JAN 15 1914
VICTORIA, B. C.

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. 1, 6th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C, FRIDAY. JAN. 9 1914 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Review's Progress Number Reflects Splendid Prosperity of Creston Valley

FRUIT GROWERS UNION AND "HOUSE OF QUALITY" HAVE RECORD YEAR BUT FORESEE GREATER THINGS FOR 1914

This is stocktaking time and all properly conducted institutions make inventory. The value of this process is apparent in many ways but particularly because it shows the loss or gain of the years business. So when we take stock of the Creston Valley we aim to find out whether we have made any gain during 1913 over the production of 1912.

Unfortunately the editor of the Review cannot put his hand on very many figures pretaining to the year 1912 and has had to make the most of very meager information.

The year 1913 has seen the beginning of more than one enterprise which did not exist in 1912.

There is the agricultural association which came into the limelight of public consideration shortly after the fall fair.

There is the Fruit Growers Union warehouse, a structure 31x80 feet which will be equipped for the handling of fruit in the most modern and approved style. It will be two storeys and basement with an elevator to facilitate handling the produce in the best and quickest way possible. The offices of the Union will be located on the ground floor.

Under the able management of S. E. Bradley the Fruit Growers Union has just rounded out the most prosperous year in its history and has prospects of a greater year in 1914.

From June 1st to November 15th they handled over $28,000.00 worth of fruits and vegetables and since that date have shipped considerable produce both in the car and by express.

Of this amount the small fruits: strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, blackberries, currants, cherries, peaches, and rhubarb amount to a total of $8,255.00; Plums and pears $1,280.00; Tomatoes $5,144.00; Vegetables, including cucumbers, corn, peppers, citron, squash, parsnips, pumpkin, celery, potatoes, carrots, onions, peas, beans, lettuce and beets $2,000.00 Crabapples about $370.00 and Apples of grades Fancy, Nos. 1, 2, and 3, $11,500.00.

The forecast for the business of the Union in 1914 is that it will about double and when the new warehouse become effective as a storage and packing depot there is little question that the up-to-date shipper will see it to his advantage to cast in his lot with the Union and get the best facilities for handling and marketing his produce, as well as the best price that the market will afford.

But in addition to the business transacted by the Fruit Growers Union there has been considerable business done by the House of Quality under the able management of A. Lindley.

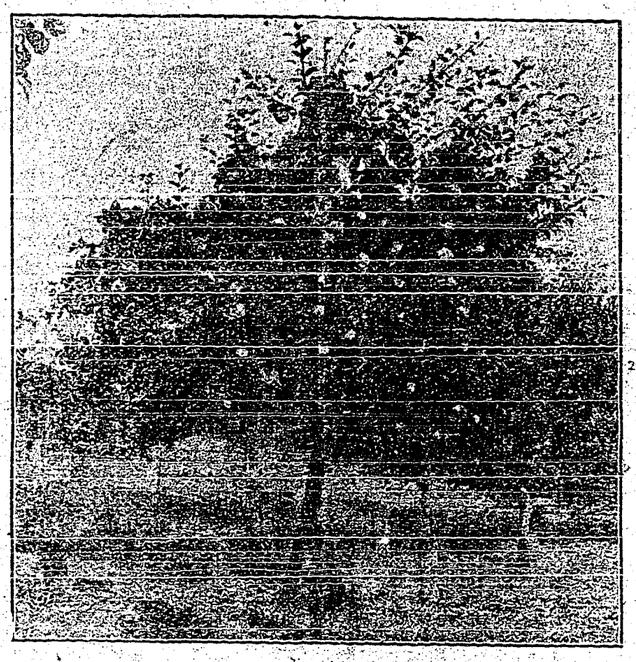
From the first of June to the first of November the House of Quality sold the following:

Rhubarb 4½ tons; strawberries, raspberries, black and red currants, 4,375 cases; ripe tomatoes, 3,250 cases; green tomatoes 40 tons; apples, 2,500 boxes; pears, 175 boxes; plums, 500 cases; corn, 1,500 dozen; carrots, beets, turnips, and parsnips a total of 9 tons; cabbage 4 tons; cucumbers 600 cases and potatoes 50 tons. In addition to the above the House of Quality sold 1912 goods in 1913 as follows: Potatoes, 200 tons; other vegetables $250; apples $1,000.

The forecast for the House of Quality during 1914 is that the business will about double.

The Farmers Institute reports a most success-

(Continued on last page)



ONE OF THE 80,000 TREES THAT HELP TO MAKE THE WEALTH OF THE WONDERFUL CRESTON VALLEY

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS HOLD INSTALLATION

On Monday evening last, January 5th Wild Rose Lodge of the Knights of Pythias at their regular session held their installation of officers for the ensuing term. W. G. Blake D G.C. was presentand conducted the installation. The officers are as follows:—

W. V. Jackson, C. C.
George Pacey, V. C.
A. Lindley, Prelate
T. Harris, M. of W.
H Leonard, M of A.
E. C. Gibbs, K. of R and S.
W. G. Blake, M of F.
G. B. Henderson, M. of E.
G. Broderick, I. G.
S. Watson, O. G.

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

Geo. Benney left today for Nelson for a short trip.

Mr. Jack Darling of Medicine Hat is in town for a few days visiting with Mr. H. Hamilton.

Hugh Taylor left Monday for Sirdar to relelve Mr. Rogers, the storekeeper who is going East for a short visit.

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

Edwin Stanton Repsumer and Mrs. Alice Embree were united in marriage at the residence of Mrs. Embree on Sunday January 4th. Rev. W. G. Blake officiating.

Services in Christ Church, Church of England for next Sunday will be as follows: Sunday School, at 11:30 a.m., Evensong and address at 7 p.m. Rev. E. Bull, officiating.

There were more than a score of people turned out to the Methodist parsonage on Tuesday evening, the occasion being a weighing social at which everyone present was weighed and received a tag with a number on. When all were weighed each one received a piece of paper on which they were to write their guess of the weight of every one else and a prize was given for the best guess of the total weight of the company. Miss Muriel Knott received the prize, guessing within 11 of the right number; Mrs. J. Cook got the prize for the heaviest person and for the poorest guess the booby prize, a cap pistol, went to Mrs. Payne.

Printing as you like it at the Creston Review.

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

Mrs. S. A. Speers and baby returned from Nelson today and now S. A. looks as happy as he can be.

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

Mrs. Geo. Nichols and three girls returned home Wednesday of last week from a two months visit with friends at Chrysler, Ont.

The Missouri Girl played to a good house on Saturday evening and certainly brought out many a laugh. Fred Farrell and Daisy were easily the stars.

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

The annual meeting of the congregation of the Presbyterian church will be held on Wednesday evening January 14th. at 8 o'clock.

Dr. J. T. Ferguson of Calgary passed through on the Eastbound yesterday morning on his way home from the induction services of Rev. Mr. Wood, who takes charge of the Presbyterian church at Kaslo.

At the annual meeting of the Womens Guild of Christ Church held at the residence of Mrs. A. G. Downs last Tuesday the following officers were elected: Pres. Mrs. F. Jackson; Vice-Pres. Mrs. A. G. Downs; Secretary, Mrs. Young; Treasurer, Mrs. Evans.

Local Scotchmen are making preparations for the celebration of Burns' day. They will have an AT HOME on Monday evening January 26th at 8 o'clock in the Mercantile Hall. It will be an invitation affair but informal. Dr. Henderson is chairman of the committee and Capt. Forrester is secretary.

There will be a public meeting in the Mercantile hall on Saturday evening when the Conservative Association has arranged for an address to be given by Hon. R. F. Green, and possibly Thos. Graven Member for Cranbrook District. It was thought that our own member J. H. Sedgfield would be present but at the last moment it was found that he could not attend as he will be in Victoria. After the public meeting the member of the Association will meet in a smoker. All members of the Association are urged to be present.

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

DUCK CREEK NEWS

A very representative meeting of the Co-operative Fruit Growers of Wynndel, B. C was held on Sunday January 4th. at 4 p.m in the Duck Creek Social Club house, Mr. C. Butterfield in the chair, at which it was decided to join the Central Fruit Growers Association of British Columbia. It was further decided to send a delegate to the annual convention to be held at Victoria during this month.

Mrs. E. Butterfield was unanimously elected as delegate to represent this district.

Elias and Rongwell Unif left on Sunday for Coeur D'Alaine, Idaho where they will attend a Business College there.

Mrs. Sylvester spent Friday afternoon and Saturday morning at Duck Creek, the guest of Mrs. J. J. Grady

O. J. Wigen, Mat Hagen and W. J. Cooper were Creston callers Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Grady are enjoying a vacation at Duck Creek.

Carl Carlson returned to Duck Creek Tuesday.

Harry Bathie of Loco arrived here Tuesday afternoon to put in 2 or 3 days work on his ranch here.

W. R. Muir left on Sunday for a months vacation at the home of his brother in Spokane, Wash.

ALICE SIDING NEWS

The New Years Eve Dance was a general jollification. Dancing commenced at 8 p.m. and lasted until 7 25 a.m. New Years morning interspersed with Songs, Recitations, Select Readings, and Dialogues. Everyone enjoyed themselves. The following rules were posted up in the hall:—

Members Instalment Fee $1.
Members each Month 25 cts.
Ladies Free
Gentlemen,(nonmembers each meeting 25 cts.
Ladies bring Lunch

Our President, Mr. Mason also stated that Liquor is Strictly Prohibited at the Club meetings.

J. Smith, Jr. has purchased 5 acres of land from Mr E. L. T. Taylor. We suppose he will soon be looking for a long haired partner.

Mr. Churchill has now recovered and is around again.

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

H. J. Brower, of Winnipeg, who takes orders for the Book of Knowledge the childrens encyclopedia, which is printed by the Cambridge University Press, was in town yesterday.

Cow for sale, will be fresh in Jan. Also apples for sale, $1.00 per sack. Apply C. C. French. 1-2pd.

The Presbyterian Literary and Debating Society will resume work after the Christmas holidays by holding a debate on Wednesday evening Jan. 21st. on the subject: "Resolved, that capital punishment should be abolished" Messrs R. M. Reid and S. A. Speers will take the affirmative and Dr. Henderson and A. B S. Stanley the negative. Refreshments will be served by the ladies Admission 10 cts.

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

The Farmers Institute will hold their annual meeting on next Friday Jan. 16th. This will be an important meeting and it is hoped there will be a full attendance.

For Rent—Candy store. Apply to Creston Review.

WATERWORKS MAKES IMPROVEMENT IN 1913

Early in 1908 the necessity of a domestic water supply for the town of Creston, on account of its rapid growth, became apparent.

Through the efforts of Mr. E. Mallandaine, one of the townsite owners, The Goat Mountain Water Works Co. Ltd. was organized with a capital of $10,000 the usual certificate of incorporation granted in July 1908 and the approval of the Chief Justice of British Columbia secured.

The necessary capital was subscribed locally and the following were the first officers and board of directors:

E. Mallandaine, President;
G. Munro, Vice President;
(Mrs.) J. Mallandaine, Secretary;
R. J. Long, F. G. Little, Directors.

Contracts were awarded to The Dominion Wood Pipe Co. for the pipe and to Frank Putnam for the necessary excavation and pipe laying.

The work was completed satisfactorily and water turned into the pipe line from the source of supply on Goat Mountain by the middle of December.

The Company at this time acquired 280 acres of land on the west side of Goat Mountain upon which were several springs of the purest water for which records were obtained.

The Company erected on the land reservois having a capacity of 80,000 gallons, these reservoirs being supplied by wooden flumes connecting up the springs.

The pipe line which is of 4 inch wire wound wooden pipe has its intake at these reservoirs at an altitude of some 350 feet above the center of the town.

The length of the main pipe line from the reservoirs to the center of the town is about 2 miles and branching from this main pipe throughout the town and vicinity there is about 4 miles of iron pipe of the diameter necessary for the service for which it is required.

In addition to this 3 hydrants have been placed in the town for fire purposes having an average pressure of about 125 pounds to the square inch, the Company have also on hand several large hydrants ready to be installed.

The water service to date has been eminently satisfactory to the people of Creston and vicinity and the Company deserve every encouragement for their praisworthy efforts to give such efficient service.

It goes without saying that the Company have had many discouragements but in spite of which they have kept faithfully at work in their efforts of maintenance and extension of their system when called on.

This year the Company in order to ensure a more permanent supply and reinforce their flume system of concentration of water on the mountain side to the reservoirs have installed over a mile of galvanized iron irrigation pipe, for which the Universal Metal Flume Co. had the contract to supply. The authorized taxes charged for water by this Company are the lowest of any town in the Kootenays and it is gratifying to find in our midst such public spirited citizens as F. G. Little and E. Mallandaine the original fathers of the town of Creston who have borne the blunt of this expensive scheme and who retain their enthusiastic and unflagging faith in the future of the district.

The present officers of the Company are:

E. Mallandaine, President;
F. G. Little, Vice President;
(Mrs.) J. Mallandain, Secretary
Mr. J. Cook is the official collector

and Mr. Embree the authorized plumber, the office of the Company is at Creston.

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

Wardrop appeared. He ran down the painted stairs and hurried through the room without looking to right or left. The piano kept on and the men at the tables were still engrossed with their glasses and one another. Wardrop was very pale. He bolted into a man at the door and pushed him aside without ceremony.

You might go up now, Hunter said, rising. I will see where the young gentleman is making for. Just open the door of the different rooms upstairs, look around for Fleming, and if any one notices you ask if Al Hunter is there. That will let you out.

The third door I opened was that of a dingy bathroom. The next, however was different. The light streamed out through the transom as in the other rooms, but there was no noise from within. With my hand on the door, I hesitated, then I opened it and looked in.

A breath of cool night air from an open window met me. There was no noise, no smoke, no sour odor of stale beer. A table had been drawn to the centre of the small room and was littered with papers, pen and ink. At one corner was a tray containing the remnants of a meal, a pillow and a pair of blankets on a couch at one side showed the room had been serving a a bedchamber.

