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. 2, 6th YEAR. CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY. JAN. 16 1914 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Creston Valley Agricultural Association Is Now Assured---Stock for Sale

Committee Reports in Favor of Organizing at Once

Despite the unpleasant weather, which was decidedly stormy on Wednesday evening, the meeting called to receive the report of the special committee appointed last November to canvass thoroughly the question of organizing an Agricultural Association, was carried to a successful finish and resulted in the unanimous adoption of the recommendation of the committee that we proceed to organize at once.

The meeting was called to order shortly before 8.30, W. V. Jackson in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Committee's report was handed to the secretary who proceeded to read the same.

The committee submitted bye-laws for approval of the meering and it was moved that the report of the committee be accepted.

Moved that we proceed to form the Creston Valley Agricultural Association.

Moved that a committee of ways and means be appointed to secure subscribers, to view possible real estate openings that would provide suitable location for the association's buildings and to interview the Recreation Park Association with a view to seeing if it would be possible to make any deal with them to take over their interest in the park property.

The committee was appointed as follows: Messrs Callender, Bradley, Timmons, Pease, and Jackson.

Moved that Mr. Jackson be our delegate to Victoria to the Provincial Agricultural Association.

Moved that printed forms be procured for the purpose of getting subscribers to the capital stock.

Those present all subscribed for stock in the Association and it was pointed out that anyone could subscribe for one share and later on secure more. Any member holding five or more shares is eligible to election on Board of Directors.

Meeting adjurned subject to the call of the Secretary, J. Heath.

LUMBERMEN WILL MOVE TO NELSON

At the annual meeting of the Mountain Lumbermens Association held in Nelson on Monday last it was decided to move the office of the Association to Nelson from Calgary where it has been for the past year.

Retiring President W. R. Anstie cited several causes to account for the present unsatisfactory condition of the lumber market, the greatest of which was over-production, the shipments of the Mountain Mills 1913 being about 150,000,000 feet less than in 1912.

The election of officers resulted as follows: C. O. Rodgers, of Canyon City Lumber Co., President; A. K. Leitch, of Jaffray, Vice-Pres.; A. E. Frank, of Calgary, Secretary-treasurer.

Walter Hall was a visitor to Creston Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Dow is visiting friends at the Coast.

O. J. Wigen, of Wynndel, was in town yesterday on business.

The Young Men's Club of the Methodist Church spent a very enjoyable social time Friday evening.

Mr. Frank Smith took the Eastbound for Cranbrook Tuesday, returning Thursday.

C. O. Rodgers returned from Nelson Tuesday where he was in attendance at the Mountain Lumbermen's Association.

WIFE OF FORMER CRESTON MAN DIES

It will be a surprise to many of our readers to learn of the death in Cranbrook of Mrs. W. H. Johnson, wife of Capt. Johnson who last year had a pool room and restaurant on fourth street. Mrs. Johnson was taken sick on New Years day with rheumatic fever but with her characteristic energy fought it off and for a week succeeded in keeping out of the hospital. On Monday Mrs. W. Heron of the King George Hotel, who is her daughter, received word that her mother was very sick and immediately went to Cranbrook. She stayed until Wednesday and then as her mother seemed to be much better she returned home. Thursday at 10:25 a.m. Mrs. Johnson passed away at the age of 47 years. Word was sent to Mrs. Heron and she left today accompanied by her husband. The funeral will probably take place Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson came to Creston in February of 1912 and made many friends. They were doing well until the stringency struck the town and then last fall they left for Cranbrook. Mr. Johnson runs the rink at Cranbrook. The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Heron and Mr. Johnson in their sad bereavement.

W. J. Cooper, of Wynndel, was a visitor to the "Sanctum" Tuesday. He wanted to show his appreciation of the Review so he paid up another year in advance. If W. J. keeps on he will be receiving dividends from the Review. Who will be the next?

BOARD OF TRADE ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Creston Board of Trade was held on Tuesday evening in Speers Hall.

Pres. C. O. Rodgers was in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

Correspondence in connection with the matter of the fill in of the pool along the C P. R. track near the Erickson station was read and it was learned that the matter is now in the hands of the railroad commission.

Correspondence from England asking if there are any openings for workers or farmers in this district was read and the secretary was instructed to forward what information he could with regard to the matter.

S. E. Bradley was elected to membership

On the invitation of the Board J. B. Winlaw appeared and made a statement as to his application to the government for the lease of land in connection with his mill. The Board gave him a vote of thanks for the clear statement he had made.

President Rodgers in his report spoke of conditions in British Columbia generally, of the money stringency, and stated that we of the Kootenay have suffered less than any other part of the province. He quoted some figures from the lumber trade to show the falling off of that industry in 1913 and he also presented some figures which showed the very satisfactory increase in the fruit shipping industry of this district in 1913. The total number of apple boxes made in 1912 was 9,503 while in 1913 they amounted to 13,651; Tomato boxes in 1912 were 5,065 and in 1913 they amounted to 10,688, the total number of boxes and crates in 1912 was 17,626 and in 1913 they were 32,091. This seasons apple shipments to the middle of November were 11,492 boxes, of tomatoes 12,752 boxes, of small fruits 8,577 crates, of vegetables 37 tons, of corn 4,009 doz. heads, cucumbers 1,103 crates, plums 1,467 boxes and pears 440 boxes. Of the apple shipments 66% represented Fancy and No 1. The average price of apples as a whole was $1.31 per box Strawberries averaged $2.64 per crate and raspberries $1.67. There were 49,000 trees planted out in the district making a total of 202,500 now planted out. Acreage now under cultivation about 2,100. He predicted that in 1917 the output of the district would be 350,000 boxes of apples.

The Union is to be congratulated upon the warehouse it is now erecting.

A vote of thanks was extended to the President for the able manner in which he presented his report of the district.

Secretary Fowler presented his financial report which showed that the Board had been under very heavy expense during the year but owing to the careful financing of the Secretary there was still a balance on the right side of the ledger. Report was received and filed.

Vice-President Lowenberg made a very satisfactory report and answered a number of questions dealing with the work of the Board during the year.

Election of officers resulted as follows Honorary President C. O. Rodgers, Pres. R. M Reid, Vice Pres. P. B. Fowler, Secy.-Treas. Dr. Henderson, Auditor E Mallandaine, and the executive Committee - Messrs Bradley, Jackson, Lowenberg, Speers, Fitz-Gerald and Huscroft.

The new officers assumed control.

Report of committee appointed to report as crossings on the tin-horn railroad commonly called the K. V.

For this committee Guy Lowenberg presented a report showing that there were 7 crossings but that the mileage posts were in such a state of decomposition as to be out of sight.

He reported that on the agitation of the Board the Company had fenced the track but had used barbed wire.

He had considerable correspondence in regard to the matter. He stated that the C. P R. had also fenced its tracks but had used woven wire. It was resolved that this information be sent to the railroad commission.

A vote of congratulation was extended to C. O. Rodgers on his election to the Presidency of the Mountain Lumbermens Association.

Vote of thanks to S. A. Speers for the use of the hall.

Moved that two boxes of apples be sent to the Legislative Assembly with the compliments of the Board.

Moved that the Board ask the C P. R. to establish a flag station midway between Creston and Duck Creek, at or near mileage 70.2

Moved that the secretary procure printed forms of application for membership. Meeting adjourned.

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

Miss Vesta Smith left Monday for Sandpoint, Idaho.

Mr. Thompson, who has been visiting friends in Creston returned to Medicine Hat, Monday.

Mr. Jack Darling left Monday after a very pleasant visit with friends here, for a visit with friends at the coast on his return trip.

Creston Liberal Association will hold a meeting on Wednesday Jan. 28 at which they will be addressed by H. C. Brewster, Leader of the Liberals of B. C.

Windermere District Curling Association will begin their Bonspiel on the 20th of this month and have asked to have Creston send a rink. Give your name to E. Mallandaine.

There will be a meeting of the Fish and Game Protection Association in Speers Hall on January 24th. A full attendance is requested as there are some matters of importance to come before the meeting.

The Annual Convention of the B. C. Stockbreeders' Association will be held in the Empress Hotel, Victoria, January 29th and 30th, 1914. A strong program is being prepared and interesting sessions are assured.

J. Campbell Dow, Cashier of the local Bank, left Saturday for a short vacation on the prairie. He will visit Medicine Hat and Edmonton before he returns. Campbell took his skates with him and hopes to enjoy a good skate before he returns.

What looks like a record was made last Friday when Dave Larmouth did some plowing in the afternoon. This climate has all climates beaten. We also have farmers who know how to use every opportunity for the improvement of their ranches.

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Well bred Collie pups For Sale—the Mother has pedigree, both Father and Mother good watch and cattle dogs, nearly ready to work, well marked white and tan. Anybody wanting a good dog to watch or work will do well to get one of these dogs. For price and particulars apply to Geo. Cartwright, Erickson, B. C. Riverside Ranch.

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ITINERARY ARRANGED BY LIBERAL LEADERS

At a conference of the Liberal party leaders, Mr. H. C. Brewster, Mr. John Oliver and Mr. M. A. Macdonald, last night it was decided to make a tour of the province, holding meetings at such places as there will be time for before the party convention, to be held in Victoria, February 25 next.

Messrs. Macdonald and Brewster will speak at Ashcroft on the 19th of Jan. and with them will be Mr. John P. McConnell, the candidate in Yale. The itinerary will continue to Kamloops on the 20th, Vernon, January 21; Revelstoke, January 22 Nelson, January 24; Cranbrook January 26. From that point Mr. Macdonald goes East on legal business, but Mr. Brewster will be joined from there on by Mr. John Oliver. They will then proceed to Fernie, to hold a meeting on January 27; Creston January 28; Kaslo, Jan. 30; Phoenix, Feb. 2 (with possibly Greenwood on the same date): Grand Forks February 3: Rossland, February 7, and Merrit Feb. 9. Mr. McConnell will rejoin them at that point. Afterward the leaders will go north to Prince Rupert, Bella Coola and other points.

The lower mainland will be covered after the convention. The foregoing schedule is, of course, subject to the usual delays incident to travel, but those are the dates which have been decided upon.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Young is quite ill and hope she will soon recover.

H. Boffey, who was taken suddenly ill on Tuesday evening with kidney trouble, was taken to the Cranbrook Hospital yesterday.

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

On Friday evening January 23rd a social gathering will be held in connection with the Church of England, at the Mercantile Hall, commencing at 7;30 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to all church people in the district to be present. All the members are requested to bring refreshments. This will be preceeded by a party to be given to all the Sunday School children.

Our old friend A. McL. Fletcher, Fruit Inspector, came into town again Tuesday but did not stay very long as he had to hurry back to close up the business for the year. He regrets that he was unable to stay and take Dan Cameron to church again. His eye kindled when he saw the Fruit Growers warehouse and he said he regarded it as one of the finest signs of improvement he had seen in many a long day. He returned Wednesday as far as Cranbrook.

For Rent—Candy store. Apply to Creston Review.

An imitation of the famous Travertine marble, from which the palaces of the Roman emperors were built, is being used to make the statuary and the covering of the exhibit palaces at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The composition is a gypsum, rain proof and of unfading color; in tint it is a faint ivory yellow and is as smooth and hard as marble. The exposition sculptors and their assistants have formed a social club called the "Travertine Club" since they are the first sculptors to use the material for this purpose.

Rubber shoes and gum boots at A. Mirabelli.

LOCAL ELECTORS HEAR R. F. GREEN

About one hundred voters assembled in Mercantile Hall on Saturday evening to hear the speakers who had come to attend the Conservative Association meeting here.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the speakers arrived. S. E. Watson was the chairman of the evening. The first speaker called upon was J. P. Fink, of Cranbrook. He expressed his pleasure in being present. Referred to the last occasion on which he visited Creston during the Fall Fair. He hoped Creston growers would again go to Cranbrook to exhibit their fruit and wished them success in their work. He spoke of a long acquaintance with Hon. R. F. Green and thought we were fortunate to have him as a representative at Ottawa.

He was followed by A. E. Watts, of Wattsburg who also spoke very highly of Mr. Green.

The chairman then called upon the speaker of the evening and all eyes were turned to the platform and during the half hour or so that followed the attention of the whole meeting was rivetted on the speaker. He said there was really very little of Dominion affairs that affected us vitally although we were interested in other affairs indirectly.

He spoke of a visit he made to our Post Office and said that whereas he could not promise a building because the population of the town was too small to justify the government in putting one up at the present time, he would endeavor to procure an added appropriation for the renting of a larger and better building. He mentioned the telephone matter and said that he thought that was more particulary a matter for the Provincial government.

He spoke of the Fruit Marks Act and the part he had in its introduction and used it to show that the government was really doing something for the benefit of the agriculturist. He mentioned also the lead bounty and the great advantage it has been to the miner. He said that the next great movement would be in the mining interests of the province.

He told of the millions the government was spending on the Pacific coast and ended a most interesting speech with a strong appeal to the loyalty of his hearers to support the naval policy of the Borden administration. His address made a very fine impression and when he finished the audience showed their interest and appreciation in demonstrations of rapturous applause.

After the address the members of the Conservative Association remained and enjoyed a smoker. There was a fine musical program and a little business was transacted, and just before midnight the meeting broke up by singing the national anthem.

