limits.

## A BOON TO STOCK-RAISERS

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds Swellings, etc., Saves Thousands Each Year.

### Of Practical Interest to Horsemen

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stockraiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank G. Fullerton, which we print below gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years.

SAVED 1,000 BY NERVILINE

'Several years ago when my horse took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did it help and because I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least $1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."

Large size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c; all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

**For Sprains and Bruises.**—There is nothing better for sprains and contusions than Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will reduce the swelling that follows a sprain, will cool the inflamed flesh and draw the pain as if by magic. It will take the ache out of a bruise and prevent the flesh from discoloring. It seems as if there was magic in it, so speedily does the injury disappear under treatment.

When a man tells a young widow he is striving to be a better man she knows it is but the prelude to a proposal.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen, — I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without out, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,

Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Bobby has just returned from his first Christmas party and mamma, who has a visitor is very proud.

Well Bobby, boy, did you have a good time, asks mama.

Uh, huh, mutters Bobby.

And now tell mamma and her friend what you did at the party.

Frowd up.

A rather vulgar foreign personage, only a few months a marquis, managed to get himself invited to a Court ball. The new-fledged marquis could not contain himself for joy and exhaled proud satisfaction at every pore.

Glancing around the room he chanced to spy the tall, angular figure of an elderly matron, with pressed lips, as though afraid of wasting her breath, and as lean as a lath. She was taking the arm of a young gentleman.

Who is that nanny-goat? said the noble lord to a gentleman standing beside him.

With a knowing smile came the reply:

That nanny-goat is the Duchess of ——, the mother of the kid who is giving her his arm, and the wife of the old buck who has the honor of speaking with your Excellency.

King Lear is a great character, remarked the friend.

Yes, answered the actor, I suppose you remember my performance last season?

No. I must confess I have never seen you in the part.

Indeed! was the rejoinder in a tone of gentle surprise. Then how on earth did you know it was a great character.

An Irishman and a Frenchman were disputing over the nationality of a friend of theirs. I say, said the Frenchman, that he was born in France, therefore he is a Frenchman.

Not at all, said Pat. Begorra, if a cat should have kittens in the oven would you call them biscuits?

READ THE LABEL

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

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

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

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

### An Objection

A hunter more boastful than successful once joined a bear-hunting expedition. During the hunt, as this man was resting by the side of a rock and talking to another hunter he remarked:

If there's anything I dote on, it's bear. A slice of bear-steak, nicely done is just lovely.

Well, said his companion, looking up, I'm hanged if there isn't one up there now.

The man who doted on bear looked up, saw an immense grizzly stand on top of a rock, gave a yell and leapt into the woods and disappeared. His companion soon overtook him, and he said to the fugitive as he came up:

Why, I thought you liked bear?

Well, I do, said the runaway, but that one ain't done enough.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Mark Twain in his lecturing days reached a small eastern town one afternoon and went before dinner to a barber's to be shaved.

You are a stranger in town sir? the barber asked.

Yes, I am a stranger in town was the reply.

We are having a good lecture here, tonight, sir, said the barber, a Mark Twain lecture. Are you going to it?

Yes, I think I will, said Mr. Clemens.

Have you got your ticket yet? the barber asked.

No, not yet, said the other.

Then sir, you will have to stand.

Dear me! Mr. Clemens exclaimed. It seems as if I always do have to stand when I hear that man Twain lecture.

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. They cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Yes, remarked Jenkins, I gave it to him straight, I can tell you; told him just exactly what I thought of him—and a bit more, perhaps. Bigger than me? he continued, noting the look of interrogation on Robson's face, yes, I should think he was; and he's got a temper like a—

I know he has, said Robson. And that's what puzzles me. D'you mean to say he didn't try to go for you and hurt you?

Jenkins shruggged his shoulders.

Really I can't tell you, he replied. You see, when I had finished all I had to say I just hung up the telephone receiver and walked away.

They had been making hay while the sun shone and when they had finished a high haystack the farmer's boy shouted from the top: Say, mister, how am I going to get down?

The farmer considered the problem and finally solved it.

Oh, jest shut yer eyes an' walk round a bit.

The wheel of pleasure doesn't always run on the square.

Most of our pleasures come under the head of brainless activities.

## KEEP BABY HEALTHY

To keep the baby healthy his little stomach should be kept sweet and his bowels working regularly. Nine-tenths of the maladies which afflict little ones are caused by some derangement of the stomach or bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal medicine for little ones. They sweeten the stomach; regulate the bowels; break up colds; make teething easy; dispel worms and cure constipation and indigestion. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N.B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two little ones and think they are just what children need. I would not be without them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Money would last a great deal longer if it was as difficult to spend as it is to acquire.

### Calling Her

Mrs. Pester—Oh, dear! I haven't a thing to wear.

Mr. Pester—If that's so may I have another hook in the closet?

## WOMAN SUFFERED TEN YEARS

### From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Belleville, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I write now to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial." — Mrs. Suvrine Babine, Belleville, Nova Scotia, Canada.

**Another Woman Recovers.**

Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."—Mrs. William H. Gill, No. 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

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

### Making Him Work

Policeman—Can't you walk?

Inebriate—Shertainly, but you are paid a shalary for —hic— dragging me!

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY

### Philosophy

The Irishman was relating to some friends in Glasgow how one night on retiring to bed he fancied he saw a ghost, and having a revolver handy fired at it. Next morning he examined the object he had shot and discovered it to be his shirt.

What did you do the ? exclaimed one of the company.

Bedad I just thanked Heaven I wasn't inside ov it, replied Pat.

It was at a reception and the lady who had been reading up on health culture mistook Lawyer Williams for his brother, the doctor.

Is it better, she asked confidentially to lie on the right side or the left.

Madame, replied the lawyer, if one is on the right side it often isn't necessary to lie at all.

Being an optimist would be all right if there was a salary to it.

People who are the limit are usually out of reach of reason.

IN GIRLHOOD WOMANHOOD OR MOTHERHOOD

The women who have used *Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription* will tell you that it freed them from pain—helped them over painful periods in their life—and saved them many a day of anguish and misery. This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., and has been sold ever since by dealers in medicine to the benefit of many thousand women.

*Assist Nature now and then, with a gentle cathartic Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets tone up and invigorate liver and bowels. Be sure you get what you ask for.*

*New—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets at your druggist at $1 per box, also in 50c size or send 50 one cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for trial box.*

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**$700 IN CASH PRIZES CAN BE WON WITH A LOAD OF 15 STEERS**

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References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.



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

MAGNIFICENT APPOINTMENTS.

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

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SAILING DECEMBER 9th, from Portland to Liverpool. New (1913) S.S. "Alaunia" carrying one class cabin (II) and third class only. Early application for reservation is recommended.

For particulars of sailings and services from Montreal, Portland, Boston and New York apply to Local Agents, or

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



## ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS. "THE POPULAR PIONEER LINE"

**FALL AND WINTER SAILINGS**

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**CHRISTMAS SAILINGS**

Reduced Rates Effective November 7th

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Virginian ..... Dec. 6th
Victorian ..... Dec. 20th

St. John-Liverpool Service
Tunisian ..... Dec. 10th

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Scandinavian ..... Dec. 4th
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Hesperian ..... Dec. 11th

**Reserve Berths Early**

For rates, reservation of berths, etc., apply any railway agent, or

W. R. ALLAN, General Western Agent, Winnipeg.


### Explained

Uncle—Yes; once I was taken prisoner by brigands, and they took away all my clothes.

Nephew—Didn't you feel cold without any clothes?

Uncle—No. You see they kept me covered with their rifles.

### Another Bad Break

High Brow—I hold that all motorists should be compelled to wear mufflers.

Mrs. I. R. N. Steel—Compulsion should not be necessary, particularly during the cold season.


**Kumfort Overshoes**

Rubbers and Over-Stockings in One.

Easy to put on and take off. Fit well—Look well—Wear well. All sizes for women and children.

Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter ills.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Montreal.

All Dealers




### Rather Hard

Gaspit—Yes, I am a self-made man.

Cynicus—Well, I must say you are entitled to a great deal of credit for your charitable act.

Gaspit—What charitable act?

Cynicus—Relieving Heaven of the responsibility.

Mrs. Newed—I am in an awful fix, mamma.

Mrs. Eaglebeak—What is the matter?

Mrs. Newed—I went through George's pockets last night to hunt for change, as you advised me to, and I found some letters which I gave him to post last week, and now I don't dare scold him about the letters.

Husband—Perhaps you think I am a dead one?

Wife—Oh, no—you are as dead as two ordinary dead ones!

Your legal department must be very expensive?

Yes, sighed the eminent trust magnate, it is.

Still, I suppose you have to maintain it?

Well, I don't know. Sometimes I think it would be cheaper to obey the law.

A girl isn't always what she paints herself

### Tame Turkey

A gentleman who was buying a turkey from old Uncle Ephraim asked him, in making the purchase, if it was a tame turkey.

Oh, yais, sir; it is a tame turkey all right.

Now, Ephraim, are you sure it is a tame turkey.

Oh, yais, sir; dere isno sort of doubt about that. It's a tame turkey all right.

He consequently bought the turkey, and a day or two later when eating it he came across several shot. Later on when he met old Ephraim on the street he said: Well Ephraim, you told me that was a tame turkey but I found some shot in it when I was eating it.

Oh, dat war a tame turkey all right, was Uncle Ephraim's reiterated rejoinder, but de fact is this, boss, I'se gwine to tell yer in confidence dat dem 'ere shot was intended for me.

The Irishman had had a serious accident and had been hustled off to the hospital to be operated upon. As he lay upon the bed he beckoned to the nurse and said weakly:

I'll not be operated upon by that doctor. Ye must find another one.

Why? remonstrated the nurse. He is one of the cleverest surgeons living.

Maybe, was the reply, but he has an unlucky name I heard them say his name was Dochter Kilpatrick and ye see me name is Patrick.

## FIRE IN THE HUMAN BODY

The body is like a furnace, and the food is burned or oxidized just as coal is burned in a stove. When too large an amount of food is taken or the digestive system is deranged, the food ferments and forms poisonous gases and waste substance which cause pains and aches, rheumatism and serious disease.

Bilious attacks, headaches, liver disorders and kidney diseases have their beginnings in overeating or the use of foods which disagree. To prevent serious disease it is absolutely essential that the liver, kidneys and bowels be kept regular and active by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

On account of artificial foods and modern methods of life, almost everybody finds it necessary to use medicine in order to keep these organs in active working condition. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are most satisfactory, because you can depend on them to produce the desired effects.