At the table, leaning forward, his head on his arms, was a man. I coughed and receiving no answer, stepped into the room.

I beg your pardon, I said, but I am looking for—

Then the truth burst on me, overwhelmed me. A thin stream was spreading over the papers on the table, moving slowly, sluggishly, as is the way with blood when the heart pump is stopped. I hurried over and raised the heavy, wobbling, gray head. It was Allan Fleming, and he had been shot through the forehead.

My first impulse was to rouse the house, my second to wait for Hunter To turn loose that mob of half drunkmen in such a place seemed profanation. Fleming had been our key to the Bellwood affair, and he had put himself beyond helping to solve any mystery. I locked the door and stood wondering what to do next. I had seen enough of death to know that the man was beyond aid of any kind.

It was not until I had bolted the door that I discovered the absence of any weapon. Everything that had gone before had pointed to a position so untenable that suicide seemed its natural and inevitable result. With the discovery that there was no revolver on the table or floor the thing was more ominous. I decided at once to call the young city physician in the room across the hall and, with something approximating panic, I threw open the door—to face Harry Wardrop and, behind him, Hunter.

I do not remember that any one spoke. Hunter jumped past me into the room and took in in a single glance what I had labored to acquire in three minutes. As Wardrop came in Hunter locked the door behind him and we three stood staring at the prostrate figure over the table.

I watched Wardrop. I have never seen so suddenly abject a picture. Every particle of color left his face and he was limp, unnerved.

Did you hear the shot? Hunter asked me. It has been a matter of minutes since it happened.

I don't know, I said, bewildered, I heard a lot of explosions, but I thought it was an automobile out in the street.

Hunter was listening while he examined the room, peering under the table, lifting the blankets that had trailed off the couch on to the floor. Some one outside tried the doorknob and, finding the door locked, shook it slightly.

Fleming! he called under his breath, Fleming!

We were silent in response to a signal from Hunter, and the steps retreated heavily down the hall. The detective spread the blankets decently over the couch, and the three of us moved the body there. Wardrop was almost collapsing.

Now Hunter said quietly, what do you know about this thing, Mr. Wardrop?

Wardrop looked dazed.

He was in a bad way when I left this morning, he said huskily. There isn't much use now trying to hide anything. God knows I've done all I could. But he has been using cocaine for years, and today he ran out of the stuff. When I got here about half an hour ago he was on the verge of killing himself. I got the revolver from him He was like a crazy man, and as soon as I dared to leave him I went out to try to find a doctor.

To get some cocaine?

Yes.

Not because he was already wounded and you were afraid it was fatal?

What's the use of lying about it? said Wardrop wearily. You won't believe me if I tell the truth, either, but he was dead when I got here. I heard something like the bang of a door as I went upstairs, but the noise was terrific down below, and I couldn't tell. When I went in he was just dropping forward, and— He hesitated.

The revolver, Hunter queried, lynx eyed.

Was in his hand. He was dead then.

Where is the revolver?

I will turn it over to the coroner.

You will give it to me, Hunter replied sharply. And after a little fumbling Wardrop produced it from his hip pocket. It was an ordinary thirty-eight. The detective opened it. Two chambers were empty.

And you waited, say ten minutes before you called for help, and even then you went outside hunting a doctor. What were you doing in those ten minutes?

Wardrop shut his lips and refused to reply.

If Mr. Fleming shot himself, the detective pursued relentlessly, there would be powder marks around the wound Then too, he was in the act of writing a letter. It was a strange impulse, this. You see, he had only written a dozen words.

I glanced at the paper on the table. The letter had no superscription. It began abruptly:

I shall have to leave here. The numbers have followed me. Tonight—

That was all.

This is not suicide, Hunter said gravely. It is murder, and I warn you, Mr. Wardrop, to be careful what you say. Will you ask Dr. Gray to come in, Mr. Knox?

I went across the hall to the room where the noise was loudest. Dr. Gray was opening a can of caviar at a table in the corner and came out in response to a gesture.

Fleming! he said, awed, as he looked down at the body. Fleming, by all that's sacred—and a suicide!

How long has he been dead? Hunter asked.

Not an hour—probably less than half. It's strange we heard nothing across the hall there

Hunter took a clean folded handkerchief from his pocket and opening it, laid it gently over the dead face. The doctor got up from his kneeling posture beside the couch and looked at Hunter inquiringly.

What about getting him away from here? he said. There is sure to be a lot of noise about it, and you remember when Butler killed himself here?

He was reported as being found dead in the lumber yard. Hunter said dryly. Well, doctor, this body stays where it is, and I don't give a whoop if the whole city government wants it moved. It won't be. This is murder, not suicide.

The doctor's expression was curious.

Murder! he repeated. Why—who?

But Hunter had many things to attend to. He broke in ruthlessly.

See if you can get the house empty, doctor. Just tell them he is dead. The story will get out soon enough.

The window gave me an idea, and I went over and tried to see through the steaming pane. There was no shed or low building outside, but not five yards away the warehouse showed its ugly walls and broken windows.

Look here, Hunter, I said, why could he not have been shot from the warehouse?

He could have been, but he wasn't, Hunter affirmed, glancing at Wardrop's drooping figure. Mr Wardrop I am going to send for the coroner and then I shall ask you to go with me to the office and tell the chief what you know about this. Knox, will you telephone to the coroner?

In an incredibly short time the club house was emptied, and before midnight the coroner arrived and went up to the room. I sat in the deserted room downstairs and tried to think how I was to take the news to Margery.

At 12.30 Wardrop Hunter and the coroner came downstairs, leaving a detective in charge of the body until morning, when it could be taken home. The coroner had a cab waiting, and he took us at once to Hunter's chief. He had not gone to bed, and we filed into his library sepulcharally.

Wardrop told his story. The chief occasionally asked a question. The coroner, who was yawning steadily, left in the middle of Wardrop's story as if in his mind, at least, the guilty man was as good as hanged.

(To be Continued)

The less a man knows about a woman the more confiding he is.

To accuse a man of lying is usually more than he will stand.

People with books are chronically anxious about the future.

A man gets the woman he deserves.

[illegible] are usually unchanged.

A woman wants to get rid of her

BIG CRACKS ON HAND AND FINGERS

Eczema for Three Years. Broke Out on Head in Scales. Itched and Burned Badly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Lyons Brook, N. S. — "I suffered with eczema for three years. It started on my hands first in sores between my fingers and all over the palms of my hand and fingers were big cracks. Then it broke out on my head in scales. It itched and burned so badly I could not sleep. It was so itching and burning that I scratched and made sores and my hair came out awfully bad. I did not know what it was.

"I was treated for a lot of things and it did not do any good. I gave up my work for a month but as soon as I started doing my house-work again my hands got just as bad as ever. I used two bottles of [illegible] and it did not do [illegible]. One day I read about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them. I sent for a sample and I used them till I saw it stopped the itching and burning, so I got three cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and that cured me." (Signed) Mrs. P. J. McKearney, May 27, 1913.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointment most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing eruptions of skin and scalp but no other emollients do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough hands, itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and [illegible] nails, nor do it so economically. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send postcard to [illegible]

W. N. U. 979

KITCHENER IN TEARS

An Incident in the Final Soudan Campaign

Lord Kitchener is by no means the cold, unemotional man he is represented to be. In action he certainly is, as the late G. W. Stevens put it, 'A brain working in a box of ice.' But he can shed tears.

Once in the final Soudan Campaign when sudden and torrential rains swept away the labor of months, he broke down, wept, and like Job, asked why he should be thus afflicted.

Again, in the final scene at Khartoum, when a thanksgiving service was held, the tears rolled down his face, and he made no effort to hide them.

At the Durbar there appeared 200 old men, all that was left of the Sepoys who remained loyal in the Mutiny, to be reviewed by the Duke of Connaught and the Viceroy. Lord Kitchener, of course, was there, and he gazed in silence at the line of quavering veterans.

Then he turned to a brother-officer of high rank and said: I say, old chap, let's give these men a cheer! All responded to the call, and a moment later it was seen that the tears were standing in Lord Kitchener's eyes.

Trembling Cities

The heavy traffic near St. Paul's London, has shaken and cracked the columns of the cathedral so seriously that the Government is considering how the vibration can be lessened.

All large cities, however, are in a constate state of vibration. In places like London, Manchester, and Birmingham there is not a square inch of soil that is perfectly still. In some large towns it has been found necessary to insist on iron drainage pipes being used instead of earthenware ones. Though embedded in concrete, the average earthenware drainage pipe lasts only a few weeks uncracked.

Some months ago Professor Ingleton experimented in different parts of London with a seismometer—the instrument used for measuring earthquakes. He found that though the trembling of the earth was naturally less in the suburbs than in the City, and between 1 a.m. and 6 a.m. than at other parts of the day, the constant vibration was such as to make a seismometer in London useless for its real purpose of registering far-distant earthquake shocks.

Of recent years there has been some talk of finding a fresh site for Greenwich Observatory, owing to the vibrations set up by the London traffic.

Exchange no Robbery

Young Robinson had been kept somewhat late at the office on Saturday, and so, without wasting valuable time getting a meal, he bought some currant buns at a bakery and set out for the football match immediately

On his way back from the matea therefore, he returned to the bakery and made an indignant complaint, demanding another bun in place of the inhabited one.

I'm sorry, sir, said the saleswoman, with a bewitching smile, but that, I am afraid, is impossible. However, if you care to return the fly, we shall be only too glad to exchange it for a currant.

The Way Lots do it

A famous clergyman tells of a lay preachers' conference in which a veteran described his method of sermon preparation.

I take my text, he said, and divide my sermon into three parts. In the first part I tell 'em what I'm going to tell 'em. In the second part—well, I tell 'em. In the third part I tell 'em what I've told 'em.

Confession

Ticket Collector (after heated argument)—Well, you'll have to pay for him; he isn't under three.

Mother—No, but if he hadn't got a new suit on he'd be under the seat.

Not so Classy

First old Friend—Hello, old chap, how are you?

Second O.F.—First class; how are you?

F.O.F.—Steerage.

Those whom many men love, dye young.

WIFE WON

Husband Finally Convinced

Some people are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience. A wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings — waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that frightened me.

(Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee).

"At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.' I capitulated.

"Determined to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to directions on the pkg., obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy flavour similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious.

"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not admit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: "I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I propose to give credit where credit is due." And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

Stone Blind

Proudly he walked up to his betrothed and drew from his pocket a small morocco case. Opening it, he took out a ring—a single diamond—and placed it on her tapering finger.

She looked at it.

It's very small; she said, and not very brilliant, either.

Poor fellow! His smile vanished; but quickly recovering himself, he laughed and said:

Ah, sweetheart, but love is blind!

Raising her limpid eyes to his, she said:

Yes, dear; but not stone blind.

Briggs—You must have a lot of trouble keeping your wife dressed up in the height of style.

Griggs—Yes, but it's nothing to the trouble I'd have if I didn't.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds, promote healthful sleep — in fact they are a cure for all minor ills of little ones. The mother may feel absolutely safe in giving them to her children for they are guaranteed by a government analyst to be strictly free from all injurious drugs. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tither aWy Would Do

It would be nice if everything one touched turned to gold, wouldn't it? asked the dreamer.

Yes: or if everyone one touched turned over gold, suggested the deadbeat.

A Tip for Him

The Preacher—Do you know where little boys go who fish on Sunday?

The Kid —Yes, sir; all us kids around here go down ter Smylie's crick below the bridge.

Do you believe that money has germs on it?

It may have.

What in the world shall be do?

Don't worry; it would take a mighty active germ to hop from the money to you during the short time that you keep what you get.

One Advantage

There's one consolation about the present drama.

And what's that?

When I get old and am a grandmother I don't believe my grandchildren will be able to take me to a play that will shock me.

For Asthma and Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these ailments have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

Well, well, said Dr. Bigbill, as he met a former patient on the street, I'm glad to see you again, Mr. Brown. How are you this morning?

First doctor, said Mr. Brown cautiously, does it cost anything to tell you?

In Paris, when a street car is full they put up a sign, 'Complet' (Full), and afterward they won't let anybody else get aboard. Jawhawker had just returned from the Ville Lumiere and a friend asked: Did you see a good deal in Paris, my boy? Yes, sir, said he, I saw every place but one, and that was Complet. Every time I tried to get out to Complet the durned cars were full.

Some people will accept a ride in a buggy, and no matter how steep the hill, how heavy the load, or how tired the horse, never think of getting out to walk a bit. Right there they stick to the bitter end. This sours many a good-hearted driver.

The Careful Waiter

Gent.—Is there any soup on the bill of fare?

Waiter—There was, sir, but I wiped it off.

Brethren, some things never can be put down in a land contract. You may fill a dozen sheets of paper and put in all the little points that can be known or mentioned, but honesty of purpose in you or in your proposed tenant can not be written down. That is a thing of the heart, and if the heart is right you can leave a good deal out of the paper.

A pedometer is something we carry on our person to register how far we have walked, but most wives are more interested in obtaining a contrivance to show where we have been.

There is self-raising buck-wheat, self-raising window-shades, self-raising dumb-waiters, and whatnot; but one of the things that is most needed on the farm is a contraption to raise the small boy early enough in the morning to get his face washed in time for breakfast.

Responsibility is the mother of prevention.

At the Movies

Good joke on my mother-in-law; I haven't stopped laughing yet! remarked the man at the club chatting over the cards.

What was it? Spring it so that we can laugh too, said his friend, arranging his trumps.

Well, you know, my wife's mother lives out in the country, and never visits the city. Also she is getting somewhat deaf. We took her to a moving picture theatre the other night, and when we came out she was very silent. When we got home we asked her how she liked the show. Well, she said, I reckon them actors did their parts right enough, but I must be getting awfully deaf. I couldn't hear a word they said.

They were speaking of mixed conditions along various lines the other night when a well-known baseball magnate was reminded of an incident in a Gotham cafe.

