LEGISLATURE
NOV 16 1914

THE CRESTON REVIEW

No. 44 CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1914 6TH YEAR

Local and Personal

Rubbers? See Jackson's advt. on Page 5.

The first snow arrived this morning about three inches of him.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid bazaar will be held this year on Dec. 15.

The Fruit Growers' Union is unloading a car of hay—from Olds, Alta.

Miss M. Swanson of Sirdar was a guest of Miss Waddy for the Patriotic Concert.

Mrs. Coffey of Cranbrook, who has been a guest of Mrs. Geo. Johnson, returned home Tuesday.

E. E. Cole of Landbreck, Alta., who is taking up his permanent residence in the Valley, unloaded a car of stock and effects this week.

H. E. R. Bedford Game Warden, notifies that fishing in all waters closes Nov. 15th, according to a Dominion Order-in-Council issued in March last.

Methodist Church services, Sunday, Nov. 15: Preaching 10.30 a.m., subject, "Efficiency." 7.30 p.m., theme, "Mobilizing." Sunday School and adult bible class at 11.30 a.m. A hearty welcome awaits you.

D. Wadds, photographer will be in Creston several days this week, Thursday to Saturday inclusive, prepared to do all classes of photograph work. Wide range of samples, prices to suit all, satisfaction guaranteed.

The patriotic concert general committee will have a meeting tonight at the Bank of Commerce to wind up affairs in connection with both the concert and dance. Every member should be on deck at 8 o'clock prompt.

MARRIED—At Cranbrook, by Rev. E. P. Flewelling, on Nov. 7, Elizabeth Beatrice Dalton of London, England, to Fred Hilton of Crestan. Mr. and Mrs. Hilton arrived here on Sunday and are comfortably settled on the James Attwood ranch, which they have leased.

Capt. Forrester returned from Nelson on Friday last. He was in that city when the Kootenay volunteers for the Second Contingent left for Victoria and states that opinion was almost unamimous that Creston's ten volunteers created a better impression than any of the other Kootenay units, though Grand Forks showed up well.

The fine old precept, "To do good and distribute, forget not . . ." is being worthily observed by Messrs. Embree, Lindley, Lewis and other members of the Creston Socialist Association who are quite active in forwarding supplies for relief of the needy at Fernie, where the working class is feeling the pinch of hard times very severely in many instances,

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Scores "Militarism"

EDITOR THE REVIEW:

SIR,—As a subscriber to THE REVIEW in the days when it wasn't the well-printed, newsy paper you have made it permit me to express my surprise that you should have given publicity to the letter "They Cannot Resign" appearing in your last issue.

Both in your editorials and in the local news you have given the Creston volunteer company some helpful publicity, and while I am frank to admit it must be a delicate matter to decide what is and what is not permissible to appear under the heading Letters to the Editor, I cannot help thinking by allowing "Militarism's" letter to gain publicity you have partly undone much of the good work THE REVIEW had already help accomplish.

His contradiction of your statement that volunteers can resign is of secondary consideration, but I cannot refrain from expressing my contempt for an individual who would take up his pen in an attempt to discourage men from training for home defence, and my still deeper contempt for the gentry who would be party to counselling intending recruits for the Second Contingent to abstain from taking instruction from the Creston volunteer company at a time when the empire is calling for men and more men.

"In these strenuous times," to use a "Militarism" phrase, we need a long pull a strong pull and a pull altogether and if "Militarism" has not sufficient British manhood in his makeup to help roll the old chariot of empire along he should observe the gentlely western policy of "If you can't boost, don't knock.

"Militarism" is one of those noxious weeds of the life of Creston which are best pleased when they can use the wind of publicity to scatter the seed of trouble broadcast over the land. The country would be better without them and the quickest way to bring them to a miserable finish is to starve them to death by refusing to print their misleading chatter.

In conclusion, permit me to express the hope that the departure of the Second Contingent, and the not-too-lightly-to-be-considered German menace in the United States, along with the many other advantages offering, will attract to the Creston company a sufficient number of volunteers to enable the very worthy work Capt. Mallandaine has undertaken to be carried on successfully.

Thanking you in anticipation of early pulication. Yours truly,

Sirdar, Oct. 31 BRITISHER.

[Both sides of the home defence matter have been heard, and the incident is closed—and sealed with the seven seals.—EDITOR].

Gentlemen, We Thank You!

The General Committee in charge of the Patriotic Concert take this opportunity to express their appreciation to all who took part in the program and to those who assisted in any way in its presentation. They are also very grateful to:

The Creston Mercantile Co., for the free use of the hall for practices, for the concert and for the dance on Wednesday night.

H. Leonard, who donated his time and material in painting the banners and pennants.

W. McBean of the Drug Co., for bunting, flags and buttons for the programmes.

THE REVIEW for its free publicity and all the printing.

Lancaster & Co. and D. S. Timmons for the loan of chairs. J. D. Spiers for hauling same,

J. C. Rykert of Port Hill for the lend of the big union jack that most filled the back of the stage, and Capt. Mallandaine for a supply of flags.

F. W. Ash and Mr. Cherrington—ushers par excellence. Rev. F. L. Carpenter, scenic artist.

E. C. Gibbs, the box office man, whose all-round hard work helped to make the affair the big success it was.

And Capt. Forrester, who was first man on the job, securing the Auditorium and helping drum up the crowd for the meeting at which the Patriotic Association was organized.

A Musical Afternoon

The third musical afternoon of the season was held at Mrs. Crompton's house on Thursday last before a large and attentive audience.

The subjects chosen were Christoph Gluck (1714-1787) and Jean Sibellius (1865) who is still living. Gluck may be called the originator of modern dramatic opera for he was the first composer to write music fitted for the character who was to sing it, and also music far the orchestra according to the demands of each situation. Thus we have the realistic bark of three-headed Cerberus in the opera Orpheus and Eurydice. The second composer, Jean Sibellius, is a splendid example of the dramatic character of modern music. His home country is Finland, that land which has only recently been freed from persecution by Russia and in his music we note the sorrow followed by hope which he must have felt throughout his life.

After the paper a musical program was rendered by Mrs. Crompton, assisted by Misses Katherine Heald and Helen Fowler and Mr. Keddell, the numbers being Gluck's Gavotte, March, Largo and Che faro, and from Sibellius War Song, Romance and Black Roses.

A Great Event

While we have not heard of anyone being turned away from Friday night's Patriotic Concert it is morally certain that if half a dozen more had presented themselves at least five of them could not have gained admittance so large was the crowd—positively high water mark for Creston.

And the crowd was just as enthusiastic as it was large, and the programme justly warranted the applause that greeted every number. Owing to the unavoidable absence of C. O. Rodgers at Nelson the gathering was very ably presided over by Capt. Mallandaine.

The hall was gorgeouly decorated—flags of every size and description, banners, pennants and bunting galore being in evidence at every point of vantage.

There were two absentees on the programme—Rev. F. L. Carpenter and Father John. The latter's address went by default but the chairman substituted for the latter, delivering quite a rousing address on Creston Valley's duty to the empire in the present emergency.

Proceedings were opened with "Red, White and Blue" by the Creston Brass Band. It was their first public appearance in months and Bandmaster Goodwin and associates' efforts deserved the hand they got.

The school children provided two choruses, "Rule Brittania," with little Miss Dorothy Carpenter attired as Brittania in command, and "O Canada," with little Miss Louise Bevan gowned in the national colors in charge. The latter number was particularly well rendered: in fact the audience was pretty well agreed that for a children's chorus of sixty voices it could not be beat. A grand march and flag drill from twenty young ladies was another winning number. Gowned in white, with alternate sashes of red, white and blue, they created a decidedly striking scene while executing the single file, two abreast, four deep, all in a row and the corner to corner movements. They also rendered "Soldiers of the King."

Twentyman's Orchestra—Mrs. Crompton, Mrs. Downs, Messrs. Winters, Blinco, Dundas, Twentyman—dispensed several of the Allies national anthems and an assortment of popular airs that were good for a triple encore. Miss Bessie Hurry, who recited "One and All" and "Modern Diplomacy," would be reciting yet if the audience could have had their way, so popular was her work.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose furnished the only duett, and their popularity does not seem to wane. Their number, Where E'er the Banner Waves," and the encore, a catchy anti-German setting to "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching," making a great hit. Rev. G. W. Blake in his talk hit right out from the shoulder in laying down his views on what was expected of Creston in connection with those who have gone to the front, while his other remarks, though brief, were equally pertinent.

The male quartette, Messrs. Bull, Callandar, Keddell and Twentyman, favored with "The Minstrel Boy," and "Fairest is She," and two humorous encores, the latter three numbers being particularly fine.

Of course "Tis a Long Way to Tipperary," sung by Rev. E. Bull, was the headliner on the musical menu, and the audience got in on the chorus with considerable success. The two verses of a revised version—or a post script to the old song—were not overlooked by the soloist, and they added to its popularity more than a little.

Frank Callandar's "The Veteran's Song" and the encore, "Roaming in the Gloaming," were great big favorites, and were given a faultless rendering by Creston's favorite baritone.

Before the last number was announced the chairman called for three cheers for the officers in command of the navy and land forces, for the men on the firing line, and the Creston volunteers to both contingents, which were given with genuine British vigor—and a tiger with each of them.

God Save the King by the band and audience brought the gathering to a close shortly after 23k.

In connection with the concert a whole lot of hard work was extremely well done by Mrs. (Rev.) Carpenter, Miss Waddy, Miss Munro, Mrs. Crompton and Mrs. Mallandaine, in preparing the children for the choruses and drills—undoubtedly the three best drawing cards on the programme.

To Mrs. P. B. Fowler (Fernie) and Mrs. Crompton is due special mention for their services as accompanistes—Mrs. Crompton having a particularly heavy evening's work, playing for the three children's numbers as well as in the orchestra.

Revs. Blake and Bull and Messrs. Crompton and Chas. Moore, the programme committee, well deserve the multitude of nice things said about their work.

And first-class certificates are hereby awarded Mrs. Cherrington, Rev. F. Carpenter, Mrs. Jackson, Miss Gibbs and Messrs. Cherrington R. M. Reid and Dr. Henderson; when it comes to adorning a hall for a patriotic concert they are thirty-third degree artists; while publicity men, Messrs. Rodgers, Hayes and Mallandaine—well the $168 house is some evidence of their good work in this good cause.

Wild Louis Dies On Hunting Trip

Just as we go to press the news reached town that "Wild Louis," a well-known Creston Indian, had been found dead in the country between Yahk and Ryan. The wire read:

Yahk, B.C., Nov. 12

Coroner Mallandaine
Creston

Indian Wild Louis found dead here, yesterday. Come first train. F. S. Ryckman.

This is all the information available. Wild Louis left here last week on a hunting trip to Yahk.

He is known to have been quite a chronic sufferer from stomach trouble, which may have been responsible for his sudden demise.

Capt. Mallandaine immediately wired Dr. Green, Cranbrook, to take the inquest as it is in the Cranbrook coroner's territory and he can get down to Yahk earlier.

There will be a congregational meeting at the close of the evening service at Christ Church, Sunday.

The Ocean Trip

Our readers will peruse with interest the following letter from R. Sinclair Smith with the Strathcona Horse in the First Contingent. He relates the incidents of the ocean voyage splendidly—read on and be convinced.

S.S. Bermudian,
At Sea, Oct. 14, 1714.

I believe I wrote you last on Sept. 26 under the impression that we were leaving Valcartier camp the following day. For reasons that I am not at liberty to state we did not leave camp till Sept. 29, but between the 26th and 29th our time was fully taken up. All our horses and equipment were dispatched and a general cleanup was carried out. The cleaning up process was seen in its thoroughness as everything that could not be taken aloug with the regiment was burned—quantities of splendid lumber and utensils of all kinds were thrown into the fire. I saw a set of team harness nearly new and a wheelbarrow burned up. and doubtless there was much more of like nature. Several sick horses were shot and all encumbrances were disposed of so that on the day of our departure from Valcartier Camp the space we had occupied was as clean as it could be, I told you before how very deserted the place looked and to make matters worse the weather became quite cold, there being several degrees of frost in the morning. However, the camp and its aspects will not affect us now and we will proceed on the morning of Sept. 29 to the station, each man carrying his kit and personal equipment. I can assure you it was by no means a dignified march as each man was fully loaded and with a sword at one's side to impede one's movements, a kit bag on each shoulder, besides haversack, greatcoat, etc., it was a wonderful march. We did not get aboard train till 1 p.m. owing to troops being bunched together and the consequent confusion, but when finally settled on the train it did not take long to whirl us away to Quebec, 18 miles away. In Quebec, however, more delays occured, so that it was 7 p.m. before we were finally settled on the boat. We were very gratified with our new quarters and the prospect of sleeping on a mattress once more than compensated for the delays.

The boat we are on has been engaged in the West Indian trade and is just built for the business, her normal capacity being about 400 passengers, but with all the cabins converted she is now capable of carrying 1,000 but at the latter figures it would have strained the ship's arrangements to the limit.

The Strathcona Horse is the only unit aboard, but it was intended to ship with us some of the Engineers and Dragoons, in fact there were a number of them on board when we came, and at the last moment they were sent ashore again. The reason for sending the other units ashore was because they were dissatisfied with the accommodation, which I must say was none too pleasant, consisting of bunks fitted up in the ship's hold. The place was poorly ventilated, cold and dark, was so considered by the officers and is not used. We are fortunate in having the ship to ourselves as it gives us room to drill and move about. We are berthed in cabins, from three to nine in each, and the men take their meals in the main dining room. The officers mess in the smoking room, and the sergeants in part of the music room. We were not allowed off the ship at Quebec end at 2 p.m. on the 30th we left dock and started down the St. Lawrence. The weather was fine and everyone was happy at the prospect of soon being at the scene of the war. There were the usual demonstrations as we left Quebec and the roar of cheering was deafening.