The elocution teacher was instructing a scholar who had insisted upon learning a long and rather prosy piece.

When you have finished the recitation, said the teacher, bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe.

On tiptoe? asked the scholar.

Yes, answered the teacher, so as not to wake the audience.

Minard's Liniments Cures Burns, Etc.

### Four Balls

The Professor—In this case of gunshot wound the ball has struck the patient in the—

The Absent Minded Student—Give him his base.

**Drives Asthma Before It.** The smoke or vapor from Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy gives asthma no chance to linger. It eradicates the cause. Our experience with the relief-giving remedy shows how actual and positive is the succor it gives. It is the result of long study and experiment and was not submitted to the public until its makers knew it would do its work well.

Pa, said little Tommy, you know Jim and Horace? Well, pa, Jim and Horace say their prayers every night and ask God to make 'em good boys.

How nice, said the father. How very nice.

But He ain't done it yet, pa, the little urchin added.

The best brand of religion is the kind a man uses in his business.


## Toasted to a Golden Brown!

Sounds "smacking good" doesn't it?

That's

## Post Toasties

Tender, thin bits of the best parts of Indian Corn, perfectly cooked at the factory, and ready to eat direct from the package — fresh, crisp and clean.

There's a delicate sweetness about "Toasties" that make them the favorite flaked cereal at thousands of breakfast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkling of sugar—

**Delicious**
**Wholesome**
**Easy to serve**

Sold by Grocers everywhere

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


## FAKED GRAIN GRADES YIELD HUGE PROFITS

### Figures Relating to Minnesota Elevators Show Nos. Three and Four Sold as No. One

Minneapolis, Minn.—The terminal elevators in Minnesota gained more than five million bushels of No. one Northern wheat as a result of mixing the wheat of lower grades during the crop year ending August 31, 1913, according to figures just made public by the state railroad and warehouse commission.

Practically all of the inferior grades lost in amount in the elevators as a result of the gain made, in the No. one Northern. During the year the elevators received 17,566,059 bushels, of No. One Northern. These same elevators shipped out 17,866,598 bushels, and on Sept. 1 still had on hand 5,506,218 bushels. The total number of bushels of No. one Northern the elevators had and shipped out 23,172,816. The total average amounted to 5,606,757.

The grain was purchased from the farmers on the grades that it went into the elevators and was naturally sold for the grade that it came out. The profit to the terminal elevarost during the past year was enormous according to those interested in the grain business.

Much of the number two Northern that came in during the last crop year went to swell the No. 1 Northern in the elevators. While there were 11,148,039 bushels received only 7,622,650 bushels were shipped out, and there was on hand on Aug. 31, 2,091,021. Here then there was a shortage of 2,091,021 bushels. This amount had been raised to No. 1 Northern.

The same story is told in the case of No. three Northern. The total amount received by the elevators was 3,288,412 bushels. By Aug. 31, a total of 3,024,904 bushels had been shipped out and there was on hand 52,752 bushels. The shortage here was 210,756 bushels, all of which had gone to make up the higher grades.

With No. four Northern the same proposition is clear. The amount received was 15,246 and the amount shipped out was only 3,525. There was none on hand Aug. 31. The shortage in this grade was 11,723.

### No Grade Shortage

In the No Grade classification the shortage is larger than in any other. The total amount of No Grade wheat received was 4,212,150. The amount shipped out was 1,210,295, and the amount on hand 282,954. The shortage was 2,718,901 bushels.

There was an average in the rejected class of 131,522 bushels. The amount received was 886,185; and the amount shipped out was 912,831, and the amount on hand was 104,876. Much of the surplus here came from the No Grade wheat, according to inspectors in the service of the Railroad and Warehouse commission.

With the publication of the figures on mixing for the crop year that has just ended Minnesota and Dakota farmers are again beginning to wonder just what they have gained by the mixing right which the elevators possess.

The figures only cover the publi terminal elevators. There are hundreds of private elevator that do even more mixing than the public elevators. If the figures for all of the elevators in Minnesota that mix could be obtained, representatives of the Railroads and Warehouse commissioners say, the results would be much more evident.

### Farmers Were Anxious

Farmers who were interested in the legislative investigations into the grain situation last winter have been anxiously awaiting the publication of the results of mixing for the past crop year.

The crop was one of the largest ever harvested in the northwest. Much of the wheat was of a high grade.

Representatives A. F. Teighen, of Chippewa county, and C. M. Bendixon and others, are considering some sort of legislation that will give the farmer more of a share of the result of the mixing. Representative Bendixon has been quoted as saying he did not believe that the farmers were getting their full share of the enormous profit.

The farmers are paid for the wheat at the grade it goes into the elevators, he said, when the question was brought up. The elevator men are the only ones who gain by the right to mix. There ought to be some legislation that will give the farmers some benefit from the privilege that is now permitted the elevator men.

Congressman James A. Monahan, just before leaving for Washington, voiced the same sentiments. He has been considering for some time the feasibility of making some change in the laws governing the mixing of grain.

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

### Irritating

Ross Block—What are you going to call the new baby?

Reginald Claude, replied Bill Et Rod.

Isn't Reginald Claude a rather affected name?

Yes. I want him to grow up to be a fighter and I fancy that Reginald Claude will start something every time he goes to a new school.

### Catching the Pose

I guess that boy, Josh o' mine will make a reg'lar golf player one o' these days.

Has he taken up the game?

Not yet. But I have watched him at work and I have noticed that whenever he is specially interested in something he jes' naturally stands pigeon-toe.

If you are a live wire yourself you are not so liable to get hurt if you run against one


## Health worth having

makes life worth living. If you feel run down, with a tendency toward throat and lung troubles growing on you—act quickly and wisely—take

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Tasteless Preparation of

## Cod Liver Oil

This is a perfect and pleasant combination of the best Norwegian Cod Liver Oil with Malt Extract, Cherry Bark and Hypophosphites. It restores wasted energies, fortifies the system to resist coughs and colds, and gives that abounding vitality which makes one glad to be alive. As a food-tonic after wasting illness, or for weak, puny children, it has few, if any, equals.

In 50c. and $1.00 bottles—at your Druggist's. 312

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keeps horses, cows, sheep and pigs in such prime condition, because it is composed of the same herbs, roots, seeds and barks that these animals eat freely when running wild. We grind these ten medicinal substances to a fine powder, mix them thoroughly and give them to you, at their best, in International Stock Food.

This is why a tablespoonful of International Stock Food, with the regular grain feed, helps digestion—makes sound, firm flesh—increases the milk supply—and protects animals against disease and sickness. Sold by dealers everywhere. If you will write and tell us how many head of stock you own, we will forward to you free our $3,000. Stock Book. 110

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.

3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT — INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD



THAT'S IT—I KNOW NOW!

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## BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

A CANADIAN KNIGHT
DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER
COMPANION OF THE RANGE

A PASTE NO WASTE | THE F F DALLEY CO. LTD. HAMILTON CANADA | NO DUST NO RUST



SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

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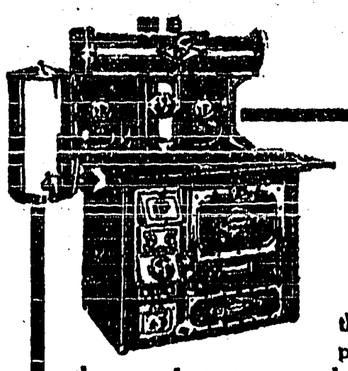

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Every Range is unconditionally guaranteed.

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*Sold on easy terms if desired*

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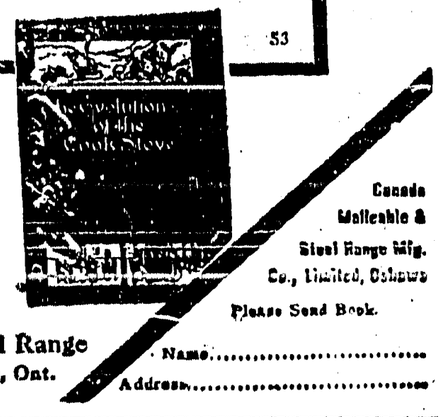

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Please Send Book.

Name.....

Address.....


### A Good Reason

Mother—Johnny, you said you had been to Sunday school.

Johnny (with a far-[illegible]) Yes, mamma.

Mother—How does it [illegible] your hands smell of fish. [illegible] school magazine and the [illegible] was all about Jonah and t[illegible]

The pen may be mightier than the sword, but the sword swallower earns more money than the poet.


### No Need to Explain

My wife lost her purse with $15 in it today, said a sad-looking man. While going to town or coming home? inquired a sympathizer. [illegible]n't I say it had some money in [illegible] and the sad-looking man and [illegible] where she lost it.

[illegible] Relieves Neuralgia


[illegible] Tommy, [illegible] the Sunday school [illegible] you say your prayers every [illegible] you go to bed?

# Do Your Xmas Shopping at SPEERS' STORE

## WE HAVE FOR THE LADIES

Silk, Linen, and Fancy Lace Collars.
Silk Ties, Fine Belts, Handkerchiefs.
Silk Waists, Shawls and Scarfs.
Gloves in Silk, Kid Moca and Wool.
Hand Embroidered Table Linen, Tray Cloths, Side Board Covers, Doilies, etc. Hand Painted and Embroidered Cushion Tops, also Slippers, Combs, Hat Pins, etc.

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Fancy Wool Knit Vests, Sweater Coats, Silk Scarfs.
Laundry Bags, Warm Wool, Fur, and Silk Lined Gloves, Slippers, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk Ties, etc.
Pocket Knives, Cuff Links, Scarf Pins, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco Jars and Pouches.
Trunks, Club Bags and Suit Cases for Ladies or Gents.
Childrens Leggings, Gloves, Mittens, Touques and Handkerchiefs.

*Carving Sets, Fish Sets, Cake Knives, Jardiniers, Hand Painted and Fancy China, and other Suitable Gifts.*

## We Have Everything for the Xmas Table in the Line of FANCY GROCERIES

Consisting of New and Fresh Currants, Raisins, Sultanas, Dates, Figs and candied Peels. Peak Frean's Biscuits, Plain and Stuffed Olives, MacLaren's Cheese, Punch Sauce and Creston Honey, Webb's and Lowney's Chocolates, All Kinds of Nuts, Etc.