As we go to press our young people are gathering in Mercantile hall for a dance. Particulars in next issue.

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

Services in the Church of England will be as follows for next Sunday: Sunday School at 11;30 a.m., Evensong and address at 7 p.m. At the close of the evening service the annual vestry meeting will be held. All members of the Church of England are earnestly requested to attend. At Erickson there will be Evensong and address at 3 p.m. At Sirdar on Tuesday there will be Evensong and address at 8 p.m. Rev. E. Bull officiating.

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5-11-14

Bringing It Home

I was wending an—aw—account of a woman being gored to death by a beastly cow doncher know, remarked young Dudleigh. Why, I can't imagine a more howwible affair, can you, Miss Caustique?

No, Mr. Dudleigh, replied Miss Caustique, with a mighty yawn, unless it is being bored to death by a calf.

A London scientist has figured that woman is talking so much that eventually she will lose her voice and cackle like a hen. He must never hear of the American chicken, [illegible]

Barney Barnato's Comedy

In the journal South Africa the late Sutton Vane, the dramatist, one told this story of Barney Barnato: He was the best amateur melodramatic actor I ever met. A little rough, so is a diamond, but the fire is there. He played Claude Frollo in Victor Hugo's Esmeralda splendidly. I playing Quasimodo, the hunchback, with him. In the great scene on the parapets the hunchback tries to throw the monk (Frollo) into the street. Mr. Barnato resisted vigorously. He seized me by my hump, which came off in his hand. It was a sponge bag stuffed with various articles. He shook his fist at me and then, with a quiet smile, threw the hump from the cathedral roof. Looking over, he exclaimed: Good heavens! I have kill a policeman! Tremendous round of applause from the audience.

Armies of Animals

Some idea of the vast numbers of animals that Africa used to support can be gained from a passage in W. Scully's reminiscences. It was Mr. Scully's good fortune in 1892 to witness the last great trek of springboks from east to west of the Bushmanland desert—a trek on a scale such as no man will ever see again. Fencing, the increase of population and the distribution of arms have almost exterminated the once innumerable host. He says: I have stood on an eminence some twenty feet high, far out on the plains, and seen the absolutely level surface as far as the eye could reach covered with resting springboks while from over the eastern horizon the rising colums of dust told of fresh hosts advancing.

The conversation turned to Pat in a Washington club, and a congressman from Wisconsin was reminded of how an esteemed citizen of that state got tangled up in a recent railroad wreck.

When the smoke had cleared away and the wreck, which wasn't a serious affair, was pulled apart, Pat's friends found him sitting beside the track holding his head in one hand and his leg in the other, said members of course, not being detached.

How are you feeling, Pat? asked one of the party, stopping to assist the wounded man. Are you badly hurt?

Shure, an' thot Oi am, answered Pat, whose worst injury was a bunch of bumps. Oi fale as if a road roller an' a bloomin' mule had stepped on me during a foight.

Never mind, old fellow, sympathetically returned the other. It's not so bad as it might have been, and you will get damages.

Damages! exclaimed Pat. Begorra, an' Oive enough av thim. It's repairs thot Oi'm after now.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

An American motoring through a small Scotch town was pulled up for excessive speed.

Didn't you see that notice. Dead Slow? inquired the policeman.

Course I did, replied the Yankee, but I thought it referred to your durned little town.

I suppose that when you women in the east are given the right to vote you'll be like the woman I heard about back in Colorado, said Mr. Henpeck, rather sarcastically.

Why, what did she do? inquired Mrs. Henpeck.

Oh, she just stood in front of the polling place one afternoon sobbing: "What do you think of these men? The polls don't close for two hours yet, and they won't let me change my vote,' said Mr. Henpeck with a smile.

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

Flattering Epitaphs

Charles Lamb, when a little boy, walking in a churchyard with his sister and reading the epitaphs, said to her: Mary, where are all the naughty people buried.

Severely Practical

I feel that it is my duty to scatter sunshine, said the man who is laboriously cheerful.

You're late in the season with that line of weather goods, replied Farmer Corntassel. And, anyhow, what we needed this year was rain.

The Difference

'Twixt modest man and egotist
The difference is wide.
One thinks he never would be missed
If he tomorrow died.
The other thinks when he sheds tears
That every scene is bleak
And fancies all the world will hear
When he wears shoes that squeak.

Two German scientists are responsible for the statement that if you want to live to be 100 years old you must eat chalk. But there is little prospect that the life insurance companies will put the chalk eater among the preferred risks.

The Same

What nice, large peaches! said the lady.

Yes, ma'am; they are beauties, ma'am, replied the dealer.

How do you sell them?

One dollar a basket, ma'am.

And are they just the same at the bottom of the basket as at the top?

Oh, yes, ma'am; $1 a basket ma'am, just the same.

An Endearing Act

Wife (pleadingly)—I'm afraid, Jack, you do not love me any more—anyway not so well as you used to.

Husband—Why?

Wife—Because you always let me get up to light the fire now.

Husband—Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Now boys, I want each of you to subscribe something toward the mission to the Cariboos. I shall hand the box round, and as each of you will contribute you will, I hope, say some appropriate text. Now, Charlie, you show a good example.

A ruddy faced urchin stepped forward, dropped in his coin, and observed:

'It is better to give than to receive.'

Then another contributed a copper, saying:

Waste not, want not!

This was ruled somewhat out of order, but it was fairly capped by a third youngster, who evidently parted with his penny with extreme reluctance, for as he dropped it into the box, he murmured:

A fool and his money are soon parted.

CAUGHT COLD IN WOUND

It may be only a scratch or cut to begin with, but the deadly germs get into it and soon you are a victim of blood-poisoning. You say you caught cold in the wound and it festered. Now it is red and fiery, and threatens serious trouble.

You can never estimate what it is worth to have Dr. Chase's Ointment at hand all the time to apply in just such cases of emergency. The most important thing this ointment does is to prevent blood-poisoning. It depresses the nerves, contracts the small arteries and veins, and stops bleeding. By its antiseptic influence it keeps out the poisonous germs and heals up the wound.

Dr. Chase's Ointment quickly soothes itching and burning, and seems to heal more quickly than anything that has been discovered. As a cure for eczema it has never been rivalled, and what more severe test could you apply? To try Dr. Chase's Ointment is to prove its unusual merit and to keep it always at hand for instant use.

A youngster was much depressed by loneliness. His own brother had gone away for a week, and the lad across the street, with whom he played occasionally, was ill in bed. Moreover, there were no toys that he found amusing.

In this sad state his mother found him. Perhaps, she suggested, I can play with you. What is it you wish—to play, Indians?

No, mam, sighed the boy. I wish I was two little dogs, so I could play together.

Exhausted from Asthma. Many who read these words know the terrible drain upon health and strength, which comes in the train of asthmatic troubles. Many do not realize, however, that there is a true remedy which will surely stop this drain. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful check to this enervating ailment. It has a countless record of relief to its credit. It is sold almost everywhere.

He had been around from church to church trying to find a congenial congregation, and finally he stopped at a little church just as the congregation read with the minister:

We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done.

The man dropped into a pew with a sigh of relief.

Thank goodness, he said. I've found my crowd at last.

The boy had just handed his father a sizable haberdasher's bill with the request that he pay it.

You are an extravagant idiot! roared the irate parent. Does it ever occur to you to put by for a rainy day?

Why, yes, dad, said the youngster, if you will read over the bill you will find that one of the items is for a $25 raincoat and $15 for umbrellas.

On one occasion a certain parliamentary character, known as a clever speaker and very effective in dealing with a hostile audience, was addressing a meeting in his constituency. He had no sooner risen and said 'Gentlemen' than some one threw an egg at him. Quite unperturbed, he turned to the offender and said:

I was not speaking to you, sir.

The highest wireless tower in the world is at Nauen, Germany. It is nearly a thousand feet high, and it is expected that the company can send messages as far as from Berlin to Chicago.

Love never lasts more than five years, says a lady who appears to have devoted some study to the subject. Perhaps it isn't as bad as she would have us believe it to be. She may have got her information from Nat Goodwin or De Wolf Hopper.

The parcel post is vindicated. A pie has been shipped via this route. Also the self control of rural agents has been vindicated. The pie reached its destination.

Illinois women [illegible] on juries despite the attorney general's opinion that they cannot.

Assistance Necessary

The first field glasses taken to the New Hebrides sorely puzzled the simple minded natives. A traveler tells how one of the mission clergy was walking along the shore, when a native at his side pointed out a figure in the far distance. There goes one of my enemies, said he. The white man, drawing out his field glasses and focusing them, handed them to his companion, who, gazing through them in amazement, beheld his foe apparently close at hand. Dropping the glasses, he seized his arrows and looked again. The enemy was as far away as at first. Once more he snatched the magic glasses, once more exchanged them for his arrows and once more was baffled. A bright thought suddenly occurred to him. You hold the glasses to my eyes, said he to the missionary, and I can shoot him.

Cultured Hindus

In Bengal there are about 70,000,000 of people and they boast of perhaps the best culture in India at the present time. The language as a writen language is only fifty years old. Though for over a thousand years it has been a dialect, there is in Indian history unfortunately no trace of Bengali having been an important literary tongue. The language originates from Sanskrit, the mother tongue from which every other Indian language has borrowed its alphabet, grammar and vocabulary; but unlike the others, Bengali never shrinks from gathering new materials. There are numerous Persian, French, Arabic and English words incorporated in it, and the wonder of it is that, instead of having been degraded into some vulgar form like pidgin English, Bengali has become the most literary, scientific and perhaps the most philosophic of modern Indian languages.

Very Sad

First Salesman—A woman was arrested downstairs this morning.

Second Saleswoman—What for?

First Saleswoman—She was caught in the act of concealing a hand mirror.

Second Saleswoman—Poor woman! That's what comes of taking a glass too much.

Seville's Tower of Giralda

From its great antiquity alone if from nothing else it is plain that the Giralda at Seville could not have been studied from the tower of the Madison Square Garden in New York which the American will recall when he sees it. If the case must be reversed and we must allow that the Madison Square tower was studied from the Giralda, we must still recognize that it is no servile copy, but in its frank imitation has a grace and beauty which achieve originality. Still, the Giralda is always the Giralda, and though there had been no Saint Gaudens to tip it summit with such a flying footed nymph as poises on our tower, the figure of Faith which crowns it is at least a wood weather vane and from its office of turning gives the mighty bell tower its name. Long centuries before the tower was a belfry it served the mosque, which the cathedral now replaces, as a minaret for the muezzin to call the faithful to prayer, but it was then only two-thirds as high.

A Snow Hurricane

The buran, or snow hurricane of the Pamirs, is a meteorological phenomenon of great interest. Even in midsummer the temperature during a snow buran frequently falls to 14 degrees F., while in one winter it dropped to 46 degrees below zero at the end of January. The buran comes with startling suddenness, the atmosphere growing dark with whirling snowflakes where scarcely a minute before the sky was perfectly clear.

The Magnet

Magnet is derived from the name of the city of Magnesia, in Asia Minor, where the properties of the lodestone are said to have been discovered. It has, however, been asserted that the name comes from Magnes, the name of a shepherd who discovered magnetic power by being held on Mount Ida, in Greece, by its attraction for the nails in his shoes.

There is much speculation over the question, but little hope that Colombia will, so to speak, put on a silk hat for the canal opening and discard its panama.

Premiums Upon Babies

Augustus, emperor of Rome, made babies a passport to office. By the Lex Papia Poppaea, passed in A.D. 8, definite preference as regards office was given to the others of satisfactorily large families. Such fathers were eligible for office before twenty-five. They took precedence of colleagues with no children or fewer than three and were preferred all round. The privilege was called the 'jus trium liberorum (three children privilege), but the qualifying number, three in Rome, was four in Italy, five in the provinces. The system, however, never worked well.

Ribbons

The original spelling of ribbon was ribband, for it was a band that went around the waist, inclosing or binding the ribs. The hair ribbon is thus a very odd verbal paradox.

Many a June bride who imagined she would do nothing but occupy a throne is now down in the cellar trying to get the clinkers out of the furnace so the blame thing will work.

Every once in awhile you can pick up the paper and see that the war is ended again in Santo Domingo. However, the papers are justified. Each time it's a different war.

In the Balkan regions they are picking the cannon balls out of the landscape preparatory to resuming agriculture.

Referring to the advice of that eminent Croatian 'Eat garlic with all your meals and live a hundred years.' Is it worth it?

WINCHESTER

20 GAUGE

HAMMERLESS REPEATING SHOTGUN

The Model 1912 Winchester is the lightest, strongest and handsomest repeating shotgun on the market. It weighs only about 5¾ pounds, yet it has great strength, because its metal parts throughout are made of nickel steel. It is a two-part Take down, without loose parts, is simple to operate and the action works with an ease and smoothness unknown in guns of other makes. See one at your dealer's or

Send to Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for circular.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT, NICKEL STEEL REPEATER.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

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

This is why a tablespoonful of International Stock Food with the regular grain feed tones up the system of horses, gives them new life, and a glossy coat of hair. It is the best thing you can give a horse for indigestion, liver trouble, coughs, influenza, hide bound or blood trouble. International Stock Food is equally good for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. It keeps the system in a healthy condition and promotes rapid growth. For sale by dealers everywhere. 111

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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.