In spite of innumerable attempts, one could not learn where our distinction would be, as the utmost secrecy is maintained. We steamed down the river in company with several other ships, and when night fell, we could count as many as twenty ships all steaming in line, making a very impressive sight. On October 1st we set to work in earnest, with Reveille at 5:30 a.m., General Muster at 5:45 fol-

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Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

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

(Continued)

"Upon my word, I forget," he said. "I think I mentioned it to my agent, but I was so annoyed and upset the matter may have escaped my attention. In any case, I suppose the parish which buried the father would look after the child."

"I suppose so," agreed Hugh.

He sat in silence. The story and the way in which it had been told alike depressed him. He seemed to see the miserable author of the cipher pleading for help, he seemed to see his last despair and the unhappy child crouching down by the body of her self-murdered parent. And he could have laughed aloud to think that he himself was there on so similar an errand, seeking help from the teller of this tale.

"Well, uncle," he said sharply, "I have come to know if you can advance me £5000."

"The dickens you have," said Hetherington. "Why—what for?"

"It is the least sum that will carry me through," said Hugh; "if I cannot raise that much by the end of the week to meet my more pressing obligations, I shall have to call my creditors together."

"Ah, that is bad, that is bad, my boy," said Mr. Hetherington kindly. "I am sorry to hear that. But as to the loan, you must call at our office and see my manager in the usual way. He attends to such matters."

"Has he instructions to be as lenient as may be compatible with sound business principles?" asked Hugh bitterly.

"He has," said Mr. Hetherington with some complacence. "I invariably let all my people understand that that is the rule they are to be guided by."

"Then I don't think I will trouble him," said Hugh.

"Do no harm to drop in and talk it over with him," said Mr. Hetherington; "but I am sorry to hear things are so bad with you, my boy. If the worst comes to the worst you may rely on me to stand by you, and if you like I will see if I can make a vacancy for you in my own office. I am thinking of retiring old Parker on a pension. When he goes I shall put Jones in his place, and you could have Jones's job perhaps, though it ought to go to young Branch. I could give you £2 a week to start with, as you are poor Mary's sister's child."

"Jones is getting £200, I believe, at present," observed Hugh.

"My dear lad," said Mr. Hetherington gravely, "you must not be unreasonable—you cannot expect to start at the rate of pay earned by a man who has served me well and faithfully for twenty years."

Mr. Hetherington rose as he spoke and stood with his back to the fireplace, looking down severely yet not unkindly at his seated nephew. He was a short, rather stout, but powerfully-built man, with heavy features, dark thick curly hair, a snub nose, and thick lips. He wore a thin, straggling beard that he was very proud of for some reasons, and his general appearance was that of a fairly prosperous tradesman in a rather small way of business. Only his eyes, alert and very bright, and his extremely big and prominent chin, conveyed the least suggestion that here was one of the most daring and successful financiers of the day.

"Well, what do you say, by boy?" he asked, genially. "If you do fail to pull through, how would you like Jones's job?"

"I am very much obliged," said Hugh rising, "but you can find some other poor devil to sweat for £2 a week on a £4 a week job. Do you know, uncle, there are times when I could thank God that there is not a drop of your blood in my veins?"

"Good thing for you if you had," returned Mr. Hetherington with undisturbed good-humor, for he was in fact as absolutely good-tempered as he was perfectly selfish and callous, though his good temper was liable to be broken by fits of extreme rage. "If you had some of my blood, my boy, you might know enough to seize your opportunities when they came to you. Plenty of young men would be glad to pay me a premium to get into my office; but think about it, think about it. I will keep Jones's job open for you for a time, and a trip through the bankruptcy court often brings about a good many changes in a man's mind. Shall we go and find Delia? Perhaps she will give us some tea if we can't have dinner yet; I am hungry."

They went out into the grounds together, and on the lower lawn found Delia, who lifted her eyebrows at the sight of her father.

"Why, papa, have you finished swearing at people and asking them for numbers?" she asked as she rang a small bell that stood near her.

"Quite, my dear," answered Mr. Hetherington. "I am bad to beat, they tell me, but I do know when I am beat, and that cipher thing has been too much for me. So when Hugh came in I had a little bonfire in the fireplace, and that is the end of it."

"Glad to hear it," said Delia.

"Got anything much for tea Delia?" inquired Mr. Hetherington meekly. "I have had nothing to eat to speak of since yesterday, you know."

"Cake, bread and butter, cucumber sandwiches," said Delia coldly; "if you choose to do without your meals, it is your own affair."

The millionaire sighed but said no more, and to Hugh's surprise it was the footman, James, his cheek still a trifle red, who now appeared with the tea, and a face as near to beaming as a well-conducted manservant can ever permit his countenance to be. When the man had gone Hugh questioned Delia with a look, and she answered carelessly:

"Oh, I have had a little talk with him. He began by threatening me with a summons for assault, and ended by begging my pardon humbly and promising to be more careful if I would keep him on. There is a great art in managing servants."

"There seems to be," agreed Hugh, who, however, had had previous experience of Delia's extraordinary ill-treatment of servants and her still more extraordinary power of winning, one might almost say, their devotion.

"How would it be," observed Mr. Hetherington, "if, instead of waiting for dinner here, we motored up to town, and dined at the Carlton? What do you say, Delia?"

"Oh, yes," said Delia with alacrity. "I'm tired to death of being down here; it bores me as much as town itself does. Besides, then Hugh could come with us, couldn't he?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Hetherington, amiably; "plenty of room in the car."

"Thanks very much," said Hugh, not much surprised at this sudden suggestion, for he knew it was the Hetherintgtons' custom to alternate between their country and town houses any moment the whim took them, both houses being kept with a full establishment and ready for their arrival at any minute.

"I wonder," Delia remarked presently, "if we shall see that ZZ car hanging about again. Every day I have been out lately," she explained to Hugh, "I have seen this car driving up and down in the most aimless manner possible. Generally it is near that corner in the road where the wood is. There is always a woman in it, so wrapped up that one can't make out anything about her, and the driver is a colored man—rather good-looking. And there is another negro hanging about, too, generally at that same corner, where he seems to be always sitting and eating bread and cheese. One gets so bored down here," said Delia, stifling a yawn, "that one notices even the smallest thing out of the ordinary."

CHAPTER IV.

Seizing an Opportunity

Hugh stirred his tea thoughtfully, and it was a moment or two before he replied.

"I think I saw that car in coming here," he remarked then; "in fact, the bread and cheese eating negro was the tramp I had my skirmish with."

"Really," exclaimed Delia looking at him sharply. "Strange!"

But Mr. Hetherington had been thinking of something else.

"Did you take a return ticket, Hugh?" he asked. "If you did, you can give it me, if you are going back with us. Then my secretary can apply for a refund from the railway."

"Good gracious, papa!" cried Delia impatiently.

"Why not, my dear?" said her father, mildly surprised; "there is no need to make presents to the railway company, is there? It can go towards the motor up-keep account."

"Yes, indeed," said Hugh, handing over his return ticket.

"The secret of success," said Hetherington sententiously, "lies in never neglecting trifles. Remember, that, Hugh, and never neglect any opportunity that comes your way, however small it may seem."

"I won't!" said Hugh.

Orders had been given for a motor-car to be got ready, the housekeeper had bee informed that the dinner then cooking need not be served, and a little before six o'clock a big motor-car was brought round to the front entrance. Hugh and Delia took their place, and Mr. Hetherington, who was an expert and somewhat reckless driver, and who always acted as his own chauffeur, took the steering wheel; and then all being ready, the big car and its three passengers glided away.

"I wonder if we shall see that ZZ car hanging about," remarked Delia, "the woman in its is so carefully wrapped up, I'm just awfully curious to see her face."

Hugh started slightly, the words jumped so aptly with his own thoughts.

"I don't think I ever saw a car driven by a nigger before," he remarked; "niggers are seldom much good with machinery."

"This man looked like a European except for his color," said Delia; "I expect he is half white. Look, there is the wood, that is where I generally see the car, just round the corner."

"Uncle is going at a good pace," remarked Hugh.

"I hate a slow driver," said Delia, "and papa always allows so much for fines as part of the running expenses."

They approached the corner and swung round it at a high rate of speed, and as they did so all three of them saw another car coming towards them—a big car of which Hugh had only time to notice that it was driven by a negro.

"Sit tight, it's all right, lots of room," called Mr. Hetherington over his shoulder as they swung round the corner; and he drew his car so close to the side of the road that its wheels grazed the edge of the ditch.

But the other car seemed to swerve, too; and in one swift instant grew huge and formidable, and seemed to rise up above them as though it leaped upon them, and Hugh was conscious of a sudden swift impression that this other car was climbing upon theirs, lifted upon them as it were, and that from far above a negro's face glared darkly down on him.

It seemed to him next that he was voyaging through space, and that this voyage lasted an extraordinary long time and must have taken him a very long way, before he discovered that he was lying flat on his back on the soft bank of the ditch, his head, which hurt him badly, pillowed on a clump of primroses.

"This is the man;" a voice that he thought he knew seemed to reach him from unimaginable distances, and then he closed his eyes and fainted quietly away.

When he came to himself it seemed to him that the whole world was busying itself in revolving round and round, with himself for a pivot. Finding this unpleasant, he shut his eyes; and opening them a little later found the universe now disposed to be more steady. Getting with an effort to his knees he looked about him, and saw in the ditch, a little ways away, his uncle's car lying on its side. The other car appeared to have escaped injury, for there was no sign of it anywhere. Close to him lay the unconscious form of Delia, her face very white and a bruise on her left cheek. Hugh got cautiously towards her, and remembering that a flask of brandy and some biscuits were generally kept in the car in readiness for any emergency, he looked for them, managed to find the flask of brandy, fortunately still unbroken, and forced a drop or two between her teeth. To his intense relief she opened her eyes and looked round.

"What has happened?" she asked; "where are we?"

"There has been an accident," said Hugh, and even as the last word passed his lips he knew it was not true.

Delia sat up, pushing away the brandy flask with an impatient gesture.

"I don't want that stuff," she said. "What have they been doing to you?"

"Eh?" said Hugh, looking down at himself.

(To be Continued)

WHY BRITAIN IS AT WAR

The Causes and the Issues, in Brief Form, From the Diplomatic Correspondence and Speeches of Ministers

(By Sir Edward Cook)

It was a reflection of the first of political philosophers that disturbances in States, though they may arise on trifling occasions, do not involve trifling issues. The present world-wide war started from the case of Servia, but involved even from the start, much larger issues. If only a dispute between Servia and Austria-Hungary had been in question, Britain, as Sir Edward Grey repeatedly stated, would have had no concern in the affair. But since, as we shall see, this dispute was bound to have ulterior consequences, it is necessary to understand what the dispute was about.

Servia is a small, but very ancient, kingdom in the Balkan peninsula. It obtained considerable accesion of territory as the result of the recent wars in the Balkans, the war between the Balkan States and Turkey, and then the war among the Balkan States themselves. The Servian people are akin, in race and religion, to the Slavs, of which race Russia is the predominant power, and to which race also many of the subjects of Austria-Hungary belong. On June 28, 1914, "the crime at Serajevo" was committed, namely, the murder of the heir-apparent to the throne of Austria-Hungary and his consort in the capital of Bosnia. That province, once a part of the ancient Servian kingdom, had fallen into the possession of the Turks; the administration of it had been given to Austria, by the Berlin Treaty after the Russo-Turkish war, in 1878; and in 1908 Austria had annexed it. The Austrian government alleged (but has not proved) that the crime of Serajevo was a culminating point in a "subversive movement" organized by the Servian government "with the object of detaching a part of the territories of Austria-Hungary from the Monarchy." On July 23 the Austrian government addressed an ultimatum to Servia. Austria had been "left a perfectly free hand" by Germany. It was admitted by Sir Edward Grey that "one naturally sympathized with many of the requirements of the ultimatum," and that "the murder of the Archduke and some of the circumstances respecting Servia quoted in the (Austrian) note aroused sympathy with Austria." Russia also admitted that "the demands were reasonable enough in some cases." But there were two features in the Austrian ultimatum which caused alarm and regret to those who desired to see the peace of Europen maintained. The first was the inclusion of a time-limit, so short (forty-eight hours) as to leave diplomacy little time to avert war. The second was that what Austria demanded within 48 hours was not a reply but the reply dictated by Austria. "I had never before seen," said Sir Edward, "one state address to another independent state a document of so formidable a character." The German foreign secretary "admitted that the Servian government could not swallow certain of the Austro-Hungarian demands." Sir Edward Grey advised Servia to go to the furthest possible point in meeting those demands, and similar advice was given to her by France and Russia. The Servian government replied, within the appointed time, conceding the greater part of the Austrian demands. The conceded demands were of a very stringent character. The Servian reply "involved," said Sir Edward Grey, "the greatest humiliation that he had ever seen a country undergo." Nevertheless, Austria refused to accept the reply and declared war against Servia July 28. The part of the Austrian demands which Servia had felt unable to concede touched her very existence as an independent state, and with regard to these matters she offered to submit them to The Hague Tribunal. The fact that Austria, while receiving satisfaction on the other points, had made the refusal of the latter points a casus belli raised suspicions of her ultimate intentions. "The real question," said the Russian foreign minister, "was whether Austria was o crush Servia and to reduce her to the status of a vassal, or whether she was to leave Servia a free and independent state."

It had been recognized from the first that the case of Servia could not be isolated. The aggression upon Servia by Austria (with the previous consent of Germany) was bound to involve other powers.