Some time since, according to the story told by the magnate, a prosperous looking party rambled into the cafe in question and ordered a substantial dinner.

When the layout finally arrived the diner gave it a critical examination, and then imperatively called the waiter.

Look here, waiter! he exclaimed in a large-sized voice, do you remember what I ordered just now?

Yes, sir, answered the waiter, glancing from the man to the hash layout, you ordered spring chicken and '74 port, sir.

Exactly, responded the diner, in a cold, cruel voice, and you have brought me spring port and '74 chicken.

An amusing scene was witnessed in a Cincinnati machine shop recently on the occasion of the retirement after a service of thirty years, of a valued and faithful employee. In consideration of his long and faithful service, the company had arranged to give him a monetary recognition, and it fell to the lot of the superintendent, a German, to make the presentation speech. This is how he did it:

Gustave, you have vorked for dis company over thirty years, yes?

A bow from the expectant recipient of the purse.

Und you are going to quit, yes?

Another and lower bow.

Vell, Gustav, der company is so glad of it dot I had been asked to hand you dese hundred dollars.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Uncle Josh Windless and wife from Posey county, Indiana, took a trip to Chicago. They were walking up State street, holding hands. After they had butted their way through the crowd for about six blocks, Josiah said, Samanthy Hickins, quit your pulling back, and come on. She said: I will not go another step till the crowd gets by. After waiting for about two hours, Josiah said it was the longest procession he ever saw.

Well, my son, said a good-natured father to an eight-year-old son the other night, what have you done today that may be set down as a good deed?

Gave a poor boy a penny, replied the hopeful.

Ah, ah, that was charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan boy, was he?

I didn't stop to ask, replied the son. I gave him the money because he was going to lick me for upsetting his school bag.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

They tell me you've lost your hired man.

Yep; best farm hand I ever had.

Sho! What was the matter?

Nothin' John's a German, you know, and these here Germans hev what they call the wanderlust. It's somethet keeps 'em movin' from one place to t'other, an' don't let 'em stay long anywheres.

That's queer, ain't it? How long had John been with you?

Only eleven years.

Punctured

The attorney for the gas company was making a popular address.

Think of the good the gas company has done! he cried. If I were permitted a pun, I would say, in the words of the immortal poet, Honor the Light Brigade.

Voice of a consumer from the audience. Oh, what a charge they made.

The first kiss is always forced and unnatural. Kissing, like violin playing, requires much practice.

Women are not so coarse as men; they never tell you to go to the devil, they generally lead you there.

Harry—Why do you roll your own cigarettes?

William—I must take some exercise you know.

If you would swat the fearsome fly,
Oh, pray do not
Attempt to swat
Him when he's on a custard pie!

and ate them all, answered Pat.

Consumption Takes Hundreds of People

Every day and the surprising truth is that most cases are preventable with timely, intelligent treatment.

These appalling facts should warn us that after sickness, colds, overwork or any other drains upon strength, Scott's Emulsion should be promptly and regularly used because tubercular germs thrive only in a weakened system.

The tested and proven value of Scott's Emulsion is recognized by the greatest specialists because its medical nourishment assimilates quickly to build healthy tissue; aids in the development of active, life-sustaining blood corpuscles; strengthens the lungs and builds physical force without reaction. Scott's Emulsion is used in tuberculosis camps because of its rare body-building, blood-making properties and because it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drug. Be sure to insist on Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario.

Domestic Economy

Father was of an economical turn of mind, and hated extravagances with all his heart. He had since the earlier days tried to instil ideas of a similar nature into the brain of his small son aged eight.

His grief was terrible to see when one day he came upon the budding economist stuffing himself with a slice of bread generously covered with a layer of butter which was surmounted by a young mountain of jam.

My boy, said he sadly, though severely, surely you do not realize what you are doing; yet you ought by now, to comprehend the wicked extravagance of eating butter and jam together.

Why, I'm being most economical, father! replied the young hopeful. Don't you see that I'm making the same slice of bread do for both?

They soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres. A course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach to normal action relieve the nerves from irritation. There is no sedative like them and in the correction of irregularities of the dige tive processes, no preparation has done so effective work, as can be testified to by thousands.

A well-known violinist is the father of two lovely and intelligent children. The other day he overheard a conversation between the two in which they were trying to recall the first names of all the great opera singers. What is Cruso's first name? he heard the younger ask. Don't you know? replied the other in a disgusted tone. Why, it's Robinson, of course!

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Wife—Wretch! Show me that letter!

Husband—What letter?

Wife—The one in your hand. It's from a woman. I can see by the writing, and you turned pale when you saw it.

Husband—Yes. Here it is. Its your dressmaker's bill.

Teacher—Johnny, name the states.

Johnny—There's the state of Pennsylvania, the state of New York, the state of matrimony, the state of the mind, and the state of the weather.

A Louisiana expert figures that by becoming a suffragette a woman reduces her chances of marriage 50 per cent. This is the most subtle knock the cause has yet received.

All a woman wants is to be wanted.

A girl fears Mrs. Grundy. Then she marries Mr. Grundy.

A Human Match Factory

The body contains phosphorus sufficient to make 483,000 matches. Phosphorus is one of fourteen elements composing the body—divided among bones, flesh, nervous system and other organs. The perfect health of body requires a perfect balance of the elements. These elements come from the food we eat—the stomach extracts and distributes them.

But if stomach is deranged—the balance of health is destroyed and the blood does not carry the proper elements to the different organs, and there is blood trouble—nerve trouble—heart trouble. Pain is the hungry cry of starved organs. Put the liver, stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health. That is just what is done by

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

which has been so favorably known for over 40 years. It is now put up in tablet form, as well as liquid, and can be obtained of medicine dealers everywhere or by mail by sending 50 cents in 1c stamps for trial box—address R.V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N.Y.

THE COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER

is a book of 1008 pages [illegible] of Physiology, Hygiene, Anatomy, Medicine and is a complete Home Physician—Sent [illegible]

HAD PAINS IN BACK, SIDE, AND CHEST

Suffered for Weeks, but Finally Found a Quick, Sure Relief

CURED QUICKLY BY "NERVILINE"

No stronger proof of the wonderful merit of Nerviline could be produced than the letter of Miss Lucy Mosher, who for years has been a well-known resident of Windsor, N.S.

"I want to add my unsolicited testimony to the efficacy of your wonderful liniment, 'Nerviline.' I consider it the best remedy for a cold, sore throat, wheezing tightness in the chest, etc., and can state that for years our home has never been without Nerviline. I had a dreadful attack of cold, that settled on my chest, that fourteen different remedies couldn't break up I rubbed on Nerviline three times a day, used Nerviline as a gargle, and was completely restored. I have induced dozens of my friends to use Nerviline, and they are all delighted with its wonderful power over pain and sickness.

"You are at liberty to publish this signed letter, which I hope will show the way to health to many that need to use Nerviline.

(Signed) "LUCY MOSHER."

All sorts of aches, pains, and sufferings—internal and external—yield to Nerviline. Accept no substitute. Large family size bottles, 50c; trial size, 25c, at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Rhymely Bardlet—Have you ever contributed anything to the cause of literature?

Farmer Greenhaw—You bet I hev. You're the fourth poet thet's stayed here all summer an' ain't been able to pay no board.

See here, young man, said the stern parent as he entered the parlor, you have been calling on my daughter rather frequently of late. Are your intentions serious?

They certainly are, sir, answered the young man. I'm trying to induce her to exchange $150 and her old piano for a new one.

You tell me, said the judge, that this is the person who knocked you down with his motor car. Could you swear to the man?

I did, returned the complainant eagerly, but he didn't stop to hear me.

What makes you stand on one foot and move your shoulders in that way? asked the snipe.

Well, replied the crane, there's no chance of my learning to sing, so I'm practicing to see if I can't become a classic dancer.

We used to joke on woman's rights
And Fashion's strange displays,
We joked of dangerous airship flights
And statesmen's devious ways,
But now we're feeling rather blue,
Like many other folks,
For all the jokes are coming true
And serious things are jokes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Only the other day I read a poem that moved me to tears.

How did it move you so?

I wept because I couldn't get at the author.

A Fire Alarm

He declared he burned with love for Lucy.

What happened?

Her father put him out.

She Knew

I shouldn't think golf is much exercise.

Isn't it! Why it makes the boys so strong in the arms you can hardly breathe

---

The Difference

Old Gentleman—I wouldn't make such faces if I were you, little man.

Small Boy (with difficulty) — You would if you knew this woman was going to kiss you.

Time after time have I seen inherited lands or money bring the recipient to poverty, debt and the poorhouse; but money earned by honest labor, and wisely invested, stayed for a comfort in old age.

Far better a barren farm with pure air, than the dirty, noisy city, where no one cares if you starve to death. Buy an acre of ground, and live in a storebox first! Most farmers need hands, so you are sure of work.

The prick of conscience is as nothing compared with the prickly heat of compulsory meanness.

Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 150

W. N. U. 979

An Ingenuous Daughter

What is it your husband wants to see me about, Delia? asked Mr. Borough's father.

Why, father, said Delia, I think he wanted to borrow a couple of hundred dollars from you. He's so anxious to get out of debt.

On the Jersy Central

Brakeman—Elizabeth!
Aunt Eliza—Yes, that's me.

It was on an old east Texas train. The little coffee pot of an engine, having wheezed laboriously over serpentine rails, jolted to a restful spot at no place in particular. Time passed tediously. Some of the passengers stalked nervously up and down the aisles, while others drew their felt hats down over their eyes and tried to forget it. When a half-hour had elapsed the conductor came through.

Say friend, said a querulous-voiced old man, as near as you can tell, what is it holding us?

We're taking on water, was the explanation.

Well, why don't you git another teaspoon? That un seems to leak somethin' dreadful!

Very Slow

My dear, said Mr. Bickers to his wife, I saw in the papers today a decision of a Virginia court that the wife may, in some cases, be the head of the family.

John Henry, replied Mrs. Bickers, the courts are sometimes very slow in finding out things.

Miller's Worm Powders will drive worms from the system without injury to the child. The powders are so easy to take that the most delicate stomach can assimilate them and welcome them as speedy easers of pain, because they promptly kill the worms that cause the pain, and thus the suffering of the child is relieved. With so sterling a remedy at hand no child should suffer an hour from worms.

A New Type

Lewis Cass Ledyard was talking in New York about a muckraker of a new type.

I've never heard any good of him, he said. Even when I thought I heard a word in his favor, it has always proved the opposite when traced to its source.

It's like the case of the office boy whose master said:

Willie is slow and sure.

Slow and sure, eh?

Yes, slow to learn and sure to forget.

EVIL EFFECTS OF CARELESS EATING

When depressed, blue, bilious and out of sorts you may attribute this condition to poison in the blood, resulting from careless eating—eating too much, eating too quickly or eating what does not agree.

For three or four days there are looseness of the bowels, fickle appetite, acute indigestion and all-gone feelings. Efficiency is lowered, business deals are spoiled, pleasures are interfered with, and the sick spell may prove dreadfully expensive to you.

By using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as soon as trouble is apparent such an attack may be cut short, and regular healthful action of the digestive organs quickly restored. No treatment so promptly cleanses the filtering and excretory organs, and thereby rids the body of poisonous waste matter. The digestive system resumes its natural functions, and vigor and energy are restored to mind and body.

Pen, Chisel and Brush

Senor Gamboa, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, is not only a diplomat, but an author of distinction. He is a novelist, publicist and writer of memoirs, and one of his best known works is his extensive memoirs of his diplomatic career.

Charles Grafly, selected to model the statue to the pioneer mother as the central figure of the fine arts department of the Panama-Pacific International exposition, is a native of Philadelphia and has been awarded numerous exposition medals for his work.

A. C. Watt, the distinguished British painter, is a medalist of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Color. His recent painting, now in the possession of the Duke of Portland, last year won the diploma of honor, open to all Europe, for the best pictures of flower gardens.

A friend of Sir Walter Landseer, who accompanied him to Kensington museum on the first occasion of its exhibition by gaslight, relates that Landseer stopped short before his large picture, 'A Visit to Waterloo.' I must have been mad when I painted that, he said, and walking up to the picture he placed his hand over the part which had attracted criticism. An attendant policeman shouted his polite caution: Now, then, take your hands off, there! My good man, said Sir Edwin, I was merely remarking how bad that was. Then why don't you go and do better? said the policeman, who had no idea to whom he was speaking.

At the feast of the virtues, it was necessary to introduce Gratitude to Generosity, for they had never met before.

Impossible

Silence is gold, isn't it?

Of course.

Then I wish they would invent some new kind of dentistry that could fill a woman's mouth with it.

Talked a Lot

I never say all that I think, she remarked.

Then, he replied, being unwilling to miss the chance, you must think an awful lot.

Some people speak the truth only to hurt others.

To ask for secrecy is to suggest that there is something to reveal.

A WOMAN'S HELPLESSNESS

Cured Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Thousands of women suffer from headaches, backaches, dizziness, languor and nervousness. Few realize that their misery all comes from the bad state of their blood. They take one thing for their head, another for their stomach and a third for their nerves. And yet all the while it is simply their blood that is the cause of all the trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure because they actually make new, rich red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, carrying with it a new health and new strength. Mrs. Wm. Acorn, Charlottetown, P.E.I., says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was one of the most miserable women living. For more than three years I lived a life of constant dread. I was taking weak spells so that I could not be left alone. If I walked from one room to another my heart would palpitate so violently that I feared I would die. I was continually sending for the doctor, who told me I had no blood and that my nerves were shattered Notwithstanding his treatment I did not get any better. I could not keep anything on my stomach, and the least thing would make me sick. Then my trouble was complicated with rheumatism, which became so bad that I had to be lifted like a child, and the pain was almost unbearable. I was in this deplorable condition when my husband read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got me a supply. When I had taken half a dozen boxes I felt much better, and could go about the house. I kept on taking the Pills until I had used twelve boxes, and I can truly say they made me a well woman. Indeed I do not think I would be living now but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I wish I could persuade every woman who is sick to follow my example, for I have proved they will cure the most desperate cases, and I consider myself a living witness of this fact."