For Baking Success —This Oven Test

Success on some baking days can be expected no matter what flour you use. But constant success is rarer. It can be assured in only one way. The miller must select his wheat by oven test.

So from each shipment of wheat we take ten pounds as a sample. We grind this into flour. Bread is baked from the flour.

If this bread is high in quality, large in quantity, we use the shipment from which it came. Otherwise we sell it.

Constant baking success comes as a matter of course from flour bearing this name

PURITY

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

526

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

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Bohemia's Coal Mines

The lowest human habitation is said to be that of the coal miners in Bohemia, some of whom make their dwellings at a point over 2,000 feet below the level of the sea.

Voting

Do you believe that women ought to vote?

Sure! And what' more, I think men ought to too

Badly Disappointed

Little Mattie flew into the house one evening very late for nursery tea and hurried to her mother's chair. Oh, mother, she cried, don't scold me, for I've had such a disappointment. A horse fell down in the street, and they said they were going to send for a horse doctor, so of course, I had to stay. And after I waited and waited he came, and oh, mother, what do you think, it was only a man!

An Alarming Tale

Mr. Staylate—The other night I heard a story that gave me such a start.

Miss Muchbored—I wish I knew it.

A gunsmith in Brussels has invented a revolver that shoots seven times in a second.

When you lose your umbrella, console yourself with the thought that someone is putting by something for a rainy day.

Phenomenal

Papa, asked Willie, what is phenomenal?

It is phenomenal, my son, explained Mr. Wisepate, when a lawyer is content with a nominal fee.

Advices from the national department of agriculture to eat what you like when you feel like it, is not worth much to those who do not know where to get money enough to follow such advice.

A French Comedy

When John Rudyard was budding his famous wooden Eddystone lighthouse he was much harassed by the depredations of French privateers. Thus on one memorable day all his men were surprised while at work and borne off in triumph to France as prisoners of war, the captors thinking they had done something very smart. But Louis XIV did not approve at all and promptly ordered the men's release. Their work, he said, is for the benefit of all nations. I am at war with England, not with humanity.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c; Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by mail. [illegible] Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Agent Of Owl Creek Junction

He Made a Success of a Difficult Job

By F. A. MITCHEL

"There's no use, Jim," said Laura Bingham; "we can't get married and live decently on $40 a month, and that's all you get from the railroad and all you're likely to get even if you are promoted. You know yourself that conductors on your road get only $60. We'll have to give it up."

Jim Perkins saw the force of his fiancee's argument. He resolved to apply for a position that would take him away from her.

The terminal of the road was on the Missouri river, and at that time a number of railroads were pushing out into the great American desert. Jim wrote an application for the position of station agent on the frontier. He had no expectation of any notice being taken of his application and intended to leave the service of the road anyway and go west. What was his surprise to receive by return mail an

JIM HAD SNATCHED HIS OWN WEAPON.

appointment as station agent at Owl Creek junction, a point out on the plains not far from the Rocky mountains. Jim had another surprise. The salary as station agent at Owl Creek junction was laid down as $50 a month, which was a good deal more than he had been getting.

With a sad heart he started for his new field of labor. On the way he asked about Owl Creek junction and learned that it was looked upon as one of the most promising points on the road. True, at the time the population in the vicinity were a lawless lot, such as usually precedes the better class who begin the real development of new countries. But the branching of a great thoroughfare was sure in time to make Owl Creek junction a city.

This welcome encouragement caused hope to arise in the breast of James Perkins. He had $50 that he had saved when he expected to marry Laura Bingham, and he resolved to invest it as soon as he arrived in a town lot. He did not expect to get a lot for so small an amount in the center of the place, but would be satisfied with one on the outskirts.

Hopeful youth—that leads one on through dreams to realities, ending either in success or failure! After all, are not such visions better than pessimism, which undertakes nothing, accomplishes nothing?

The nearer Jim got to Owl Creek junction the more he learned about it. One bucket of cold water after another was dashed over him till he received the bucket itself, which struck him with such force as to stun him. The conductor in charge of the last section of the road gave him a true picture of Owl Creek junction and made it plain to him why he had been appointed agent there.

The nearest house to the junction was a mile. The country round about was infested with jayhawkers and horse thieves. No agent at the railway station had thus far been able to collect money for tickets from 60 per cent of the persons who traveled on the road. They either demanded tickets without pay at the point of the revolver or used the same implement to pass the conductor without paying a fare. But the usual method was to call for a ticket at the station, get their hands on it and walk away, forgetting to leave the cash for it. There had been five agents within six months. Now the last one appointed was eagerly waiting for his successor.

Jim received this terrible backset shortly before the train drew up at Owl Creek junction, and his heart sank down into his boots. When the train stopped at his new home he looked upon as desolate a sight as he had ever seen in his life. There were a station, a water tank, a fuel house and nothing else except an open stretch of country inhabited principally by the prairie dog, the sole vegetable product being the cactus.

As Jim stepped off the train a man came out of the station expectantly. A bandage covered his forehead and his left eye. His arm was in a sling.

"The new agent?" he asked of Jim.

"Yes," replied Jim faintly.

"Well, come in here and I'll turn over the property. This train goes back in half an hour, and I propose to go on her."

"Been hurt?" inquired the new agent.

"Slightly. I was fool enough to try to collect the price of a ticket from a rustler. I advise you not to try it, but if you're bent on doing so you'll find a couple of 42 caliber revolvers in the drawer under the ticket window. The company sent them out for the use of agents who were bent on making collections."

Jim received the contents of the ticket office and receipted for them in time to see his predecessor step on the train happily and pulled away to civilization. The puffing of the locomotive gradually died away in the distance, to be replaced by an absolute silence. Jim would have liked to hear the hoot of even an owl, but there were no trees for an owl to roost in, and he wondered how the creek got its name. He looked for a place in it deep enough to drown himself in, but it did not afford even that.

It was 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the day after Jim Perkins arrived at Owl Creek junction. Jim was sitting at a desk with his hat pulled down over his eyes. He was at the lowest, or, rather, the highest point of desperation. A train was due in ten minutes from one of the branches of the railroad, going eastward. A man with a red face, a stubble beard and one eye stepped up to the ticket window and said:

"Young feller, gimme a ticket to Antelope, and be quick about it."

Jim arose from his chair and stepped to the window. He had laid a cocked revolver beside it where it could not be seen. He took down a ticket from a rack, stamped it and, holding it in his hand, said:

"Three dollars and forty cents, please."

A glare came in the ticket purchaser's eye, and he put his hand to his hip. There was a report, but not from his revolver. Jim had snatched his own weapon, brought it to bear on the purchaser and fired.

When the train reached the station the conductor stepped down on to the platform and went into the station. A man's body was lying on its face below the ticket window.

"What's up?" he asked.

"I've been sent out here," replied Jim, "to sell tickets for money. That man wanted to go to Antelope without paying his fare. He can go free as baggage, I reckon. You'd better help him on to the train."

The conductor looked wonderingly at Jim for a few moments, then said:

"By cracky! You're a cool one. Do you think you can keep this up?"

"I'll keep it up till I get killed, and I'd rather get killed than remain a railroad employee, especially at Owl Creek junction."

The conductor succeeded in getting a brief account of the affair from the only living participant, then, not wishing to get behind time, called the man in charge of the baggage car and with his assistance carried the body on board the train. Then there was a whistle and the big snake crawled away over the plain.

Jim Perkins did not have to kill any more men at Owl Creek junction station. The news that the railroad company had sent out an agent who meant business circulated, and after that would be passengers paid their fare. Jim since he had begun the work would not give it up till he had proved that he was master of the situation, then wrote to the president of the road that the population under the influence of the railroad was beginning to change and he thought that any agent could collect for tickets there. He would like a station in a more settled locality.

A reply came notifying Jim that another man would relieve him and he was to report at the general offices of the company. When he reached the terminal and showed his order to a man at a desk he was sent up to the office of the president.

"H'm!" said that officer. "I believe you are the man who collected fares at Owl Creek junction."

"I am, sir," replied Jim.

"I'm sorry I haven't another place especially fitted for your peculiar abilities. What kind of a position would you like?"

"Any you happen to have vacant. I've been railroading all my life. I don't know anything else."

The president tapped a bell. An office boy entered and was directed to call the superintendent. When that gentleman entered the president said to him:

"Mr. Bowers, this is James Perkins, recently station agent at Owl Creek junction. Make him a train dispatcher and as soon as he learns the duties of that position give him the next job in the scale. A man who could make Owl Creek junction a paying station must be good for almost anything. At any rate, try him."

Before entering upon the duties of his new office Jim went to see his sweetheart and told her of the change that had come over his fortunes. Jim's salary was quite sufficient to warrant their marriage, and their engagement was renewed. Jim passed through a number of grades and finally became president of the road, besides making a fortune. Throughout all of his administration he was known as one devoted to the welfare of the thousands of employees of the road under his management.

DEDICATING A CHURCH.

How Alberta's New Citizens Celebrated "Dobra" Day.

The Graphic, the popular London weekly, has an interesting article by Miriam Elston on "The Ruthenian Invaders of Alberta," in a recent issue.

"Dawn, dim and weird, was creeping in over the Albertan prairie," Miss Elston writes. "Only a faint, narrow rim of light, close to the eastern horizon, showed as yet on the sky. At some of the Ruthenian open air inns camp fires began to send up their tale of smoke. People who had come from very long distances and had to accept the pace of the oxen, and some who had to tramp on foot for many a weary mile before the destination was reached, had covered part of the journey on the previous evening. Now they were astir and were replenishing their fires and eating their breakfast preparatory to continuing the last stage of their journey to the white church, with its one large and two small tin domes glittering in the occasional ray of sunshine that broke through the still threatening clouds.

"The people who made their way towards it felt in it the joy of possession. Many days of labor, when conditions for labor were hard, had some of them contributed towards the erection of their new church. To-day they were proud of their church, as it stood in its position of eminence on top of a hill, visible for many miles across the prairie, a mute invitation to worship. To-day it was to be dedicated to its holy uses. To participate in its ceremonies the people from far and near were gathering."

Miss Elston gives an interesting account of the subsequent ceremonies:

"I stood outside and watched the slow dispersing of the crowd. The processions, with their banners, again formed and took their separate ways home. The priest and people who had gone to the dividing of the trails with them came back singing. One by one the wagons received their human freight and rattled off across the prairie. Some still lingered to gossip. I turned to go home.

"Close beside the trail stood a sweet-faced Ruthenian maiden. She gave me smile for smile, and answered my salutation in a mixture of English and Ruthenian.

"'It has been a big day.'

"By the aid of many gestures on my part, she grasped my meaning.

"'It plenty much like old land. Many days and we no forget. It is dobra day.'

"I repeated the words to myself, for I had almost forgotten that I was only fifty miles from the capital city of Alberta."

The Wearing of Orders.

In amplification of the regulations regarding the wearing of orders and decorations, issued by the Lord Chamberlain's Office, the Governor-General has been pleased to authorize the following special regulations for the Dominion of Canada:—

1. Orders, miniature decorations and medals will be worn with evening dress on the following occasions: (a) on all state occasions when the Governor-General or Administrator is present; (b) at dinners and evening parties given by the Governor-General, or, in his absence, by the Administrator; (c) at all official military dinners not covered by existing regulations.

2. Orders, miniature decorations and medals may be worn with evening dress on the following occasions; (a) at the opening and prorogation of provincial legislatures; (b) on official occasions at the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of a province within that province.

3. The foregoing are the only occasions when orders, miniature decorations and medals will be worn with evening dress.

Slatter's Last Bet.

Lieut. John Slatter, conductor of the 48th Highlanders' Band, Toronto, remarked at the last meeting of the Woodbine races, where his band was playing, that he made his last bet on horse races thirty-five years ago. At that time he was in band of the Life Guards, of which King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was honorary colonel. The races at Ascot were some thirteen miles across the Royal Forest from Windsor, and on this day the band was to play for the prince at the castle for dinner at eight o'clock. The bandsmen started off jauntily to walk the thirteen miles to Ascot, and with their winnings were to ride back in state in a tally ho. When they assembled for the return trip there wasn't enough money left among the crowd to permit of any stagecoaching, and the thirteen miles had to be negotiated on foot and against time. The prince wasn't kept waiting, but it was a tired and much wiser lot of men who played for him at dinner that night.

Not the Same.

Hon. Harry F. McLeod, who accompanied Col. Sam Hughes on his trip to England, is colonel of the 71st Regiment of New Brunswick, and tells an amusing story of one of his rural recruits at the Sussex Camp who was arrested one night for being drunk.

"You must go to the guard tent," said the officer who ordered his arrest.

"What right have you to arrest me?" demanded the citizen soldier.

"I'm the 'officer of the day'."

"Officer of the day? H—l—this is night."

Cigarette Smoking.

An average of four packages of cigarettes for every man, woman and child in Canada were consumed during July, August and September, according to the inland revenue statistics.

The total was 819,446,180, an increase of fifty millions over the same months of last year.

This establishes a record in cigarette consumption.

STUDENTS FEEL PINCH.

High Cost of Living Hard on the Poor College Man.

The high cost of living is being felt by students in Canadian universities this winter, and is giving considerable concern to young men who are getting an education on short allowance. In Toronto the cry is going up from the college men that everything is dearer.