The German government did indeed protest to Sir Edward Grey that "the question at issue was one for settlement between Servia and Austria alone;" but everybody else knew that it could not be so, and the German government, as we shall see presently, seem to have known this also. The relations between Austria and Russia had already been strained by the Austrian annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Aggression by Austria upon Servia was certain to be regarded by Russia with the utmost alarm and indignation. During the Balkan crisis the Russian foreign minister "had made it clear to the Austrian government that war with Russia must inevitably follow an Austrian attack on Servia. It was clear that Austrian domination of Servia was as intolerable for Russia as the dependence of the Netherlands on Germany would be to Great Briain." "It must be obvious," said Sir Edward Grey in the house of commons July 27, "to any person who reflects upon the situation that the moment the dispute ceases to be one between Austria-Hungary and Servia and becomes one in which another great power is involved, it can but end in the greatest catastrophe that has ever befallen the continent of Europe at one blow; no one can say what would be the limit of the issues that might be raised by such a conflict." War between Russia and Austria, in a cause wherein Germany had supported the latter must involve Germany as her ally, and France would be drawn in as the ally of Russia. The action of Austria and Germany in the case of Servia was thus likely to challenge a European war. England and France and Russia saw this. Italy the ally of Austria and Germany, saw it also. When the general war was breaking out, the Italian government, being asked to state its intentions, replied: "The war undertaken by Austria, and the consequences which might result, had, in the words of the German ambassador himself, an aggressive object. Both were therefore in conflict with the purely defensive character of the Triple Alliance, and in such circumstances Italy would remain neutral." "We were fully conscious," said the German government itself, "that a possible warlike procedure by Austria-Hungary against Servia might bring Russia upon the scene and so involve us in war in accordance with our duties as Allies." "As far Germany," said the German ambassador at Vienna to the British, "she knew very well what she was about in backing up Austria-Hungary in this matter."

Foreseeing all this, Sir Edward Grey, whose efforts during the recent Balkan wars had won for him the title of the Peacemaker of Europe, was early in the field with proposals for averting war, and the British government "persisted to the very last moment of the last hour in that great and beneficient but unhappily frustrated purpose" (Mr. Asquith).

Already on July 20, having received an inkling of what was on foot, Sir Edward Grey spoke to the German ambassador of the importance, if the peace of Europe was to be preserved, of Austria "keeping her demand within reasonable limits." The suggestion was not adopted. The German foreign secretary "considered it inadvisable that the Austro-Hungarian government should be approached by the German government on the matter" (July 22). The Austrian ultimatum, which the same minister "admitted that the Servian government could not swallow," was despatched on the following day.

On July 23, having heard from the Austrian ambassador an outline of what the Austrian note contained, Sir Edward Grey pressed upon him, as also upon the German government, the desirability of persuading the Austrian government to extend its time-limit. The Russian government took the same line. The German ambassador was instructed to "pass on" Sir Edward Grey's suggestion, but the German foreign secretary said that "there would be delay and difficulty in getting time-limit extended," adding, "quite freely, that the Austro-Hungarian government wished to give the Servians a lesson and meant to take military action."

On July 24, having received the text of the Austrian ultimatum, and foreseeing that if Austria attacked Servia, Russia would mobilize, Sir Edward Grey proposed that "Germany, France, Italy and Great Britain, who had not direct interests in Servia, should act together for the sake of peace, simultaneously in Vienna and St. Petersburg," "in the event of the relations between Austria and Russia becoming threatening." "It would be very desirable," he said to the German ambassador, "to get Austria not to precipitate military action and so gain more time. But none of us could influence Austria in this direction unless Germany would propose and participate in such action at Vienna." France was favorable to this plan. So was Italy. Russia was "quite ready to stand aside and leave the question in the hands of England, France, Germany and Italy." Having thus received assurances that if only Germany agreed his plan might be efficacious, Sir Edward Grey on July 26 formally invited the governments of France, Germany and Italy to instruct their several ambassadors to confer with him "for the purpose of discovering an issue which would prevent complications." The invitation was accepted by France and Italy. The German foreign secretary "could not fall in with the suggestion, desirous though he was to co-operate for the maintenance of peace" (July 27).

Sir Edward Grey thereupon saw the German ambassador (July 27) and promised "as long as Germany would work to keep the peace I would keep closely in touch. I repeated that after the Servian reply it was at Vienna that some moderation must be urged." On the following day (July 28) Austrian-Hungary declared war on Servia.

As the German government was understood to have accepted "in principle," the idea of mediation by the four powers between Austria and Russia, it was proposed "that the German secretary of state should suggest the lines on which this principle should be applied." The German government made no suggestion of the kind.

Sir Edward Grey's scheme had temporarily been in abeyance, as the Russian government had offered to discuss matters with the Austrian government direct. This offer was declined by Austria (July 28).

Sir Edward Grey next appealed to the German chancellor. "If he can induce Austria to satisfy Russia and to abstain from going so far as to come into collision with her, we shall all join in deep gratitude to his excellency for having saved the peace of Europe" (July 29). The Italian government had simultaneously appealed to Germany in a like sense.

On that same day the German government made certain proposals to Great Britain to which we shall come presently and which the prime minister afterwards characterised as "infamous." But so persistent was the British government in pursuit of peace that Sir Edward Grey in declining the proposals used language of great restraint (July 30), and accompanied his refusal by yet another "most earnest" appeal to the German chancellor: "The one way of maintaining the good relations between England and Germany is that they should continue to work together to preserve the peace of Europe; if we succeed in this object, the mutual relations of Germany and England will, I believe, be ipso facto improved and strengthened. For that object his majesty's government will work in that way with all sincerity and good-will. And I will say this: If the peace of Europe can be preserved, and the present crisis safely passed, my own endeavor will be to promote some arrangement to which Germany could be a party, by which she could be assured that no aggressive or hostile policy would be pursued against her or her allies by France, Russia and ourselves, jointly or separately."

On the following day (July 31) Sir Edward Grey gave proof of his sincerity and made a further effort for peace. "I said to German ambassador this morning that if Germany could get any reasonable proposal put forward which made it clear that Germany and Austria were striving to preserve European peace, and that Russia and France would be unreasonable if they rejected it, I would support it at St. Petersburg and Paris, and go the length of saying that if Russia and France would not accept it his majesty's government would have nothing more to do with the consequences." In order not to leave this promise in the region of generalities, Sir Edward Grey threw out a particular suggestion. "The stumbling-block hitherto has been Austrian mistrust of Servian assurances, and Russian mistrust of Austrian intentions with regard to the independence and integrity of Servia." If Germany would sound Vienna, Sir Edward would sound St. Petersburg whether it would be possible for the four disinterested powers to offer to Austria to undertake to see that she obtained full satisfaction for her demands on Servia provided they did not impair Servian sovereignty and the integrity of Servian territory. That Russia was ready to accept such a solution is clear from a peace-formula which her government had drawn up in concert with Sir Edward Grey. Everything turned on Germany. On that day she sent an ultimatum to Russia.

In the early morning of August 1 (3.30 a.m.) the King of England and his ministers made a last attempt to secure peace. The king telegraphed a personal message to the Tsar. In this the king first set out the text of a communication from the German government. The Tsar had previously requested the German emperor to mediate between Russia and Austria, and had "given most categorical assurances to the Emperor William that Russian troops would not move so long as mediation negotiations continued." The German government in its communication stated that the emperor was desirous to mediate and complained that such mediation was frustrated by the Russian mobilization. King George went on to say that he was "most anxious not to miss any possibility of avoiding the terrible calamity which threatens the whole world;" he appealed to the Tsar to remove any misapprehension which might have occurred; he proffered his good offices "to assist in reopening the interrupted conversations between the powers concerned." The Tsar replied on the same day, "I would gladly have accepted your proposals had not the German ambassador this afternoon presented a note to my government declaring war."

(To be Continued).

"We won't discharge you, Mr. Perkins," said the manager. "We shall allow you to tender your resignation."

"Tendering it won't make it any the less tough," gloomily returned the man who was laid off.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Clark's Pork & Beans

Highest grade beans kept whole and mealy by perfect baking, retaining their full strength. Flavored with delicious sauces. They have no equal.

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT of SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK ON these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No 1 No 2 No 3 THERAPION and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. DR. LECLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD LONDON, ENG WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

AGENTS' GOLD MINE!! History European War Causes, etc. Profusely illustrated. Best terms. Freight paid; credit given. Order free sample now. Nichols Company, Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

PATENTS

Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

The Cancellation of Patents

Under the terms of the War Measures act passed at the recent session of parliament an order-in-council was passed respecting patents in Canada by alien enemies.

Any person who wishes to obtain a right to manufacture any invention or process covered by patent must make special application to the minister of agriculture, who will grant it only when it is regarded in the public interest. There is to be no general cancellation.

The minister is given absolute discretion as to the terms upon which applications are to be granted. Application for patents made by alien enemies which were pending when the war broke out are held in abeyance.

Peevish, pale, restless and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

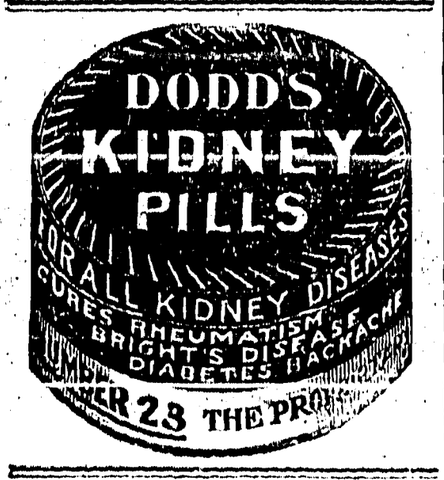
Dinah (employed as waitress)—Yas, mum, I am a-leavin' dis place tomorrow.

Mistress—Why, Dinah, whatever can have displeased you with your position? Haven't I been treating you well?

Dinah—Oh, yas, indeed you have, mum. But to tell de truf, in dis house dey am too much shiftin' ob de dishes fo' de fewness of de vittles.

"Gasoline is getting very high."

"Yes; the wolf is at the door of my garage."—Kansas City Journal.



LARGE WORKS COMPLETED

Recapitulation of Work on the C.P.R. During the Present Year

In spite of the depression from which all interests suffered more or less, even before the war broke out, it may be interesting to recapitulate the outstanding features of the work the C.P.R. did during the present year from January up to date on its whole system.

At McAdam Junction the C.P.R. recently completed a new machine and erecting shop; and added over one mile of new storage tracks to their yard at McAdam Junction; a fireproof elevator with a capacity for 1,000,000 bushels with an up-to-date power plant was completed this summer at West St. John, not to speak of great improvements to the terminal facilities. The improvements at the passenger and freight terminals at the Windsor station are marked by bulk and efficiency. The train shed, which is just completed, is one of the largest of the most modern types now in use. At the same time the improvements at Place Viger, which have been in hand for three years, are now completed. These, in their entirety, of station, hotel and trackage, cost nearly $5,000,000.

The union station at Quebec has been commenced. There was the double track bridge at Lachine which cost nearly $3,000,000; the new Lake Shore Line which was opened for traffic in June; the new station and viaduct at Toronto which are only held up temporarily; the extension of the Kippewa Branch line 10 miles in a northerly direction; a 30-mile extension from Expanse to a junction with the Weyburn-Sterling branch of the C.P.R., and which will be completed this fall; the line between Swift Current and Empress, a distance of 112 miles, and which will be completed this year; the main line cut off from Swift Current to Bassano of which 150 miles are completed; the 78 miles of the C.P.R. branch from Lacombe to Kerrobert, a new extension; the operation of the Alberta Central Railway to Lochern, a distance of 65 miles from Red Deer; the great tunnel at Roger's Pass, and of which one mile of the pioneer tunnel had been completed; the C.P.R. depot and terminal offices at Vancouver; the Kootenay Central which is now open for traffic, from Golden, 60 miles south. Work on this road is being pushed vigorously on the line to join up Golden and Colvalli; the opening of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo line from Parksville Junction to Courtenay.

The C.P.R. is interested in the Kettle Valley Railway, and in connection with the same it is building a line from Midway to Penticton—a distance of 134 miles, 76 of which are already open for traffic. A line from Penticton to Osprey, 41 miles in length, has been completed, and work has been commenced on a new line between Osprey Lake and Princeton. The Kettle Valley Railway is also building a line 54 miles in length between Hope and Otter Summit. A part of the track has already been laid.

In addition to all this, which is merely hinted at, and which is a record of eight months, the C.P.R. has continued its policy of double tracking all the way through.

How's This?

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

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

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

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Essential

The Sunday School teacher was talking to her pupils on patience. She explained her topic carefully, and, as an aid to understanding, she gave each pupil a card bearing the picture of a boy fishing.

"Even pleasure," she said, "requires the exercise of patience. See the boy fishing. He must sit and wait and wait. He must be patient."

Having treated the subject very fully she began with the simplest, most practical question:

"And now, can any little boy tell me what we need most when we go fishing?"

The answer was quickly shouted with one voice: "Bait!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Bad Boy's Stratagem

The worst boy in the school was always in trouble and was the terror of the school mistress. "What you ought to do," said Mrs. Bardom to the teacher, "is to treat him with more consideration—punish him with kindness, you know. Send him to my house, and I'll try the effect of my system upon him." In due time little Walter put in an appearance at the house of Mrs. Bardom—at least, a bright looking boy appeared upon the scene. Mrs. Bardom showed him round the garden, interested him with pretty pictures, played lively music, and then sat him down to a good feast. "My, dear," she asked eventually, "were you not extremely unhappy when you stood in the corner before all your classmates for punishment?"

"Please, m'm," answered the boy, "it wasn't me you saw in the corner—it was Walter."

"But aren't you Walter, my dear?"

"No, m'm, I'm Freddie! Walter gave me some cigarette pictures to come here and listen to you."