*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 CRISTMAS SPIRIT

There is one time of the year when the editor feels at liberty to use his editorial column for the purpose of a preachment, a sermon, a dissertation, and that is at the Christmas season.

The Christmas spirit is by no means an innovation although there doubtless were times when it had a more limited significance. But in Western Canada and in Prosperous British Columbia there is no reason why it should not be the universal spirit at this glad season of the year.

The Christmas spirit is the Christ spirit, the very expression of the Messiah Himself, who came to earth for the one and express purpose of making a sacrifice, by giving—Himself.

The Christmas spirit [illegible] spirit of giving [illegible] for the purpose of [illegible] encouraging or bettering [illegible] someone, to some extent. It is not in the size of the gift but in the spirit in which it is given. It is not in the value of the gift but in the motive that prompted it.

In short the Christmas spirit is the expression of the precept, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them."

## THE CHURCH AND THE COMMUNITY

The opening and dedication of the new St. Paul's Church suggests the function of the church in the community.

That function must be very important, indeed very essential, or the expenditure of a sum reaching to $375,000, even for a [illegible]ble architectural idea [illegible] expressed, and in [illegible] culture and wealth, [illegible] readily be justified [illegible]auren does indeed [illegible]tain worthy ends as a social centre and as an instrument of aesthetic feeling and artistic culture, but these alone would not justify an institution such as St. Paul's

It is in the sphere of moral character and spiritual life that the church must approve itself or be elbowed out of the way by the institutions of the State. In that sphere it makes good its claims, its standing is as undeniable and as impregnable in the life of the nation as is the standing of the State itself. Both are organs of the nation's life. Each, at its best, is dependent on the other.

One cannot languish and the other not suffer loss.

The abundant vitality of the one is life abounding to the other. When life in both is full and free the nation is at its highest and best.

Canada might come to greatness as a nation with less area than a half-continent, less wealth than that of our mines and rivers and fields and factories, but without moral character and spiritual life this nation would be doomed in the making, and its very wealth would hasten its decay. By the things of the spirit the nation lives.—Toronto Globe.

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We are hearing a great deal at present about the high cost of living.

Liberal stumpers and the Liberal press are making a fierce outcry about it, and as usual blame the Borden government for it all.

This outcry is all a fake and is made for the purpose of concealing some facts which are very damaging to the Liberal party.

The facts are these:—

During the year 1911, the last year when Sir Wilfrid Laurier's protege, W. L. Mackenzie King, was Minister of Labor, he had compiled a statistical report of comparative prices throughout Canada covering a period of years from 1890 to 1909.

This report shows that:—

During the six years of Conservative government (1890-1896) prior to Laurier's accession to power, the prices of food products were gradually reduced, reaching their lowest point in 1896-97.

From the very first year of Laurier's rule, prices began to soar, and the history of the Liberal regime is one steady climb in the price of food products, the highest point being reached during the last few years of the Liberal administration.

These are facts gleaned by Mackenzie King and cannot be refuted or denied by the Liberals.

Yet the Liberals audaciously declare the Tories are to blame for the increased cost of living.

This is drawing a red herring across the trail.

But the truth will out.

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Bring in Your Renewal of Subscription to the

CRESTON REVIEW


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Ontario, with a population of 2,523,274, has an executive council of ten members who receive $6,000 a year each. Manitoba had, at the last census, a population of 455,614. There are six members of its executive council with a salary, according to the parliamentary guide, of $3,000 a year. British Columbia in 1911 was credited with a population of 392,480, and has seven cabinet ministers who were paid $4,000 a year. Alberta, whose population is given at 374, 663 in the census, has eight cabinet ministers who receive $6,000 a year, exclusive of indemnities. In the high cost of administration Alberta leads the field by a wide margin.—Calgary Herald.

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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.

### 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.


## 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.

# 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:

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

8.8

## 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



# 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.*



# Do Your Xmas Shopping At Home!


## CITY OF ORATORS.

**London of a Sunday Is Crowded With Public Speakers.**

"London is a city of orators," writes Harry Furniss in The Windsor Magazine." There is more public speaking to the acre, especially on Sundays, in this city than in any other. To get the full benefit of this boon, go to Hyde Park on a fine Sunday. By selecting a location advantageously it is possible to listen simultaneously to lectures on Fruiterianism, Socialism, and Christian Science, besides picking up valuable fragments of discourse on Esoteric Buddhism and Mormonism. A movement is on foot to establish a fund for providing Hyde Park orators with voice lozenges—a much needed charity. There is also another society for providing them with muzzles, but this by the way. Visitors to London who wish to orate themselves are at liberty to do so. Stand at a corner of a street talking in a large voice—it is immaterial what you talk about—and a crowd will soon gather round you and as long as you go on orating, nothing but a policeman or a collecting box will move them on."

On the subject of mommoth shops, he says: "There are several big buildings in London called stores or mammoth shops. The idea is to gather under one roof all that the heart of man—and man, in this instance, embraces woman—can desire. If they have a fault, they are too large. The other day I met my friend George, with his wife and son and heir; they were bound for a certain mammoth shop. By invitation I accompanied them. We entered, and left George, junior, in a room devoted to such encumbrances, and parted from Mrs. George, whose objective was gloves, while his was cigars. As they intended to buy a lamp-shade, a purchase needing joint selection, we arranged to meet in the lamp department. We parted lightly, little guessing—But I anticipate. George and I strolled away, and some time later tracked the cigar department to its lair. His purchase made, we strolled onwards, seeking lamps. This entailed using the lift for the third time, for, curiously enough, no two articles one wants are ever on the same floor. The lamp department took a deal of finding. Again and again, as we traversed department after department, we seemed to sight the promised land, but mirage like, it turned to Ironmongery or Haberdashery or Garden Requisites. It was like the story of Diogenes inverted, two (I trust) honest men seeking a lamp. At last, with the kind assistance of a page-boy, whom we commandeered as guide, we located it. We found ourselves in a wilderness of lamps. But not with the aid of all their radiance—for most of them were lighted—could we discern the familiar figure of Mrs. George. We inquired for her in vain. After waiting a little, we went for the gloves, or, rather to look for her. In brief, we picked up the trail in the glove department, some way between gloves and lamps. We heard of her in perfumery, just missed her in lamps, doubled back for gloves, missed her again. Went to fetch George, junior, but she had been before us. Hours passed. George's hair began to turn gray under the strain. We set all the resources of civilization—I mean the stores—into activity, and so by this time had Mrs. George, tired of being a grass, or rather, a stores widow. Detectives and department managers were pressed into service. Telephones were used. But the impatience of husband and wife time and again spoiled everything. Suppose George, by telephone, was told his wife was in leather goods, and she was informed at the same time that we were in silverware, she immediately started to join him via jewelry, and he to meet her via games, and so again they lost each other. At last, by dint of much tact and diplomacy — for by this time she was hysterical and he homicidal—both were decoyed simultaneously into boots and shoes. It was a touching scene, like the last act of an old-fashioned melodrama. The three of us were so affected that we had to adjourn to linen and buy new pocket handkerchiefs. And, by the way, I don't think they ever bought that lampshade."

### London's Smallest House.

London's smallest house, No. 10 Hyde street, visited by tourists from every part of the world, was recently put up at auction. It is built in the passage between No. 11 and 9, and has a street floor guarded by an iron gate leading on to Bayswater. There is, however, only one room in the house, and this is reached by a kind of ship's ladder, which runs up to it from the passage below. The house really goes with No. 9, but it was endowed with a separate existence as a house and a number placed on the street door by the then owner of the house next door, who built it in the early 70's for her maid to live in.

### Forty-Five Years In the Army.

For meritorious service in the army the King has conferred a $50 annuity on Mr. David Yorke, of Chichester, Eng. Mr. Yorke, now 75 years of age, was associated with the army for forty-five years. He enlisted in 1859 in the East Indian Force, which became the 107th Regiment, and is now the 2nd Sussex. Promoted to color-sergeant in 1869, he served twenty-one years with the battalion. For the next twenty-four years he was on the permanent militia staff and in the regimental pay office at Chichester. Three of Mr. Yorke's sons are soldiers.

### Motor Cyclist's Feat.

W. B. Little, of Carlisle, Eng., riding a motor-cycle, recently succeeded in ascending to the top of Skiddaw. Mr. Little started off from Keswick about 12.30, and arrived at the top before two o'clock. He made three stoppages en route, two in order to pass through gates. On another occasion he hit a boulder and had to dismount, but the engine continued to run.


# King George Hotel

*THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT*

*COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS*

*THE BEST AND MO POPULAR THE O*

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

The bar is supplied with only the best brand of goods.

Porters Meet Trains

*W. A. HERON, MANAGER*



# 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



XMAS 1913 1913 XMAS

# The Creston Mercantile Co., Ltd.

## Suggestions for Christmas Buying

### In the Grocery Department

New Season's Raisins
Currants
Lemon, Orange, and Citron Peels
Nuts
Shelled Almonds
Do. Walnuts
Filberts
Brazil Nuts
Walnuts
Almonds
Peanuts

### Biscuits

Christie's and the National

### Chocolates

In Bulk or Fancy
Boxes from 10 cts. to $2 per box
Figs and Dates

### Dry Goods

Ladies' and Children's Sweaters
Children's Cardinal all Wool Gloves at 25 to 30 cents
Boys wool lined Bronko Mitts 35 cents
Ladies' Wool Gauntlet Gloves at 85 cents
also Mocha Gloves in Gauntlet and other styles
Fancy Handkerchiefs for Men, Women and Children in Lawn, Silk, etc. from 2½ cents to $1.00
Allover laces at 50, 60, 70 and 1.50 per yard
Velvets in Green, Blue, Brown, Cardinal, Black etc. 65 to 75 cents

### Candies

Including
Webb's
Cadbury's
Robertson's

### All Wool Blankets

in White and Grey, also Hudson's Bay Blankets in Brown and Red, these are all Fine Wool
Ladies' and Childrens Underwear also Infants Fine Wool Vests

### Hosiery

Our stock of Hosiery include for Ladies and Children Silk Lisle 50 cents pair
Llama 50 cents pair
Cashmere 35 cents up
Fingering 35 to 65 cents
Worsted and Cotton 25 to 35 cents Ribbed and plain
We handle Dr. Jaeger's Caps, Sweaters, Gloves etc
We sell at Montreal prices

### Shoes

In shoes, we handle Invictus Amherst, K, Nursery and other reliable lines only
Another nice present for Christmas is a pair of Felt Slippers
We carry then for Men at $1.00 pair
Womens' checked 65 pair
Black Juliet $1.25
Brown Do. $1.50
Brown Slippers $1.50
Sizes 11 to 2 60 cts.
Do. 8 to 10 45 cts.
Do. 5 to 7 40 cts.
Infants Imported soft sole Shoes in White, Blue, Red and Tan 35 to 50 cts. pair
Sleighs for the Boys and Girls three sizes $1.25 1.50 1.95
Carvers at 2.75 to 8.75

### Suits

For Men
Suits $8.75 to $20.00
Fancy Vests etc.
Dr. Jaeger's
Sweater Coats
Stanfield's Sweater Coats
Stanfield's Underwear
Penman's Do.
Fancy Neckwear
Cashmere Sox 25 to 50 cts. pair
Mocha, Silk, Wool, and Fur Lined Gloves 1.00 to 2.75
Shirts of all kinds of the best makers

### Ribbons All Widths and Colors

Valenciens, Torchon and Pillow Lace

### Specials in Groceries

H. P. Sauce
Punch Do.
Lea & Perrin's
Olives
Sweet and Sour Pickles
Capers
Cranberries
Extracts
Of All Kinds, Including Vanilla, Lemon, Peppermint, Banana, Pineapple, Ginger, Almond, etc.