Rooms that in old days went for $1.50 now fetch $2.50 or $2.75 per week. The same pea soup and lamb mint sauce that brought $2.60 per week a year or two ago is now $3.25 or even $4.00. The economic professors explain and explain, but the new prices stick.

These prices of $3.25 to $4.00 per week for board are in many cases prohibitive for students working their way through college. Take the theologs in Wycliffe. They work in the summer preaching for $25 a month and expenses. If they had to pay $5 or $6 a week for board and room they would be heavily involved before the end of their college days. The authorities of Wycliffe have come to the rescue by providing board and room for only $4 a week and free tuition.

Other students have not such kind authorities to look after them. They manage to get along by going into the restaurant business themselves in a small way. About 25 members have been found a convenient number for the scheme.

A woman is hired to cook for them and furnish a room in her home where they can eat. One of their own number is appointed buyer and he spends a part of every day down town picking up job lots of victuals at bargain rates. The board for the whole bench need not amount to more than $2.50 per week apiece and it has often been done for less. There are a great many of these clubs in operation between Avenue road and Yonge, above and below Bloor.

One thing that seems insurmountable is the rising price of rooms. One used to get a half decent single room for as low as $1.50 a week. Now it is a very plain room that can be had for two dollars and if it faces the north, the sun does not enter from one year's end to the other. A double room with any kind of comfort runs as high as $4 or $5 a week.

Students complain that private houses are hardly ever well heated and where there is a houseful of mixed boarders and only one bath complications are bound to arise. In the University residences that is impossible. There are showers and tubs in plenty and heat is supplied ad infinitum. The price at the University for a room ranges from $2.50 to $3.50. At Knox College it is about $5 per week for board and room and the same at McMaster.

Houses Built Without Nails.

In Alberta there is a village of houses which have been constructed without nails. As a matter of fact, little or no hardware of any character has entered into their construction. These houses have been built by Ruthenian immigrants and their architecture is quite novel. Their first attempts at house building are usually of the kind they had been accustomed to over in Europe, and their buildings are of the typical Ruthenian style — log, pitch-roofed, thatched and wide in the eaves.

In many cases these buildings are put up without a dollar's worth of hardware. Even the door, an affair of slender twigs woven and laced together, swings on home-made hinges and is latched with a wooden hasp. The floor is of hewn logs, unnailed. The roof, as the favorite Russian roof always is, is a wonderful fabric of poles and cross-woven wheat straw, 10 inches thick, packed tight and solid, and laid with such care that it will stand the weather for 20 years.

Through German Glasses.

hTe following extract from an article in a German semi-official paper in Berlin, to check emigration to Canad will interest Canadians. The writer resolved to obtain a general view of the country by traveling across the continent. The men who shared the "compartment" with him were all powerful, athletic figures with bronze complexions. Their chins had not seen the raz r for days, the boots in which they put their "silk socks and hairy legs" had not been brushed for weeks and diamonds glittered on their sinewy, peasant fists. There was a notice on the wall, he states, warning passengers not to put their feet on the seats, on the window ledges or in the washing basins.

The Canadian, he writes further, dresses in a slovenly manner, though his clothes are made of the finest material.

Always the Irishman.

In the New Brunswick local elections of 1908, the present Judge McKeown was a candidate in St. John City. During his nomination speech, he was repeatedly interrupted by a crowd of young opponents who were members of a political organization known as the "Development Club," and trouble seemed imminent, when the situation was relieved by an unconscious flash of wit from one of Mr. McKeown's Irish supporters, who shouted out:

"Niver mind thim, sir, it's only the remnants of the 'Divilment' Club."

Vision of a Cross.

A remarkable occurrence is reported in connection with the death of Mrs. Kate Larrance, aged seventy, who passed away at the Kingston General Hospital recently. Attendants say that early in the morning the image of a cross could be distinctly seen at her bedside. Mrs. Larrance died the same evening. The cross was about eighteen by twelve inches and was visible for only a brief period. There was nothing in the sick room at the time to give such an impression.

A CURIOUS FEE.

The Barrister Might Have Sold the Bible Anyway.

When the Dominion Coal Co. was formed back in the early nineties a number of coal operators in Cape Breton were brought out. Among them was one man who was noted for his strong religious convictions. During the course of the negotiations he secured the good offices of the present Premier of Nova Scotia, Hon. G. H. Murray, who, besides representing Cape Breton in the Legislative Council, was also a member of the Government, to conduct the case for him. Though the purchase of this man's property was not necessary to the success of the deal, but Mr. Murray was able to have it included, and for it he obtained what was undoubtedly an excellent price.

After the deal was put through Mr. Murray was sitting in his room at the Halifax Hotel with a couple of friends, when the mine-owner was announced. The latter intimated that he had come to say good-bye to the lawyer, as he purposed leaving the country. He was profuse in his thanks for the service that Murray had rendered him, and, as he was taking his leave, produced a somewhat bulky parcel and handed it to him.

The future Premier's friends were naturally curious to know what was in the parcel, which looked very much like a thick wad of bank bills. To gratify their curiosity he opened it as soon as the man was gone, and to his astonishment unwrapped a Bible. One of his friends promptly picked it up, and taking it by the back, shook it vigorously to see if by any chance paper notes might be hidden among the leaves. But not a single bill dropped out. The mine-owner had confined his recognition of Mr. Murray's kindly offices on his behalf to the copy of the Scriptures, with Matthew vi., 19 and 20 marked. The verses read: "Lay not up for yourselves treasure upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal; but lay up for yourselves treasure in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal."

Cy Warman's New Story.

Cy Warman, Canadian by adoption, who railroads and writes novels, has a brand new story. He applies it to the troubles of a railroad system with which Mr. Warman is emphatically not connected.

"The main fingers on this other system," said he, "makes me think of the two Dutchmen."

The two Dutchmen, it appears, sat by the roadside one day. A lean, nervously active, excitable man leaped off the half hourly car before it came to a full stop.

"Where—where—is the spaghetti factory?" he gasped.

They looked at each other, and puffed and reflected. By-and-bye each shook his head.

"We don't know where iss a spaghetti factory," said they.

The nervous man fled, bawling after the disappearing car. He failed to catch it, and returned to crack his finger joints and prance in front of the stolid Dutchmen. The next car came in its dilatory course, and the nervous man sprang on board. The car started. Then the two Dutchmen said:

"Hey!"

The nervous man jumped off the car, and ran back to them. The conductor gave the motorman two bells. One of the Dutchmen fixed a calm eye upon the nervous man.

"Did you mean—puff—puff—the noodle factory?" he asked.

"Yes—yes!" shouted the nervous man. "The noodle factory! Quick! Where is it?"

"We don't know that, either," said the Dutchmen.

A Costly Councillor.

In a certain New Brunswick county, where the members of the County Council served without any sessional indemnity, Councillor B. was defeated in a contest in the parish of C., and at the next session the councillors voted themselves $3 per day.

In the next election Councillor B. was returned for the parish of C. by acclamation; and at the following session it was proposed to increase the allowance to $5.

Councillor B. supported the resolution. He believed, he said, that his services were worth $5 per day to the electors of the parish of C., and that if he had not thought so he would not have offered his services.

"Mr. Warden," said a member who was opposing the increase, "there is nothing in that. Three years ago Councillor B. offered his services to the electors of his parish for nothing, and they rejected him."

New Indian Agent.

W. J. Dilworth, the man appointed to control the largest Indian reserve in Canada, has entered upon his duties at the Agency at Slide Out, Alta. Mr. Dilworth will have some 1,200 Indians under his care, besides a dozen or more reserve officials who do the actual work of superintending the several activities of the band. The Bloods are a sub-band of the Blackfoot tribe, the last to be subdued and induced to take treaty and settle upon a reservation.

The new agent was born at Ethel, Ont., in 1877. He is a graduate of Listowel, Ont., high school.

Too Comprehensive.

A Nova Scotian justice of the peace was once called on to draw a marriage settlement after the English fashion. Accordingly, he conveyed the property to trustees in trust to pay the income to Alice—the wife, for her life, and then to divide the property between such children as she might have by John—the husband, all of which was usual and correct, says Chief Justice Townshend, who tells the story, if he had not added the words: "His heirs, executors, administrators or assigns."

SMARTLY MODISH.

Match Your Dressy Hat With a Scarf.

OF CHIFFON EDGED WITH OSTRICH.

Now that women are wearing frocks cut so low at the neck for every occasion both indoors and out the scarf for protection against the wintry winds is almost a necessity with street costumes. Of course, milady envelops her pretty throat in handsome furs, but at church, the matinee and the like, there are apt to be drafts, so one ingenious couturier has sent along with his chic little hat a scarf of chiffon edged with ostrich. These scarfs, in addition to protection, are very smart and stylish.

Housekeeping Tips.

If after scrubbing out the cupboard it is then sprinkled with water in which tobacco has been steeped and then with a little spirits of camphor moths will never appear.

To cleanse a frying pan which smells of onions or fish fill the pan with water and when it boils drop in a red hot cinder. Afterward rinse and wash in the usual way.

When making pies in a hot kitchen fill a bottle with ice water and use it for a rolling pin. The pastry will be delicate and flaky. A long, smooth, round bottle should, of course, be chosen.

Three tablespoonfuls of baking soda in a quart of water applied with a rough cloth will remove the old varnish very easily when you wish to revarnish furniture.

The All Important Tango Frock.

When once speaks of dance frocks this season the model designed to tango immediately suggests itself. Such a hold have the Argentine dances upon the terpsichorean public that to dance is to turkey trot, fish walk, etc.

Naturally these strenuous efforts require a frock which gives perfect freedom to the body. Therefore corsets are abandoned for the girdle by dancing votaries, low heeled or no heeled footwear replaces the French dancing slipper, and the frock must be slit at the sides to make the "dip" possible.

IN SHADES OF YELLOW CHIFFON.

The dancing gown pictured is a charming affair in which to tango gracefully. Several shades of yellow, toning from a pale lemon to almost same color, are artistically combined in the construction.

Begin the New Year Aright

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

And now for a happy and prosperous year.

You owe it to yourself to brace up and Boost.

Resign from the Soreheads and join the Boosters.

British Columbia is a Province of such vast resource that if it were possible that such a thing should be necessary, we could grow and manufacture nearly everything that would be essential for the sustenance of our own people and have to import very little, in fact less than any other of the provinces of the fair Dominion.

The fact was brought out at the Board of Trade meeting that some ranchers had regarded their property endangered by the work that J. B. Winlaw is doing in the river, but when the government engineer was through here the other day he plainly stated that the work being done was just the very thing that was needed and that Mr. Winlaw was actually benefitting the ranches in his neighborhood.

Creston should congratulate herself on the very efficient officers elected Tuesday evening at the annual meeting of the Creston Board of Trade. The retiring officers met with most hearty thanks and expressions of appreciation for their excellent work in the past and especially in the last year when they piloted the institution safely through the hardest year of its existence and showed a small balance on the right side of the ledger.

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.

DIES AND PLATES

Fate of Those Used In Printing Our Money and Stamps.

ALL ARE JEALOUSLY GUARDED

But, While the Dies Are Invariably Saved, the Steel Plates Are Melted Down and Become Some Part of the Armament of Uncle Sam's Warships.

All of the notes, bonds, checks and miscellaneous issues of the government, including postage stamps, internal revenue stamps and the different denominations of currency issued to national banks, are printed from engraved plates in the bureau of engraving and printing at Washington.

The original dies are never destroyed. By a system of transferring the impression or design is passed from the die to a soft steel roll, which is later hardened. A hundred plates can be produced from one hard steel roll.

All of this engraved work receives the same supervision and is accounted for just as accurately as the securities that are printed therefrom. Every morning the plates are issued to the various printing divisions of the bureau, and in the evening, when the day's work is over, they are returned to the vaults of the custodian of dies, rolls and plates, where they are counted, checked and locked up with time locks.

After approximately 50,000 impressions are printed from a steel plate it becomes useless as far as its original purpose is concerned. The delicately engraved lines and geometric lathe work become worn, and the portrait loses its detail. When the plate becomes so affected as to render it unfit for further satisfactory printing a duplicate is ordered to be made for printing future orders from the treasury department. The old plate is then canceled and laid aside, subsequently to be destroyed.

This destruction, or, rather, transformation, takes place just after the 1st of January each year under the direction of a committee appointed by the secretary of the treasury composed of three persons, one of whom represents the secretary and acts as chairman, another the commissioner of internal revenue and the third looking after the interests of the comptroller of the currency.

Under instructions from the department the committee makes a schedule in duplicate of all the canceled material, the original list being retained by the committee to form a part of its report to the secretary and the duplicate placed inside the box in which the plates are to be packed. The boxes are made to hold an average of 150 pounds each. As each box is filled the cover is nailed on and the box numbered and sealed with the treasury seal. The sealed boxes are then stored in the vaults of the bureau until such time as is convenient for their conveyance to the place of destruction.

The committee recently reported to the secretary of the treasury the destruction of 4,326 pieces, weighing 41,810 pounds—over twenty tons—withdrawn from the vaults. To convey this vast amount of metal required the services of eight laborers and a team of draft horses attached to one of the huge money wagons of the bureau, making eight trips to the United States navy yard, where the cremation takes place in the foundry.