DISEASE IS DUE TO BAD BLOOD

To Cure Common Ailments the Blood Must be Made Rich and Red

Nearly all the diseases that afflict humanity are caused by bad blood—weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism; delibility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum show how impure the blood actually is. No use trying a different remedy for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these troubles you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood, and that is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood and thus cure these diseases when common medicine fails. Mrs. John Jackson, Woodstock, Ont., suffered from both nervous troubles and a run down condition and experienced a complete cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "I was a sufferer for a number of years from neuralgia and a general debility of the nerves and system. I had tried several doctors and many medicines but to no avail until I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At the time I began the Pills I had grown so bad that I could hardly be on my feet and was forced to wear elastic bandages about the ankles. The pain I suffered at times from the neuralgia was terrible. I had almost given up hope when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the course of a few weeks I felt an improvement, and I gladly continued the use of the Pills until I was once more quite well and able to attend to all my household duties."

If you are ailing begin to cure yourself today with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Little Stretched

While visiting a nephew in London, Uncle Hayseed stopped in front of a "movie" theatre poster on which were displayed pictures of lions, tigers, elephants and other African wild animals.

"Great guns, Henry!" he said to his nephew, "I'm mighty glad to leave town Saturday afternoon."

"Why are you so anxious to get away?" asked the nephew.

Pointing to the poster on the wall Uncle Hayseed read aloud the words: "To be released on Monday."

Nothing as Good For Asthma. Asthma remedies come and go but every year the sales of the original Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy grow greater and greater. No further evidence could be asked of its remarkable merit. It relieves. It is always of the same unvarying quality which the sufferer from asthma learns to know. Do not suffer another attack, but get this splendid remedy today.

A Distinguished Cabman

It is stated that Kaid Maclean is the only man who ever drove a hansom cab from the coast of Morocco to the capital. The Sultan imported the conveyance in his craze for modernity and civilization, but forgot to import a cabman or to make a road, so the Kaid mounted the perch, whipped up the horse, and set out on a journey of some hundreds of miles across the country. He arrived safely, although on one difficult mountain pass the wheels had to be taken off and the body of the cab carried on the back of a camel.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Improvement of Highways

Of a total sum of $1,200,000, voted by the Saskatchewan government for highways' improvements, $1,002,685.84 was spent on the roads during the year ending April 30, 1914, according to the annual report of the Saskatchewan Highways Commission tabled in the house a few days ago. Of this sum $507,517.02 was spent on road improvement direct and $417,065.69 was spent by municipalities under commission regulations. For steel bridges and concrete abutments there was a vote of $300,000, the total sum spent on this class of constructon being $337,483.18.

Corns, Warts, Bunions

removed for all time and without pain, by applying Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Contains no acids, never burns, always cures, promptly and effectively. Use only "Putnam's."

A clergyman visiting a school, and trying to illustrate the meaning of conscience, asked a class of boys the following question:

"Supposing one of you stole a piece of sugar and put it in your mouth, and some one came in—what would happen?"

"I'd get a thrashing," piped a small voice.

"Yes, but your face would become red, wouldn't it? What would make it do that?"

"Trying to swallow the sugar quick, sir."

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.

Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.

PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

The Bear That Got Away

Your true hunter reckons not the hardships of the trail. He welcomes them. They increase his joy. Even disappointments have a certain fascination. He tells you with great gusto of the deer he didn't kill, and includes the incident in the story he sends to his favorite outdoor magazine. Consider the following paragraph, taken from an account of a bear hunt:

"While putting the dogs into the brush at the bottom of a gulch, something attracted my attention up the mountain side on the rocks. I looked up and beheld a fine little brown bear gazing down upon us. I threw my gun to my shoulder and fired, but an instant late, for just as I pulled the trigger he dropped out of sight behind the rocks. The dogs saw him, however, and the chase was on. Mr. Bear turned into the brush and down the gulch he came, with both dogs close at his heels. Close to the Rancher they crashed through the thick undergrowth—so thick that it was difficult to determine which was bear and which was dog. The Rancher got in several shots, but with no effect. Down the mountain we ran, dogs and bear in the lead, everybody yelling to encourage the dogs and in the hope of scaring the bear up a tree. Breathless and weary, we finally got to the dogs, who were lying down under a tree, 'all in' and no bear in sight. His pace had been too hot for our unhardened pups and he had escaped." (Now hear the conclusion of the matter). "It was the Rancher's first bear and he was much disappointed not to get him. We were all agreed that it was the best sport that we had had in a long time, hence were pretty well satisfied."

It was "the Rancher's first bear," even though it escaped. There spoke the true hunter.

Pills of Attested Value.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success the compounders have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they grow more popular daily.

"Yes, I may say I have an ideal husband."

"An Appolo for looks, a Chesterfield for manners," rhapsodized the girl.

"Those things don't count in husbands, my dear. Mine stays fairly sober and brings most of his salary home."—Pittsburg Post.

"I thought you had thrown Arthur over."

"I did, but you know how a girl throws."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CONQUERED

A New Yorker of wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit may be easily and completely banished in three days with delightful benefit. The author, Edward J. Woods, 280 A, Station E, New York City, will mail his book free on request.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigor, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency are among the many nervous benefits reported. Get rid of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette, snuff or chewing tobacco to pacify morbid desire.

Shipowners Ask Protection

The government have been in communication with the imperial government with respect to the measures taken for the safeguarding and insurance of merchant shipping under the British flag.

It is learned that difficulties have arisen between shippers and shipowners in consequence of the wish of the latter to insert in bills of lading a clause to cover obligations, which they undertake as to any voyages under the war risks insurance scheme, to call at a port in the United Kingodm for information, instruction or advice from the Admiralty or some other department of the government before proceeding on the final stage of the voyage.

The clause in question covers the cargo equally with the ship, and does not prejudice the shipper's interests, and the government hopes no further objection will be made to its insertion.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Soubret—Ravenyolp thinks a great deal of the President.

Comedian—Yes; the President did him the best turn anyone can possibly do an actor.

Soubret—What was it?

Comedian—Gave him an audience.—Judge.

Dr. A.—Why do you always make such particular inquiries as to what your patients eat? Does that assist you in your diagnosis?

Dr. B.—Not that, but it enables me to ascertain their social position and arrange my fees accordingly.

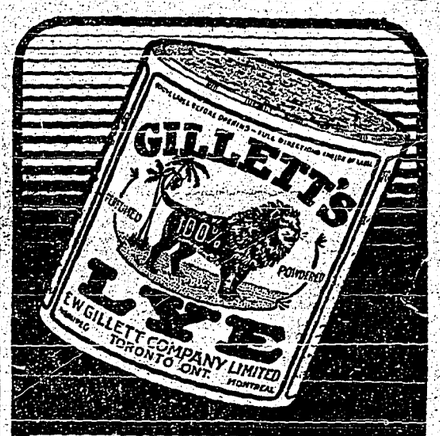
"I'm all fagged out."

"What's the trouble?"

"I've been away for six weeks resting."—Detroit Free Press.

"Are they well mated?"

"Perfectly. She's afraid of automobiles and he can't afford one." Detroit Free Press.



THE STANDARD ARTICLE SOLD EVERYWHERE REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

THE KAISER'S DESPAIR

Realizing That the End is Near, He Makes His Will

(From Our Special Correspondent in Berlin)

It is rumored in Germany that the emperor now realizes that his number is up, and is accordingly making his will, revoking all wills made heretofore.

The will is said to read as follows:

This is the last will and testament of me Wilhelm, the superswanker and ruler of the sausage-eaters, recognizing that I am fairly up against it, and expecting to meet with a violent death at any minute at the hands of brave Johnny Bull, hereby make my last will and testament.

I appoint the Emperor of Austria to be my sole executor (by kind permission of the allies).

1. I give and bequeath to France the territories of Alsace and Lorraine (as this is only a case of returning stolen property, I don't deserve any credit for it, and am not likely to get it either).

2. To Servia I give Austria.

3. To Russia I give Turkey, for the Tzar's Christmas Dinner.

4. To Belgium I should like to give all the thick ears, black eyes and broken noses, that she presented me with when I politely trespassed on her territory.

5. To Admiral Jellicoe I give all my Dreadnoughts, Submarines, Torpedo boat destroyers and fleet of Funkers, what's left of them. He's bound to have them in the end, so this is only anticipating events.

6. To John Bull I give what's left of my army, as his General French seems so handy at turning my men into sausage meat, I suppose he means to finish the job with his Kitchener, the champion German-sausage cooker.

7. To the British museum I leave my famous moustaches, souvenir of the greatest swanker in this or any other age.

8. To Mrs. Pankhurst and the wild women I leave my mailed fist, they'll find it useful, no doubt, when they resume their Militant tactics.

9. To Sir Ernest Shackleton I leave the Pole. I've been up it for so long that I regard it as my own property.

(Signed) H.I.M. WILHELM.

Lord of the Land, Sea and Air. Not forgetting the Sausage and Lager Beer.

Signed by the above named WILHELM as his last will in the presence of us his ministers and keepers present at the same time, who in his presence and in the presence of each other, have hitherto subscribed our names as witnesess.

Baron Von Sauerkraut.

Graf von Munichlagerbier.

LIGHT BOOZE

Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three or four years of coffee drinking I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because both contain the drug caffeine).

"After being married, Husband begged me to leave off coffee for he feared that it had already hurt me almost beyond repair, so I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug; but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clearer-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

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

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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

C. F. HAYES, Owner and Editor.

CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, NOV. 13

The West Never Fails

With Kootenay being asked for 200 men for the Second Contingent and double that number begging to be sent, and remembering that our own Creston Valley had seventeen men offering where only ten could be taken, one is taken aback to read a few days ago that in New Brunswick it had been found necessary to conduct a campaign to secure enough recruits to make up the quota from that province.

In Montreal things were even worse for military officials there had to request Alberta to supply 200 additional men to make up a shortage in the number required from the Quebec city.

To help Montreal out 100 volunteers were called for in Edmonton and the same number in Calgary. In Edmonton almost 500 responded to this call in less than ten hours, and in Calgary the response was equally gratifying.

Out in this country the trouble seems to be to find places for the host of men not only willing but anxious to go to the front, though in this case it would be more pleasant if the men of Alberta could go as Albertans connected with Alberta units.

It begins to look very much as if in this business of patriotism while the east, or some parts of it, are quite willing to do the shouting the bulk of the fighting is to be left to the westerners.

Looking to Prosperity

Following the "buy a bale of cotton" movement which to a great extent temporarily relieved the financial worries of the southern cotton planters, comes a "buy a box of apples" appeal in the west, and an announcement from the American Tobacco Co. of its readiness to buy cotton in return for a "buy a pound of tobacco" movement.

All of which tempts the New York World to remark that "Perhaps in the end general prosperity will receive a boost through a system of sentimental barter all round."

While intending its remark to be taken humorously the statement, it seems to us, comes close to the heart of the truth.

If everybody in the Crestan Valley will continue to buy all they need as nearly up to the line of his normal purchasing power as he can it will do much to maintain the accustomed level of our common prosperity.

The man who can afford but who fails to live up to last year's standard has neglected to consider how his action affects the tradespeople and their families—and those the tradespeople employ, and their families. If his own income has not been seriously offected by the war he is not playing the part of a good citizen in refraining from his normal purchases.

It is beginning to be recognized throughout the country that the man who thinks he is helping himself by hoarding his cash, or postponing the payment of his current accounts, is altogether mistaken.

What the country needs now more than ever is more courage. This is not a time for Canadians to be "quitters." It is a time for prudence and economy, but not for hysterical economy.

A Good Man Gone

Not for some days to come will Nelson have the same attraction for newspaper men in general and Kootenay and Boundary scribes in particular, as was the case before the departure last week of W. Garland Foster, editor and manager of the Nelson Daily News, with the Second Canadian Contingent.

Of his newspaper ability the Daily News speaks most eloquently. When he took over its management six years ago it was about due for the discard; today for a small-city daily, the News takes off its hat to none.

Under Mr. Foster there was nothing sectional about the News. Its policy was to boost Kootenay and Boundary first, last and all the time—and it played no favorites.

Personally, they don't make them any whiter than Foster. Differ with him you might, but dislike him, never. In times of adversity or prosperity he was there with the good word and a lift if within his ability, and you were as welcome as the flowers in May at the News office any hour of the day or night; in the field of B.C. journalism, at least, he was the noblest Roman of them all.

His appointment to command the Kootenay and Boundary volunteers to the Second Contingent will be appreciated by those under him, and here's hoping he comes back equally renowned with the sword as with the pen—and with a cluster of medals imposing enough to outshine the great white way on Baker street, when he marches out on state occasions.

His successor on the News, Robb Sutherland, shapes up well, and there is every indication that the News will continue to be the worthy champion of everything in the Interests of Kootenay and the Boundary.

United States Elections.

Our neighbors to the south had their annual November ballot box battle last week, and now that the returns have all been tabulated the outstanding feature of the balloting would seem to be the collapse of the Progressive party.

Apparently the insurgent Republcans have very discreetly crawled back into their old party band wagon, and likely the last has been heard of the Roosevelt Bull Moosers as an effective fighting force in American national politics.

In view of this getting together of the two elements in the opposition ranks it was to be expected the going would not be so easy for the Democrats. Whether their losses have been more than normal has not yet been asserted by the political statisticians, but the Wilson party is still in control of Congress.

What the Democratic party has now to worry about is that with the Progressives out of the way it is certain that a normal Republican vote will be polled in the next national election, and a normal Republican vote would spell disaster to Democratic hopes.

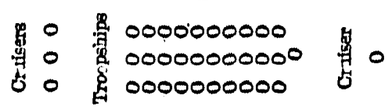
Which in turn means that between now and next presidential election President Wilson will have to do considerable "making good" if he hopes to carry his party through to another victory and himself to a second term in the White House.