### Crockery in

English, German, Austrian, French, and Japanese
Suitable for Presents

### Razors

Razors include Gillette's Safety, Boker's King Cutter, Wade & Butcher, etc.

### Suit Cases

# Your Liver is Clogged up

**That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—*Have no Appetite.***

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure *Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.*

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

**Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.**

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good



# 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, Limited

58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario



**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.



**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
16 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO



When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action



**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.**

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



LADIES WANTED TO 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.



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.



THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

DY-O-LA

The Guaranteed "ONE DYE for All Kinds of Cloth.

Clean, Simple, No Chance of Mistakes. TRY IT! Send for Free Color Card and Booklet. The Johnson-Richardson Co. Limited, Montreal


**The Winner**

Uncle (to small boy)—When you and your brother fight, who usually beats?

Boy—Mother!

Mamma—Eddie, what would you do if you had no mother?

Eddie (promptly)—Eat up all the pie.

First Hobo—Dat millionaire works fourteen hours a day!

Second Hobo—Sh—more money dan brains, eh?


DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

NUMBER 23

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




**Asked Too Much.**

Young man, said the fond father, in giving you my daughter I have intrusted you with the dearest treasure of my life.

The young man was duly impressed. Then, during a few moments of impressive silence that followed, he heard the patter of rain against the window pane.

Gracious me! he exclaimed, it's raining and I haven't an umbrella. May I borrow your to get to the station?

Young man, said the fond parent, I wouldn't trust anybody on earth with my umbrella.


# DREADED EPILEPSY

## A Case That Should Bring Hope to Other Sufferers

There are many cases of epilepsy incurable so far as present medical knowledge extends and the sufferer is doomed to go through life a victim to a disease which has stricken him suddenly and without warning, and with each recurring affects his mental powers. Taken in time, however, many cases of epilepsy have been permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in cases where the disease has not reached an acute form this remedy is worth giving a fair trial. Among the cures we give the following. Mrs. Robert Stringer, New Liskeard, Ont., says: "I have long felt that we should write you and let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for our grandson, who was attacked with epilepsy. The trouble seemed to come on following an attack of whooping cough. His parents seemed to notice that his eyes seemed to bulge out, and that he would be unconscious for a few seconds, and would go about his play as usual. The child was five years old at this time. The trouble seemed to be growing more severe and the attacks to come oftener, and as the local doctors were not helping him they sent him to the Children's Hospital in Toronto. He remained there for a short time when the doctors said his trouble was epilepsy and they could do nothing for him. Time went on and the attacks grew worse, and in the fall of 1908 my daughter wrote me that the little fellow was getting so bad that they wanted to send him back to the hospital. I asked her to send him to me for a time, and as one of his eyes had become crooked I took him to an occulist, who said this trouble could be cured, but it had nothing to do with bringing on his other trouble. As I knew that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a splendid medicine I decided to give them to him, in the hope that they might benefit him. We were very careful as to diet, and as to keeping the child from excitement. In about a month we noticed that the trouble was lessening, and at this time the little fellow returned home and his mother kept up the treatment. In a few months he seemed fully cured, but during the holidays the trouble came back in a milder form and the Pink Pills were again resorted to, and again the trouble disappeared, and although more than a year has passed there has not since been any sign of it. We feel so deeply indebted to what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him that we hope this plain statement of our experience will benefit some other sufferer."

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


**Altered**

The youth had got himself into such a variety of scrapes that his people thought it would be better to dispatch him to Canada so as to get rid of him. He agreed to go, provided those interested in his departure secured him some testimonials. Half-a-dozen were got for him. They sang of his praises in unrestrained terms, spoke of his geniality, of his good address and exceptional capability, and all the other virtues that few men have but many get the credit for.

When the young man read the testimonials he turned to his father and exclaimed:

Well, I'm hanged! I had no idea people thought so much of me. And now I know how much they like me I'm blowed if I'll go away at all.


No better protection against worms can be got than Miller's Worm Powders. They consume worms and render the stomach and intestines untenable to them. They heal the surfaces that have become inflamed by the attacks of the parasites and serve to restore the strength of the child that has been undermined by the draughts that the worms have made upon it, and that their operation is altogether health-giving.


When a country doctor in Maryland arrived at a certain patient's house he found the man in a comatose condition, a circumstance that necessitated several hours of restorative labor.

How did this happen, demanded the doctor when the trouble was over. Did you give him the powder I left?

Yes, sir, responded the tearful wife. As much as would go on a dime and no more?

Yes, sir, we done just like you said, that is, we couldn't find no dime, so I shook a nickel and five cents out of Billy's bank and gave him just what they would carry.

The tourist was a sporting man. When he alighted from his train at a small country station, he inquired of the village porter as to a suitable hotel. Getting a satisfactory reply, he said:

And now, Pat, will you take charge of my gun and my dog, et cetera?

Pat hesitated, and scratched his head in a puzzled manner; then as the tourist was hurrying on the platform he pushed forward and touched him on the arm. Beg pardon, yer honor, but will that Exceter bite, sir.


# McClary's Sask-alta Range

THE name "McClary's" guarantees the "Sask-Alta" to be a perfect cooker and baker as well as one of the most durable ranges made.

See the "Sask-Alta" before buying.

Sold by good dealers everywhere.

729

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver St. John Hamilton Calgary Saskatoon Edmonton



# "PERRIN" GLOVES

are the Standard of the world for Style, Fit, and for Durability

Sold everywhere

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# RAW FURS

We Pay Highest Values

Write for Price List and Shipping Tags

Pierce Fur Co. Ltd.

King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada



# EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Assets $3,500,000.00

Insurance $18,500,000.00

ABSOLUTE Security fo. Policy Holders

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


**The Jackass**

During an election in Canada a young man shouted out, Hurrah for Jackson!

An old man who was present, intending to put him down, exclaimed: Hurrah for a Jackass!

All right, said the young man, we wont quarrel over such small matters. You can hurrah for your favorite candidate and I shall do the same for mine.

The artist's lady friend was being shown round the studio.

Oh, perfect! she exclaimed, looking at a picture; those ostriches are simply superb. You should never paint anything but birds.

The artist winced under the blow. These are not ostriches, he said, they are angels.

The laziest man on earth has been found. He keeps a little boot shop in a sleepy country town.

The other day a prospective customer entered the shop and found the lazy man sitting on a box at the far end.

He looked at her, yawned, and then drawled languidly:

I can't get up to wait on you today. Come in some time when I'm standing up!

People who are hard to suit seldom find any one yearning for a hard job.

*Prepare to enjoy its exhilarating frosts by making your blood rich, pure and active to prevent colds, grippe and rheumatism.*

Good blood prevents sickness and *Scott's Emulsion* will energize your blood and create reserve strength to endure changing seasons.

*Scott's Emulsion* is not an experiment but has served humanity faithfully for forty years; it contains the purest cod liver oil—free from alcohol or stupefying drugs.

*Scott's Emulsion* is nature's greatest blood-maker and furnishes the elements necessary for body warmth, rich blood and healthy circulation.

*Shun alcoholic substitutes and demand the genuine Scott's Emulsion*

AT ANY DRUG STORE 11-73


**UNIQUE POW-WOW**

**Manitoba Indians Pass Resolution to Guard Against Fire**

Probably nowhere else in Canada is there a stronger co-operative spirit in forest fire protection than has been developed by the Chief Fire Ranger of the Dominion Government among the rangers, Indians, trappers and packers of the Northern Manitoba Fire District. The work among the Indians has been especially beneficial, for in the past they were notoriously careless, especially in leaving campfires burning. But, largely owing to the energy and initiative of the Chief Ranger, the attitude of the Indians has been changed from one of indifference to one of keen interest, so much so that that official writes: The conservation of the forests has become as red-hot a topic out here as real estate in the West.

Recently, when treaty money was being paid to the Indians at Cross Lake, a special council meeting of seventy-five to eighty Indians was called, at which an animated discussion of forest fire protection took place. The Chief Ranger writes:—While the meeting was in progress, the Indian Agent and party came, but to the surprise of many the meeting held interest till, by a standing vote all asserted their willingness to help in the protection of the forests from fire. The chief and councillors wished me to convey to the Director of Forestry at Ottawa this, their resolution.

Whenever possible such councils are attended by the Chief Ranger, and all Indians promising to co-operate with the Dominion rangers are presented with a metal badge of office. The most intelligent of the Indians are engaged as regular fire-rangers by the Dominion Government and do very conscientious work. Although the patrol is difficult, being done wholly by canoe, and the weather is often inclement, the eighteen fire-rangers in this district average about eighteen miles a day, including Sundays, throughout the summer.

During the whole season, no serious damage was done by fire although many incipient forest fires were extinguished, a fact that speaks well for the efficiency of the patrol and the value of the co-operative spirit inculcated in the Indians.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

**Built 1588**

The aged motor-car was somehow always getting out of repair, and it usually indulged in a little breakdown about once a week in order to vary an otherwise monotonous existence.

Slowly it snorted its way into the broad stream of traffic, when there was a sudden whirring of wheels, a loud snap and the weary and worn framework came to a dead stop.