On arriving at its destination the committee directs the unloading. The boxes are removed from the wagon on to hand trucks and taken by elevator up to the floor level of the cupola door. The boxes are here opened, the carbon duplicate schedule removed and the plates again counted and checked as they are cast into the furnace.

From the time the plates are taken from the vaults of the custodian until the last one is thrown into the fire they are under the watchful eyes of the members of the committee, who see that none goes astray, for if one or two of these plates should fall into illegitimate hands and later be put to improper use it would probably cause considerable embarrassment to the government.

In order to ascertain whether the destruction has been complete, the committee must wait until all the melted steel is drawn from the furnace and the cupola opened and cooled. The melted steel is poured into molds covering a great variety of castings that eventually find their way to the armament of our modern battleships.

It may be a yoke for an eight inch gun weighing three or four tons, or it may be some minor casting for a torpedo tube. It is not beyond the range of possibility that the officer who sights one of the immense fourteen inch rifles may have in his pocket at the time a note of some denomination printed from a steel money plate that has developed by a series of evolutions into a part of the very gun he is adjusting to wreak destruction upon any object in the path of its flying projectile.

What appears to be a waste in one department of the government thus becomes a valuable asset in another.—New York Times.

The Modern Polonius.

"My son, be polite until you have accumulated your first hundred thousand."

"Yes, dad."

"After that the regulation thing is to be crisp and terse."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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 3973, 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.

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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.

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

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Limited
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Head Offices
CALGARY; VANCOUVER; EDMONTON.
Dealers in
MEAT
Wholesale and Retail
Fish, Game, Poultry, and Oysters in Season
See us about your
Xmas Dinner
We have the goods, and our prices are reasonable

A. Mirabelli
Saddle and Harness Repairing
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 I'M DROP A POSTAL AND I'LL CALL

BUCKWHEAT AS HEN FOOD.

We have often heard buckwheat bragged up as a great egg maker and have known fanciers to make it their staple grain for winter and summer feeding under this erroneous impression. But analysis proves otherwise, for it shows that buckwheat contains only 7.7 per cent protein and 53.3 per cent carbohydrates, or fattener, not egg maker.

People seldom eat buckwheat cakes in summer. They are too heating, and if eaten by men or hen winter is the season when they hit the spot. Buckwheat, like corn, is good for finishing poultry for market, but if fed in quantity to layers it makes them overfat and makes the pale yolk.

In England, France and Belgium it is much used in finishing fowls. It is hulled and ground and with barley, oats and milk is fed in troughs or used in the cramming machine.

This gives the white fleshed, white fatted poultry, so popular in European markets, but Americans demand the yellow butter ball birds, and these are only made of the yellow legged birds, like Rocks, Reds and Dottes, finished to a delectable golden tinge with cornmeal.

The large percentage of dry matter buckwheat contains is mostly made up of the tough brown shell that covers it, and to feed in quantity this shell is a tax on the digestive system.

It is all right to feed a little for variety, but fowls are frequently slow learning to eat it, as if instinct tells them there isn't enough in the big hull for the trouble to grind it.

W. R. Beatty
CRANBROOK - B. C.
The
Funeral Director

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Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
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 "

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
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Calsomining, Painting, Paper-hanging Carriage and Hearse Painting. Let me give you advice and estimates on your work. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.
Harry Leonard
Shop on Sirdar Ave., in the Old Poole Store
YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY GETTING MY ESTIMATES

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THE ROSE COMB REDS.

When those Rhode Islanders were casting about for material to make a great utility fowl they must have been stuck on red and had the idea that red roosters have the maximum of vigor and production, for in manufacturing the Rhode Island Reds they mixed Red Malays, Red Cochins, R. C. Brown Leghorns and threw in a few other breeds for variety. They didn't

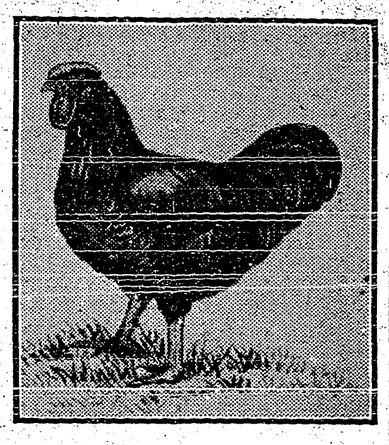

Photo by C. M. Barnitz.
ROSE COMB RED COCKEREL.

miss it either for the Rhode Island Red, New England's national bird, is certainly a crackerjack.

Reds come in two varieties, single and rose comb and hold their own with any breed here and across the pond as a dual purpose breed.

The Rose Comb, with the exception of its headgear is the same as the other and is built along utility lines for fine flesh and egg production.

It is sturdy, has that oblong shape that means eggs and carries an unusual amount of meat on its compact carcass.

Its pretty plump breast makes it great for broilers, all set off with a gold tinged skin that is the ideal of American buyers.

The hens are fine layers of nice brown eggs and do not knock off for zero weather, their thick feathering

Photo by C. M. Barnitz.
ROSE COMB RED HEN.

and rose combs making them almost impervious to cold. They are quick in movement, great foragers, good sitters and mothers, and the chicks are strong and fast growers.

Real Reds are beautiful. They are velvety red with some black in wing, and the tail mainly black with glistening greenish sheen.

RED STANDARD WEIGHTS.

	Pounds.		Pounds.
Cock	8½	Hen	6½
Cockerel	7½	Pullet	5

STEVENS
Accuracy and Penetration distinguish our
"High Power" Repeating Rifle No. 425
List Price $20.00
(.25-.30-30-.32 and .35 calibers)
Use Remington Auto-Loading Cartridges.
A Big Game Rifle that Makes Good.
Sure Fire No Balks No Jams
Order from your Dealer.
Send for Handsomely Illustrated Rifle Catalog No. 14
J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.,
P. O. Box 5005,
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

PATCHING AN EGG.

It's no joke to set valuable eggs and then on toward the end of the hatch to look under the hen and find a broken egg like that which our first photograph pictures.

That egg contained a big, live chick that still required about a day for perfect incubation. The chick had not yet absorbed all the yolk, the final act in chick manufacture and without which no chick lives, and to keep that egg under the hen until the process was complete without that egg being mashed flat, ah, there was the rub! But, no, it was simple, and the second picture tells the story.

A second egg, a trifle larger, was emptied and opened just enough so that it fitted over and covered the

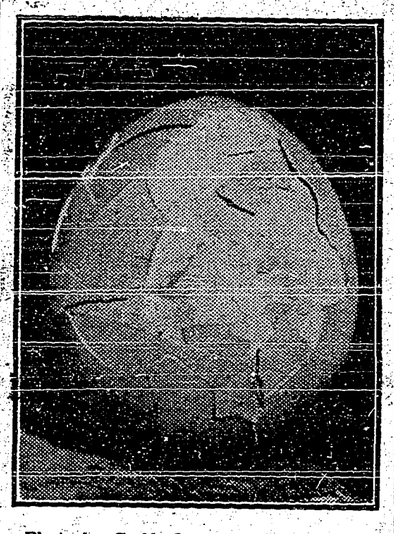

Photo by C. M. Barnitz.
BROKEN EGG WITH CHICK.

broken side of the chick egg, and with this shell envelope the egg was replaced under the hen. And, lo, on the next afternoon when the shell was removed there was a big, fine, strong chick.

If necessary, adhesive plaster may be used to bind the shell.

The old hen does not break the shell, as some think, to help the chick out.

Nature provides the chick with a small, circular, horny scale on its beak, the center of which is sharp, and with this a vigorous chick easily hammers its way out.

The old hen simply breaks the shell accidentally while rolling and warming it, and as eggshells vary in thickness it is apt to occur in any setting of eggs.

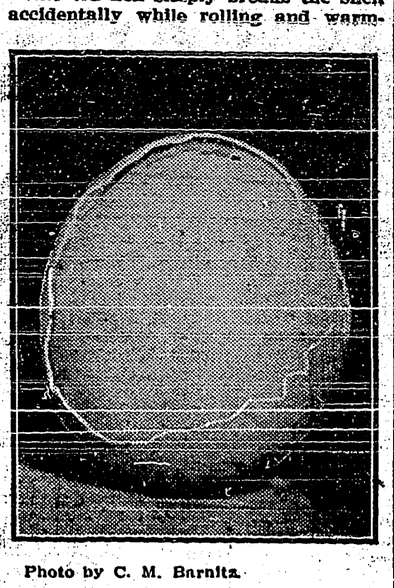

Photo by C. M. Barnitz.
PATCHED—GOOD AS NEW.

An examination shows but little difference in the strength of a fresh shell and one that has been under the ordeal of hatching, though some of our pretended poultry philosophers try to make us believe that the eggshell is weakened because the lime from it is absorbed and goes to make the bones of the chick.

Let them tell that to Sweeney.

The Cure.

Louise — Her husband's disease is plain laziness.—Julia—What does he take for it? Louise—Vacations.—New York Times.

King George Hotel
THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT
COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS
THE BEST AND MO POPU L A THOE
Run on strictly up-to-date lines. Unexcelled service in all departments. Kitchen staff (including cook) all white ladies. Every comfort and attention given to guests. The bar is supplied with only the best brand of goods.
Porters Meet Trains
W. A. HERON, MANAGER

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.
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We Are Specially Equipped To Do All Kinds of
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Bring in Your Order, to the
CRESTON REVIEW

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII

Only One Eye Closed

I am—I was—Allan Fleming's private secretary, Wardrop began. I secured the position through a relationship on his wife's side. I have held the position for three years. Before that I read law. For some time I have known that Mr. Fleming used a drug of some kind. Until a week ago I did not know what it was. On the 9th of May Mr. Fleming sent for me. I was in Pittsburg at the time, and he was at home. He was in a terrible condition—not sleeping at all—and he said he was being followed by some person who meant to kill him. Finally he asked me to get him some cocaine, and when he had taken it he was more like himself. I thought the pursuit was only in his own head. He had a man named Carter on guard in his house and acting as butler.

There was trouble of some sort in the organization; I do not know just what. Mr. Schwartz came here to meet Mr. Fleming, and it seemed there was money needed. Mr. Fleming had to have it at once. He gave me some securities to take to Plattsburg and turn into money. I went on the 10th.

Was that the day Mr. Fleming disappeared? the chief interrupted.

Yes. He went to the White Cat and stayed there. No one but the caretaker and one other man knew he was there. On the night of the 21st I came back, having turned my securities into money. I carried it in a package in a small Russia leather bag that never left my hand for a moment. Mr. Knox here suggested that I had put it down and it had been exchanged for one just like it, but I did not let it out of my hand on that journey until I put it down on the porch at the Bellwood house while I tried to get in. I live at Bellwood with the Misses Maitland, sisters of Mr. Fleming's deceased wife. I don't pretend to know how it happened, but while I was trying to get into the house it was rifled. Mr. Knox will bear me out in that. I found my grip empty.

I affirmed it in a word.

What was in the bag? the chief asked.

Waldrop tried to remember.

A pair of pajamas, he said, two military brushes and a clothesbrush, two or three soft bosomed shirts, perhaps a half dozen collars and a suit of underwear.

And all this was taken, as well as the money?

The bag was empty, except for my railroad schedule.

Go on, if you please, the detective said cheerfully.

I think Wardrop realized the absurdity of trying to make any one believe that part of the story. He threw up his head, as if he intended to say nothing further.

Go on, I urged. If he could clear himself he must. I could not go back to Margery Fleming and tell her that her father had been murdered and her lover was accused of the crime.

The bag was empty, he repeated. I had not been five minutes trying to open the shutters, and yet the bag had been rifled. Mr. Knox here found it among the flowers below the veranda empty.

The chief eyed me with awakened interest.

You also live at Bellwood, Mr. Knox?

No; I am attorney to Miss Letitia Maitland and was there one night as her guest. I found the bag as Mr. Wardrop described, empty.

The chief turned back to Wardrop.

How much money was there in it when—you left it?

A hundred thousand dollars. I was afraid to tell Mr. Fleming but I had to do it. We had a stormy scene this morning. I think he thought the natural thing—that I had taken it.

He struck you, I believe, and knocked you down? asked Hunter smoothly.

Wardrop flushed.

He was not himself, and—well, it meant a great deal to him. And he was out of cocaine. I left him raging, and when I went home I learned that Miss Jane Maitland had disappeared, been abducted at the time my satchel had been emptied. It's no wonder I question my sanity.

And then, tonight? the chief persisted.

Tonight I felt that some one would have to look after Mr. Fleming. I was afraid he would kill himself. It was a bad time to leave while Miss Jane was missing. But when I got to the White Cat I found him dead. He was sitting with his back to the door and his head on the table.

Was the revolver in his hand?

Yes.

You are sure? from Hunter. Isn't it a fact Mr. Wardrop that you took Mr. Fleming's revolver from him this morning when he threatened you with it?

Wardrop's face twitched nervously.

You have been misinformed, he replied, but no one was impressed by his tone. It was wavering, uncertain. From Hunter's face I judged it had been a random shot and had landed unexpectedly well.

How many people knew that Mr. Fleming had been hiding at the White Cat? from the chief.

Very few—besides myself, only a man who looks after the clubhouse in the mornings and Clarkson, the cashier of the Borough bank, who met him there once by appointment.

The chief made no comment.

Now, Mr. Knox, you heard no shot while you were in the hall?