The Ocean Trip

Continued from Page 1

lowed with 30 minutes hard running up and down the promenade deck, then, break away to clean cabins and kits. Breakfast follows at 7a.m. and Sick parade at 8a.m., General again at 9 a.m. for Sword Drill, which is kept going until 11a.m. then General Inspection of ship, followed by dinner at 12 noon. At 2p.m. the bugles again call us to muster, when we are given another two hours drill, after which we are allowed to indulge in sports, or spend the time as we please, till 10:15 p.m. when all lights are put out and the day closes.

Oct. 2nd we are called to muster at Reveille and find our ship at anchor and upon making inquiries of the ship's company find that we are lying in Gaspe Basin (a splendid anchorage in the Gulf of St. Laurence) and will remain at this place until all the vessels carrying troops have come in. So far one can count twenty-eight troopships and four Cruisers, but it is said, there are five or six more vessels to come in yet. Our day on board is spent in drill, with sword and rifle, varied with lectures, and I pause here to remark, that the soldier of today is given credit for possessing a measure of intelligence. As we are told that our duty is to accumulate knowledge, by asking and demanding information of what is going on in as far as it affects us. The idea of the ordinary soldier of some few years ago, asking or demanding, information from his officers, with regard to what was transpiring about him, is too funny to contemplate. During the afternoon of the second, we receive several visits from Naval Officers, and there is much signalling going on between the different ships in the fleet. We also receive a visit from the Hon. Sam Hughes, who is distributing a circular letter among the soldiers, and incidently boosting himself. All the vessels in the fleet are painted a dull slate color, so there are no distinctive markings between ships other than structural ones, it makes the ships look very dirty, but I suppose the looks are secondary to safety. During the evening of this day we are told that General Von Kluck has surrendered, and the news is received with many cheers I wonder if it is true? We finish this day with a concert in the main dining room. On Oct. 3rd we leave Gaspe Bay at 3:15 p.m. and steam out to sea. The convoy comprises abont 31 Troopships and 4 Cruisers, the formation for travelling, being three lines, with a distance of 3 miles between each line and half a mile between each ship. Each line is headed by a Cruiser and one Cruiser brings up the rear. It is a very impressive sight to see the ships following in such array and I wish I were able to send you a photo of the convoy, but alas it is impossible. The whole convoy was under the command of Rear Admiral, R. E. Weimy's commanding G Squadron of Cruisers, and his orders to the fleet are that vessels shall not show any lights at night during duration of voyage. The cruisers are the Eclipse, Lecinna, and others the names of which I could not learn and the ships in the convoy embrace the: Bermudian, Royal Edward, Alumnia, Andenia, Athenia, Bermudian, Corinthian, Caribbean, Canada, Franconia, Cassandra, Virginian, Monmouth, Ivernia, Laurentic, Lakonia, Royal George, Scotian, Arcadian, Corinthian, Scandinavian, Grampian, Zealand, Tyrolia, Tunisian, Manitou, Montreal, Montezuma, Ruthenia, Megantic, Saxonia, Sicilian, and Lapland. The sketch will better illustrate our method of travelling.



To avoid running each other down in foggy weather or at nights each vessel, except the last ones, towed behind them a large log of wood painted red, at the end of a stont rope. The theory of thr thing was alright but it did not work out well in practice as far as our ship was concerned, for the vessel immediately behind got our rope and log mixed up with its propeller and caused a general mixup. The lookouts are more careful now. It is to be hoped the weather does not get bad, or with so many ships in close quarters we will be climbing on board each other. We have started a cricket team on board and between drills we manage to get in a little fport.

Oct, 4—Our muster roll this morning was very slim. The vessel has been rolling about during the night and a number of them have been put out of action, though there are enough stirring for a fine church service, and a concert in the evening.

Oct. 5—Our lines are unbroken as far as the eye can see, I regret not being able to send a view of the magnificent scene. It is very doubtful if so many ships ever sailed across the Atlantic in company before, certainly never before were so many ships engaged on such a mission. During the morning there was some excitement—man overboard from one of the centre ships, however he was speedily recovered but whether dead or alive I cannot say. Still more excitement later in the day when a ship appeared in the distance, then disappeared. One of the cruisers gave chase and was away all night, re.appearing in the morning when we learned the disappearing ship was a White Star Line boat who thinking she had run into same hostile ships turned tail and left. Another boat that sailed too close to us was ordered to fall in behind and bear us company, the reason being very obvious. Our cruisers are very busy; first one and then the other taking turns to go ahead and scout, so we are well guarded.

I will conclude this chapter now or you will tire of reading it. Make due allowance for inconvenience in writing as the ship has been rolling steadily for days and this is written at odd moments, when chance affords. No doubt out of my disjointed remarks remarks your readers will be able to glean sufficient to give them some idea of how we are faring. With kind regards to all, Yours truly,

R. SINCLAIR SMITH

King George Hotel

THE HOME OF THE TRANSIENT

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR HOTEL IN THE KOOTENAYS

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.

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R. M. REID, Ticket Agent, Creston, or

R. DAWSON, Dist. Pass. Agt., Calgary

SMALL DEBT ACT.

SUMMONS

Plaint No. 35

In the Small Debts Court of Creston, holden at the Police Court:

Between WM. H. KEMP, Plaintiff; And DENNIS B. HOWARD, trading as D. B. Howard or Howard Bros., Defendant.

You are hereby summoned to appear at a Small Debts Court to be holden at the Police Court, Creston, on the Twelfth Day of December, 1914, at the hour of 8 o'clock of the afternoon, to answer the Plaintiff to a claim, the particulars of which are hereunto annexed.

Dated this 11th of December, 1914.

GUY LOWENBURG
W. S. WATSON
Magistrates.

Debt or Claim	$100.00
Cost of Plaint	8.00
	$108.00

To the Defendant Dennis B. Howard, trading as D. B. Howard or Howard Bros.

DENNIS B. HOWARD, trading as Dennis B. Howard or Howard Bros., in Account with W. H. KEMP—

Oct. 1, 1914—To Rent - - $100.00

WIRE NETTING

all widths up to 6 feet, will be cleared at cost. Be early as the quantity is limited.

JACKSON'S TEAS

the best in Creston —try them and be convinced

New Stock of Rubbers

You really should have them this weather Brand new stock and prices down to hard pan

FRANK H. JACKSON GENERAL MERCHANT CRESTON

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

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

J. B. Moran - - Prop.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 REST, $13,500,000

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. S28

C. G. BENNETT Manager Creston Branch

Get Your Fruit Trees, Bushes, and Ornamentals of Every Description from the

Largest and Best Nursery in the West

1000 Acres Under Cultivation

Buy From THE

BRITISH COLUMBIA NURSERIES CO. Limited

Our Specialty: "One year trees on 3-year whole roots"

Grown and Packed by Men of Lifelong Experience

NO IRRIGATION NO WINTER INJURY

Write for 80-page Illustrated Catalogue to

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Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

Shipment of McLaughlin Sleighs and Cutters on Hand

TEAM SLEIGHS

Harness, Single and Double and Supplies on Hand

Several Sets of Second-Hand Harness

Sleighs and Cutters COAL FOR SALE

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MONEY TO LOAN

6% MONEY MONEY 6%

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable Real Estate security; liberal privileges

Correspondence solicited

A. C. AGENCY COMPANY

755 Gas Electric Bldg. DENVER, Colo.

ALICE SIDING

Fall ploughing is finished for this season.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson of Wyndel were visiting friends here on Sunday.

Mr. Churchill who is under the weather, is having a visit from his son, James.

Reed & Matherare hard at it—in the fine weather—clearing land on the Humming Bird Ranch.

The school attendance is up to fifteen this month—one less than the same month last year.

If our information is correct Alice Siding will have a representative on the Third Canadian Contingent.

The first dance of the season will be held on Saturday night at the home of Scotty Todd. Dancing at eight o'clock and a good time for all who attend.

Get ready for a cold winter is the advice of John Miller. He has just butchered his hogs and finds the melts unusually thick—a sure sign of cold weather.

The coyotes appear to be more numerous than usual this year and some of our hunters will help meet the high cost of living by doing some trapping this year.

Duck Creek may imagine it is the leader in producing carrot crops but Mr. Rose is digging two acres of turnips this week that cannot be excelled anywhere in the valley. He is feeding a dozen head of cattle this winter.

We have made careful enquiries and find it was stumps P. Hagen was pulling with his team instead of carrots as reported last week, so have concluded the writer of the Duck Creek news must have been celebrating the night before and consequently could not be sure it was not tamarack stumps.

KITCHENER

Mrs. Laskay of Sirdar spent a day in Kitchener, visiting Mrs. J. T. Burgess.

H. Rymell returned from Nelson on Saturday,

It looks as if it would be a long time before Mr. Carnegie's peace institution will be paying dividends.

M. Jephson, an employee of G. A. Hunt's, met with an accident the other day. In some way he missed his footing while working on top of a pile of ties and falling to the ground his shoulder came in contact with a rock. He was taken to Creston, where Dr. Henderson dressed his shoulder, but found no bones broken.

The Indians are on their annual hunt in this district and you find their tepees at every turn of the road, and even in the city limits.

S. A. Reid is one of our real busy men; he is all around and back the same day.

Karl Lennie of Yahk was a caller in this city one day last week.

J. Nicholas formerly of P.Q., now from here, left between trains. Must have been in a hvrry.

Our B. C. Budget

Greenwood's donations to the Patriotic Fund are in excess of expectations.

Hunter & Glaspie have taken out 2,000 telegraph poles north of Nakup for the National Pole company.

Col. MacKay has gone to Victoria to convince the authorities that Fernie armory should be built at once.

Geo. Higgle of Vernon is selling his Angora goats by auction and giving the money to the Belgian relief work.

Four ladies were candidates for election as directors of Slocan Lake Agricultural Society—none of whom were elected.

Two of the Grand Forks volunteers to the Second Contingent were married just two days prior to leaving for Victoria,

W. R. Wilson, manager of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co., presented each of the Fernie volunteers with a pipe and pouch of tobacco.

Natal volunteers to the second contingent were presented with a flag. $25 will be paid to the soldier bringing it home and $100 to the man who plants it in Berlin.

Violin lake, six miles from Rossland which was stocked with trout about four years ago, is yielding good results of late. Rossland anglers have made some fine catches one trout weighing 4½ pounds.

War on Hard Times

Help to Boost it Along!

HOW CAN YOU DO IT?

By dealing with local men as much as possible.

Give them a chance to figure on an order before sending it away; you are not doing justice either to yourself or the Valley.

The more money you send to catalogue houses the higher you have to pay for goods bought locally.

It takes so much to run a business and the bigger the turnover the less it costs to run the business.

We are prepared to meet Eaton's prices on anything we carry of the same quality.

If we get Eaton's prices and Eaton's terms we could make a bigger profit than we are now getting. Try us and see.

LANCASTER & CO.

THE QUALITY STORE

The total amount paid into the Canadian Patriotic Fund in the Okanagan Valley up to October 31. was $2804.70,

The C.P.R. is asking for a reduction on its water rate at Greenwood on account of the consumption being very small.

Two hundred and eleven voters were added to the list in the city of Rossland during the registration month of October.

$21.50 was made at a patriotic cushion raffle at Greenwood. Wite the money 68 pairs of sox were purchased and forwarded east.

Plans are now under way for preparing a shipment of Christmas presents to volunteers who left Grand Forks for the front.

Mr. Alisebrook has grown some 6½ pound carrots on his Kaslo ranch this summer, some of the smallest ones were as big as a man's arm.

The Nakusp Belgian relief fund has contributed $50 in cash and shipped large boxes of clothing, weighing nearly a ton, to the Belgian consul at Vancouver,

Within a month the wives and children of men who are on the way to the front from Fernie will be receiving upwards of $240 per month from the Patriotic Fund.

In Rossland the number of alien enemies reporting to the police once a month according to their undertaking is very much smaller than the number residing there.

Rossland has already shipped to the Red Cross headquarters at Quebec 192 nightshirts, 73 flannel shirts, 183 pairs of sox, 36 dozen handkerchiefs, and many other articles of the sort.

For the past month or more the C. P. R. has been the big consumer of Fernie coal and products, the Trail smelter and the railway accounting for most of the coal and coke that left here.

R. Reading, C.P.R. Agent at Fernie has again received the $50 prize for the best kept station garden in the Alberta division. This is the third year in succession that Mr. Reading has won this honor.

Kaslo producers are getting 10 cents for pork which the butchers retail at 30 cents, which leads the Kootenaian to observe that between 10 cents per pound that the producer gets and the 30 cents the consumer pays, there's a big long ways, almost as long as from here to Tipperary.

Fernie Free Press:—Lt.-Col. J. McKay sent nine military prisoners from Cranbrook to Vernon yesterday. Some of the men were Austrians who were arrested while attempting to leave the country, and others are Germans who refused to give the required guarantees which would give them their liberty on parole.

Kaslo Kootenaian:—A letter has been sent by the municipal authorities to the Attorney-general, asking for advice as what to do in the case of registered Austrians residing within the city limits who refuse to report monthly. Advice is also asked as to what is to be done in case of residents of other nationalities who are siding with the enemy and openly preaching sedition.

Many cases of destitution are reported from around Fernie and applications for relief are numerous.

Liquor License Act

Section 48

Notice is hereby given that on the 1st day of December next application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for the transfer of the license for the sale of liquor by retail in and upon the premises known as the King George Hotel, situate at Creston, British Columbia, from W. A. Heron of Creston British Columbia.

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1914.

W. A. HERON, Holder of License for the Creston Trading Co., Ltd.

J. H. DOYLE, Applicant for Transfer for the Creston Trading Co., Ltd.

CRESTON and SKYLARK MINERAL CLAIMS

Situate in the Nelson Mining Division of West Kootenay. Where located, near Wyndel, on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Guy Lowenburg, acting as the duly anthorized agent of G. A. Becker, Free Miner's Certificate No. 85711B, and the Estate of Mary Walsh (deceased), Free Miners Certificate No. 85703B, intend sixty days after the date hereof to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claims.