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

Some men are smart; some men are dumb,
Some men lack common sense,
While some will borrow trouble, some
Won't even take offence.

An amateur can start a love affair with a woman, but it takes a connoisseur to break one off.

This is a great age.

What has struck you now?

The fact that so many doctors are successful without whiskers It wasn't so thirty years ago.

In life things are not what they seem,
There's many a crooked deal,
And many a man wears an auto cap
Who hasn't an automobile.

He wore a necktie flaming red,
The bull was in the lot.
Oh, he came down all right, all right!
The cross denotes the spot.

Wife—I really believe now that you only married me because I have money.

Hubby—I didn't. I married you because I thought you'd let me have some of it.

You are my all, the lover vowed,
And then —it is to laugh—
The girl who was his all, he begged
To be his better half.

You seem to be very intimate with the Digbys. I didn't know you had met them.

I haven't met them. I patronize their dressmaker.

Aye, money talks, as you can see
I heard it on the fly.
The only thing it said to me
Was simply, 'Sir, goodbye!'

Lost

Amos Pinchot (and probably others) tells this story:

In the war I fought and bled for my country, said the old general, and lost all I had, save honor. And when the war was over I went into politics and lost all I had saved in the war.

He who is satisfied with a little never gets much more, be it religion, crops, or money.

Americans do not think for themselves—still less for others. They pay Europeans to do their thinking for them.

If earthquakes had any spirit of accommodation they would leave the Isthmus of Panama alone, after neglecting to dig a canal themselves.

The Paris scientist who promises a great improvement in domestic refrigeration had better put that off until next summer and look after the heater.

The University of Pennsylvania has imported a twelve ton sphinx from Egypt instead of patronizing home industries and buying a statue of Connie Mack.

Regularity

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

Dr. Morse's "Indian Root Pills

Clearly Unjust

Ever since they came to school that morning two of the boys had been persistently naughty. At last, therefore, the teacher, now thoroughly exasperated, turned to them angrily and said that they must stay in during playtime until each had written his name one thousand times.

Playtime duly came, and as the rest of the class rose and hastened from the room to enjoy a spell of freedom, the two miscreants settled down to their irksome imposition.

Five minutes later the teacher returned to see how they were getting on, and found a heated argument in progress.

Come, come! she asked. What's the matter now?

Whereupon one of the boys burst into tears.

Tain't fair, mum! he gasped. His name's Tim Bust, and mine's Alexander O'Shaughnessy.

The Waiter's Price

It was at a banquet, where a notable gathering of politicians had assembled. A certain aspiring young barrister was among the number, and as he spied an influential judge at the far end, he called the head waiter, slipped half-a-crown into his hand, and whispered: Put me next to Judge Spink at the table.

When the time came for the guests to be seated, he found to his astonishment that he was at the opposite end to the judge.

He called the head waiter to explain.

Well, sir, replied the official, the fact is that the judge gave me five bob to put you as far from him as possible.

Help for Asthma. Neglect gives asthma a great advantage. The trouble, once it has secured a foothold, fastens its grip on the bronchial passages tenaciously. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is daily curing cases of asthma of long standing. Years of suffering, however, might have been prevented had the remedy been used when the trouble was in its first stages. Do not neglect asthma, but use this preparation at once.

Queer Tricks of Memory

In later life Emerson's memory played him some strange tricks. James Cabot, his biographer, says that he met him one day in the streets of Boston apparently at a loss for something and asked him where he was going. To dine, said Emerson, with an old friend. I know where she lives but I hope you won't ask me her name. Then he went on to describe her as the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well, and so on until Cabot guessed to whom he was referring. This failing led to a pathetic scene at Longfellow's funeral. After gazing long at the face of his lifelong friend as he lay in his coffin Emerson said to a bystander, that gentleman was a sweet, beautiful soul, but I have entirely forgotten his name.

What fortune has Miss Polly?

She says her face is her fortune.

Well, it has too many bad features to make a good investment.

You're a mean old Indian giver,
Said Genevieve to Jack,
For every kiss you give me
You insist on taking back.

Len—Sweetheart, I cannot express my emotions for you.

Marion—Why don't you try the parcel post?

Ada was asked if she believed in the divining rod.

Certainly she replied. Look at the hot water we found with the twig of an apple tree!

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation,

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

At a recent election a ready answer secured one woman canvasser a vote for her party. She had fluently advanced several reasons in favor of her candidate to a grumpy elector, who told her she could talk the hind legs off a donkey.

Well, she replied, it would give me much more pleasure to drive you to the polling place than to the hospital.

The retort so tickled the voter that he promised to support her side.

A gentleman who had been spending a holiday at a Scottish seaside village noted for its golf links, asked one of the caddies if he got much carrying in the winter time.

Na, sir, na, replied the caddie. There's nae carrying in the winter time. Ye see, it is this way. If it's no sna' it's frost; if it's na frost it's sna'; if it's no sna' nor frost, it's rain; if it's no rain, it's wind; an' if it's a fine day, it's the Sawbath!

Love speaks in two languages—one with the lips and the other with the eyes.

Father's Dilemma

How's the family? a fond parent asked.

Well, my children are at a difficult age now.

Difficult? Why they're all passed the measles and teething stage, have they not?

Long ago. But you don't know a father's troubles. My children are at the age where if I used slang my wife says I'm setting a bad example; and if I speak correctly, the kids think I'm a back number. Which would you do?

Burning the midnight oil isn't bad if it is in the way of honest business; but if it is over the card table or wine supper, then it is all wrong.

Partially Answered

In that part of Kansas where they need rain, certain church congregations have united to petition for it.

Didn't I see your husband going to church today? one Kansas woman inquired of another.

Yes, he went to ask for rain.

His faith must be pretty strong.

Yes, he wore his raincoat and took his overshoes and his oldest umbrella.

It didn't rain!

No; but he brought back a much better umbrella than the one he took away.

Poor Pa!

Father—You must know, sir, that my daughter will get nothing from me until my death.

Suitor—Ih, that's all right! I have enough to live on for two or three years!

More Noise

I'm going to start an anti-noise association, said the man who is always promoting something.

How will you go about it?

Well, the first thing is to get the public interested. I have already engaged half a dozen speakers and a brass band.

How the Stars Ran

An old German was in the witness box the other day and a lawyer was cross-examining him as to the position of the door, window, and so forth in a house, where a crime had been committed.

And now, sir, went on the lawyer, kindly describe to the court just how the stairs run in that house.

The old man looked dazed and scratched his head for a few minutes. How the stairs run? he repeated.

Yes, if you please, how the stairs run? said the lawyer.

Veil, ventured the witness slowly, vin I am oop-stairs they run down, and ven I am down-stairs they run up.

An Old Saw

Maude—She's such a quiet little person that I'm surprised to hear she is wearing a silhouette skirt.

Edna—Perhaps she believes in the old saying that little girls should be seen, but not heard.

An Englishman on holidays, was driving around the county Tipperary one warm day, when he came across a farmer setting potatoes. Thinking of having a joke with him, he began:

Well, Pat, what are you planting?

Praties, sir, said Pat.

Do you think potatoes will come up? asked the Englishman.

Of course, said Pat.

Why, I set onions last year in our garden and carrots came up, said the Englishman.

Oh! said Pat, I set an acre of turnips last year in that field over there and do you know what came up?

No, replied the Englishman.

Mike Murphy's old black donkey,

Honesty

Teacher—Henry, can you define a hypocrite?

Henry—Yessum. It is a kid wot comes to school wid a smile on his face.

Remembered Him

Did your uncle remember you when he came to make his will?

Yes. He remembered me so well that he left my name out altogether.

Then and Now

Before I married my wife I could listen to her voice for hours and hours.

And now?

Now I have to.

An Exception

Does like always produce like?

Of course.

Then why is poor health produced by rich food?

Back Headed

Is he a man you can trust?

I should say he was. You can always trust him for everything he gets if you want to.

My son, said the father, who was somewhat addicted to moralizing, this is the age of specialties and specialists. Is there anything you can do better than any one else in the world?

Yeth, thir, lisped the small boy; I can read my own writing.

A Definition

Georgie—What's a faith curist, dad?

Dad—He's a fellow who won't take his medicine.

Dear me, Uncle Ephraim! she exclaimed as she met the old gentleman in the hallway, you don't know how surprised I am to see you. Did you travel all the way from Vermont alone?

Naw, he replied, deeply offended at the question, as he put his carpet bag down. There were forty or fifty people on the same train.

Natural Supposition

Johnny, the teacher asked, can you tell me anything about Christopher Columbus?

He discovered America.

Yes. What else did he do?

I suppose he went home and lectured about it.

Many a time have I listened to the plaint of men: Ah, if I could only work as I did once, when well and strong! But John Barleycorn stole away their strength, health and wealth, and left them nothing worth owning.

A boy of sixteen has far stronger feelings and a fiercer temper than when he gets to be sixty; and then—in his youth—is the time to exercise control of it himself. It is wrong for others to tease or anger him for the fun of it.

It is supposed to be a mark of politeness to say: Oh, come right in; never mind the mud!! This is an insult to the housewife, and adds to her labor. Better say: Here's the broom and a chip; clean those shoes well.

Great people should not be worried by small debts

Satisfaction as to Style Fit and Durability is assured by purchasing 3-3-18

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At leading dealers, everywhere.

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Something better than linen and big laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you.
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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.

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

The Chauffeur to the Rescue

When the young physician's motor car reached the scene of the accident there was nothing to do; all the victims had been so slightly hurt that they were able to walk home. The young doctor was keenly disappointed, but his chauffeur spoke up cheeringly; Never mind, doctor. I'll run down some business on the way home.

Her Yearning

She—Do you love me as much when you are absent from me?

He (fervently)—I love you more, darling.

She—Oh, why can't I be with you, then?

There was a young man, vain of his accomplishments as a preacher, who after officiating at a certain service for a Scottish minister who occasionally had to avail himself of the assistance of probationers, was met by the old gentleman with extended hands as he descended from the pulpit. Expecting high praise, he said: No compliments, I pray.

Nay, nay, my young friend, said the parson, nowadays I'm glad o' anybody.

Julia, you have the prettiest mouth in the world, sighed young Van Winkle.

Well, she replied, if mine is the prettiest then yours comes next.

And it came.

There is real pleasure in owning fine stock, well fed; but scrub stock and ugly fences give the farmer that tired feeling which detracts from success.

A friend writes this wise sentence which all parents should note and act upon: Instead of conning dead languages and the memories of sentimental literature, the study of nature should be substituted.

At Last

So Miss Lorena Lingerlong is to be married at last?

Yes, she has finally lived down all competition.

Try Murine Eye Remedy
If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes
—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
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THE CRESTON REVIEW

Send the Paper to Your Friends and become a Booster of

The Creston Fruit District

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 Boards 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 $3.00 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

We beg to draw attention to the fact that subscriptions are due in advance. A great many of our readers are therefore in arrears and as we must have money to carry on our business we take this means of asking you to please pay up at once.

We invite your inspection this week of our Progress Number. This year we have simply tried to gather the facts of the progress of our various industries, all in the space of one weeks time but as it seems to meet with popular approval, we will make it an annual affair and in future shall devote more time and effort to its production.

We solicit your co-operation

There will be a meeting on the 14th for the purpose of hearing the report of the committee appointed to look into the question of forming an Agricultural Association.

This committee has been to considerable trouble to prepare a report and it is to be hoped that a good meeting will turn out to hear and discuss their recommendations

In view of the tremendous future ahead of this valley there can be no question that the organization of an agricultural association is a step in the right direction and should have the endorsement and support of every individual who has the future of the valley at heart.

This is a meeting for all the interests of the valley and the hall should be packed

Come prepared to enter into the discussion.

With this weeks paper we begin our sixth year of publication. The history of the Review has been one of many changes, not only in the paper itself but in its management and its policies

With the issue of January 23rd we propose to effect another change, one which we regard as in the right direction—in the direction of advancement. As long as one is satisfied to drift with the tide the tide will always be drifting the wrong way but if one takes it in hand to stem the tide and launch out on a newer and a better course, there is always opportunity for advancement.

We propose to discard the patent inside of the paper—we have always felt like offering our apologies for it—and the only reason it was continued was the fact that it was procured on a long contract and we felt in honor bound to live up to the deal.

But now the contract has expired and we will not renew unless we have reason to think that the readers of the paper want that inside service, in that case we will again install it.

In the meantime we will endeavor to put into the paper more matter of local interest more of the material that pertains to the industries of the community and in this effort we look for and earnestly desire your co-operation and your news.

Let us forget old scores and join hands in boosting and developing this district, this valley.

In anything of a legitimate nature that looks to the betterment of the district the Creston Review is with you.

RESTING A RAZOR.

Why Letting It Lie Idle For Awhile Improves the Blade.

It is well known that our metals are conductors of electricity. Steel is an excellent conductor, and when this metal is fashioned into tools with sharp edges the electric current that is continually passing through the metal will leave the body at the sharp point or edge.

Barbers tell us the razor gets tired and is improved after a rest. This is true in a scientific sense. It is not exactly a rest that the razor needs, although the term will express it pretty well.

It seems that any razor, after constant use on the human face, will become not exactly dull, for the barber can sharpen it, but rather sluggish and refuse to work as smoothly as when it has lain for a few weeks without work.

Constant use and continued sharpening put the molecules into a sluggish condition, and it is impossible to get the same edge as when the steel has not been used for some time.

When the razor lies idle and the electric current is passing off at the edge the particles are being toned and tempered, and the edge actually becomes more smooth and really sharper and more fit to remove the beard.

It is claimed that a razor wrapped in rubber cloth and placed in a drawer away from any lamp will not be benefited by the rest as will a razor that is simply laid away rather carelessly without any insulation. It is the same if the razor is inclosed in a glass case, for the insulation prevents the electric current from passing through the metal.—Harper's Weekly.