There was considerable noise. I heard two or three sharp reports like the explosions of an automobile engine.

You are right about the automobile, Hunter said. The mayor sent his car away as I left to follow Mr. Wardrop. The sounds you heard were not shots.

It is a strange thing, the chief reflected, that a revolver could be fired in the upper room of an ordinary dwelling house, while that house was filled with people, and nobody hear it. Were there any powder marks on the body

None, Hunter said.

The chief got up stiffly.

Thank you very much, gentlemen, Hunter. I would like to see you for a few minutes.

I think Wardrop was dazed at finding himself free. As we walked to the corner for a car or cab, whichever materialized first, he looked back.

I thought so, he said bitterly. A man was loitering after us along the street. The police were not asleep; they had closed only one eye.

The last train had gone. We took a night electric car to Wynton and walked three miles to Bellwood. Neither of us was talkative, and I imagine we were both thinking of Margery and the news she would have to hear.

It had been raining, and once Wardrop turned around to where we could hear the detective splashing along. They came up together presently, and the three of us trudged on, talking of immaterial things.

At the door Wardrop turned to the detective with a faint smile. It is raining again, he said. You'd better come in. You needn't worry about me. I'm not going to run away, and there's a couch in the library.

The detective grinned, and in the light from the hall I recognized the man I had followed to the police station two nights before.

I guess I will, he said, looking apologetically at his muddy clothes. This thing is only a matter of form, anyway.

But he didn't lie down on the couch. He took a chair in the hall near the foot of the stairs, and we left him there with the evening paper and a lamp.

Wardrop looked so wretched that I asked him into my room and mixed him some whisky and water. When I had given him a cigar he began to look a little less hopeless.

You have been a darned sight better to me than I would have been to you under the circumstances, he said gratefully.

I thought we would better arrange about Miss Margery before we try to settle down, I replied. Will you tell her about her father?

I believe it would come better from you, he said finally. I am in the peculiar position of having been suspected by her father of robbing him, by you of carrying away her aunt and now by the police and everybody else of murdering her father.

I do not suspect you of anything, I justified myself. I don't think you are entirely open, that is all, Wardrop. I think you are damaging yourself to shield someone else.

His expressive face was on its guard in a moment. He ceased his restless pacing, pausing impressively before me.

I give you my word as a gentleman I do not know who killed Mr. Fleming and that when I first saw him dead my only thought was that he had killed himself. He had threatened to that day. Why, if you think I killed him you would have to think I robbed him, too, in order to find a motive.

I did not tell him that that was precisely what Hunter did think. I evaded the issue.

Mr. Wardrop, did you ever hear of the figures eleven twenty-two? You never heard Mr. Fleming use them?

He looked puzzled.

Probably, he said. In the very nature of Mr. Fleming's position, we used figures all the time. Eleven twenty-two. That's the time the theatre train leaves the city for Bellwood. Not what you want, eh?

(To be Continued)

Spellamen on public payrolls are of no value to that part of the community that does the work and pays the taxes.

HAIR AND SKIN BEAUTY

PRESERVED BY CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by occasional use of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout ... Skin Book, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 22, Boston, U.S.A.

She Thought Money Just Grew

When I married, said a mother, I didn't know a thing about the value of money, nor even how to buy my own clothes. Mother had always done those things for me. I realize now what a trial I must have have been to my husband. Unlike many other men however, he took the trouble to teach me, and now I have a pretty good business head, if I do say it.

I am bringing my own daughter up differently from the way I was brought up. She knows the value of a dollar, I assure you, and she's as shrewd a buyer as I am, considering her years. She's only 11.

Today she opened a checking account at the bank for herself. Her father gives her an allowance of $15 a month. Out of that she must buy anything special she wants in the way of clothes, and all her books, candy, amusements, etc. She knows how to write out a check, to balance her account, and that if she doesn't calculate carefully in her spending she will find herself short of cash at the end of the month.

When my daughter marries her husband won't have to give her a business college course before she is a proper matrimonial partner, as mine did, and he won't have the worry of a wife who thinks money just naturally grows in an office downtown, as I did, and that there will always be more forthcoming no matter how much is spent.

The Earth's Journey

Our world's journey in space is a long one, if we are to accept the conclusions of Dr. Turner of the University observatory of Oxford and Professor H. C. Plummer, royal astronomer of Ireland. Recent astronomical work suggests that the sun and its planets form a single unit in a vast system, the stars in which, though separated by enormous distances, have a common centre of gravity, and in response to gravitation all move in unison like a stupendous machine. The paths of these stars, instead of being nearly circular, like those of the planets around the sun, are much like the oscillations of a pendulum. The calculations show that on this elongated course our sun must travel 400,000,000 years before completing a revolution and that it passed near the center less than a million, perhaps not more than 300,000 years ago and is now on the outward stretch.

An Irishman was fishing in a river when it began to rain heavily. Pat, not desiring to get soaked through sought shelter under a railway bridge spanning the river, and here he plied his rod with true Waltonic zeal, utterly regardless of the trains that incessantly thundered to and fro overhead. Presently another individual appeared on the scene and politely asked Pat what he was doing.

Fishing, was the laconic retort.

The stranger laughed. Pray what is the use of fishing under the bridge while such an infernal noise continues.

Oh, shut up, man, replied Pat, indignantly. Sure, ye don't know these fish. They'll come under here to get out av the rain.

Minister of Hygiene

There is a demand in France for a minister of hygiene. The principal advocate of the establishment of a new department says that the proper work of a hygiene minister is now scattered over five departments, and what he asks, would become of the national defense if military and naval affairs were administered piecemeal.

Yellow hair is seldom a running mate with genius, according to a wise guy from England.

BETTER POSITION

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Western school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says:

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woolens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally a neighbor suggested that Grape Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

Pleasure of Astronomy

Of the eight panels representing the round of human knowledge which were painted by Puvis de Chavannes for the Boston public library, one is named Astronomy; and yet of all the forms which nature study taken in schools and colleges today astronomy seems to be the least pursued. In a circle of well-informed people an astronomer might put five simple questions and not find one person capable of answering. It is said in an article in Popular Astronomy that a lady looking doubtfully up at the sky one night hazarded the opinion that the great dipper wheels around the pole star. Her husband, a yachtsman who had spent many a night out under the stars, scoffed at this notion.

This article goes on to say that no telescope is needed in order to gain a sound foundation of astronomical knowledge. The unaided eye is enough. The study of legend and poetry opened a knowledge of the constellations is alone enough to justify the use of the splendid pageant of the skies as a means of teaching children. The cry today is everywhere to make study interesting and to relate it as vividly as may be to actual experience. No form of nature study can mean more to the child than the study of the stars.

Well, Johnny, said the teacher, I hope you'll have a very good time this Thanksgiving.

I'm going to have, the boy replied.

Are you sure of it? she smiled.

Yep; maw's laid in a stock of castor oil and soothing syrup.

An Inducement

Wife—I wish, Harry, dear, you'd get me a nice clock for my room.

Hub—But I am really very short and can't afford—

Wife (interrupting)—If you will I'll set it back two hours the evening you go to the club.

Parson (advisedly)—Two rights never make a wrong, Pat, you must know.

Pat—Indeed, your reverence, you are wrong.

Parson—Now, now, Pat, I'm right.

Pat—But I say you are wrong, your reverence.

Parson—And how, Pat?

Pat (triumphantly)—Your reverence two rights make a wrong when their boots.

The archbishop had preached a fine sermon on 'Married Life and its Duties.' Two old Irish women were heard coming out of church commenting on the address.

It's a fine sermon his reverence would be after giving us, said one to the other.

It is indeed, was the quick reply, and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does.

Coroner—You say you told the servant to get out of the house the minute you found it was on fire, and she refused to go?

Mrs. Burns—Yes, she said she must have a month's notice before she would think of leaving.

Many people get their only rise in life through the assistance of an elevator.

Some people dream of fame, others keep awake and achieve it.

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.

The Bridal Veil

The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the head of the bride and bridegroom and was not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil unadorned—that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.

The Esperanto congress advocates peace, and yet in print the language if that is what it is—looks as if it might be well adapted to war.

It is unnecessary to send out a monthly statement to the fellow who owes you a grudge.

The happy man who always sings
And who is free from debt,
Is he who does not want the things
He knows he cannot get.

You say all surnames were originally bestowed according to some personal characteristics or attribute?

So genealogists teach us.

Then how does it come that more people aren't named Lovejoy?

She's all the world to me! he cried,
And at his heart did clutch.
It's quite apparent, I replied,
You haven't traveled much.

The Zeppelin company's engineers say that the new airship, designed to carry Zeppelin XII, could cross the Atlantic without undue risk. Undue risk in this sense is obviously a term of considerable elasticity.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.

Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as *Scott's Emulsion;* it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that *Scott's Emulsion* has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help *you.*

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on SCOTT'S.

AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-77

SCOTT & BOWNE, TORONTO, ONTARIO

Emily Brontes' Looks

A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Bronte reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Bronte first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Origin of the Dead Letter Office

What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called? said an official in the returned letter office. Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead.

Dealing With a Lunatic

In front of the Chelsea house, Sir Thomas More had a garden and gatehouse, and as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gate house, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering maniac, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

Leap, Tom, leap, he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say.

Let us first throw this little dog over.

The man immediately threw down the dog.

Pretty sport, said the lord chancellor. Now, go down and bring him up; then try again.

While the madman went down for the dog, More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

Good Substitute

Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised? telephoned the irate hostess. You are breaking up one table.

I am sick, was the reply.

That's an old excuse.

Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse.

Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays.

Easily Divided

The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

A Columbus high school has banned the monocle. When we went to school the tough boys in the class would have attended to that.

A Panama workman won $15,000 in a lottery and spent it in two months in New York. What delayed the New Yorkers so much?

It is going to be a great hardship for some men of wealth to be compelled to have their fortunes guaranteed under a pure money act.

Getting up early in the morning to wrestle with the furnace is good to strengthen a man's character perhaps.

Shrewd Sexton

Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture and in the tower there is an enormous clock which is wound up by the sexton every day, a very tiring job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves.

Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Size of Queensland

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 668,497 square miles.

WHEN BABY CRIES

Don't get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order, or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach, make teething painless, breaks up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Wild Boar

The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of first spear, by a sudden jink or turn of the pig. The boar in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hair, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Suburb

When did the word suburb first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

Said a careless young lady named Anna
When she stepped on an empty banana,
Now, what do you see
That you stare so, in me?
And the bystander cried, Hosanna!

Bobbie—Will you send mother a leg of mutton, please, Mr. Jones?

Jones—Yes, my boy.

Bobbie—And mother says if it's as skinny as the last the man needn't knock. He can push it through the letter box.

Mexico is a regular chameleon.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires more than ordinary care and attention—more care and attention than it is given by the average woman.

Neglect it and ills soon creep in, and the look of old age, sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crow's-feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention.

There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—recommended for over 40 years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotics nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities. Corrects displacements. Overcomes painful periods. Tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Send up-to-date edition, answers heals of delicate questions about health every woman, single or married ought to know.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

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

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

CLARK'S SOUPS

Soup problems solved. Clark does the worrying and the work—and assures satisfaction. Order an assortment.

W. Clark, M'f't Montreal

CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble; we will send book and testimonials. THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED 59 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

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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.

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WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

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.
THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA. Limited
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FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "GOT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3

THERAPION & you can decide FOR YOURSELF it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Does't cost a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up circulars. DR. LECLAND MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

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.

Living up to It.

We don't always do as we should. For one thing, we are told to love our enemies.

A great many of us live up to that. Didn't you ever notice a couple of society leaders kissing each other.

Ouch!

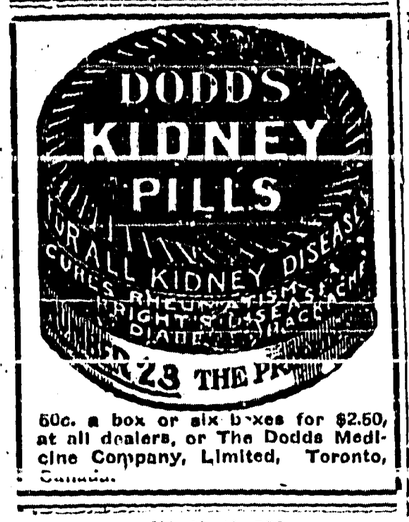
We don't have any grass growing in our streets, sneered the New Yorker.

No, I dare say not, replied the Philadelphian. I suppose your street car horses nibble it off as they browse along.

The Indicting Instinct

Do you think women ought to hold public office?

Well, in some cases. But, judging from the way they talked about everybody in the community, I'd hate to have those who met at my house yesterday on a grand jury.



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

DEADLY NAVAL FIRING

Battered Battleship Turns Turtle and Disappears in Channel

The old battleship, Empress of India, which was the target of the finest gunnery in the British navy was sunk in the channel off Portland, after being practically knocked to pieces by the tremendous assault. The intention was to make a torpedo assault on the vessel, but after the attacks of the finest firing ships in the first three battle squadrons, which were witnessed by Mr. Churchill and other admiralty lords, the Empress of India turned turtle and disappeared.