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

Dated this 1st day of November, 1914.

GUY LOWENBURG.

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.

Keep it handy on your desk

DESK WORK EXACTS PENALTIES

Liver and Bowels slow down. Tone them up with

Abbey's Effer-vescent Salt

25c and 60c at all Druggists and Stores. Take Abbey Vita Tablets for Sick Nerves.

The Way of the Frog

The extent to which the actions of animals are determined by pure unreasoning instinct is a matter of some dispute. It has been stated that a frog will snap at any small moving object regardless of its character and of hunger or satiety. Some experiments seem to indicate that the frog is capable of greater discrimination than has been credited to him. Thus, for example, a frog was offered hairy caterpillars, which it promptly seized and with equal promptness spat out again. But after about four to seven such injudicious attempt the frog had learned his lesson, and thereafter refused similar fare. In another experiment earthworms were so connected with a source of electricity that the frog received a shock on touching the worm. The frog duly devoured the prey and showed no signs of discomfort. However, he refused for seven days to touch another species of worms. Similarly the frog could be taught to avoid worms on which oil of cloves or acicium chloride had been spread, although such "doctored" prey was not spit out, but only digested.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Good Enough

"Hallo, kiddy," said little Jennie's uncle, as he met her going to school. "What's the matter?"

"Mummie won't let me go fishing with Charlie after school," she whimpered, on the verge of tears.

"Never mind, dear. Why not?"

"Don't know, but I ain't goin'!"

"You musn't say 'ain't,' Jen," remonstrated her uncle. "You must say 'I am not going, he is not going, she is not going, we are not going, you are not going.'"

The child fixed her eyes on him attentively.

"Now, do you think you can remember all that?" he inquired kindly.

Jennie's face lightened up.

"Sure, uncle, course I can. There ain't none of us goin'!"

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Madge—Would you marry a spendthrift, my dear?

Marjorie—It wouldn't be so bad if he were just starting out on his career.—Answers.

First Student—I'm so glad you've taken Greek!

Second Student—I havn't taken it; I've only been exposed to it.—Yale Record.

BLISTERS ON FEET COULD NOT SLEEP

Skin Much Inflamed. Itched and Smarted. Could Not Wear Shoes. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Healed.

Victoria St., Thetford Mines West, Que. —"One day I was repairing a valve on top of a boiler when a steam pipe close to my feet burst scalding both. Blisters came on my feet and I could not wear my shoes. The skin was very much inflamed and it gave me such pain that I could not sleep at night. I was treated for ten days with no improvement so tried ointments but none did any good.

"One day I came across the Cuticura advertisement and decided to try a sample. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment gave me such relief and stopped the itching and smarting so quickly that I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and some more Cuticura Soap. Now the wounds are entirely healed and the scars have quite disappeared." (Signed) William Neck, Jan. 31, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

In selecting a toilet soap why not procure one possessing delicate emollient properties sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness and roughness, prevent pore-clogging, soften and soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and scalp health generally? Such a soap combined with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most fragrant and refreshing of flower odors, is Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

Use of Rubber in Mending Body

When tissues or organs of the body are damaged and living grafts are not available for repairs, inert substances are sometimes introduced to replace bone, cartilage or fat. Silver has proven a very valuable material supplied by the metals, and paraffin has been found suitable for certain applications.

The use of rubber for internal mending is a quite recent subject of experiment. About five years ago Dr. Sullivan, an American physician, showed that the bileduct could be replaced with a rubber tube, and since then sheet rubber has been successfully tried for such purposes as closing the aperture in a damaged blood vessel and repairing the torn abdominal wall of a hernia victim. The rubber patches tend to become covered with living tissue after a few months.

The latest idea is that of Fieschi, the Italian surgeon, who replaces lost substance with porous sponge of rubber, into which living cells penetrate, and thus build up new tissue. A tampon of rubber sponge effectively closed the aperture in two operations for hernia of the thigh.

It Testifies For Itself.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil needs no testimonial of its powers other than itself. Whoever tries it for coughs or colds, for cuts or contusions, for sprains or burns, for pains in the limbs or body, well know that the medicine proves itself and needs no guarantee. This shows why this Oil is in general use.

Prince of Wales' Motto

According to a press correspondent, Welshmen have a theory about "Ich Dien," based on a tradition that at his birth which took place at Carnarvon Edward II. was presented, in the arms of a nurse, to a gathering of Welsh chieftains.

His father, Edward I., pointing to the baby, is said to have exclaimed, "Eich dyn," the Welsh for "Your man."

The pronunciation of this Welsh phrase is the same as "Ich dien," to which it has, it is suggested, been corrupted since.

Remembering that this baby was the first English Prince of Wales, the Welsh explanation of "Ich dien" is not unreasonable, however, it may strike at the roots of the historical derivation, from the arms of the blind King of Bavaria, defeated in battle by a former famous Prince of Wales.

Tommy is a very precocious youngster, and has an answer for almost every one. A few mornings ago his father was talking to him about sleeping late in the morning. "Pa," said Tommy, "do you know that light travels 186,360 feet per second?"

"Yes," replied the father, "but what of that?"

"Why, if it goes as fast as that is it any wonder that it gets up in the morning before I do?" asked Tommy. And the father subsided.

PLEASED TO RECOMMEND BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Henri Bernier, Anceline, Que., writes: "It is with pleasure that I recommend Baby's Own Tablets, which I have given my little ones for stomach and bowel troubles, constipation, loss of sleep and simple fevers. No mother of young children should be without them." The Tablets are guaranteed to be free from injurious drugs and may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Canny Scot

As Sandy holed out on the first green his friend from over the border asked:

"And how many strokes did you take?"

"Eight," replied the Scot.

"Ah," said the Englishman. "I took seven; so that's my hole."

The Scotsman ventured no reply; but when on the second green the Englishman repeated his former question, and made inquiry as to the number of strokes taken by his opponent, the latter nodded his head, and, with an expression of infinite wisdom on his face, gently murmured:

"Nay, nay, my mannie; this time it's my turn to ask first."

The Correct Count

Father and the three children were to give mother a birthday gift in combination. The youngest child was selected to make the presentation address. She prepared for it carefully, and thus delivered it in due season:

"Dear, mamma, the gift is presented to you by your three children and your one husband."

Circumvent Import Prohibiton

The attention of the government has been directed to attempts by United States commission houses to circumvent the orders in council prohibiting the importation to Canada of German and Austrian goods.

Letters have been sent by those houses to Canadian merchants offering to supply goods manufactured in enemy countries. All such goods sent to Canada will be confiscated and Canadian merchants are appealed to on patriotic grounds to give no commercial patronage to the enemy's industries.

"What's the matter; scared o' that boy that's chasing you?"

"No."

"Then what are you running away from him for?"

"I'm not running away. I'm just retreating for strategical purposes."—Detroit Free Press.

Transmission of Sound Through Water

Sound is transmitted through water faster than through air and far more accurately, both as to direction and volume. Submarine signals have been employed in various forms for the purpose of preventing collisions of vessels at sea. A new type of warning device has been perfected, to be used under water, in the form of an electric oscillator or vibrator. This is attached to the inner side of the vessel's hull and is capable of transmitting a note through the water, a distance of more than 25 miles.

The sound waves are produced in the oscillator by the vibration of a diaphragm, which obtains its motion from electrical impulses induced in a cylinder of copper inside a casing, suspended in an electromagnet. The sounds are received by a similarly constructed mechanism of reverse action. In making tests of the machine, a song from a talking machine record was plainly heard in a tank of water located a good distance from the source. It is said that the echo which is returned to the ship from an iceberg or other object can be utilized to prevent disasters.

Critic's Highest Function

To ascertain the master current in the literature of an epoch, and to distinguish this from all minor currents, is the critic's highest function; in discharging it he shows how far he possesses the most indispensable quality of his office—justness of spirit.—Matthew Arnold.

Neuralgia of the Heart

This Letter Tells of Wonderful Change Effected by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Mr. James G. Clark, Fosterville, York county, N.B., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from what the doctors said was neurlagia of the heart. The pain started in the back of the neck and worked down into the region of the heart. Though I had taken a lot of medicine of one kind and another, I could not get anything to help me until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

"When I began this treatment I could not rest in bed, except by sitting upright, on account of the dreadful pains about the heart and the quick, loud beating. The change which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has made in my condition is wonderful. It has entirely overcome these symptoms, and is making me strong and well. If this statement will help to relieve the suffering of others, you are at liberty to use it."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a true tonic and the greatest of nerve restoratives. 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

An Obvious Truth

Among those visiting an art exhibition held recently in Cincinnati was an old German who wandered about, looking at the paintings with interest. Finally, he stopped before a portrait which showed a man sitting in a high-backed chair. Tacked to the frame was a small white placard, reading: "A portrait of J. F. Jones, by himself."

The aged Teuton read the card, and then chuckled sarcastically:

"Vot fools is dese art beoples," he muttered. "Anybody dot looks at dot picture vould know dot Jones is by himself. Nobody else is in der picture."

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs,—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,

Yours truly,
W. C. McCUEAN,

14 St. Paul street,
Care Oliver Typewriter Co.
P.S.—Kindly answer at once.

A Possible Result

A good story is told on a Washington lawyer. At a trial in Baltimore he summoned as a witness a youthful physician, and naturally in the cross-examination he seized the occasion to be sarcastic. "Are you," demanded the lawyer, "entirely familiar with the symptoms of concussion of the brain?" The young physician replied, "Yes, sir, I am." Then the smart lawyer put a hypothetical case before the doctor, in this way: "If my learned friend, Mr. Reid, and myself should bang our heads together, would we get concussion of the brain?" The young physician calmly replied, "Mr. Reid might."

Constipation—

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

REPEATING RIFLES

TALK to a representative sporting goods dealer or a big game hunter about game rifles and Remington-UMC is on his tongue in a minute.

He knows that Remington-UMC Big Game Rifles have stood the test of actual service use. He feels safe in recommending them to friend and customer, as a friendly favor or a business transaction.

Let your sporting goods dealer show you the Remington-UMC High Power Slide Action Repeaters—.25 Rem., .30 Rem., .32 Rem., .38-.40 Rem. and .44 Rem. calibres. He either has them in stock already, or can get them for you.

To keep your gun cleaned and lubricated *right*, use Rem Oil, the new powder solvent, rust preventative, and gun lubricant.

REMINGTON ARMS-UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO. Windsor, Ontario

Guard the rising generation by using always in the home

EDDY'S "SES-QUI" NON-POISONOUS MATCHES

Positively harmless to children, even if accidentally swallowed, because the composition with which the heads are tipped, contain no poisonous ingredients

THE KAISER'S MANNER OF WARFARE

"TO PARIS OR DIE."

Twilight has driven its shadows,
Within the rest-giving glades,
Counselling retreat 'mong the echoes,
Away from the front barricades;
Sleep, like an angel of mercy,
Flutters an hour or two,
Over the whole battalion,
Poising to bid it adieu.

Then, as if 'twere a moment,
The silver threads of the dawn
Tickle the eyes of the soldiers,
To tell them of sleep come and gone;
Instant, the lines range in silence,
Awaiting the foe to appear,
Watching the far-away hill-crest,
To stay his onward career.

Wrath has its war-engines ready,
Man unto man all in place—
Still scanning the fringe of the sky-line
To find what there is to efface:
"See! yonder they come!" runs the whisper,
"Their line is thousands in length!"
"Steady there, lads!" runs the order,
"They have lines beyond for their strength!"

Wrath has its war-engines ready,
Eager the word to obey:—
"Marksmen, give heed to your eyesight,
"And hold the rascals at bay!"
"Fire!" and the roar of destruction
Litters the brow of the hill,
Sweep after flash a-following,
With nothing to do but to kill.

Lo! and behind comes a filling
Of gaps in the staggering line;
And again the sweep of the marksmen
Fulfils its deadly design:
Once, twice, and thrice, there's a dropping
Of wounded and dead all a-heap:
Once, twice and thrice, the in-filling
Continues as sweep follows sweep.

Once and again there's a stampede
To run from the hurricane,
"To Paris or die!" its allaying
As climb they the ramparts of slain:
"Slaughter, God save us, what wots it,
"If the slaughter but win us the day?
"'Tis not for a German to grumble,
"The Kaiser we all must obey!"

"Hasten then up the advancing
"A fourth reinforcement with aid!"
What! aid to a rampart of bloodshed,
Be-huddled brigade by brigade?
Can courage climb over that rampart,
Or break through that wall of the dead—
Built up, as it were, of our bravest,
While wrestling with fate overhead?—

Horses and men in their trappings,
The victims of far-away wrath,
Struck sudden by no one advancing,
O'erwhelmed by disaster and death?
O God! what an ending to bravery,
As it scrambles around its despair—
Harnessed to pride and the warfare
Of a Kaiser daring to dare!

Flee, flee ye away from the carnage,
The cry is a "sauve qui peut!"
Flee, flee from such battlefield slaughter,
With no one near to pursue!
Ay, flee from the wrath of such thunder,
And the cloud-bursts from out yonder glade!
Turn, turn from that rampart of carnage,
And its roadway of horrors evade!

Victory! you say. Who says it?
Fatigue enforcing retreat,
Sweeping the crest of the hillside,
Where ruin and rescue have met?
Say it again! Then pray ye
That the good-will of peace mend its gait—
To rescue the twentieth century
From a Kaiser whose wrath's out of date!

—J. M. Harper.

"There are two methods of making warfare" says General Joffre. "One is to employ troops in masses and the other is to fight in extended order. The former is the German method. It is immensely costly in life, but our opponents can afford it for two reasons, namely, their immense superiority of numbers, and the fact that their men are so disciplined to mechanical obedience that they fight best when closely held together under the personal command of their officers. In other words, the generalship of the French and British allies is to save the lives of the men under command as far as possible, whereas the generalship of the Germans is to sacrifice life ad libitum, in victory or defeat. Is the Kaiser a Teuton marauder resuscitated from the centuries of mediaevalism?