Look here, said the policeman to the driver, this kind of thing is occurring too often. Let's see, what's the number? Yes, 1588.

Go on! said the precocious youth who was in charge of the cart behind, that ain't its number. That's the year it was built.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

**Too Much of Both**

What do you want? demanded Mr. Newlywed, as he confronted the tramp at the door of his little week-end cottage down in the country. Breakfast or work?

Both, sir, the wayfarer timidly ventured in reply.

H'm said Mr. Newlywed; and disappeared momentarily into the house. Presently he returned, carrying a large hunk of bread. Then eat that, he exclaimed savagely, and you will have both.

But the tramp sadly turned away. So too, did Mrs. Newlywed who had overheard this little conversation. To think that the first fruits of her long course in culinary studies should be treated in this callous brutal way.

The shock was more than she could bear.

A young and inexperienced wife was relating to her mother the latest exploit of her wicked husband. Why only yesterday he threw a cake at me, one that I had made myself, too.

Oh! merciful heavens, exclaimed the mother. He might have killed you.

**An Ontario Humorism**

Have confidence in me, said the President of Mexico to his friend Felix. I will not Huerta hair of your head. All very well, replied the suspicious candidate for the Presidency, but a man Diaz only once.

Shaw—Why did you give that dog of yours the name of Paradox?

Shute—For the reason that as a pointer he is decidedly a disappointer.


# Flour trial is essential but—it is not your work!

Flour varies from time to time in baking quality. This is because wheat continually varies according to soil conditions, etc.

Therefore, if baking results are to be constantly high, baking tests are essential. It is unreasonable to expect you to make these tests at your expense.

PURITY

So from each shipment of wheat delivered at our mills we take a ten pound sample. This is ground into flour. Bread is baked from the flour. If this bread is high in quality and large in quantity, we use the shipment. Otherwise we sell it.

By simply asking for FLOUR bearing this name you can always be sure of more bread and better bread.

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too"

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# *Suffering Humanity Finds*

that relief must be found for the ills which may come any day,—else suffering is prolonged and there is danger that graver trouble will follow. Most serious sicknesses start in disorders of the organs of digestion and elimination. The best corrective and preventive, in such cases, is acknowledged to be

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

This standard home remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates the inactive bowels. Taken whenever there is need, Beecham's Pills will spare you hours of suffering and so improve your general health and strength that you can better resist disease. Tested by time, Beecham's Pills have proved safe, certain, prompt, convenient and that they

***Always Lead to Better Health***

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England. Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.


**Cut the Name In Two**

Even the polygot Swiss interpreter at the general postoffice admits that there are languages which would stump him. How would he have solved the problem once presented at the Hampstead Green postoffice, and recorded in Baines' 'On the Track of the Mail Coach'? Two women wanted to send a money order to a foreign tradesman in Oxford Street. What Christian name? inquired the clerk. He is a Turk and has none. We must have a Christian name, the clerk insisted. But you can't. His bill merely says Kotzomollen. Oh, very well, decided the clerk; that will do. Cut his name in two and make the order payable to Kotzo Mollen. Solomon could not have done better.


**$100 REWARD, $100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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


**Why Teachers Look Sad**

Excuse brought to a Portland teacher: Teacher, please excuse Frankey. He fell downstairs and bumped his nose so hard that it swelled up all over his face. Please do the same and oblidge his Pa.

**The Horrid Thing**

The lady (to golf player) Why, I thought you said all the players are standing around arguing with?

He (answering the 99th question)—Oh, that's the fellow who's keeping the score.

She—And won't he give it up?


# CLARK'S SOUPS

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**Division of Effort**

Wife—John, we must really begin to economize—you must cut out liquor and cigars!

John—And what will you cut out?

Wife—Oh, I'll cut out clipping from the newspapers on 'how to economize'!


**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

# SHIPPING A SKELETON

## It Required Very Careful Handling

By OSCAR COX

Mark Hudson was station agent at Tembuton Junction. Mark was in the freight house one morning looking over the boxes and bales scattered about when he heard a wagon drive up outside and stop. A young man about eighteen years of age entered and said:

"I've got a box out here I'd like to ship to Hallowell. You want to be mighty particular about it because it contains something breakable."

"That's all very well so far as I am concerned, but I can't answer for the case after the box leaves my keeping."

"I've marked instructions on the lid," replied the youngster. "Come out and have a look."

The agent went out with the shipper and saw a box about five and a half feet long, two feet wide and eighteen inches high.

"Corpse?" he asked.

"No, but it's the next thing to it; it's a skeleton."

"A skeleton! Isn't that a queer thing for you to be shipping from this point?" exclaimed the agent suspiciously.

"Well, yes; it would be without an explanation. I saw an ad. in a newspaper the other day for a skeleton. I knew they had one they didn't need in the physiology lecture room of our college. I'm a Merton student, and I bought it. I've sold it to the advertiser and have made some money on it—that is, if I get it there without breaking any of the bones."

Merton college was six miles distant from the junction. There was a co-ed institution connected with it.

The box was lying on 'ts bottom, and tacked to the cover as a card on which were written the instructions:

Breakable. Keep this side up most of the time. Stand on end occasionally for awhile.

On one end was another card stating that when the box was stood on end that end was to be up. In no case

"CORPSE?" ASKED THE MAN ON THE CAR.

was the other end to be up. Hudson looked at the box meditatively and read the directions.

"What's the use of being so careful with a skeleton?" he asked. "If it isn't packed properly I don't want to ship it, or if I do it must be at the owner's risk. If it is packed properly it should stand ordinary handling."

"I'll tell you," said the shipper, assuming a faraway expression. "Those bones were once the framework of a beautiful girl."

"How do you know that?" interrupted the agent.

"That's the tradition in college," resumed the youth. "Now, in packing it I couldn't divest my mind of what it had been in life. It seemed horrible to put the poor creature in cotton or excelsior or anything like that. I couldn't do it. I've put her in just as she would like to be put in if she were alive, lying peacefully upon her back, or when that end is up and this one down she stands like a beautiful statue—the Venus de' Medici, for instance."

The speaker was so affected that he wiped moisture from his eyes with his handkerchief.

"I don't think," said the agent, "that I'll receipt for the article. If I should make myself responsible for a medical Venus or anything like that and there should be a breakage, with claims against the road for big damages, I'd get fired."

There were a few moments of deliberative silence between the two, after which the shipper said:

"I expect you're right about it. I wouldn't assume the risk if I were you. If some galoot of a handler should stand the box wrong side up it might break the skeleton's neck. That would knock off a big sum from its value. Besides, consider what it once was. How would you like to have a sister of yours sent off in a box and stood wrong end?"—

"Oh, give us a rest on that part of the business. I understand that you've got a piece of merchandise to be shipped at the ordinary rates."

"You haven't any feeling," the other continued. "I can't resign all that remains on earth of what was once a delicate girl to such hands as yours. I'm going along with the box myself, so that I may see it is handled tenderly. Will you take it on those terms?"

"Well, yes. I don't mind if you'll take the responsibility."

The agent took hold of the box and was proceeding to remove it when he discovered that it weighed something like a hundred pounds.

"That's the heaviest skeleton I ever handled," he remarked.

"How many have you handled?" asked the shipper.

"I don't know that I ever handled any."

"Then how can you tell what one of them should weigh? Take hold of that end and I'll take this. Now she goes." And the box was carried into the freight station and stood up on the right end. Then the agent went to a desk and, taking a blank receipt, asked the young man his name.

"John Smith," was the reply.

"Any middle name?"

"No."

"Where to?"

"Hallowell."

Hallowell was a town some twenty miles distant.

"You don't need the name of the person the skeleton was when alive, do you?" asked Mr. Smith.

The agent turned from his writing and, looking the shipper in the face, said:

"Young man, will you be offended if I say something plain to you?"

"No; drive on."

"You're the biggest fool that ever came into this station."

"You've hit it right, pard. I entered college ten years ago, and I'm a freshman yet. I've been turned back with nine classes. I was to have been graduated with the class of '04. Now I am at the foot of the class of '14."

"Oh, give us a rest. I've something to do besides chinning with an idiot. There's your receipt. I'll put the box on the next train that comes along, at 12:05. That's an hour."

"Isn't there a train before that time?"

"No."

At this point a carriage was driven up to the passenger entrance of the station, and Dr. Bidwell, president of Merton college, and Dr. Arabella Caxton, president of the woman's college of the same institution, alighted. The agent, who had charge of both the passenger and freight departments, was proceeding to the ticket office when Mr. Smith stopped him and said:

"See here, old man; don't talk about that skeleton I'm shipping. These two prexys were opposed to the sale, and they might not like to see it go."

"Oh, I mind my own business," replied the agent and went on his way, while Mr. Smith put himself out of sight among the boxes in the freight house.

"Have you seen anything," Dr. Bidwell asked the agent, "of a young man and a young girl going off on any of the trains?"

"No; I haven't," was the laconic reply.

Dr. Bidwell turned to Dr. Caxton and remarked, "Do you suppose they have gone from the upper station?"

"They may," replied Dr. Caxton.

"When does the next train pass?" the agent was asked.

"At 12:05."

After a consultation the two presidents decided that Dr. Bidwell should go to the upper station and Dr. Caxton should remain and watch the 12:05 train. Other college officials were taking care of other routes. Dr. Bidwell drove off, leaving his colleague in the waiting room. When the 12:05 train came along the agent wheeled Mr. Smith's box on a truck to the baggage car, and it was lifted inside.

"Corpse?" asked the man on the car.

"No; skeleton."

"Mighty heavy skeleton."

Meanwhile Mr. Smith, when sure he was not observed, swung himself on to the rear platform of the last car of the train.

When the train was receding in the distance and President Caxton was leaving the station Mr. Smith made his way to the baggage car and saw that the box rested in a comfortable position for its contents till Hallowell was reached, then superintended its removal into the freight house of that station. Calling for tools, he opened the box and handed out as pretty a structure of bones with appropriate flesh as had ever been shipped by that or any other railroad.

"Can you direct me," he said, "to a parson?"

"Certainly," said the astonished agent. "You'll find one right under that spire you see over there," pointing. "The parsonage is next the church."

The girl, a student of the woman's college of the university, clung to Mr. Smith, whose real name was Jim Stevens, a sophomore, and the two hurried to the clergyman's house and were there united in the bonds of matrimony.