The first onslaughts were made by individual ships, which severely peppered the target with their smaller weapons. Then the 12-inch guns were used, and finally the 13.5 inch guns were fired at range of over 8 miles. When the squadron firing by the second battle squadron took place the Empress of India showed signs of doom. Flames burst out, and a pause was made in the bombardment, while tugs pumped water on to the burning ship. Holes like lock gates were made in the side of the ship, and as each shell struck her she heeled over to a considerable angle. It was after the return of the fleet to Portland that she sank.

Is it Worth It?

Does it cost more in doctor's fees to keep 100,000 persons in health today than it did 50 years ago? I put the question to two very eminent Philadelphia physicians—or rather any physician and one surgeon.

They both answered yes, but they both qualified their answers in insisting that the 100,000 persons are kept in much better health than half a century ago, and also that they live, on the average, considerably longer.

Said the physician: The average age of adults is now greater than it used to be. Medical science does prolong life. In proportion to population we have more old people, although it often happens that science keeps incurable invalids alive, where formerly it could not. That process, of course, is sometimes expensive.

The surgeon was quite emphatic; Surgery saves some lives in Philadelphia every day which the surgery of the sixties could not have saved. Then there was not even an attempt in many cases.

This saving costs money, and that is why 100,000 people now pay much more to the doctors every year than 100,000 people paid when Lincoln was president. But isn't it worth it?

Britain's Full Squadron

England now possesses a full squadron of eight battleships of the superdreadnought type, the most compact and powerful fighting force in the world.

These eight ships, which mount in the aggregate 80 13.5 inch guns and 128 four inch guns, cost the British nation something over $70,000,000, but after all they form only a part of the British fleet. The Ajax, the commissioning of which completed this squadron, was the 18th battleship of the dreadnought era to take place in the fleet that guards the coast of Britain and it is less than eight years since the first dreadnought was laid down. England has therefore spent in battleships and battle cruisers alone in those eight years upward of $150,000,000, and each year her ships, each being an improvement over the last, are costing her more.

Canned Music in Scotia

Early in the last century an old Forfarshire lady installed in the bedroom corridor of her castle an automatic organ. It was her delight of a morning to waken her guests with its strains. But it was not the delight of one of them, Miss Sophia Johnstone of Hilton, to be so awakened, and she said so.

Ye dinna like the music? Ye shouldna say that, Sophy, said the hostess. Ye'll no' win to heaven an' ye dinna take pleasure in music. It's to be all music there, ye know.

Deed, said the incorrigible one, an' if heaven's a place wi' auld wives playin' on hand organs at 6 o'clock in the mornin' it's no the place I take it for, nor yet the place I want to be in.

Handel in Dublin

There was a period of his life in which Handel, the famous composer, retired from London in a fit of disgust. He went to Dublin, and it was there—in the Dublin Music hall that his great masterpiece: 'The Messiah,' was produced. The performance, writes D. A. Chart, was for the benefit of Mercer's hospital. In order to provide room for a large audience ladies were requested to lay aside their hoops and gentlemen their swords. By this means an audience of 700 was crowded into the space, and the concert realized $2,000.

Stung

My pet embarrassment was when I learned that the girl I went around with a little, but did not love, was engaged. To give her the impression that I was wasting her time I went over and proposed. My embarrassment can be easily imagined when she accepted me.

Fashion reports say that skin tight suits will be worn by men the coming season, and that is right where mere man is going to get even with the hobble skirt.

Is it true that both your husband and the man who lives next door to you have failed in business?

Yes, but Ned's failure isn't nearly so bad as Mr. Naybor's. He failed for 50 cents on the dollar, while my husband failed for only 10 cents on the dollar.

You seem very much impressed by all these explanations I have been giving you about banking and currency.

Yes, Charley, dear, replied Mrs. Torkins. It seems perfectly wonderful that anybody could know as much as you do about money without having any.

According to a Delaware judge, idleness is a crime; also a disease.

HOW TO CURE HORSE DISTEMPER

An Experienced Horseman Solemnly Declares Nothing Is so Satisfactory as Nerviline

Says Nerviline Is Fine Liniment

"After fifty years' experience in raising horses I can safely testify that no remedy gives such good results for an all-round stable liniment as Nerviline." Thus opens the very earnest letter of J. J. Evanston, who lives near Wellington. "I had a very valuable horse that took distemper a month ago, and was afraid I was going to lose him. His throat swelled and hard lumps developed. His nostrils ran and he had a terrible cough. I tried different remedies, but was unable to relieve my horse of his pain and suffering till I started to use Nerviline. I mixed a bottle of Nerviline and sweet oil and rubbed the mixture on the throat and chest three times a day, and you would scarcely believe the way that horse picked up. Nerviline cured him. I also have used Nerviline for colic in horses and cows, and earnestly recommend it to every man that is raising stock."

For strains, sprains, swellings, colic, distemper, coughs, and colds, no liniment will prove so efficacious in the stable as "Nerviline"—it's good for man or beast, for internal or external use. Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse substitutes. Large size bottles, 50c.; trial size, 25c., at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Money's Worth or Money Back

The clerk was at a loss and a floorwalker minced up and took a part in the conversation.

Now, how about my money back? demanded the red-faced lady.

We return money when cases so justify. What is it—ribbons, shoes?

No, it's a book.

Has the book been read?

Of course.

Um. We can't return money on books, you know.

The red-faced lady grew purple.

Your aim is to have only satisfied customers. That is the way you advertise. Ain't it now?

Yes, madam.

Then why can't you take this novel back and return my money?

Is the book damaged in any way? sparred the floorwalker. Print imperfect, or anything like that?

Can't say it is.

Then why are you not satisfied with the novel?

Why, I don't like the way it ends.

Time Has Tested it.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has been on the market upwards of thirty years and in that time it has proved a blessing to thousands. It is in high favor throughout Canada and its excellence has carried its fame beyond the seas. It has no equal in the whole list of liniments. If it were double the price it would be a cheap liniment.

Oblong Houses

Square and oblong houses are cheaper to build than odd shaped structures. The oblong house is cheaper than the square. Timbers come in certain lengths, and the house that is long and narrow takes less timber than one that is square—that is to say, the material cuts to better advantage in the oblong house than in the square house; also less labor is involved in the making.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

When the steed had nobly sped him
And the stableman had fed him,
To the drinking trough he led him,
But he coaxed to no avail.
For the horse replied with hauteur,
You may lead me to the water,
But to make me drink you oughter
Have an individual pail.

Say, mister, where do you live? inquired the small brother of the lady upon whom Mr. Blank had called to pay his weekly attentions.

At 456 Grand avenue, replied the young man. Why do you ask?

Oh, well, said the young hopeful, big sister is wrong then, 'cause she had pa look you up in Bradstreet.

She bought a handsome cookbook, and she wept,
Because she heard her thoughtless husband say
That in the library it should be kept
And from the kitchen banished far away.

A theatre manager in New York is importing police dogs to drive away ticket scalpers. If the dogs are intelligent enough to distinguish between a scalper and a patron of the house the scheme may work, but what if it is otherwise? The idea seems to be just a sensation.

A Greek is constructing in Paris a bottle shaped vessel whose design was revealed to him in a dream and in which he expects to cross the Atlantic to New York. All he needs to do is to have another dream and find himself on Broadway.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY

A Real Genius

What kinder a feller is Pete Doolittle?

Bright as a dollar, patient an' a hard worker.

Why, he can't hold a job for more than a week, and I hear his family hasn't got enough to live on.

Sure, that may be, but what's that got to do with it? You see that meerschaum pipe of his? Colored it himself. You see that there hosshair watch chain he wears? Braided it himself. Notice the peach stone charm hanging to it? Carved it himself, and it took two months to finish. See that houn' dog he's got? Pete trained that dog to do everything a circus dog can do. Ever hear Pete play on the mouth harp and accompany himself on the guitar? Taught himself. Ever see his handwriting? Jest like copperplate, all shaded and flourished, and he can make a swan without taking his pen from the paper. Pete may not keep a job or feed his family, but he's a genius, that's what he is!

Presence of Mind

Colonel Cody (Buffalo Bill) once told the following story of one of his comrades of the plains known as Wild Bill:

A man who nursed a grudge against Wild Bill swore to kill him. He stood concealed in a doorway, stepped out and confronted Bill as the latter passed and leveled a pistol at his head.

I've got you now, Wild Bill, he said, and I'm going to kill you, but I will give you one minute to pray!

Well, said Bill with an easy smile, it does look like the jig's up!

Suddenly Bill peered over the man's shoulder and waved a deprecatory hand.

Don't hit him, Andy! he said.

The man wheeled to protect himself from the supposed enemy in his rear. He gazed into empty space. There was no Andy nor any one else behind him, and before he could turn round again Wild Bill had killed him.

Didn't Wait for Thank You

John Bull, the scene painter, tells a story of an occasion when he delivered some scenery for an entertainment in a lunatic asylum. He was watching his men getting the stuff in when it was beginning to rain. A big man with a pleasant smile appeared and offered to help. They got on famously. Mr. Bull and his volunteer were just setting down the last load when an attendant arrived, caught the big man a tremendous blow on the side of the head and sent him sprawling on his back. Mr. Bull was speechless with indignation at this attack, but the victim got up, smiling more than ever, and walked away. You can thank your stars I've been watching you, the attendant explained. I suppose when you had the last lot in you'd have said 'Thank you.' Well, that's this fellow's trouble, sir. The moment you say 'Thank you' to him he'll wring your neck.

Placing the Goat

An anecdote of President Hayes is told by an Englishman who formed one of a party of his compatriots while the president and his family were at Clark's ranch, near Yosemite. The two parties were assembled in the rude kitchen awaiting the coming meal. A certain stiffness prevailed at first. At last a master of ceremonies and introducer appeared in the shape of a small and elegant quadruped, evidently a family pet, which trotted into the kitchen to be caressed. A lady of the English party gently stroked its stem, the president its stern. Presently they met, about the center of the animal, and the interchange of a few remarks became inevitable. This is a very pretty goat, from the English lady. My end is antelope, madam, from the president. It need scarcely be said that both ends were antelope, but the reply was very neat.

Trees and the Soil

The soil is a resource of priceless value. Its formation on rocks is exceedingly slow. According to Professor J. Bowman, many glacial scratches that were made on rock during the last glacial period, between 60,000 and 75,000 years ago, are still fresh as if they had been made only yesterday. Yet since the glaciers thus recorded themselves man has come up from the cave and the stone hammer. Seventy thousand years is a very short time for the development of a soil cover. For man it means a period so great that the mind can hardly grasp it. The cutting off of the trees exposes the soil so that the rain beats upon it, and since it has lost the protection that the roots and the litter on the ground afforded the soil is soon washed away. In fifty years a single lumber merchant can deprive the race of soil that required 10,000 years to form

Shoes and Nerves

Travelers say that the reason why nervous people don't exist in China is because it is there the custom to wear soft shoes. There is no doubt that hard soled, creaking footgear is responsible for much nervous wear and tear as well as much physical fatigue in western lands. Tired feet and tired nerves will find solace in a warm foot bath with a handful of sea salt in it. Move the feet about or keep them still as best pleases you as long as the water is pleasantly warm; then dry them with a rough towel and put on a fresh pair of stockings.

Wasted Sarcasm

Indignant Wife—I wonder what you would have done if you had lived when men were first compelled to earn their bread by the sweat of their brows.

Indolent Husband—I should have started a little notion store and sold handkerchiefs.

Opposing New York lawyers exchanged opinions as to one being a bullet head and the other a mush head. The court happily ended the controversy by agreeing with both.

British Dreadnoughts carry ten thirteen and one-half inch guns, equipped like a sea gangster.

General Daumesnil's Leg

General Daumesnil wooden and iron leg is in the Paris military museum. The warrior in question lost one of his legs at the battle of Wagram, and when he returned to Paris it was replaced by a mechanical contrivance of timber and iron springs. Although crippled, the old soldier remained in active service and was in command of the Vincennes fort in 1814 when the allies were in Paris. It was to the troops of the anti-Napoleon coalition that General Daumesnil said when called upon to give up his fort. Let me have my leg and then you can take Vincennes. The old general died in 1832, deprived of his mechanical limb. It had been taken off while he was ill in order to be repaired by a smith named Brou, living in Vincennes. Brou kept the article and handed it down to his family from whom it subsequently passed into the ownership of the municipality of Vincennes. The councilors of the artillery borough handed it over to the war department and it is among the most honored relics of the French armies of the past.

Long Headed

What will you do with the $20,000 if you get a verdict in your breach of promise suit?

I guess, said the dear girl, I'll marry the lawyer. It's such an awful lot of money to let get out of one's hands.

SPARKLING EYES AND RUBY LIPS

The Birthright of Every Girl With Rich, Red Blood

The sad eye that goes with bloodlessness is a sure sign of misery and weakness. Anaemic—that is bloodless—girls and women have dull heavy eyes with dark lines underneath. The eyelid is pulled down, looks pale and bloodshot inside. This is not all. Anaemia works havoc all through the system; girls grow painfully weak and irritable; they are breathless and incapable of much exertion, while older women who are anaemic complain of being "never really well."