To Correct German Ignorance

A Reuter's despatch from The Hague says a Dutch company has been formed, under the presidency of Dr. Fruin, keeper of the state archives with the purpose of restoring the library at Louvain which was destroyed by the Germans. Many of the country's prominent persons have been invited to participate.

Miller's Worm Powders can do no injury to the most delicate child. Any child, infant or in the state of adolescence, who is infested with worms can take this prepaartion without a qualm of the stomach, and will find in it a sure relief and a full protection from these destructive pests, which are responsible for much sickness and great suffering to legions of little ones.

Puzzled Diner to restaurant waiter)—What have you got for dinner?

Waiter — Roastbeeffricaseedchickenstewedlambhashbakedandfriedpotatoesjampuddingmilkandcoffee.

Puzzled Diner—Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighteenth and nineteenth syllables.

A Profusion of Telephones

There are in Stockholm about eighty thousand telephone subscribers for a population of a little over three hundred and fifty thousand, or one for every four and a half inhabitants. Practically speaking, there is not a person in Stockholm who has not the telephone or who cannot be reached by it. The telephone exists not only in nearly every house and every shop, even the humblest, but in most houses on every floor, and in hotels they are in every room in the establishment. In the principal streets and thoroughfares there are telephone kiosks which any passerby can enter and use by dropping a penny in the slot.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

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SOME LETTERS RECEIVED FROM SOLDIERS IN THE FIGHTING LINE

OPINIONS EXPRESSED OF TROOPS OF THE ENEMY

Estimates of the Fighting Qu lities of the German Troops by Some of the British Soldiers at the Front—Have Little Respect For Their Methods

In a letter which has just been received in London, an officer in the Cavalry Division now serving in France, pays a magnificent tribute to the resolute spirit, courage and endurance of British troops. The following are extracts from the letter:

I am writing this by the roadside, so excuse writing. We've had the hell of a time. All by ourselves—the English against a force of Germans five times as big. Our troops have been wonderful. Beat to the world ,tired and hungry, they have fought grandly, but they are well worn now. The infantry were grand and the cavalry saved them again and again, covering their *retreat in magnificent manner.* I am coming back all right, never fear. Have been in such tight corners, and under such fire, that if I was meant to go I should have gone by now I am sure.

I have just found my kit. I haven't changed anything for a week or taken off my boots for five days. I looked too filthy for words, and have been looking after my own horse, and have ridden one all the time as I could not get the others. He is rather beat, but he is a real plucked one and refuses to go lame. He keeps his condition well, too, considering. I hope I shall pick up the others today.

I hear our navy has done well, and also Russia. We've fought rear-guard actions now for a week, and I don't think any troops in the world could have done it except us and, perhaps, the Japanese. The infantry are too pitiable for words in some cases, but they stagger on, and never once have I met a straggler laboring on, but he has had his rie still and forced a smile whether wounded or not.

I am so dreadfully sorry for the inhabitants. Their villages set on fire by shells, and they running about with their few precious things not knowing where to go. Truly war is a most awful thing. I never realized it before. All the people are awfully good to us. * * * I've been very hungry at time! Never had more than three hours' sleep a night last week, and not always that. I hope and expect things will look up soon.

I hear the 600th Rifle Brigade and Guards have covered themselves with glory. I haven't seen them. * * * The convents are grand and the nuns splendid. We were done awfully well by them. We subscribed to one between ourselves.

Later.—I have found my horses at the town where all the cavalry were supposed to concentrate. My servant says he heard I was dead, and he never thought to see me again. That all comes from the squadron being split up the other afternoon under a heavy fire. Awful affair. So if I am reported dead or missing don't believe it, as I am not.

Two wounded Highlanders, who have reached Glasgow from the Mons fighting line, declare that the German infantry could not shoot "for nuts." It was the shrapnel and lyddite shells that did the damage. The accuracy of the enemy's artillery was marvellous, but the aeroplanes first of all flew at a great height over the Allies' entrenchments and hurried back with information regarding the range.

We of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders took up a position facing a wood where the Germans were in strong force. As they emerged our boys met them with a raking rifle fire, which mowed them down. On they came again and again with the same devastating result. Their bullets came whistling around us, but we were indifferent, the markmanship being very poor. The German infantry carry their rifles under their arms, the butts resting on their hips, and they fire as they march. As the enemy poured out en masse into the open it was like the exodus from the Celtic and Rangers Scottish Cup final! Man, if they were only three to one we could go through them easily, but when it comes to 10 to one strategy as well as bravery has to be considered.

A favorite position for the enemy to take up is behind massed stooks of grain, where they are unseen. At night time they advance to new points of attack, and as soon as daylight breaks, their fusillade of heavy firing is renewed. Many of the Germans, when captured, present a pitiful spectacle, and frequently drop on their knees beseeching mercy. The British regiments, as they pass through the French and Belgian towns are everywhere received with marked hospitality, little children even rushing forward to kiss the hands of the soldiers.

Sir Robert Edgecumbe, of Newquay, has received a letter from his son, Lieutenant O. P. Edgecumbe, 1st Battalion D.C.L.I., serving on the staff of General Haking, in which the following passages occur:

For the last week or 10 days we have been fighting hard, and are now for one day resting. Altogether during five days and five nights I got six hours' sleep, and so am rather weary. However, bullets and a real enemy are a wonderful stimulant, and I feel as fit as anything. All our men are somewhat fatigued, but are very keen and full of fight.

My regiment has had a bad time, and I am dreadfully afraid they have been badly cut up, although I can as yet get no details. They were caught in a village by Germans in the houses, who had managed to get there by wearing our uniforms. Never again shall I respect the Germans. They have no code of honor, and there have been several cases of their wearing French and British uniforms, which is, of course, against the Geneva convention.

INCREASING LIVE STOCK

Farmers Should Devote More Attention to Live Stock to Meet Increasing Demand

The outbreak of the war in Europe and the consequent demand which is naturally to be expected for increased exports of meats, finds Canada in a very much denuded condition as regards live stock.

As a result of the removal of the American tariff on cattle a heavy export trade developed to the south. In some districts in Eastern Canada, nearly everything has been shipped out of the country, except dairy cows. This export trade, together with many farmers selling their calves for veal, can have but one result in Canada, viz.: a greater scarcity of meat than at present exists, even in a normal market.

The meat industry in Canada should not be allowed to dwindle—father, the production of hogs, sheep and cattle on Canadian farms should be greatly increased. To obtain this increase does not mean that farmers should devote their whole attention to live stock. The majority of farmers will admit that with very little extra effort and expense they could increase by several head the live stock on their farms without in any way interfering with their present system of farming.

From reports to the commission of conservation, present conditions indicate a world-wide scarcity of live stock, with little likelihood of an over-crowded market for many years to come. The opportunity for Canadian farmers is, therefore, apparent. To take advantage of this, farmers should save their heifer calves to produce more cattle, while the others may be turned off, not as veal but as beef.

Expert stockmen advise that there are good times ahead for those raising sheep. The high price of mutton and of wool and the comparative ease with which a flock of sheep may be sustained upon land which is otherwise unsuitable for agriculture, should suggest a great increase in the number of sheep raised by Canadian farmers.

Increased production in hogs can be brought about more quickly than in any other class of live stock, and consequently should receive immediate attention.

Animal production on the farm is desirable because it increases the fertility and crop-raising ability of the soil. Good prices are sure to be obtained for any surplus which farmers will have to sell on account of the inevitable shortage of supply resulting from war conditions in Europe. These two conditions should be an incentive to Canadian farmers to increase their live stock production. A little foresight now, with modern methods of feeding, will make increased production easily possible.—F.C.N.

To Protect the Birds

"To hunt birds without a gun or sling shot," is the ideal kept constantly before the members of the Farm Journal Liberty Bell Bird Club, who sign a pledge to protect all song and insectivorous birds. If it happens that a newly enrolled member "avats" to the savage instinct of his primitive forefathers when he sees a bird within shot and brings it fluttering to his feet, his fellow members with literature, arguments and personal persuasion try to show him the evil of his ways and bring him back into the folds of the merciful. If he refuses to reform and continues to violate his pledge his name is at last stricken from the membership list and he is sent to coventry by his comrades pledged to save the birds, and through them, save the crops from being devoured by insect pests.

Sunday schools in many districts are finding new ways to teach humane principles to their pupils by having them enroll as members of the Liberty Bell Bird Club, are of the Farm Journal, in Philadelphia, Pa. Its banner and pledge are kept before the classes, its educational pamphlets and wall cards are used to encourage the children to study and protect the birds, and so lead them towards being kinder and more considerate of each other.

Sabbath school classes in different parts of the country report most interesting "Bird Evenings" where bird songs, recitations, essays and little plays are given. Sunday school superintendents are calling the attention of their teachers to this effective helper for creating a greater interest and larger attendance in Sunday school classes.

There is no cost in joining the club, no fees, no dues or assessments of any kind. Any person who signs the club pledge:

"I desire to become a member of the Liberty Bell Bird Club of the Farm Journal, and I promise to study and protect all song and insectivorous birds and do what I can for the club," will receive a club badge button free of charge.

GERMAN SUBJECTS ARE GREATLY DELUDED REGARDING THE WAR

KEPT IN IGNORANCE OF TRUE STATE OF AFFAIRS

Through the Censorship of the German Press as well as Misrepresentation on the Part of German Officialdom, the People of Germany are Kept in the Dark

From time to time we read extracts from the German newspapers, as well as wireless despatches from that country, showing how the German people are kept in complete ignorance of the true condition of affairs regarding the progress of the war. It would appear that even the educated and best informed of the more intelligent class of the German people have been deceived by the Kaiser, and the military party, by misrepresentations of the official correspondence between the nations previous to the declaration of war. The German people are evidently led to believe that Great Britain was responsible for the war, and that since the commencement of hostilities German arms have been invariably successful against the allied troops. They even appear to have supreme confidence in their navy, and entertain the delusion that the British navy will be vanquished by their own fleet. Through the censorship of news by the authorities in Germany, and by means of spreading false reports broadcast, they are doing everything possible to prejudice the opinion of neutral countries. Letters are now being received in Canada mailed from points in the United States, and no doubt written by agents of Germany, which contain statements bearing on the cause and progress of the war, calculated to arouse an Anti-British feeling. These letters in most cases are being sent to the proper authorities, so that this plan of campaign may be exposed.

As showing the manner in which the German people are kept in the dark as to the true conditions of affairs in respect to the war situation, the following letter, written by a Berlin newspaper owner to a friend in England, is illuminating:

"Never in my life I should have ventured to think that Great Britain should ever declare war on Germany, the nation to which the British had the closest affinity, there being thousands and thousands of friendly and amicable relations between the inhabitants of the two countries. The official publication of the telegrams exchanged between the three sovereigns has proved beyond any doubt that Germany up to the last moment has extended her sincere desire to preserve the peace. True, its situation between two enemies who were at all times jealous of her development has forced her to keep vigilant watch and to prepare for a fight should it be provoked by her neighbors. Now the war has come, abrupty and unexpectedly and since it has come without any intelligent reason, merely because the Russians believed the time ripe for the crushing of their civilized neighbor, the whole German nation has risen, as one man, to fight for our independence and our standing in the rank of the great powers. There are no more parties in our empire; the Social-democrats have, just as well as the Alsacians and Polish in our boundaries, unanimously voted for the enormous sums deemed necessary, each and every one has taken up the arms, and now there are millions of good soldiers at our frontiers, eager to face the enemy wherever he may appear. The Russians, whose millions of soldiers were expected to flood over our eastern provinces, have cowardly fled wherever they met only a handful of German and Austrian soldiers, and it is safe to predict that our troops will continue to chase them as far as we choose, and whatever there exists of the Russian fleet will soon be doomed, or, if considered fit for the purpose, carry the German flag. And the French? We have permitted them to enter into Alsace, just as we allowed the Russians to pass over our frontier for a couple of miles—for the simple reason that the fact be established that they, not the Germans, were the aggressors in this disastrous international war. But in the meantime, we have proven that German valiance and courage is the same as 1870, and the Belgians, who have been badly advised that their country should be neutralized towards Germany, but open to British and French manoeuvres, have been shamefully deserted by their advisers and are now the first to feel the weight of German strategy. Liege, the strongest fortress built by French engineers, has been conquered by ordinary field troops at one assault, its strong forts have been reduced to cinders by our heavy guns, Brussels has been occupied and soon the last corner of Belgium will be in German possession, after which our invasion into France will be taken up with force with which even the combined French and Brtish armies cannot rival.

"It is a pity that it has come so far, and the British people should, ere it is too late, consider what is at stake. As far as we hear, British newspapers persistently belittle the German successes and continue to circulate news of German defeats which have never happened so far, and thus they betray their readers, delude them into the dangerous idea that Great Britain were invincible because of its splendid isolation at sea. Still, the vast British fleet has, as far as we know, up to this hour not dared to approach our coast, but prefers to do the safe business of piracy. I do not believe that our navy will follow this policy of apparent cowardness, but will before long visit the British coast and hunt the British vessels, and the result will be that the fiction of the British navy's supremacy will go to the dogs.

"If I knew that this letter safely reached your hands, I will gladly continue to tell you what news our papers publish of the war, and should be much pleased if you would be kind enough to reciprocate."

TAKES WIDER AUTHORITY

May Control Telegraph and Telephone Lines—Other Stringent Orders

An order-in-council has been passed under the war measures act of the recent session, empowering the government, if deemed necessary, to take over and operate any telephone or telegraph lines in Canada, and providing authority for a strict censorship of all telegraphic or telephonic communications. The order provides that any cabinet minister, delegated for the purpose, may assume control of any telegraph or telephone company, and use its lines for his majesty's service. It is further provided that the minister may direct that all messages be submitted to censorship, whether by telegraph or telephone, going out of Canada shall go through certain named offices only.