That ended the curriculum of both Mr Stevens and his wife as college students. The affair created considerable commotion in the men's and women's colleges, and the faculties of both institutions seriously considered the separation of the two on the ground that they furnished too favorable opportunities for elopements.

## THE FIFTEENTH OF APRIL

Duncan Campbell Scott.

Pallid saffron glows the broken stubble,
Brimmed with silver lie the ruts,
Purple the plowed hill;
Down a sluice with break and bubble
Hollow falls the rill;
Falls and spreads and searches
Where, beyond the wood,
Starts a group of silver birches,
Bursting into blood.

Under Venus sings the vesper sparrow,
Down a path of rosy gold
Floats the slender moon;
Ringing from the rounded barrow
Rolls the robin's tune;
Lighter than the robin—hark!
Quivering silver-strong
From the field a hidden shorelark
Shakes his sparkling song.

Now the dewy sounds begin to dwindle,
Dimmer grow the burnished rills.
Breezes creep and hal'
Soon the guardian night shall kindle
In the violet vault,
All the twinkling tapers,
Touched with steady gold,
Burning through the lawny vapors
Where they float and fold.

## AN HISTORIC EDIFICE.

**Old Christ Church, Amherstburg, Is Being Restored By Rector.**

One of the most interesting of the journeys taken by the members of the Ontario Historical Society during their recent convention at Chatham was the trip to Old Christ Church, Amherstburg. Having served as a sanctuary for one hundred and four years, this venerable brick edifice may well be called the mother of Episcopal Church life in the Province of Ontario. Within the past two years steps have been taken to restore the building and render it safe for public worship, and under the enthusiastic assistance of the present rector, Rev. A. B. Famey, the work has been "well and truly" done. Built at a time when all buildings were the product of men's hands alone, the old brick church has stood remarkably well the strain of wind and weather for a century. When the ceil ng was removed during the process of restoration, the frame of the roof, constructed of massive, hand-hewn beams, was found to be as sound as the day on which it was laced together by the builders of a by one time. A new ceiling has been put in, the walls have been reglazed and decorated with symbolic designs, and the old worn floor has been covered with a preserving element, durable and noiseless. The following extracts from The Amherstburg Echo of March 8, 1912, are of interest as relating to the proposed restoration:

"There will be about seventeen lights hung from the ceiling at intervals of about ten feet. The work on these is being done by hand, in keeping with the ceiling, and the lights will be of wrought-iron lantern design, open at the top and bottom, but with sides of amber-colored cathedral glass, that will be restful to the eyes and will throw a golden glow throughout the whole interior. Each face of the light will be divided in nine squares, separated by wrought-iron bands.

"It has been discovered that the inner doorway of the vestibule was at one time the outer door It has a very fine colonial fanlight, and the doors are perfect specimens of stately colonial architectur . It is proposed to move them to the outer doorway, refinish them, and preserve them for another hundred years to the people of the town who have so many memories connected with them. . . The thought that Christ Church, Amherstburg, is the oldest brick structure in use in Ontario has stimulated the people to make it a historic and memorable spot for all time to come."

### The Preacher's Preference.

Rev. W. E. Hassard, who travels over the Dominion continually in the interests of the Bible Society, tells of a certain country congregation of the old school, who clung to all the old styles and systems of church worship with persistent faithfulness. One of their ideas was that the preacher should not use notes for his sermons. His words should flow solely by inspiration from his lips.

Consequently, there was consternation and alarm when a new preacher came who was reported to use notes. The rumor of this awful misconduct on his part soon spread and threatened to become a church scandal.

Finally, one of the pillars of the church, more courageous than the rest, interviewed the pastor in order to clear the matter up.

"Is it true, Mr. ——, that you use notes?" he asked in awed tones.

"To be perfectly frank with you, my dear fellow," said the preacher, "I prefer the cash." — Canadian Courier.

### Sir Wilfrid's Insurance.

No one likes a good story more than does Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and none can tell it more apropos.

Recently the Liberal Chieftain addressed the Life Underwriters' Convention in Ottawa, and he talked life insurance. "I was thirty-six years of age before I was insured," he declared. "And my physician said I was good for ten years. I have the policy, and all I have to do now to get the money is to die. However, as proof of my small regard for money I have never fulfilled this requirement of the company."

### Windfall For Institutions.

Benefactions totalling $140,000 in which nearly all the Protestant and non-sectarian hospitals and charitable institutions in Montreal will benefit, are provided in the will of the late Hugh Watson, founder of the Watson-Foster Wall Paper Mfg. Co., of Maisonneuve, who died on Sept. 20 last. Presbyterian organizations are the largest beneficiaries.

## THE CORPSE SCORED.

**New Brunswicker Tells of Weirdest Ball Game In History.**

They were sitting around the lobby of the Russell House in Ottawa one rainy evening recently discussing modern baseball and finally the conversation drifted into the usual channel —great baseball plays, of the brave seasons that are gone.

"I guess it has been my privilege to see a play that has never been equalled in this or any other country," remarked the quiet-looking young man from down east, "and it was not in the big leagues that I saw it, either."

His companions grinned skeptically at the suggestion of a great baseball play down in the Bluenose country, but the young man from down by the sea calmly lit his cigarette and continued: "For the last ten years I have followed baseball faithfully. I have read countless stories of great spectacular plays, and witnessed many myself, mostly in the big leagues. But it remained for a small country town in New Brunswick to stage what I honestly believe to be the most intensely dramatic baseball episode that there is a record of. It was a game between the old Chatham Stars — a fairly good scrappy team, as teams went in country towns in those days—and a nine from the University of St. Joseph at Memramcook, where some really fast stars have been developed. The game was being played on the college campus, and for some reason or other the rivalry between the teams was intense and bitter. The championship of Northern New Brunswick was at stake. For eight innings the Chatham pitcher had the collegians mystified and scoreless. With the score two to nothing against them they came to bat in the ninth. A puny grounder and a foul fly to left field, and the students saw nothing but defeat and humiliation at the hands of their old rivals. O'Hara, the weakest batter on the team, walked nervously to the plate and the crowd started to leave the little grand stand. Then something happened that made them stop and linger. O'Hara had doubled to right field on the first ball sent up to him. Robidoux, a scrappy young Acadian, was the next man up. The crowd was imploring him to at least save the team from a shut-out, but after he had fouled for two strikes the cheers subsided. The pitcher grooved a speedy straight ball right for the heart of the plate. Robidoux's bat, swung in desperation with all his might, met it squarely on the nose. The ball was seen to soar far out over the centre fielder's head, both runners raced madly around the bases, and the crowd roared its delight. Then there was a sudden lull. O'Hara had fallen face downwards on third base, and remained motionless. Robidoux's hit was a sure home run, but if O'Hara did not move the other base runner, according to the rules of the game, could not pass him, and then the game might be lost after all. The crowd groaned. And it was then that the strangest thing happened on a ball field. Robidoux made straight around the bases, reached third, picked the prostrate O'Hara into his arms, and started for the home plate. A few moments later, amidst mad cheers from the excited crowd, he had touched the plate with O'Hara, done likewise himself, and was carrying his apparently unconscious comrade to the bench. Notwithsta ding the violent protestations of the Chatham players, the umpire ruled that both scores would count, and as the score was thus a tie, ordered the teams to play on. And now came the most dramatic scene of all. Young O'Hara was dead. Awed with the announcement the crowd stood around with bared heads, while the village doctor worked hard to restore, if possible, the young player to life. O'Hara had sacrificed his life that his team might win. He had scored a run while dead, and thus made what, to me at least, seems to be the most solemn, most dramatic, and greatest play that baseball has ever seen."

### She Saw Sir John.

It is told of Sir John A. Macdonald that in 1878 he was holding a campaign rally in the village of Gorrie, Ont. Of course a great crowd was present to hear the Conservative leader, and when he entered the building there was a terrific crush of people trying to see him. In the throng was a woman with an infant. She was struggling desperately to get to the front, and in her excitement she cried out:

"I will see Sir John!"

The exclamation caught his ear, and getting a glimpse of the speaker through the intervening people, he divided the crowd with his hands, and called back in answer:

"And you shall see Sir John!"

In a moment he was at her side and the pride of the mother can be better imagined than described when he seized the baby and held it in his arms like a fond uncle.

It was incidents such as these that accounted for the tremendous hold upon the affections of the people possessed by Sir John A Macdonald.

### How Potatoes Can Multiply.

A lady in Oakville has been conducting some interesting experiments with potatoes. The year before last she discovered a large potato weighing a pound, which boasted 13 good eyes. The next winter she cut the eyes out and planted them in strawberry quart baskets, keeping watch over them. In the spring time these were planted, being enough to make five hills, which, when cultivated, brought forth enough seed to plant 26 hills this spring. The 26 hills finally produced 208 potatoes, weighing 56 pounds.

### Houses On Stilts.

The men who are building the tunnel through the Rocky Mountains at Stoboh, B.C., will live in houses raised on eight-foot stilts. The reason is that in winter the snow usually drifts so high as to make this elevation necessary.

## GATEWAY TO CANADA.

**Quebec Bureau's Work With Immigrants Is a Marvellous Sight.**

"Go to Canada for two years, or else to the penitentiary."

Not so very long ago this was quite a common sentence for an English judge to pass upon a criminal, but we have changed all that now. Let a criminal or undesirable of any class present himself at the gateway of the Immigration Offices down on the Embankment at Quebec—which is to all intents and purposes the gateway of the New World—and see how quickly he will be marched back on shipboard, and deported from our shores.

No! Getting into Canada is no longer the "easy" thing it was, as many aliens anxious to leave their country for their country's good have found to their extreme dismay. Canada has her own problems to solve, problems of citizenship, of naturalization, of colonizing and development, and among these she does not propose to include a new one of how to pet, protect and propagate the lunatics and outlaws of other nations. Back they may go where ther came from, with very short shrift.

The immigration question is admirably handled from this end at least, though on other counts it may be open to criticism. The season of 1913 has not yet closed, but when it does, it is thought that 250,000 new settlers will have passed through the gateway at Quebec, an increase of 50,000 over last year. Only a proportion of these stay in Canada of course, many going on to the United States.