There is only one way to brighter, better health for pale, pining girls and women. That way is to invigorate the body with new blood—the rich, healthy blood that imparts strength, cleanses the system of all impurities, and restores the bright eyes and red lips of perfect health. Thousands of girls and women know that Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People make this new, rich, red blood, and so restore health and strength more surely than any other medicine known. There would not be an anaemic woman or girl in the land if those suffering from this condition would give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. That is why so many recommend these pills to their suffering sisters. Mrs. R. B. Keith, Steeves Settlement, N.B., says:—"At the age of 13 my daughter Sadie began to complain of constant headaches, and did not have her usual good appetite. I went to a doctor and got some medicine, but it did not help her, and finally she had to discontinue going to school. She seemed to be growing weaker every day and wanted to lie down all the time, and would continually complain of being tired. The doctor gave her another bottle of medicine, but with no better results. There was not a bit of color in her face or lips, and I was afraid she was going into a decline. A friend who was in to see her said "if she was my child I would try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," and I decided I would take the advice. In a couple of weeks we could see a difference, as her eyes looked brighter, and she would try to eat a little. When she began the pills she could not dress herself alone, but little by little her strength came back until she could go for a walk. She continued the use of the Pills several months with the result that she was again strong and active. This was over two years ago, and she has been a strong, healthy girl ever since. We have since used the pills for other purposes and find they are a good family medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Subdued the Peer

In her reminiscences Lady Dorothy Nevil said that in her younger days parents were very particular about the matrimonial alliances made in their families, and she told an amusing story of one old peer who was greatly surprised to be told by his sister that she had developed a great affection for a well known scientist of humble birth.

The peer sent for him and said brusquely: Now, sir, I should like to know something about your family.

I think it will be sufficient, replied the scientist, who was of Semitic extraction, to say that I descended from the illustrious blood of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

The peer was taken aback. Oh, he said, of course, my family has nothing to compare with that. Therefore, if my sister really likes you, you'd better take her.

And the scientist did.

Red Flannel

Red flannel as a cure for rheumatism has many adherents. No doubt the flannel keeps warm and protects the stiff joint and sore muscles, but as far as the color goes any other in the spectrum would be fully as effective. Like many of our boy and girl superstitions, the notion has become so deeply grounded as to have an undoubtedly favorable mental effect. Perish the iconoclast who would destroy it!

Hope

There is no sweeter suffering than hope. So runs an old German proverb, melancholy text for hearts that bitter disappointment has cured and to whom all hope is but memory.

One might define the millennium as a place where butcher's meat may be brought on approval.

WHY KEEP ON COUGHING?

Here Is A Remedy That Will Stop It

Do you realize the danger in a neglected cough?

Then why don't you get rid of it?

Yes, you can shake it off, even though it has stuck to you for a long time, if you go about it right.

Keep out in the fresh air as much as you can, build up your strength with plenty of wholesome food, and take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne.

This reliable household remedy has broken up thousands of hacking, persistent coughs, which were just as troublesome as yours, and what it has done for so many others it will do for you.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne contains absolutely no harmful drugs, and so can be given safely to children, as well as adults. Your physician or druggist can confirm this statement, for we are ready to send them on request a complete list of all the ingredients.

Put up in 25c. and 50c. bottles by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 317

A Consistent Career

Times are not as they used to be—
We hear the old refrain.
There is but little hope to see
The classic days again,
When Greece advanced with splendid grace
And dazzled all the throng,
A leader of the human race,
Of mind and body strong.

To arts of war they still return
While seeking to advance
Our opportunities to learn
Of polished elegance,
And as we view their modern works
We honestly enthuse.
Abroad the Greeks are fighting Turks,
And here they're shining shoes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

No Use for Sympathy

A Yorkshireman suffering from toothache went to a dentist to have the aching tooth out. The dentist took out the offending tooth and was then asked to pull out the double tooth next to it.

But that is a sound tooth, said the dentist. The pain is only sympathetic.

Yank it out, doctor. Hang such sympathy.

Every careful and observant mother knows when her child suffers from worms. She also knows that if some remedy be not speedily applied much harm will result to the infant. The best application that can be got is Miller's Worm Powders. They drive worms from the system and set up stimulating and soothing effects, so that the child's progress thereafter is painless and satisfying.

This is our thirteenth quarrel, she said and shivered as she looked into the cold, gray storm.

Perhaps we shall never have another, faltered her husband.

Oh, I'm not in the least superstitious, protested the woman, with a ghastly affectation of gayety.

Jennie, said he, believe it true—
I never loved any girl but you,
Oh, Fred, she answered, I'm sure of this!
You make such work when you try to kiss.

Here I am, dad, announced the prodigal. Are you going to kill the fatted calf?

Not with veal at 40 cents a pound, answered the old man. Maria, open a can of corned beef.

I know a man who can supply affinities at short notice.

Who is he?

My shoemaker. He makes a business of giving sole mates.

The Brave Butterfly

Here is an unorthodox story of King Solomon: One day a butterfly sat on the king's temple and boasted to his wife: If I chose I could lift my wing and shiver this building to the ground, he swaggered. Solomon, overhearing, sent for the boaster. How dare you? he thundered. The butterfly groveled. I did it to impress my wife, he pleaded. The great monarch was instantly appeased and let him go. What did Solomon say to you? gasped a quivering wife five minutes later. Oh, he begged me not to do it, said the butterfly airily. And Solomon, again overhearing, smiled.

The True Source of Beauty

is, and must be, good health. Sallow skin and face blemishes are usually caused by the presence of impurities in the blood—impurities which also cause headache, backache, languor, nervousness and depression of spirits. If, at times, when there is need you will use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

you will find yourself better in every way. With purified blood, you will improve digestion, sleep more restfully and your nerves will be quieter. You will recover the charm of sparkling eyes, a spotless complexion, rosy lips and vivacious spirits. Good for all the family, Beecham's Pills especially

Help Women To Good Health

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

The largest sale of any medicine. The directions with every box point the way to good health.

The Riverside Nurseries

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

Pears Plums **APPLE TREES** Peaches Cherries

QUARANTEED HOME GROWN

Cellared—Roots in earth, no danger of winter killing

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ALL STOCK DELIVERED TO YOUR RANCH AT CATALOGUE PRICES

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Mens Grey Military Flannel Shirts

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Sizes 15½ and 16

The Lucky Man gets them

for 95cts.

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FRUIT TREES

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VERNON, B. C.

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

All Stock delivered to ranch at prices quoted

For further particulars apply to our local Agent.

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

J. D. SPIERS

LIVERY AND TRANSFER

Wood for Sale Phone 85

POLITICAL EQUALITY LEAGUE HAS MEETING

The Political Equality League held a very pleasant and profitable meeting at Mrs. Arrowsmith's home, on Friday.

A good live article was read, followed by discussion.

The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Crompton's home on Friday, February 13th at 3 30.

Come and hear a live subject discussed.

Miss Annie Hamilton was among those who boarded the Eastbound train for Medicine Hat, Monday.

Burns Anniversary Committee have issued invitations to an "At Home" to be held in the Mercantile Hall Monday Jan. 26.

The snow of the past few days was viewed with a great deal of pleasure by Creston people in all walks of life, and the bobs are sailing up and down the hill again.

Mr. Jones, of the Keleden Nursery Co. is in town in the interest of his firm. He has sold some trees and speaks very highly of the outlook in the valley.

Joe Egan who is employed at the Winlaw camp met with a very painful accident when his leg was crushed between two logs. The accident occurred yesterday.

A Talent tea was served, Wednesday Jan. 14 at the home of Mrs. Payne. There was quite a large turn out considering the very stormy weather. The last of these teas will be served at the home of Mrs. E. Barraclough, Wednesday evening Jan. 21. The ladies are expected to put in ryhme the manner in which they earned the talent money and recite this next Wednesday. There will also be a program and refreshments will be served. Everybody invited Admission 10 cents.

S. E. Bradley and J. Compton leave tomorrow for Victoria to attend the annual meeting of the Provincial Agricultural Association. E. Mallandaine leaves Monday and W. V. Jackson Thursday.

D. Smith, president of the Adult Bible Class of the Methodist Church, announces a special meeting of the class on Sunday morning next at 11:30 a.m. All members are requested to be present.

Fernie, the old dog that has been known to residents of Creston for years died of old age Sunday night. He was brought to town years ago by Joe Wilson and in recent years was the faithful friend and companion of Mike Glazier. He was 16 years and 9 mons. old and had the record of passing through the Fernie fire, the first big fire, in fact it was on that account he was called Fernie.

A very successful surprise was given Dan Smith of the Review staff by the young people at the home of the editor Friday evening last. That Dan was surprised need not be mentioned. About 25 young people spent a very enjoyable evening singing, playing games and dancing. The party broke up about 1:30.

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.

The Irish section of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition has been allotted fifteen thousand square feet and it is intended to have a representative exhibition of Irish linens woolens, laces, silks, poplins, tapestries, and textiles generally. The section will have the fancy title "Shamrock Isle", and the wonderful products of the Irish handicrafts will be elaborately displayed. A serious and earnest attempt to show what Ireland produces and makes for sale will be made. Specimens of the wonderful old bog-oak furniture will be shown.

If you contemplate taking a trip or if you want a nice neat place to put your belongings in you should see our line of

Trunks, Suit Cases and Club Bags

The assortment is large and we have made the price to suit your pocket book

S. A. SPEERS, General MERCHANT

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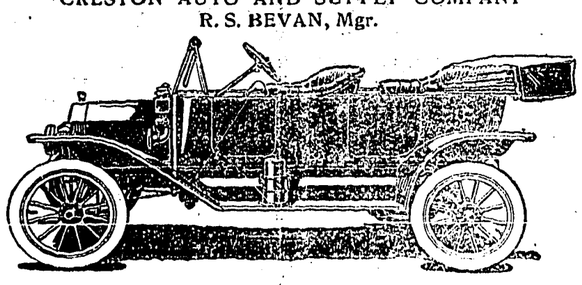
CRESTON AUTO AND SUPPLY COMPANY
R. S. BEVAN, Mgr.



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Now is the time to get busy and purchase Creston Land, before the rush to the

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which is rapidly coming to the front and proving to be the Banner District of British Columbia. We have listed for sale Choice Lots

BUSINESS AND RESIDENTIAL

Improved Ranches and partly improved from 10 to 20 Acre Blocks. Wild land ajoining a settlement in Blocks of from 5 to 320 Acres.

For full information and particulars Write or call on the

CRESTON VALLEY INVESTMENT CO.

Box 36 Creston, B. C.

ERICKSON NEWS

Murdock and Geo. McLeod left on the Westbound, Monday for a business trip up the Lakes.

Billy Burton the up-to date wood cutter was out to Erickson sawing wood for some of the ranchers. Billy has a good layout to cut firewood and believes in doing things right.

The Misses Georgina and Melva Cartwright returned home Sunday from Cranbrook where they have been visiting their sister, Mrs. H. A. McKowan and they report having had a fine time.

T. Hickey is making the trees fall snow or no snow as he can skid the logs to the river. Goat River will be full of logs this Spring.

Church Notices

METHODIST CHURCH

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

Fred L. Carpenter
Pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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

W. G. BLAKE
Minister

CATHOLIC CHURCH

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

Bring in Your Renewal of Subscription to the

CRESTON REVIEW

DUCK CREEK NEWS

Miss Anna Hagen left on Sunday for Cranbrook where she will reside for a few months.

Miss Olga Wigen, Mrs. Moon, Monrad Wigen, W. J. Cooper and Carl Wigen were Creston callers on Tuesday.

We wish to correct an error appearing in the last issue of the Review which stated that Mrs. E. Butterfield had been elected as a delegate to attend the annual convention of the B. C. Fruit Growers Association. This was a missprint and should have been Mr. E. Butterfield.

E. Butterfield leaves on Sunday for Victoria to attend the B. C. Fruit Growers Association's Annual Convention.

Notwithstanding the uncertainty of the weather quite a number of persons from Duck Creek turned out for the dance at Alice Siding on Saturday.

Harry Bathie of Loco who has been spending a few days at Duck Creek returned to Loco on Monday.

Paul Hagen was a visitor to Creston Wednesday.

Monrad Wigen expects to have his box factory running in about three weeks time the engine and all the mill machinery is in the mill building and he only awaits the arrival of the mill wright to fix it up.

Mrs. Grady left on Sunday for Kootenai, Idaho where she will spend a vacation with her daughter Mrs. Hook.

E. Butterfield was a Creston caller Thursday.

ALICE SIDING NEWS

The Ladies of Alice Siding have organized what they call the Mother's Club and meet at the house of one of their members each alternate Wednesday and report having a good time.

Most of the young folks meet at Mrs. Mason's each evening and enjoy themselves.

The Social Club held their usual Fortnightly Dance on Saturday Night which lasted until 12 o'clock when lunch was served then Games, Songs, Dialogues, Select Readings, and Recitations lasted until 4 40. When everyone being sufficiently amused they moved homeward.

Who says Alice Siding is dead? There was a good crowd from Duck Creek, Wyndell, and Erickson.

Mr R. Stewart built a brick Chimney for the Club which means that a good job was done. The next dance will be held on the 24th of January. Victor Carr is Master of Ceremonies.

Gertie Stewart is on the crippled list a heavy bench having fallen on her too.

Mr. Brownrigg was down in Alice Siding district Monday, showing his 61 Candle Power Lamps and taking orders for them.

Messrs Thomas Douglas and Edward Butterfield, Carl Carlson, and Harry Bathie of Duck Creek, and Victoria Price of Creston spent an enjoyable evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pease, Sunday evening.

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