What Roses Are.

You have noticed, to be sure, that rose leaves are like the foliage of apple trees. They are of one family. Roses are the souls of apples. Flowers are never just accidents. They are all related to something else. As a little wild rose is like a dear baby, so a big apple tree is like a grownup person. Some roses have been turned in one direction for their fragrance and beauty. Others have been brought up into apple trees for the fruits they bear. Nearly everything people like to eat was a flower until its improvement made it something else.—Los Angeles Times.

GUY LOWENBERG

CONSULTING ENGINEER

CRESTON - - B.C.

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD

Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

REAL ESTATE, Etc.

TRAIL - - - B.C.

LAND ACT

Form No. 9

FORM OF NOTICE

Nelson Land District. District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, George Thompson of Creston, B. C. occupation, Rancher intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands—

Commencing at a post planted at the South East Corner of Lot 2973, Group 1 Kootenay District, thence South 40 chains, thence East 40 chains thence North 40 chains, thence West 40 chains to the point of commencement and containing 160 acres of land, more or less.

GEORGE THOMPSON

Dated 26th. December, 1913.

1-9pd.

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.

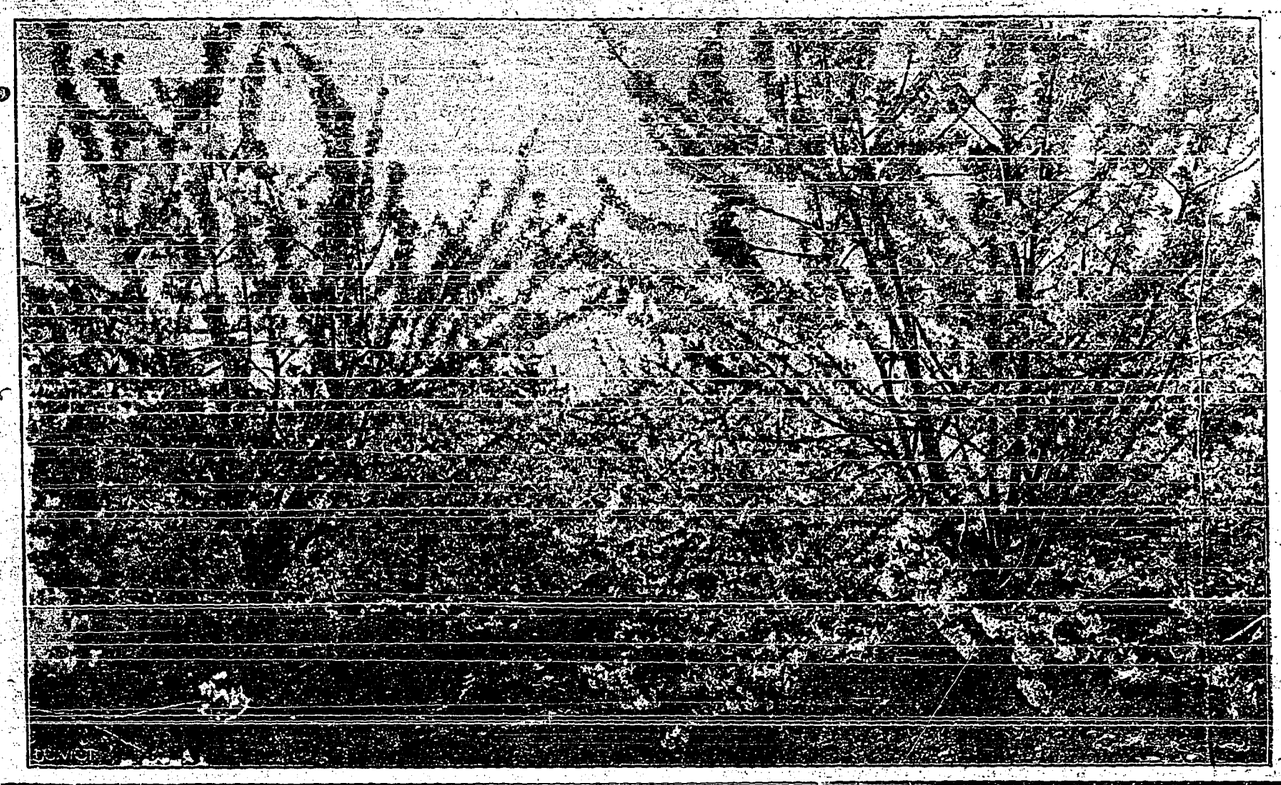
Ladies Attention!

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.



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One of the Attractions of the Wonderful Creston Valley

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MO POPUL THEO

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

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Fish. Game, Poultry, and Oysters in Season

See us about your
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We have the goods, and our prices are reasonable

GET YOUR
Plumbing, Tinning and General Repair Work
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The satisfaction of work well done lingers long after the price is forgotten.

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A SPECIALTY
Dealer in high class boots and shoes.

Save your Piano by having an expert do your Tuning.
J.A.P. CROMPTON
CRESTON, B. C.
WORK GUARANTEED. ALL DROP A POSTAL AND I'LL CALL

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
CAPITAL, $15,000,000 REST, $12,500,000

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

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

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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

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables
Shipment of McLaughlin Sleighs and Cutters on Hand
TEAM SLEIGHS
Harness, Single and Double and Supplies on Hand
Several Sets of Second-Hand Harness
Sleighs and Cutters COAL FOR SALE
H. S. McCreath, Prop.
Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

AN ARTFUL ELEPHANT.

He Deserved the Dinner He Got With So Much Cunning.

Here is an amusing tale of an elephant's artfulness told by Mrs. A. M. Handley in "Roughing It In Southern India:"

"One very bright moonlight evening while camping on the Brahmagiris we were sitting out in the cool air after dinner when one of the elephants somehow contrived to unhobble himself and walked away from his own quarters into ours. We saw him go up to a sleeping native, snuff at his pillow and then ever so gently draw it away with his trunk. At the same time he edged his own foot under the man's head and shoulders that no jerk might be felt.

"The pillow was a bag of rice, put there for safety against pilferers. Although tied up in a knot, the bag was deftly opened and its contents devoured to the very last grain, the thief looking watchfully round him the while.

"We were not likely to disappoint him of his cleverly won feast, as he seemed to know, for, just letting his tiny eyes rest on us unconcernedly for a second or two, he fell to considering his next move.

"He drew a stone toward him with the ever handy trunk and got it under the empty sack. Then he worked both together under the man's head. Finally he stealthily withdrew his own foot, and, having waited no longer than was necessary to make sure he had left all safe, he moved off."

ON THE BRINK OF NIAGARA.

Three Hours of Peril, but He Still Clutched His Knife.

On the afternoon of June 1, 1872, an old painter named William McCullough while painting the bridge above Niagara falls between the first and second Sister islands fell into the rapids. Instantly he was swept furiously toward the cataract, but whirled into lesser waves, so that he struck against and seized a rock not far above the brink.

Hundreds quickly gathered on the shore and watched, all eager to help, but ignorant what to do. Among them was Thomas Conroy, who secured a coil of rope, fastened one end to a tree on shore and with the other end in his hand waded out as far as he could and occasionally swam, the water being from eighteen inches to six feet deep.

He aimed far up stream to allow for the power of the current and at last with great difficulty reached the unfortunate painter and bound him to himself with the rope. They were swept off their feet several times on the way back to shore, but the rope had been firmly fastened, and they finally landed safely.

When they reached shore it was found that McCullough still clutched his putty knife firmly in his hand, having held it during the three hours he had been on the brink of the falls.

Down in the Depths.

The mermaid was ill. She sat leaning against a rock, unmindful of the sand that was settling on her beautiful tail. In fact, she was too far gone to care about anything.

Later, when Father Neptune came along to inquire how she felt, she cheered up a little.

"Oh, Father Neptune," she cried, "could you not slip up and ask the people on the beach if there is a doctor amongst them?"

Neptune, only too glad to be of use, departed and was seen returning with a young man of professional appearance.

The young man presented his card the mermaid smiled, read it and—fainted.

He was a chiropodist!—London Answers.

Serious Harm From Noise.

Investigations made by physicians prove that there is appreciable harm from noise, and serious harm too. It is no doubt true that a normal nervous system can apparently adjust itself to all sorts of adverse circumstances. We couldn't exist otherwise. Nevertheless the inimical agents make an impress and, like water dropping on a stone, can overcome resistance in time. These investigators have found many abnormal nervous conditions in those who have long been immersed in loud noise utterly unaware that any harm was being done.—London Tit-Bits.

Easily Recognized.

"That man sitting in the back seat is the one who owns the automobile."

"Why, he is the only person in the party who doesn't seem to be having a good time."

"That's how I know. He's thinking about tires, gasoline and speed limit fines."—Washington Star.

The New and the Old.

"I congratulate you on having been knighted, Mr. von Meyerstein. Mighty pleasant experience, isn't it?"

"Don't talk, baron. To you it is much pleasanter that it wasn't you, but one of your ancestors who had that experience some 500 years ago."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

The Other Way.

She (to husband who feels seasickness coming on)—Can I get you anything, dear? He—No. Just tell me how to keep what I've got.—Boston Transcript.

Heroic.

Gladys—Oh, Bert, I wonder if there are any stalactites in this cave? Bert—Well, if there are, haven't I got this stick to defend you with?—London Punch.

STEVENS
For Partridge, Woodcock, Squirrel or Rabbit Shooting the
44 GAUGE SHOTGUN
No. 101
IS A WONDER
30 inch barrel, weight 4 lbs., take-down. For 44 X L., 44 W.C.F. Shot and 44 "Game Getter" Cartridges.
List Price Only $5.00
No other bore or gauge of shotgun as efficient under so great a variety of conditions.

Send for detailed description and GUNS AND GUNNING.
All live dealers handle STEVENS
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P.O. Box 5005
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

We have just received some new Pennants and Sofa Cushions. They are made of high class felt and well sewn. See them in the window.
Price from 35c. to 2.50
Creston Drug & Book Co.
Phone 51

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.
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We Are Specially Equipped To Do All Kinds of
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Bring in Your Order, to the
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Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief---Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. *Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.*

Genuine must bear Signature

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ENGLISH HAND MADE LACE

MADE BY THE VILLAGERS IN BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

No. 100. PRICE—.20 per yard.

Our Laces were awarded Gold Medal at the Festival of Empire and Imperial Exhibition, Crystal Palace, 1911.

STOCK COLLAR, 33 cents (half)

The workers have a beautiful collection of Collars, Hankies, Ties, Fronts, Sets, Yokes, Stocks, Plastrons, Jabots, &c., from .30, .50, .75 up. Besides, Five o'clock D'Oyleys, &c., and everything that can be made in Lace. Yard Lace and insertion from .10, .20, .25 up to $2.50 per yd.

Booklet entitled "An Interesting Home Industry," illustrating over 100 designs of Pillow Lace, sent free to any part of world. The lace-makers are very glad of any orders, however small

SUCKS Hand-made PILLOW LACE outwears any other

Mrs. Una Armstrong, Olney, Bucks ENGLAND

Clark's Pork & Beans

Quality, flavour, and perfect cooking, combined.

The maximum of nourishment and palatability.

Just heat — then serve minimum trouble and cost.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1. No.2. No.3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS POUGERA Co, 22, BECKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO Dr. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF EASY TO TAKE

THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.

SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

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LUMSDEN BLDG. (COR. ADELAIDE & YONGE) TORONTO.

WRITE FOR TERMS. M.3713.

Political Economy

Teacher—Now, who can tell me what political economy is?

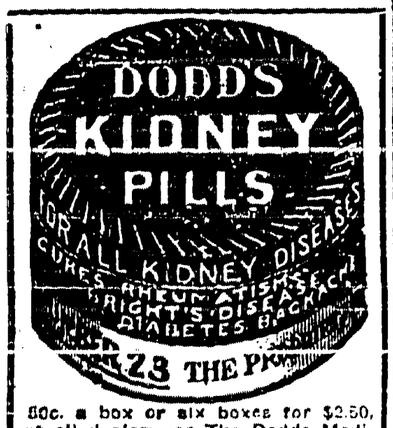
Mike (embryo Tammany statesman)—Gettin the most votes for the least money.

What has become of the old fashioned man, who washed his face at the pump every morning and made so much noise that he could be heard in the next county!

Popcorn may be all right and cheap and digestible enough for breakfast, as the agricultural department authorities insist. But suppose a fellow happens to be hungry?

Some fine morning you will read in the papers a short item to the effect that the Panama canal was opened yesterday and is doing a fine business. That is the Goethals style.

The person who scolds you loves you best.



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

W. N. U. 979

Seed Grain and Potatoes

By instructions of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution of superior sorts of grain and potatoes will be made during the coming winter and spring to Canadian farmers. The samples for general distribution will consist of spring wheat (5 lbs), white oats (4 lbs.), barley (5 lbs.), and field peas (5 lbs.) These will be sent out from Ottawa. A distribution of potatoes (in 3 lb. samples) will be carried on from several of the experimental farms, the Central Farm at Ottawa supplying only the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. All samples will be sent free, by mail.

Applicants must give particulars, in regard to the soil on their farms, and some account of their experience with such kinds of grain (or potatoes) as they have grown, so that a promising sort for their conditions may be selected.

Each application must be separate and must be signed by the applicant. Only one sample of grain and one of potatoes can be sent to each farm. Applications on any kind of printed form cannot be accepted. If two or more samples are asked for in the same letter only one will be sent.

As the supply of seed is limited, farmers are advised to apply early; but the applications will not necessarily be filled in the exact order in which they are received. Preference will always be given to the most thoughtful and explicit requests. Applications received after the end of January will probably be too late.

All applications for grain (and applications from the provinces of Ontario and Quebec for potatoes) should be addressed to the Dominion Cerealist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Such applications require no postage. If otherwise addressed delay and disappointment may occur.