The Immigration Bureau at Quebec is a kingdom by itself, and like other kingdoms, it has its rulers and its leading personalities. And first and foremost among these is Mrs. Cornell, whose friends and admirers in all ranks of life must be quite innumerable by this time. Mrs. Cornell is the Immigration Matron, and has been for twenty-five years, and what she doesn't know about character and human nature and "real life" is not worth knowing. She is slight and erect and energetic, with white hair and keen blue eyes, and the capacity of the born ruler written all over her. You laugh and think she is making a mistake when she tells you that she is eighty-four years old, but she says so, and she ought to know. And certainly last July there was a celebration and a presentation and an address from all the staff, and general festivity at the Immigration Bureau in honor of Mrs. Cornell's birthday—which she said was her eighty-fourth.

The Superintendent of the Bureau, Mr. Stafford is practically the whole department and from his decisions there is no appeal save to the Minister of the Interior. Mr. Stafford's father before him was Superintendent for thirty-one years, and he himself has been there for twenty years.

### A New Colonel.

Returning from a fishing trip one recent Monday morning, Mr. G. A. Warburton, of Y.M.C.A. fame, boarded the train by which a Salvation Army band was returning to Toronto from a town not far from the city.

After a while, Mr. Warburton, who was accompanied by Mr. J. Firstbrook, was invited into the coach occupied by the band, the members of which well remembered his enthusiastic support during the General William Booth memorial scheme campaign in Toronto. Mr. Warburton was talking over the events of the week, when, he was suddenly surrounded by the bandsmen, one of whom bore a red tunic and army cap in his hands. "In recognition of your strenuous work for the Army," he said, "we here and now create you honorary colonel, and present you with this tunic and cap which we trust you will count among your many laurels."

Mr. Warburton laughed heartily, and donned his new "robes," to the great enjoyment of the bandsmen, who then insisted on a "speech" from the new "colonel." Wearing the Army cap Mr. Warburton stood up and told the boys what he thought of the Army, and of his pleasure at being able to join in their work, with not even a "private's" pay. But his reward, evidently, had come at last, and well, he would not mind if his friends did call him "colonel."

### Runaway Weddings Fewer.

The effects of the new marriage act authorized by the Ontario Government during the last session are now becoming apparent. In the border towns, where miniature Gretna Greens had sprung into existence, the annual record of marriages has decreased by one-third, and this before the first year of operation has run out. That such a decrease should follow is considered as a distinct success by the Provincial Board of Health, inasmuch as the abnormal rate of license required formerly was known to be productive of evil in several ways.

There have not yet appeared before the board any serious attempts at evasion, although several American parties have come to inland places with the object of marriage in view and presumably hoping for more laxity farther from the border.

### Choosing a Preacher.

They tell a little story of the caniness of a certain Scotch Presbyterian congregation in Ontario which recently faced the problem of choosing a new pastor.

There came a long, thin clergyman first. He did not meet with approval.

The second was almost as thin. He, too, was passed up.

The third was a stout man. "Let us take him," said one of the old elders. "Stout men are not too long-winded."

And they took him.

### Their Silver Jubilee.

Dean Coppen of the arts faculty of Queen's University, and Prof. [illegible] Gillivray of the chair of German, have just completed 25 years' service in that institution. They were presented by their fellows [illegible] Fleming.

## Good Form

**Social Asset of Good Memory.**

"What do you do," said a woman the other day, "when somebody greets you cordially and you haven't the least idea who it is?"

"Why, I usually try to be as diplomatic as possible and discover who it is I am talking to before I give myself away," replied the social mentor. "Nobody is so humble minded that he likes to be forgotten. Every one of us resents the fact, even if it is only unconsciously."

"Yes, but after you have felt around as cautiously as possible and still fail to get a clew, then what do you do?"

"Well, if I can't get even a tag to hang a shred of memory on I think the best thing is to be frank or at least partially frank, for socially absolute frankness degenerates sometimes into brutality. So I usually say something like this: 'I can't quite recall your name, although I know it should be very familiar to me.' And then, of course, I get the desired information."

"I think we should train our minds to remember both faces and names when we are young," said an advising friend. "It seems to me the woman who is always forgetting names and faces is in a way guilty of a breach of good manners. The faculty of remembering people often makes all the difference between success and failure in holding friends."

"I agree with you absolutely," replied the questioner. "How often do we hear people say: 'Oh, I never can remember faces; it's no use for me to try. I am always offending somebody by cutting him dead because my memory is so bad I didn't know him from Adam.' And yet these same women, for it is usually a woman you hear talking in this way, do not seem to realize that this sort of memory, the lack of which they are deploring, can be and should be cultivated. I used to be a great offender in this respect once upon a time, when all at once I began to realize that I was making myself unpopular by my heedlessness, so I took measures to correct it."

"How did you go about it? I have often longed to cultivate a better social memory, but I didn't know quite what to do."

"I decided that the chief reason that makes most of us forget people we have met is indifference. We do not pay sufficient attention to what we are doing. Nowadays whenever I meet anybody I study his features, and in the course of my conversation with him I try, if I can do so without making it conspicuous or sounding in any way queer, to repeat his name several times, and usually when I have done this both face and name will return to my memory the next time we meet.

### Mourning Etiquette.

The most frivolous and conspicuous people are often seen clothed in deepest habiliments of woe, while those who really mourn may wear anything they please, as the sorrow is within themselves, and its outward and visible manifestation is only to defend them from unpleasant approaches.

The "fashion" of mourning garments has changed within the last decade so greatly that one no longer sees heavy veils to the hem of the gown nor the broad strings tied in a big bow with the ruche of the widow's bonnet. Only sometimes a sad faced woman whose heart is with those gone before shows plainly that she is really "in mourning," and the garments of black are not for effect, but to prevent the approach of frivolity when she is forced abroad.

Etiquette demands that this appearance should be treated with respect, even by the thoughtless and light minded, who have no reverence for anything upon, above or beneath the earth. Yet those who mourn in this way should try to remember that there are other people in the world and if they cannot control grief should remain at home. There are enough sorrow and suffering abroad without the feelings of those who are free as far as humans can be free of trouble to have sadness forced upon them.

For a husband a widow wears crape a year; the second year all black without crape; after that anything she pleases; for a mother, all black for a year, with crape for six months, and the same for a father; for brother or sister, plain black at least three months, white for the following nine, making a year, as all white without the addition of anything black is considered mourning.

### Don't Insist.

"'Oh, do have some more!'

"Have you not met the host and hostess who thus insist upon forcing you to eat more than you really want at a meal?" said a man recently.

"Whatever I go out to dinner nowadays I am bothered and badgered to eat more than I want.

"After almost each course I am besought, 'Oh, do have some more!' and despite my gentle protests more is generally thrust upon me in the end.

"I am naturally not a big eater, and in consequence of this 'Oh, do have some' most cult I am rapidly becoming faced with three alternatives:

"I must give up going out to dinner;

"I must resign myself to a dyspeptic martyrdom in the near future.

"I must risk earning a reputation for churlishness or, perhaps, even downright rudeness."

## DUCK CREEK NEWS

A well represented meeting of the residents and tax payers of the Wynndel School district was held in the school house on Thursday evening last at 7 30 p.m. Some important business in connection with the building of the school and also general finance were discussed at great length.

Jack Johnson Jr. who has been away for the last 16 months returned home on Saturday last.

Monday saw the close of a very unfortunate deer hunting season as far as Duck Creek hunters are concerned Mr. Joe Wigen being the only successful hunter in the district, barring Indians.

The engine for Monrad Wigen's box factory arrived Tuesday. Monrad will be a busy man now.

School closes for the Xmas Holidays on Friday.

F. J. May, J. J. Grady were Creston callers Wednesday.

Three large boxes of presents arrived at Duck Creek on Wednesday for the Xmas tree.

We are sorry that we were misinformed as to the nature of the organization at Alice Siding. We understand (upon good authority) that our informant mistook the mothers meeting for a suffragette meeting.

Don't forget Friday Dec. 26th. Duck Creek's big night. A first class program is being arranged which includes a dialogue entitled "Those Awful Boots" played by an Alice Siding Company and which will prove highly amusing also a dialogue called "Raps" presented by a Duck Creek Company, which will keep the audience rocking with laughter. Songs, Recitations, Dancing will fill the rest of the program.

The members of the Political Equality League met at Mrs. Fairhead's home, Dec 12 and held a very interesting meeting. Three papers were read on the Women's Suffrage question, followed by discussion. Everyone reported having an enjoyable afternoon. The time of the next meeting was decided on as January 9, 1914.

The village grocer had been drumming into his new apprentice his views on the virtue of economy until the boy had rather enough of it. A last a fly settled on the brown sugar and the grocer deftly caught it, killed it, and threw it away. "Wasn't that rather wasteful, sir? asked the boy meekly, you threw that fly away without brushing the sugar off it!"

### Extention of Time

Notice is hereby given that the time for the reception of tenders for the construction of wharfs at Victoria Harbour, B. C., is extended to Thursday, January 8, 1914.

By order,

R. C. Desrochers,

Secretary,

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, December 9, 1913.


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## ALICE SIDING NEWS

Miss Gertie Stewart came home from Nelson last Tuesday to spend the Holidays with her parents. Welcome home Gertie.

Mr. R. Stewart returned home from Nelson, bringing his son Hector with him.

W. Corbitt and Richard Smith left for Arrow Creek, Monday to swing the broad-axe for Messrs Arrowsmiths.

Clarence Pease made a business trip to Kootenay Landing, Monday, returning Tuesday Morning.

Don't forget the dance at Alice Siding Social Club in A. M. Todd's house Saturday night December 20th.

### A Fox Tragedy.

On one of the large estates in Hingham, Eng., a few weeks ago a fox was found to be destroying poultry. The time of the raids and their boldness were proof enough that the fox must be a female with young. Poisoned meat was prepared for her, and at once the raids ceased. A few days later one of the workmen of the estate came upon the den of a fox, at the mouth of which lay dead a whole litter of young ones. They had been poisoned. The mother had not eaten the doctored food herself, but had carried it home to her family. They must have died in the burrow, for it was evident from the signs that she had dragged them out into the fresh air to revive them and deposited them gently on the sand by the hole. Then in her perplexity she had brought various tidbits of mouse and bird and rabbit and placed at their noses to tempt them to wake up out of their strange sleep and eat as hungry children ought to eat. Who knows how long she watched beside the still forms and what her emotions were? She must have left the neighborhood soon after, however, for no one has seen her since about the estate.

### Women as Directors.

Lady Boot, whose share in the building up of her husband's business, that of chemist, in London, is to be recognized by her election to a seat on the board of directors, will not be quite the first woman to occupy such a position. The Hon. Elaine Jenkins, daughter of Lord Glantawe, is one of the directors of the Swansea and Mumbles Railway, and regularly attends all the meetings.