Any director or officer of a company contravening the instructions of the minister is liable to a penalty of $5,000 or five years' imprisonment.

Another order-in-council provides similar penalties for furnishing to the enemy information, plans, photographs, etc., likely to be of military use, or for furnishing intoxicating liquor to anyone on military duty.

It is difficult to estimate correctly the actual war strength of Great Britain, on account of the loyalty and readiness to serve of her civilian population. The adaptability of British men to any sort of armed service is always a marvel to foreigners, and comes, no doubt, in part from the national love of sport.

With the declaration of war on England, the Royal Aero Club issued a call to every licensed pilot in the kingdom to register for service with the British air forces. Virtually all responded, those owning machines tendering these as well.

When it is recalled that the Royal Aero Club, up to July 15, issued 860 certificates, one may comprehend the value of Britain's late insistence on aviation. A large part of this number is already in the service, perhaps 500 in all.

As the war is likely to prove an extended one, this civilian reserve is going to be of the utmost value as time will be afforded these men to become proficient for field service. Thus a large gap, due to England's losses in the conflict in the air, can be filled.

"The Bravest of the Brave"

The Victoria Cross, the supremist British reward for valor of which many will doubtless be won during the present campaign, is the youngest of such decorations, only dating back to the Crimean War in 1856. It is the most valued possession in many a home in Britain today. The Austrian Cross, on the other hand, is the oldest.

A similar reward in Germany is the Iron Cross, instituted by the Emperor Frederick William III. of Prussia in the year 1813. Russia gives as a decoration to its heroic soldiers the Cross of St. George, which was founded by the famous Empress Catherine II. in the year 1769, and, while the Victoria Cross is of bronze, and the Iron Cross as its name implies, of iron (which is edged with silver), the Russian Order is of gold, with a beautiful medallion of St. George, killing the dragon.

In Austria, again, the cross is of gold, and was instituted in the year 1757 by the Empress Marie Theresa soon after her accession to the Throne. It bears the same inscription as the British Victoria Cross, ours having in English "For Valor," and theirs in Latin the word "Fortitudini."

The Order of the Legion of Honor, which is the reward in France, was instituted by te great Napoleon, and he decreed that every soldier who was decorated with that honor should have the additional distinction of being entitled to receive a military salute from officers, non-commissioned officers, and private soldiers.

Tied Flags to Horses' Tails

Those Prussian troopers who rode through Brussels with Belgian flags tied to their horses' tails forgot Bismarck's caution that broken windows have to be paid for. The French government has already been moved, in honest indignation at the tale of German barbarities, to cut down the hitherto very generous rations allowed to German officers, who are prisoners in France.

The sympathy of the whole civilized world is being alienated from Germany by the official reports of the barbarous conduct of the German armies.

"I'm all fagged out."
"What's the trouble?"
"I've been away for six weeks resting."—Detroit Free Press.

King of Belgium Shot His Chauffeur

Progress Du Nord relates a remarkable story of the King of the Belgians shooting his chauffeur, who traitorously attempted to drive him into the German lines.

The king was with his troops south of Antwerp, says the report. He ordered the chauffeur to drive ahead of them. After a while the king noticed the driver had changed the direction. His majesty warned him and when the chauffeur took no notice he ordered him to halt. This having no effect, the king, convinced of treachery, drew a revolver, and shot the chauffeur dead. The king then stopped the car and drove back to the Belgian lines in safety.

In the chauffeur's clothing papers were found showing he had received a German offer of $250,000 for the king's capture.

WAITERS AND COOKS ENLIST

Herbert Kaufman Immortalizes the Patriotism of Simpson's Employees

The following verses by Herbert Kaufman are published in the London Standard. They are inspired by the announcement that a large proportion of the staff at Simpson's-in-the-Strand, have joined Lord Kitchener's army. Simpson's is an old London eating house which boasts distinctively English traditions extending from 1716, and is well known for its adherence to the open roasting fire and other time honored methods of English cookery.

Forty Men From Simpson's

Forty men from Simpson's!
"Will you 'ave it rare?
Try a bit of pudding, sir;
Yes, the cheddar's fair."

Forty men from Simpson's!
Quitting in a group,
Marching off in khaki for
To fix the Kaiser's soup.

Forty men from Simpson's!
"Will you take it 'ot?
'Ere's your Hell served in the shell,
Piping from the pot!

Forty men from Simpson's!
Hurry, turn 'em loose.
They're the sort we need in front
To cook the German goose.

Forty men from Simpson's!
What a thing to read!
Forty humble serving men
Serving Britain's need!

Forty men from Simpson's!
Don't you blush with shame
While they play the soldier's part,
And you the waiting game?

—Herbert Kaufman.

Rights of Russian Jews

Mr. Israel Zangwill, president of the Jewish Territorial Organization, has asked the British Foreign Office to authorize him to say that England looked with sympathy on the cause of Jewish emancipation in Russia, and has received from Sir Edward Grey the assurance that he is very fully aware of the importance of the subject and would neglect no opportunity of encouraging the reform in question.

INDUSTRIAL CONDITIONS BETTER

Canning Factories Will Employ More Canadian Help

Industrial conditions in Canada at this time will result in the employment of many more Canadians than usual in the canning factories of the Dominion. In previous seasons many canning factories, finding difficulty in obtaining sufficient local help, secured assistance from the larger labor market of the United States. It is estimated that several thousand employees of Canadian canning factories during previous seasons were not permanent residents of this country. In view of the unemployment in some industries at this time the canning factories will be able to secure in Canada most, if not all, the help they require this season. Thus many Canadians who would otherwise be out of employment will have the work in the canning factories that in previous years was given to parties who were resident in Canada only during the canning season. The policy of the leading canning companies has been to employ local help as far as possible.

Another condition that will tend to increase the number of Canadians employed in the canning industry in this country is the curtailment of imports of canned vegetables from France and Belgium. The imports of canned vegetables from these countries into Canada during the fiscal year ending March 31, 1914, amounted to $164,151 and $124,463, respectively—a total of almost $300,000. The curtailment of these imports will increase the demand for the products of Canadian canning factories.

Jews' Freedom Affects World

Interviewed for the New York American, Henri Bergson said the war has so upset him that since its beginning he has been unable to concentrate his mind on his philosophy, therefore has abandoned work altogether.

"Things we thought of before the war no longer matter," he added, "while things we never dreamt of now assume enormous importance."

Asked about the Czar's attitude to the Jews, Bergson declared that if the report were true this would be the greatest pacific revolution in history; its effects would be felt the world over.

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Local and Personal

C. O. Rodgers was a visitor to Nelson on Friday.

John T. Black, chief of provincial police, was here Wednesday.

Fred Ryckman, Indian constable, of Cranbrook, was in town this week.

Birth—At Creston, on Nov. 11th. to Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Faulkner, a daughter.

WOOD HEATER FOR SALE—In good shape, will sell for $5. Apply at THE REVIEW Office.

Mrs. Frank Jackson, left on Sunday for Weyburn, Sask. to visit her mother, who is critically ill.

Chas. Harch of Sprague, Wash., was calling on Creston Valley friends this week, returning on Wednesday.

T. Butterfield, of Duck Creek is at Nelson this week, where we understand he is writing on the civil service exams.

The address of the Creston volunteers to the Second Contingent now at Victoria is 'F. Co. 30th. Battalion, The Willows, B. C.

Wm. Hooper of Rossland, who owns the property next the Arrowsmith ranch, was here this week looking after business interests.

A violin has been donated to the Creston Patriotic Fund which will be raffled and the proceeds turned over to help along the good work.

The employees at Winlaw's Camp are eating patriotic potatoes these days, Mr. Winlaw having purchased the half ton donated Creston patriotic fund.

Contributors to Creston Patriotic Fund please remember the lists close on Friday next, Nov. 20. Small donations as thankfully received as the larger ones,

Word has reached here that Thos. Campbell is the only man from Creston to go with the 90 from Kootenay to help out Montreal where there is a shortage of 200 volunteers.

Mayor Little and all the other old timers agree that the turnout at the Patriotic Concert was the best in Creston's history. The hall might have accommodated the proverbial "one more' but two would have been one too many.

Creston is having a visit from Elder W. Johnson of the Re-organized church of Latter Day Saints. He opens his services Saturday night in the Auditorium at 7:30 and there will be Sunday service at 3p.m. He illustrates his lectures by chart lessons, questions are cheerfully answered and everyone is welcome.

The Creston volunteers en route to Victoria had somewhat of a close call from getting mixed up in a railroad wreck near Hope, where a mud and rock slide threw two engines on a double-header freight into the river killing three men. The train carrying the volunteers precipitated the slide which came down shortly after their train had passed the spot.

The November meeting of the Farmers' Institute will be held on Friday night, Nov. 20, at 8 o'clock in Timmons Hall. There is mnch important business to come before the meeting including the holding of packing and pruning schools, the patriotic fund and consideration of amendments to the Inspection and Sale Act. A full attendance of members is desired.

By a vote of 24 to 20 the affirmative won out on Tuesday's nights debate at the Presbyterian Literary Society meeting. The topic was: Resolved, "That Turkey's participation in the present war is a suicidal act." Messrs. Dundas and Hayes were the victors and the vanquished Messrs Bevan and Geo. Young. Another debate is being arranged for Nov. 24.

The redistribution of Ymir constituency has got around to the serious attention of the Board of Trade. At Tuesday night's meeting C. O. Rodgers and W. Crawford were named by the board to arrange a conference with the president and secretary of the Socialist, Liberal and Conservative Associations with a view to advising the provincial government as to Creston's views and claims in the matter of redistribution.

Besides routine business, which occupied some time at Tuesday night's meeting of the Board of Trade, a strong resolution was unanimously adopted urging R. F. Green, M.P., to use every endeavor to secure a grant to extend the Government telephone line from Kootenay Landing to Duck Creek and from Erickson to Curzon, thus putting Creston on a through telephone line to the Saskatchewan boundary on the east and Nelson and Boundary points on the west.

Farmers' Institute meeting next Friday night.

Miss Middleton of Nelson is here on a visit to Mrs. J. Spratt.

The school is working on winter schedule, opening at 9:30 a.m.

Birth—At Creston, on Nov. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Thurston, a daughter.

Creston Methodist Church anniversary services on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 29 and 30.

WANTED—Quiet pony suitable for girl to ride, for its keep.—MRS. F. KNOTT, Canyon City.

The Alice Siding Social Club has been revived and are having the first dance on Saturday at Scotty Todds.

Mrs. Erickson, who has been a guest of Mrs. C. G. Bennett for a couple of weeks, returned to Cranbrook on Monday.

"Ted" Mawson got home on Friday, after several months in Saskatchewan helping harvest and thresh this year's grain crop.

Archdeacon Beer of Kaslo will take the 11 a.m. service at Christ Church on Sunday. There will be a celebration of Holy Communion.

Geo. Renwick, with the Crow's Nest Pass Lumber Co. at Wardener, who has been visiting friends here, left Tuesday for Bonner's Ferry.

The two C.P.R. section crews at Creston are again up to full strength, two additional men going back to work on each gang the first of the month.

Death—At Canyon City on Nov. 7, Theora the 3 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Darst. The remains were interred on Sunday in the Creston Cemetery.

H. W. Supple, manager of the Imperial Bank, Cranbrook; Chas. McNab Baker Lumber Co., Waldo; and A. E. Watts, jr., Wattsburg, were here on a business trip Wednesday.

Creston rose to the occasion on Friday night when those at the concert were good for a $17.50 collection taken at the close of the affair, to assist the work of the Red Cross Auxiliary.

Word has been received from Lieut. Crompton that the Creston volunteers came through the trip to Victoria in good shape. To make up a shortage of recruits at Montreal ninety of the men from the Kootenays are being sent to the Quebec city this week.

Geo. Heald, manager of the Fruit Grower's Union made a business trip to Bonner's Ferry last week. General business, he says, is pretty much the same as here, though there is more doing in lumbering. The mill owners there will have a cut of thirty million feet this winter as compared with fifty million feet a year ago.

Creston Masonic Lodge is cheated out of a meeting this month owing to the fact that the full moon made its appearance on Monday Nov. 2nd, and the brethren of the square and compass have a hard and fast rule to meet the first Wednesday in each month on or before the full moon. The December meeting is an important one—election of officers.

Although arranged on short notice the Patriotic Ball in the Mercantile Hall on Wednesday night was well attended and proved an enjoyable function throughout. The music was by Twentyman's Orchestra with Andy Miller master of ceremonies. A splendid lunch was served and dancing was kept up until 2 a.m. The proceeds were in the neighborhood of $35.

THE REVIEW'S contention that the Creston volunteers to the Second Contingent were all as good as the best from East Kootenay, is corroborated by the medical examination at Victoria, where everyone of them passed the "A" test, the highest physical requirement. As Mayor Little would say, "Them Creston fellers are as good as any others and a'darn sight better."

The Red Cross Auxiliary—the ladies organization which is busy making wearables particularly useful for the soldiers on the firing line—had a business meeting at Mrs. Arrowsmith's on Tuesday, with an attendance of twenty members. Miss Massey, Mrs. Lancaster, Mrs. Ebbutt, Mrs. McMurtrie, Mrs. Hayden, and Mrs. Arrowsmith were selected a committee to arrange the work and to assign the different classes of it to the various members. Mrs. Ebbutt and Mrs. Lancaster have agreed to receive the finished articles and give out material for new work, the former every Thursday afternoon and the latter Wednesday afternoons. The work of the organization has been somewhat facilitated by the $17.50 collection at the patriotic concert. The next meeting is on Nov. 24 at Mrs. McCarthys home on the Alice mine road.

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