Applications for potatoes, from farmers in any other province should be addressed (postage prepaid) to the Superintendent of the nearest branch of the Experimental Farm in that province.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

The Mistake of His Life

Bluffer bounced into the club, jammed his hat down on the table with a fierce, resounding bang, and flung himself into an easy chair.

What's wrong today, Bluffer? You look bad.

I'll never forget myself. I kicked a man out of my house last night!

Humph! I've kicked out many a one. Young fellow, I suppose?

No; past middle age.

Well, these old codgers have no business coming around courting young girls. I would have kicked him out myself.

Yes; but I have found out since that this man wasn't courting my daughter. He was after my mother-in-law.

Up to Date.

What are you giving your cows now in the way of galactagogues? asked the Irvington professor of the milkman.

Oh, said the milkman, who has just been graduated from Purdue and is not to be stumped by any Butler College pedagogue, their sustenance is wholly of vegetable origin; rich in chlorophyl and opulent in butyraceous qualities.

A pint, if you please, said the professor.

Git up! said the milkman.

Brazil's White Coal

Brazil is the richest country today in white coal (water power). The fall of the Iguassu or the frontier of Argentina is superior in extent, in height and in volume to Niagara. The fall of the Iguassu, or the Santa Maria, is fifty meters; that is seven meters more than that of Niagara. Its power has been measured at 14 million horse. It is known that the fall of Sete Quedas, on the frontier of Paraguay, has about 5 million horsepower, and the cataract of Paulo Affonso, on the Sao Francisco River, composed of several falls, has a total level difference of eighty-one meters and a million horse power.

Small Urchin (to the owner of the horse which ought to have been cat's meat)—Does yer want me to 'old 'im, guv'nor?

The Owner—No, thanks. He won't run away.

Small Urchin—I didn't mean to hold 'im fast so's he won't run away. I meant to hold him up so's he won't drop.

To Mexico once a guy went
With a note to the great president
He arrived a week late,
And he found that the state
Was run by a different gent.

She was stout and must have weighed nearly 300 pounds. She was learning roller skating, when she had the misfortune to fall. Several attendants rushed to her side, but were unable to raise her at once. One said soothingly:

We'll get you up all right, madam. Do not be alarmed.

Oh, I'm not alarmed at all, but your floor is so terribly lumpy.

And then from underneath came a small voice which said: I am not a lump. I am an attendant.

Revenge

You believe in mustard plasters, doctor?

M.D.—Rather! I always order them for patients who call me out in the middle of the night when there's nothing the matter with 'em.

Small Daughter — It's most school time and I've mislaid my geography.

Cultured Mother—Well, tell me what the lesson is about and I'll write out the answer for you to learn.

Small Daughter—The lakes of Africa.

Cultured Mother—Um—er—If you've mislaid your geography, you careless child, you can just hunt till you find it.

A philosopher is one who asks other people questions in order that he may [illegible]. He is most philosophical when others are unhappy.

Sires and Sons

John Clark, aged eighty-two, has been placed in charge of the national botanic gardens, Washington, a job he declined fourteen years ago.

Don Carlos Moria Lynch, minister of foreign affairs of Chili, has been presented with the cross of the Sacred Treasure on behalf of the emperor of Japan. The honor was conferred owing to his services in the approachment between the two nations.

John MacVickar, the specialist in municipal government, is a native of Canada. He served two terms as mayor of Des Moines, where the 'Des Moines idea' originated, and is now member of the city council and superintendent of the department of streets and public improvements.

General Carlo Caneva, on whom the Australian emperor recently conferred a high decoration, commanded the first expedition of Italian troops in Tripoli in 1911 and was the first governor of the new Italian colony on the northern coast of Africa. He holds the highest rank in the army after the king himself, that of 'generale d'esercito.'

Was He Sacked

Though a benevolent old gentleman and a kind employer, Mr. Jones decided that, so far as his office-boy, Alexander Kaldwin, was concerned, the limit of his patience had been reached.

The boy must be sacked.

He had arrived a quarter of an hour late yesterday, ten minutes late the day before, and this morning—Mr. Jones glanced at the office clock—the lad was already twenty minutes overdue.

Precisely nine minutes later he entered the office in the quiet, unobtrusive manner of one prepared for trouble. A horrid silence ensued. Then:

And what excuse have you got this morning? demanded Mr. Jones in the fiercest voice that he could muster.

The—er—ice on the pavements, sir! stammered Master Alexander. It—er—every step I—er—took—I er—slipped back two.

Mr. Jones glared at the lad.

Indeed! he remarked with calm deliberation. Then pray, how did you get here at all?

Never thought I would sir, replied the incorrigible one, suddenly and happily inspired—that is, till I decided to turn back home.

Willie Was the Patient

Small of statue, pale, and troubled-looking, Willie was inclined to be the butt of his fellow-schoolmates, who were teasing and worrying him. Who is yer doctor? was a favorite question from the bullies. Willie stood it as long as he could, and then one day he let go hard as the usual offensive query was flung at his diminished head.

I haven't any doctor at all! remarked the boy, with calm dignity.

Then do you ever take any medicine? was the next question.

Oh, don't I Willie replied. Father's a dentist, mother's a homeopath, my eldest sister's joined the ambulance class, grandma goes mad over every new medicine, and uncle's a vet. Yes, he added, with a far-away look in his eyes, and they all practise on me.

An Artist

That woman can do anything with figures.

What is she? a bookkeeper?

No. She's a dressmaker.

Some men are born good; others have goodness thrust upon them by their wives.

Skilled Labor

He walked into the employment agency wearing a smile and a born-tired look, as well as a few other things.

Any vacancies for a man like me? he asked, as he arranged himself comfortably along the counter.

What is your trade or profession?

My trade or profession, he repeated, yawning. I'm a coronation programme seller.

I see! said the clerk drily. No, we have nothing in that line open just now.

I'd take something else if it suited me and I thought I could do it properly, you know! he went on, making himself more comfortable on the counter.

As for instance?

Well, replied the born-tired, I would not mind calling out the names of the stations on board an Atlantic liner, or something of that sort!

Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Antarctic explorer, tells some amusing stories of his experience as a lecturer.

On one occasion he was given a lecture at Leith in Scotland and he had paid $25 for the hall and $20 for advertising. Other expenses amounted to another pound. He drove from Edinburgh to the hall and instructed his cabman to wait for him. In the building he found an audience consisting of an old, decrepid looking man, two men and a couple of women. Anxious to increase the number of his audience, he went down to the cabman and said: I will pay somebody to hold the horse, and you can come up and hear the lecture. The man at once replied, Oh, no, thank you, sir. I am all right where I am. The lecture was, however, given to the bitter end. Next day he was sorrowfully recounting his experiences to his wife and calculating his losses. Five people at a quarter a head, he was saying, make the total receipts $1.25. Oh, said his better half, you must deduct 50c. from that. I send the cook and one of the maids.

Not Guilty

A Massachusetts minister was making his first visit to Kentucky several years ago. He had to spend the night in a small mountain town where feuds and moonshine stills abounded. Engaging in conversation with one of the natives, he said: My friend, this is a very libulous state, I hear.

Lord! replied the man; there hain't twenty-five Bibles in all Kentucky.

His Record

Fay—The Widow Dashaway's husband didn't leave a very much when he died, did he?

Ray—No, but he left her very often when he was alive.

CAUGHT LIONS WITH FLYPAPER

The Beasts Entangled by Thousands of Sheets Were Lassoed

Not long ago four man-eating lions were caught by flypaper at the village of Gwalior, India.

It happened that the head man of the village was able to shut the four lions up in a hut into which they had ventured in search of prey. He kept them thus barricaded for nearly two weeks, no one being willing to attempt to capture them. Finally he thought of a scheme that proved as successful as it was original.

He had thousands of sheets of flypaper spread on the ground before the entrance to the hut. Then suddenly the barricades were lifted and the lions came bounding out—into the flypaper. Of course it stuck to their paws, and when they tried to lick it off it stuck to their faces and heads. The lions promptly forgot all about human beings, and in their wild endeavors to get rid of the flypapers, rolled over and over on the ground, roaring and fighting for breath. Then the head man and his followers rushed forward with long ropes, lassoed the plunging lions and tied them up—flypaper and all.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Why, Indeed?

A certain captain had been lecturing his new recruits at some length on 'The Duties of a Soldier.' At last he thought the time had come to find out just what he had accomplished.

Casting his eye over the room, he fixed it on Private Murphy as his first victim. Private Murphy, he asked, why should a soldier be ready to die for his country?

The private scratched his head for a while; then an ingratiating smile flitted across his face. Sure, captain, he said, pleasantly, you're quite right. Why should he?

James started his third helping of pudding with delight. Once upon a time, James, admonished his mother, there was a little boy who ate too much pudding and he burst!!

James considered. There ain't no such thing as too much pudding, he decided.

There must be, contended his mother, else why did the little boy burst?

James passed his plate for the fourth time, saying: Not enough boy!

Going to the blackboard the teacher wrote this sentence: The horse and the cow was in the stable.

Now children, she said, there is something wrong with that sentence. Who can correct it and tell why it is wrong?

One small boy waved his hand excitedly and the teacher called upon him.

It's wrong, he said with importance. It ought to be the cow and the horse was in the stable, because ladies always ought to go first.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure.

No, said the stage manager, you are the heroine. You are supposed to suffer more than anybody else in the play. You must put yourself into a frame of mind which represents grief and remorse.

I know, replied the leading woman. I'll try to make myself believe I am one of the people who paid $2 to see this play.

There's less in the garment than in the way it is worn. There was never a time when the modest woman, no matter what the fashions, did not look modest.

Hoop skirts are said to be coming back and man may as well prepare to give up his right to the one hook in the clothes closet that has been granted to him.

There was a school in Babylonia 5,200 years B.C., but some people think that all the wisdom in the schools was developed during the last two or three decades.

WINCHESTER

.22 CARTRIDGES

Loaded with Black or Smokeless Powder

Winchester Cartridges and Winchester Rifles are made in the same factory and tested together. Hence the best results are always obtained when they are used with each other. Moreover, the knowledge obtained in the manufacture of firearms, gives the Winchester Company an advantage in making cartridges for all kinds of rifles, as they know their requirements. Winchester .22s, both black and smokeless, are made in all sizes of this caliber and will surely give the best results in your rifle. The smokeless cartridges are loaded with Greaseless Bullets, which do not soil the hands or clothing.

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Makes Better Tea and More of It

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The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers in the Canadian service maintain the highest reputation of the Company

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SAILING

FROM PORTLAND TO LIVERPOOL (VIA QUEENSTOWN) ALAUNIA, DECEMBER 11th

From Portland to London (via Plymouth), AUSONIA, Dec. 13.

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"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"

Washboards

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

No other Washboards have the zinc crimped by the method peculiar to EDDY'S Washboards. This patented process eliminates the danger of torn linens—the abuse of hands—the unpleasantness of wash-day.

It assures comfort and economy to the greatest degree. Insist on EDDY'S.

Keeping a Secret

Agnes—Can you keep a secret?

Emma—Well, to be frank, dear—no, I can't.

Agnes—Then I'd better tell you that George and I are to be married next month.

Some men try to console themselves with the thought that they could be better if they tried.

The Zulu prince who is paying his way at Harvard working as a waiter has the right kind of stuff in him and may be a Pullman porter some day.

Nawsty

Asker—What did you give for that car?

Tellitt—Took it for debt—chap owed me a thousand dollars.

Asker—Ah! Do you stand any chance of getting the other nine hundred

Conceit acts as a pneumatic tire to carry a man smoothly over many a rough jolt.

There is always a woman in the world about whom some unworldly man thinks all the world.

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[FO]R YOUNG FOLKS

[T]allest Ballet Dancers In the World Are In London.

[WO]RK FOR CHARITY'S SAKE.

[Mis]ses Maggie D'Ornelly and Marjorie [Co]ulen In Artistic Poses—Story of a [Cl]ever Mouse—Things Children Like [t]o Know.

[T]he sprightly little dancers in the [pic]ture are the Misses Maggie D'Or[nel]ly and Marjorie Coulen, and they [liv]e in the big city of London. Re[cen]tly, at a bazaar held to raise funds [for] the horses and drivers' aid com[mit]tee, the small maidens danced [cha]rmingly. There were four girls in [the] ballet, but there is only room to

[Photo] by American Press Association.

LITTLE BALLET DANCERS.

[sh]ow two of them in the picture. As [th]e photo shows, they are very grace[ful] and pretty, and they won applause [for] their performance. The patrons [of] the aid committee devote the funds [to] securing kind treatment for horses [an]d in helping drivers who are in need [of] assistance. The dancing girls aided [ma]terially in making the bazaar a suc[ce]ss and, besides the fun of dancing, [ha]d the pleasure of knowing that they [we]re helping a worthy charity.

How the Mouse Escaped.

[O]ne night a wise old mouse crept [d]own the garden path. Perhaps he was [lo]oking for the moon. But the moon [w]as hidden behind the barn.

Buzz, the cat, was sitting beneath a [cu]rrant bush. When the mouse came [b]y he pounced upon him.

"Ah, my fine fellow!" he purred. "I [w]ill eat you in a gray coat this time!"

Then he climbed to the roof of the [sh]ed and took the wise old mouse with [hi]m.

The mouse began a little, peeping [so]ng.

"Why do you sing?" mewed the cat, [p]utting him down on the roof, with one [p]aw upon his back.

"I always sing at this time of night," [s]queaked the mouse. "I should be very [h]appy to have you sing with me."

This pleased Buzz, who was vain. [H]e stretched up his neck, as if to look [o]ver the bar. at the moon, and began [t]o sing.

The wise mouse peeped softly, but [th]e cat was fond of his own voice and [s]ang with all his might.

Then he took his paw from the mouse [t]o beat time.

When the tune was done Buzz looked [d]own and saw only a hole in the roof.

A Balancing Trick.