This railway has the dual distinction of being one of the oldest in the kingdom and the only one with a woman director. The steam-engine was so much in its infancy that the founders of the line sought and obtained Parliamentary powers to run their carriages by horse, wind, or steam power; one idea being to rig the train with masts and sails and run them over the rails by the force of the wind.

### An Editor as Professor.

For the second time in its history, the University of Melbourne, Australia, has appointed a man without a degree to a professorial chair. It filled the Chair of Logic with a self-taught country editor, and it has now found a professor of History in a member of the Commonwealth "Hansard" staff, Mr. Ernest Scott, a son-in-law of Mrs. Annie Besant, the high priestess of Theosophy. Mr. Scott was an English journalist before he emigrated to Australia, and he was on the staff of The Melbourne Evening Herald before joining "Hansard." He has been a diligent student of early Australian history, and has published a couple of interesting volumes embodying his researches.

### Australia's First Portia.

Miss Gladys Taylor has won the distinction of being the first woman advocate to conduct personally a case in the courts of Victoria, Australia. She recently appeared in the district court and assumed personal charge of an action at law. Miss Taylor is a graduate of the Melbourne University an M.A. and LL.B.

### An Imperial Cable.

The laying of a new cable will place England within ten minutes of Bombay, Hong Kong, Colombo and Singapore.


W. R. Beatty

CRANBROOK - B. C.

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## XMAS SERVICES IN METHODIST CHURCH

The Christmas services in the Methodist Church will be held on Sunday December 21, 1913.

10:30 a. m. Children's services.

Theme: What mean ye by this service.

Music by Junior Choir.

11:30 a. m. Big Rally for all the school.

Adult Class in full attendance.

7:30 p. m. Evening Service.

Choir will sing: "Gladtidings" by Geo. C. Hugg: "Peace on Earth," by H. A. Lewis. Solo by Mr. R. B. Staples.

Theme: Peace its, Foundation and Workings.

The Pastor will preach at both Services, Sunday, Dec. 21. Everybody at church.


## THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR MAN OR BOY

"Out-of Doors" with a Stevens is the best developer for a growing boy.

Learning to shoot well and acquiring qualities of self-control, decision and manliness are the invariable results of a Stevens Firearm education.

Particular attention is called to Stevens Little Scout, Favorite and Visible Loading Repeating Rifles.

Progressive dealers carry Stevens firearms in stock and can supply individuals at attractive prices. Insist on Stevens when purchasing—there are no substitutes. These guns and rifles are made in all sizes—gauges—calibres—weights, length, etc.

Send to the J. Stevens Arm & Tool Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass., for their new general firearm catalogue No. 53. This embodies detailed descriptions and furnishes the most complete number of Christmas suggestions in the firearm line.

There is no more suitable or appropriate present than a famous Stevens Rifle, Shotgun or Pistol. These well known firearms have been on the market since 1864, are guaranteed in every way and universally conceded to be the best at popular prices.

Remember—when securing your gifts for the Merry Yule-Tide Season—a Stevens Rifle or Shotguns makes a man of your boy and no mollycoddle.


## METHODIST S. S. XMAS ENTERTAINMENT

The Methodist Church Sunday Sunday School Annual Christmas Entertainment will be held in Mercantile Hall, Monday evening Dec. 22, 1913.

The Program will consist of "Doll Drill" by Fourteen little girls: "The Rainy Day Brigade" by the Primary Class;" Recitation; Tableaux—"Bluebeard" by 10 characters: and Cantata entitled "Santa Claus on a Strike" by the School.: The undressing of two large Christmas trees Come, we are going to have a Jolly good time: Admission Adults 25 cents. Children outside of School 15 cents.

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### SLAVES TO HOT BATH.

**England Is Most Bath-ridden Country In World.**

The vexed question of the hot bath, which was condemned by Dr. Fortescue Fox at the International Congress of Medicine, was discussed by a much-traveled alneologist who has inquired into the bathing habits of many peoples in the course of his wanderings.

"England is the most bath-ridden country in the world since the days of ancient Rome," he said. "Undoubtedly we have too many hot baths. Too much hot-bath lounging and washing are bad for the skin and for the general constitution, and are generally a sign of laziness, self-indulgence and effeminacy. The modern easily tired man is becoming a slave to his hot bath, where, with the aid of an adjustable electric light, a book-rest and a box of cigarettes he evaporates his strength.

"Other countries are much more moderate in their bathing habits, but in England unlimited baths are the rule—daily or twice daily without fail, and at other times when there is nothing else to do. In German middle-class houses the bath is regulated to a nicety, conformable with health and cleanliness. Not only the frequency but also the temperature of the bath is studied. A thermometer is found in most bathrooms.

"In Italy the hot bath is regarded as even less of a necessity. A girl friend was going to an Italian school in Naples, and found on the hall notice board on the first day of term the following order:

"'All girls wishing to have a bath this term are requested to write their names here.'

"America is a good second to England in the bath obsession, and probably beats us for the luxury and variety of the fancy baths indulged in.

"Recognition of the evil of overindulgence in hot water is to be seen in a curious old custom still to be found among the older miners in South Wales. Some of these men take their hot tub in the kitchen with the greatest regularity after work, but they wash every part of the body except the spine, owing to the idea that the hot water takes the backbone out of them.

"The ideal is probably a weekly hot bath soak of ten minutes, at a temperature of 98 deg. to 101 deg. Fahrenheit, and a daily cold or tepid splash bath after a previous wash."




Dollar Doublers

Our Classified Want Ads. are real dollar doublers. In shoe leather and nervous energy they will save you many times their small cost by bringing to your door what you require, whether it be efficient help, a desirable borrower for surplus cash, a position or a domestic.

A most convincing and inexpensive proof would be to try a Want Ad.


## Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

A SILO is needed on the small dairy farm more than anywhere else. It does away with the need of a large pasture and insures a full milk supply during summer droughts.

Fodder preserved in a concrete silo is safe from fire and waste and retains the maximum food value. The cost of building a silo with a capacity of 150 tons need not exceed $300. It varies according to the supply of labor. Concrete costs little more than wood and is so much better in every way that it is confidently recommended. No fodder is relished so much by stock as silage. Its influence is beneficial to the animal system, is invigorating and prevents cripples and impaction. Succulent silage makes for good health and heavy milk flow. It is equally good for poultry and hogs.

Corn is the most suitable of all crops for silage. It should be harvested when the bottom leaves are drying off and the grain is doughy and glazing. Without hurrying the work of filling the silo, the best method is to ensile the crop as soon as it is harvested, cutting the stalks and cobs into small bits. The grain is more or less macerated in the cutter.

The fodder thus treated is carried by means of an elevator or blower, which should deliver the material as near the center of the silo as possible. This may be done by the aid of a bag chute attached to the mouth of the elevator or the blower.

The labor of distributing the fodder is thus minimized, and an even supply of the material will be distributed all over the silo. If the fodder be allowed to fall direct from the mouth of the conveyor the heaviest parts will fall on one side and the lighter parts on the other. The silage will not settle evenly, and loss will eventuate. To assist in close packing it is absolutely essential to trample the product all over the silo. Trampling the sides or around the edges is not sufficient, for with the shrinking of the center the outer edges creep toward it and away from the walls, thus allowing access of air and consequent loss. The center should always be kept a little higher than the outer edges. The rate of filling should be six to eight feet per day. Quicker filling than this may result in generating too much heat, in which case the silage is liable to decompose.

After the silo has been filled the fodder should be covered with a light framework or coarse sheet and weighted down. This is done to keep out air, and after the silo has been opened for use in the spring or summer it is best to replace this top covering after each day's supply is taken out. Avoid, as far as practicable, sinking holes in the silage. In fact, keep as little of the silage exposed to the air as possible.

The daily ration of silage for a dairy cow is from thirty to forty pounds when fed with other fodders; when there is some grass available thirty pounds per day is ample. Sheep will eat as much [illegible] a day. It is advisable to give horses small quantities only of silage; otherwise there may be trouble from stomach derangements. Limit the amount fed to a few pounds per day. Pigs and poultry will eat small quantities.

Silage may be made of all plants that animals are permitted to eat in the green state, and such fodder preserved by this means loses but little of its feeding properties in the process. In one way there is a slight improvement. That is, the tougher fiber of sliced fodder is softened and made thereby more digestible and acceptable to animals.

However, there is great risk in putting vegetables in a silo if a dairy is kept. The milk is apt to be tainted. Oats, rye, millet and alfalfa work well in connection with corn, but the latter is the main staple and may be used by itself.

### Lights of London.

The sky reflection of the lights of London has been seen in favorable weather fifty miles distant.

## BABOONS AT HOME

**A Study of the Animals in Their Wild State in Africa.**

We can only learn the nature and disposition of an animal like the baboon from a study of its behavior in a wild state. Few persons ever have a chance for such study, and accordingly an intelligently observed account of the animal's actions becomes of interest. The author of "Animal Life in Africa," Major J. Stevenson-Hamilton, furnishes the following results of his personal investigations:

It is most interesting and instructive to watch, from some concealed position, the social life of a troop of baboons who fancy themselves to be unobserved. Perched about at intervals among the rocks are some of the older males, evidently on the lookout for danger. Behind them walk and squat a heterogeneous mass of females and of young animals. The females employ themselves in various family tasks, and the youngsters, playing and squabbling, chase one another around to a shrill accompaniment of chattering screams.

Possibly two of the latter, in the course of a rough and tumble, jostle against one of the older males. Immediately the latter's attitude of dignified quiescence vanishes, and he turns with a roar upon the imprudent juveniles, who hastily retreat with shrieks of fear. Now and then a mother finds it necessary to chastise her offspring or to wreak vengeance upon one or another of the unattached hobbledehoys who, she guesses, meditates imposing upon or injuring it. The air resounds with squeaks, shrill cries and occasional bass grunts.

Suddenly from one of the guards comes a single deep, hoarse bark, and instantly there is silence. The females catch up their young offspring; the rest of the band, with one accord, scuttle out right and left, and in a moment there is nothing to be seen except one or two of the larger males, who walk quietly off, now and then stopping to glance back and to utter their resonant warning barks.

If you run quickly forward and climb to some coign of vantage you will perhaps be in time to see the whole band scampering off. The infants cling to their mothers' backs, the unattached juveniles race ahead, and the three or four fathers of families bring up the rear at a more deliberate pace.