Get a piece of wood six inches in [le]ngth and about half an inch in thick[n]ess and near one end of it thrust in [th]e blades of two knives in such a [m]anner that one of them inclines to [o]ne side and the second to the other. [I]f the other end of the wood is then [p]laced on the tip of the forefinger it [w]ill keep itself perfectly upright with[o]ut falling, and even if it is inclined to [o]ne side it will instantly recover its [p]erpendicular position, being in reality [k]ept in equipoise by the knives.

Historical Questions.

Who was the author of "Hail Co[lu]mbia?" Joseph Hopkinson.

Of whom was it wrongly said, "He [w]ould not be kicked into a fight?" President Madison.

Who was the "Hero of New Or[l]eans?" Andrew Jackson.

Who said, "I'll try, sir?" Colonel Miller at Lundy's Lane.

Who said "A little more grape, Cap[ta]in Bragg?" General Taylor.

Game of Guess.

One player gives the first letter of something in the room; the others in [tu]rn guess what the next letter is, and [s]o on.

Choosin' Sides.

Choosin' sides for baseball is a bully way
To find out what fellows think about your
play,
For if you're a muffer, when for men
they call,
You're the last one taken, if you're took
at all.
Each side has a captain, an' they choose
you know,
One says, "I'll take Reddy;" other, "I'll
take Joe;"
"I want Tommy Jackson," "Gimme Sam-
my Kline"—
So they keep a-choosin' till each got a
nine.
Last time we was playin' Billy Brown was
one
Of the fellows choosin'—he's our cham-
pion:
An' while I was wonderin' who his choice
would be
I heard him a-sayin' that he wanted me.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

DARING ROBBERIES.

The Dodges of Pearl and Diamond Thieves In London.

There is no more daring robber than the man who makes jewels his speciality, as the recent theft of a pearl necklace, of which the selling price was fixed at £150,000, while in transit between Paris and London, goes to prove. In this case a package, dispatched by registered post, containing the pearls, arrived in London on July 16th last with only neatly-arranged pieces of French sugar and some sawdust in it. The thief must have extracted the pearls after the parcel containing them had been posted in Paris and before it was delivered to Mr. Max Mayer, the owner, at Hatton Garden.

Probably Hatton Garden has been the scene of more jewel robberies than any other thoroughfare in London. On one occasion a traveler in the employ of a large diamond firm drove in a four-wheeled cab to a house in the Garden. When entering the building he left within the vehicle two large black handbags containing jewelry. Presently a lad in the uniform of a messenger walked up to the cab, and, remarking to the driver that his fare would be out in a few minutes, entered the house. That was the last seen of him, and the bags were never recovered. The lad had got safely away with 400 gold bracelets, 500 gold fichu brooches, and a few sundry articles of other jewelry, the whole having a market value exceeding £15,000.

In September, 1894, over £20,000 worth of diamonds were stolen from Mr. Spyzer, of Antwerp. He was standing alone in an office at 70 Hatton Garden, when he was suddenly attacked from behind and overpowered by a handkerchief, soaked in chloroform, being pressed over his nostrils. When he recovered consciousness he discovered that the bags containing his jewels were gone. The thief or thieves left no clue whatever behind them.

One night in December, 1874, Lord and Lady Dudley drove up to Paddington Station followed by a cab conveying two servants who had charge of her ladyship's jewel-case. The servants alighted from the cab and placed the box on the pavement while they paid the driver. When they turned to pick up the box they found it had vanished. Although a reward of £1,000 was offered for any information that would lead to the recovery of the jewels or part thereof, no trace of them has since been discovered.

An Adventurous Life.

That remarkable novelist, Mr. Joseph Conrad, who now receives a well-deserved pension from the English Civil List, is a Pole by birth. He was born in 1857, his father being a well-known poet and critic, and the proprietor of a review in Warsaw. As the elder Conrad was an ardent patriot, he came under the notice of the Russian Government, and was arrested just before the Polish rising of 1861. Various members of the Conrad family were concerned in this rising, and the novelist's mother was banished to Siberia.

Mr. Joseph Conrad was educated in Cracow, and in his youth followed the sea. His first voyage was made on an English trading vessel, and in this manner he acquired a knowledge of the English language. He stuck to the sea for many years, and qualified as a master in 1884, becoming at the same time a naturalized British subject. About ten years later he wrote his first novel, "Almayer's Folly," and though it did not secure many readers, the literary critics were kind, and Mr. Conrad resolved to adopt writings as a profession.

Mr. Conrad writes English with a rare sense of style and beauty, so that it is a surprise to many of his admiring readers to learn that he is employing a language which he did not acquire until after boyhood.

Painful Experience.

"After I had written 'The Wake of the Sun' I sold it for $250," writes Mr. Morley Roberts in "The Private Life of Henry Maitland." "When this bargain was finally struck Mr. Jones Brown said to me, 'Now, Mr. R., as the business is all done, would you mind telling me quite frankly to what extent this book of yours is true?' I replied, 'It is as true in every detail as it can possibly be.' 'Then you meant to say,' he asked, 'that you actually did starve as you relate?' I said, 'Certainly I did, and might have made it a deal blacker if I had chosen!' He fell into a momentary reverie and, shaking his head, murmured, 'Ah, hunger is a dreadful thing—I once went without dinner myself!'"

Historic Home For Sale.

Plas Newydd, the home of that eccentric couple, "The Ladies of Llangollen," has been offered for sale. Its first sale occurred in 1832, and from the style of the announcement it would appear that the auctioneer—one Mr. George Robbins—was an aspirant to literary fame. "Upon the freehold," wrote the excellent Robbins, "is a considerable quantity of valuable timber which overhangs a deep and hollow glen. In its entangled bottom, a frothing brook leaps and clamors o'er the rough stones in its channel towards the vale of Llangollen."

An Erratic Echo.

The late Sir John Leng had traveled in most quarters of the globe. On one occasion when visiting Spain he was asked at a certain spot by a traveling companion to test the powers of what was declared to be a wonderful echo. Sir John, slowly and deliberately, in rounded tones uttered the words "Dun-dee Ad-ver-tis-er," the name of the paper he owned. "Dundee Courier and Argus," the name of the opposition paper, came back as the echo! Sir John's friends had played him a trick.

DISEASES OF CIVILIZATION.

How Environment In Time Renders Humanity Immune.

Civilization brings a host of diseases in its train. The extremists of the back-to-nature cry have gone so far as to declare that civilization is a disease. But it is only just beginning to be clearly perceived that civilization is its own disease, that it preys upon itself, and that the aim of man is not to be civilized, but to avoid being civilized, though using to the full the opportunities that civilization affords.

Perhaps an illustration may make this quite clear. Measles is a definite germ disease. It is widely spread over the earth, but not by any means universally spread; for example, it seems to have been unknown among the North American Indians prior to the coming of the Spaniards. As a consequence, when an epidemic of measles strikes an Indian settlement the mortality is tremendous and in some cases an entire village has been swept away, every man, woman and child perishing from measles. Yet, among the white race, the disease has been so prevalent that it has become one of the common maladies of childhood and is hardly dreaded with regard to its fatal effect.

The white race, therefore, by having had these diseases for many thousand years has built up an organism that is almost immune, or in other words it has perfected its resistance to a hostile environment.

Especially is this true in the world of work and thought. Too hard work is one of the diseases of civilization. But the very fact of the compulsion of enduring life, although working too hard, has enabled a man or a woman to endure heavy toil and has developed the human race to that extent. Eight or ten hours of continuous toil to a race not accustomed to it would kill it off speedily. The same is true about thinking. The Bushman and Negritoes, for example, can by no means follow a conversation with each other for more than two minutes, and when a white man learns their tongue and tries to talk to them, at the end of three or four minutes of questioning or attention in listening they fall to the ground in sheer dizziness and weariness or go temporarily mad under the strain. Yet, under the force of poverty, faithfulness of duty, the desire for fame or some such motive, men have worked all their lives 12 and 14 hours a day without suffering for it.

A Game That Lasts.

For the man who has once had the responsibility of coaching an eight-oared crew the task has an attraction which can't be resisted. Some one asked me once why it is that most college crew coaches make good chess players. I knew that the person who put the question didn't know much about the rowing game, for producing a successful eight-oared crew requires an amount of thinking which makes chess seem like pure recreation in comparison. Of course it's different from a chess problem in the fact that opponents don't always start with the same strength of forces, but this only adds to the fascination of trying to beat a winning combination.

How Much Sleep Do We Need?

How much sleep is necessary for a man? The question was raised centuries ago by Montaigne. "Phisitians," he wrote, "may consider whether sleep be so necessarie that our life must needs depend on it, for we finde that Perseus, King of Macedon, prisoner at Rome, being kept from sleep, was made to die; but Plinie alegeth that some have lived a long time without any sleep at all. And Herodotus reporteth there are nations where men sleep and wake by halfe years. And those that write the life of Epimenidas the wise affirm that he slept the continual space of seven and fifty years."

A Costly Bean.

The vanilla bean is said to be the costliest bean on earth. It's home is in Mexico, chiefly in Papantla and Misantla. It grows wild and is gathered solely by natives. Just as they come from the wilderness of forests the beans sell at $10 per 1,000. After they are dried and cured they are worth from $10 to $11 per pound, according to their quality. They are used extensively by druggists and confectioners and form quite an important Mexican product.

Woman's Reason.

Women have more of what is termed good sense than men. They cannot reason wrong, for they do not reason at all. They have fewer pretensions, are less implicated in theories and judge of objects more from their immediate and involuntary impression on the mind, and therefore more truly and naturally.—Hazlitt.

Average Length of Life.

Four hundred years ago the average length of human life was between eighteen and twenty years. One hundred years ago the average human life was less than thirty years. The average human life to-day reaches nearly forty years. This shows what medical science has done for human life.

Self Composed.

She—He is a person of perfect ease and possession and is thoroughly at home anywhere.

He—Yes; he even has the faculty of making you feel a total stranger in your own house.—London Tit-Bits.

Keep Busy.

The busy man is troubled with but one devil, the idle man by a thousand.—Spanish Proverb.

Pride.

The danger of pride is that it shuts the door to real greatness coming in.—Frederick Lynch.

MARKING LINEN.

Laundry Hints That Are of Great Practical Value In the Home.

The marking of house linen and clothes is a duty which should never be neglected by the careful housewife. Not only does it make identification easy, but if performed in the proper manner it will prevent articles of the same kind from being used out of order and thus receiving more than their due share of wear and tear.

The usual and most satisfactory method is to do it with marking ink, either on the material itself or on a small piece of tape sewed on it. The former is preferable, as the mark cannot be obliterated, whereas it is a simple matter for the tape to be removed and replaced by another piece with some one else's initials. With certain articles, such as stockings and other garments the texture of which will not permit of the use of ink, tape must of course be used.

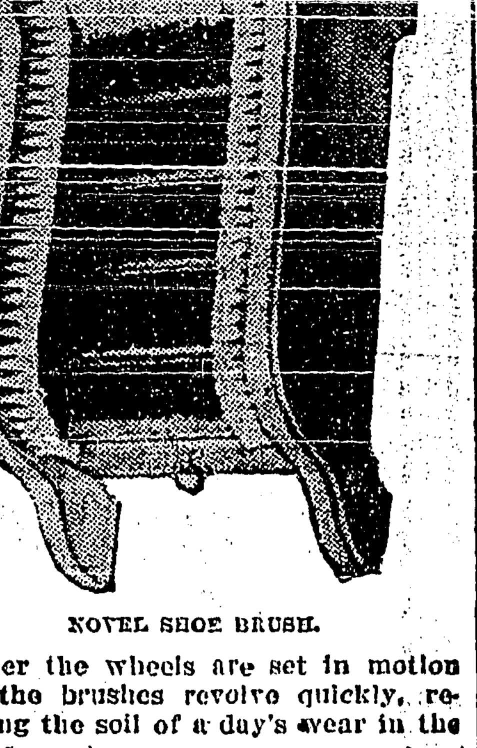
The place where the mark should appear is a matter of individual taste, but it is most useful in that part which can be most easily seen when the article is folded and put away. For instance, stockings should be marked at the inside of the top of the leg, tablecloths on the under side at the corner, nightdresses at the bottom of the front opening or at the inside of the back of the collar band.

Articles of a similar kind in use at the same time should, in addition to the initials, be marked with numbers as well. For instance, in the case of handkerchiefs they should be marked with the initials of the owner, under which should be put numbers 1, 2, 3, and so on; the same with stockings, nightdresses, serviettes, tablecloths, sheets and, in fact, everything that can be marked at all. They should then be placed in the drawer or linen cupboard, as the case may be, with the numbers in consecutive order. If they are then taken out for use in their right order and replaced in the same manner after washing, one article will not receive more than its fair share of use. Thus, if handkerchiefs numbered 1 to 6 had been used and washed, they should be replaced under those numbered 7 to 12, so that they will not be used again before the latter. Again, if tablecloth No. 2 is to go to the laundry, you will know that it is now the turn of No. 3, and No. 1 will not be brought into use out of its proper order.

Aid to the Boot Injured.

Illustrated is a novel shoe brush, or, to be more explicit, shoe brushes, which do not polish the shoe, but remove all the dust and dirt that collect in the leather.

The shoes are placed in a partition between the brushes, and by touching



NOVEL SHOE BRUSH.

a lever the wheels are set in motion and the brushes revolve quickly, removing the soil of a day's wear in the process.

Where there are many men in the household this contrivance, which is not expensive, would be a great convenience.

Umbrella Cases.

Because in many boarding schools the girls sharing a room also have to share a closet it is the wise thing to have a plainly marked umbrella case which can be hung on a hook behind one or more garments. This case, large enough to hold several umbrellas, is made of heavy dark denim, bound at the long edges, at the short closed end and at the wide mouth with thick worsted braid and on both flat sides plainly marked in white tape with the initials of the owner. Much of the trouble which arises among girls rooming together at boarding schools grows out of misunderstandings with regard to appropriating each other's small belongings, but the student who arrives armed with one of these cases clearly indicates to her companion that she regards her umbrellas as her own property.

Practical Dyeing.

Where there are many children in the family it is economy to do considerable dyeing. Many a faded muslin can be made to appear in a fresh color. Light evening frocks can be dyed a darker shade and serve for school or afternoon wear. Remember to dye at the same time any extra pieces of material to serve for altering or patching, as it is almost impossible to match a dyed material.

White or cream colored ribbon or flowers may be given a beautiful shrimp pink shade by dipping in water into which red ink has been dropped. Ordinary liquid wash bluing used in the same way will tint feathers, wings, etc., a pretty pale blue

CANADIAN WOODS.

By Mary Gordon Fraser.

There's the cool white drift of dew
beneath, and overhead, the stars
And the new moon sifting through
the pines in shimmering silver
bars;
There's the lissome sway of slender
birch beyond the dusk of fir,
And the stately cedar, scattering wide
its wealth of pungent myrrh.

There's the silken sheen of poplar
leaves against the darkening
sky,
And a rippling splash where a foam-
flecked stream goes madly hur-
rying by,—
There's a waiting silence, drowsy-
sweet—and then, from the un-
derbrush,
The last clear note of his even-song
from the pulsing throat of a
thrush.

GOING BACK FOR GOLD.

Col. MacGregor Will Look Up Long Neglected Field.

About thirty-five years ago a party of prospectors, while exploring the north-western slope of the Rocky Mountains in British Columbia, came upon promising indications in a secluded valley, hidden in the depths of what was then the great wilderness beyond the divide. They had panned out gold along the Cariboo, and from there had pushed on in the hope of finding new fields. They were interested for a time in a gravel bank on a tributary of the Omineca River, where one hundred dollars a day were secured for every man working on the bank.

Pushing on, the party came to the valley in which they found most promising indications; but the season was far advanced, the supplies were running short, and the party was obliged to leave the valley before thoroughly testing its worth. Returning to camp, the men separated; and of that party, only one member is alive to-day—Colonel Donald MacGregor, of Williamstown, Glengarry, Ont. He knows the location of the valley where gold was found, but which was left unexplored, and he has now under consideration an expedition to the distant place among the still unexplored wilds of the western slope of the Rockies.

Col. MacGregor was in British Columbia in the early days when gold mining outranked all other occupations, and later, when the wealth of the forests began to be turned to account. Much later, and when the Klondike was the latest El Dorado, he spent ten years in the Yukon, principally at Dawson City, where he was chairman of the celebrated Citizens' Committee that brought about reform in the government of the famous mining camp. He now thinks of making one more trip to the West, revisiting the valley found many years ago, and robbing it of the secret of its hidden wealth.

Double-Faced George.

Capt. Bellairs, formerly of The London Times, who is now traveling in Western Canada, told a good story at the Rideau Club the other day about Sir George Reid, the High Commissioner for Australia in London. Reid, when in active politics in Australia, had earned the sobriquet, whether justifiable or not, of "Two-faced George" or "Double-faced George." It was a reference to his alleged agility to always be on the side of the winners. Addressing a crowded meeting in Sydney Town Hall, during the heat of a political campaign, Sir George was frequently interrupted, one man in the front row of the first gallery being persistent in his calls of "Two-faced George." Reid stood it for a little while, and then turned upon his tormentor. "I notice," he said, pointing to the gallery, "that a gentleman has frequently interrupted me and called me 'two-faced George.' Will he permit me to ask him a question?" "Certainly I will," replied the man. Reid thereupon remarked: "May I ask if the gentleman in the gallery has two faces?" "Not on your tin type," came the quick reply. "I might have known that," Reid shot back, "otherwise you would have left that face at home." The cheers and laughter which followed lasted fully five minutes, during which the interrupter made a quiet departure from the building.

Wives and Kiddies Coming.

It speaks well for Ontario, that of the new arrivals from Great Britain and Europe fully 50 per cent. are wives and children coming to join the husband and father, who came ahead and "made good." The number of newcomers is also swelled by the arrival of brothers, sisters, and relatives of those who came before. Then, again, the young immigrant, finding conditions better than those in the old land, does not forget friends at home, and a series of encouraging letters are often followed by friends coming out to join them here.

The two classes which the Government is striving to obtain are the agricultural workers and domestics. The artisan class, which all too frequently but serves to swell the ranks of the unemployed in the cities, is not encouraged by the authorities, and, although it is charged that some of the transportation companies seek to induce such to migrate to Ontario, the percentage is kept as low as possible

Generous Artists.

One sometimes hears that an artist has actually sold a picture, but seldom of an artist buying a picture, and more seldom still of eighteen artists subscribing to buy a picture by another artist, yet this has actually happened in Toronto.

The other day eighteen Toronto artists decided that the work of A. Y. Jackson was so good that it was imperative that Mr. Jackson be represented in the National Art Gallery at Ottawa, and to ensure Mr. Jackson this honor they co-operated and bought one of his sketches for the purpose of presenting it to the National Gallery

GREW WITH THE CITY

WILLIAM SHORT HAS WATCHED EDMONTON EXPAND.

Mayor of Alberta's Capital Was Chief Executive of Town In 1902 and Retired Later, But Single Tax Issue Has Drawn Him Back Into the Melee—Was Born In Elora, Ont.

William Short, K.C., Mayor of Edmonton, will be remembered a very long while as the man who, in 1902, became for three successive years mayor of what was then a fur town, and in 1912, because he had taken a very live bull by the horns and successfully got him cornered, was re-elected chief magistrate of a city. In the eight years that William Short was a private citizen Edmonton changed from a clattering furpost town to an energizing young city of modern ideas and progressive business. But it didn't succeed in outgrowing W. B. Short. He was born in Elora, studied law in Ontario, and in 1894 was admitted to the Alberta Bar—which was then about as serious as the bottom bar in a fence-gap. Mere legality never made W. B. Short the character he is to-day. It was the country and the town. Short

WILLIAM B. SHORT.

was always a public citizen. He took a keen interest in the civic and religious and educational affairs. He was chairman of the Edmonton School Board in the last few years of the 19th century. He was Clerk of Sessions or some such dignitary in the Presbyterian Church. He was senior partner of the firm, Short and Cross, long before Charlie Cross dreamed of being Attorney-General of Alberta. He drove a good horse and was a splendid driver. In a day when after-dinner speakers were supposed to take their cue from Frank Oliver, he stuck to his own facile and effective style of delivery and got away with it.

And in 1902, when he became Mayor of Edmonton, when there was nothing but a switchback railway on the flats and a cable ferry to connect Edmonton to the civilized world, beginning at Strathcona. Short was far-sighted enough to recognize a very large bull on the edge of the field which he expected to tackle some day, or somebody else would. The bull was taxation. The thing that W. B. Short more than any other one man was responsible for inaugurating in that part of the world was a form of single tax which remains to this day as a partial leveller in Edmonton and has been an example to other cities in the West.

They Called Him Vanus.

It is curious how inconsistent are the prejudices of people in regard to the use of heathen names. Mr. Payn, in his "Gleams of Memory," tells an amusing story of Dean Burgon, who objected to the name of the goddess of beauty, but found no fault with that of the god of the woods.

An infant was brought to the church for christening, and the name proposed for it was Vanus. "Vanus?" repeated the dean. "I suppose you mean Venus. Do you imagine I am going to call a Christian child by that name, and least of all a male child?"

The father of the infant urged that he only wished to name it after his grandfather. "Your grandfather!" cried the dean. "I don't believe it. Where is your grandfather?" He was produced—a poor old soul of eighty or so, bent double and certainly not looking in the least like the goddess in question. "Do you mean to tell me, sir, that any clergyman ever christened you 'Vanus,' as you call it?"

"Well, no, sir. I was christened Sylvanus, but they always calls me 'Vanus'."

Ideal Length For Sermon.

What is the ideal length for a sermon? The question is raised by Dean Hole in his "Memories." By the way of illustration, he tells a story of a sheriff's chaplain who had once asked a judge what was the proper length of a sermon. "Well, twenty minutes," was the answer, "with a leaning to the side of mercy." That is good advice—and, by the way, it is advice which Queen Victoria would have heartily approved. In 1867 the Queen presented a pulpit glass to the Chapel Royal, Savoy, and it was timed for exactly eighteen minutes. There was no mistaking the hint. If you wanted to please the Queen you stopped preaching at eighteen minutes.

Long Distance Power.

The greatest long-distance power transmission in Southern Asia is in the native State of Mysore, power being transmitted from the Cauvery Falls to the Kolar gold fields, ninety-two miles away, and to the cities of Mysore and Bangalore, about forty and eighty-six miles away, respectively, for electric lighting and power purposes.

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FRUIT GROWERS UNION AND HOUSE OF QUALITY

(Continued from Page 1)

ful year and look forward to 1914 with the brightest prospects in the history of the Institute. They hold their annual meeting next Friday January 16.

There has been a marked increase in the Stock raising industry in the valley during 1913 and we are looking forward to yet greater things during 1914.

There has been quite an increased interest in the business of poultry raising and there is without doubt, a great future for pursuits of the fancier in this district.

An indication of the business condition of the town of Creston may be obtained from the fact that at the present time there are practically no vacant houses in town and yet there is a comfortable home for all who come here seeking work or buying land In other words there is abundant proof that Creston realty is a steady paying and satisfactory investment, and you can do no better than advise your friends to come here to live and invest their savings. There is no district in the whole of British Columbia that can show as good a record or offer as good inducements to the capitalist as the Creston Valley. We have the soil, the climate and the market and there is no trouble about irrigation with its attendant baneful effects upon the fruit or produce.

We are 24 hours nearer the market than any other place in B. C. and we could sell three or four times our actual product if we only could induce the trees to come into bearing sooner.

With somewhere about 80,000 trees showing an increase of bearing over the crop of 1913 and several thousand trees that come into bearing this year, the returns for 1914 bid fair to assume proportions that will place this Valley well to the front as a Fruit and Vegetable center in the greatest province in the Dominion of Canada.

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(CONTRIBUTED)

1 When a sinner receives the Lord Jesus as his Savior, he at once becomes a child of God on the authority of John, 1 12 as many as receive Him, to them He gave power to become sons of God, even to them that believe on His name. (Believing is Receiving) 2 Then that sinner is accepted in the Beloved, and has the forgiveness of sins according to Eph. 1 6 He hath made us accepted in the Beloved in whom we hath redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins according to the riches of His grace. 3 And he is looked upon by God, as having been crucified with Christ, and has now Christ living in Him, as is written, Gal. 2.20. "I am crucified with Christ nevertheless. I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me and the life which I now live in the flesh. I live by the faith of the Son of God who loveth me, gave Himself for me."

4 And he is a mansion in which God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost have come to dwell as in John XIV 17 to 23. For He dwelleth with you. Read it.

5 He also has the assurance that he can never perish, that God will carry on the work He has begun and that in due time he shall be like the Lord and forever with Him. John X 28. Phil. 1 6 1 John 3 2. 1 Thess. IV. 17 "Read them. Being confident of this very thing that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ" Phil. 1-6 Simply believe that what God says is really so, and is not dependent upon your health, nor your feelings.

To believe with all the heart that Jesus is the Son of God. (Acts 8 37) is the answer of a good conscience toward God. 1 Peter 3-21. To him that worketh not ,but believeth on Him that justifieth the ungodly, his FAITH is counted to him for Righteousness. Romans IV. 5.

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1913 REPORT OF CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE, MOST SATISFACTORY

Statement of the result of the business of the bank for the year ending 29th. November, 1913.

Balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account, brought forward from last year		$ 771,578 88
Net profits for the year ending 29th. November, after providing for all bad and doubtful debts		2,992,951 10
		$ 3,764,529 98
This has been appropriated as follows:		
Dividends Nos. 104, 105, 106 and 107, at ten per cent. per annum		$ 1,500,000 00
Bonus of one per cent. payable 1st. June		150,000 00
do do do 1st. December		150,000 00
Written off Bank Premises		500,000 00
Transferred to Pension Fund (annual contribution)		80.000 00
do Rest Account		1,000,000 00
Balance carried forward		384,529 98
		$ 3,764,529 98

TORONTO, 19th. December, 1913.

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES

Notes of the Bank in circulation		$ 15,642,933 18
Deposits not bearing interest	$ 52,798,205 84	
Deposits bearing interest, including interest accrued to date	140,015,509 40	192,813,715 24
Balances due to other Banks in Canada		633,237 12
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada		10,071,316 78
Bills payable		9,515.787 65
Acceptances under Letters of Credit		1,941 544 19
		$ 230,618.524 11
Dividends unpaid		2 668 48
Dividend No. 107 and bonus, payable 1st Dec.		525,000 00
Capital paid up	$ 15,000,000 00	
Rest	13,500,000 00	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	384,529 98	28, 884,529 98
		$ 260,030,720 57

ASSETS

Current Coin and Bullion	$ 9,579,478 66	
Dominion Notes	20,836,182 50	$ 30,415,656 16
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	$ 6,884,052 88	
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	22,123 47	
Notes on other Banks	3,106 290 00	
Checks on other Banks	6,418,435 14	16,431.430 44
Call and Short Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks		9,610,550 08
Call and Short Loans elsewhere than in Canada		16,154,860 65
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities		3,434,605 06
British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities and Canadian Municipal Securities		2,431,089 71
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks		18,091,224 04
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund		738.500 00
		$ 97,308,316 14
Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less rebate of interest)		136,474,874 88
Other Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less rebate of interest)		18,102,015 15
Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for)		487,554 72
Real Estate (including the unsold balance of former premises of the Eastern Townships Bank)		979,015 61
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		433,607 82
Bank Premises		4,281,481 60
Other Assets		21,411 02
Liabilities of customers under Letters of Credit, as per contra		1,941,544 19
		$ 260,030,720 57

B. E. WALKER, President
Z. A. LASH, Vice-President

ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager