THE CRESTON REVIEW

No. 46 CRESTON, B. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1914 6TH YEAR

Local and Personal

See Lancaster's new advt.

Jack Cameron of Cranbrook spent a few days with his parents here this week.

[illegible] Fruit Growers Union and A. Lindsay forwarded a mixed car of apples and vegetables to prairie points this week.

The Kootenay honey crop is placed at six tons this year, Creston valley apiarists can account for at least 25 per cent of it.

The Kootenay Beekeepers' Association has just been organized. J. Blinco of Creston has been appointed to the executive committee.

Mrs. Doyle of Cranbrook who has been a guest of her husband, J. H. Doyle, manager of the King George, returned to Cranbrook on Monday.

Donations of clothing for the Belgian relief work are coming in quite thick and fast at present and a shipment will be made, possibly next week.

BOARD AND ROOM WANTED—In good home for three girls, aged 7, 9 and 11 years, who will attend Creston school this winter. Write GEO. BONAR, Yahk, B.C.

Latest word from the Nelson hospital is to the effect that Wilson and Neimi, who were badly burned in the Haro fire on Nov. 23, are recovering as well as could be expected.

ANNUAL MEETING—The annual meeting of the Creston Cemetery Company will be held in Mercantile Hall, Creston, on Friday. Dec. 11, 1914, at 8 o'clock p.m.—J. Hobden, Secretary.

All members of Creston Lodge Knights of Pythias are requested to be present Monday night, Dec. 7th at 8 o'clock. Business. Nomination of officers and special degree work.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid bazaar is fixed for Dec. 15. There will be on sale a fine assortment of useful articles as well as those suitable for Christmas gifts. Afternoon tea will also be served.

Creston pastors have been asked to observe December 6th as Bible Sunday and discourses on the bible as a whole and its annual progress will be in order. It will also be featured in the day's Sunday School work.

The genuine sympathy of a wide circle of friends goes out to Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Bevan who are mourning the demise of their two-months' old son, Richard, who died on Tuesday after a brief illness. The funeral took place on Thursday, Rev. G. W. Blake officiating.

Overgraded: Fined

For contravening Section 321 b of the Inspection and Sales Act the Creston Fruit Growers Union was on Wednesday fined $10.

The information was laid by R. G. L. Clark, Dominion Fruit Inspector, and the case tried by E. Mallandaine, J.P.

The prosecution was the outcome of complaints to the Dominion Inspector from prairie points. The particular box which figured in this case was a box of Greenings graded No. 1s but which, owing to the prevalence of scab should have been marked up No. 2s.

In stating his case Mr. Clark emphasized the fact that there was no desire on the part of his department to resort to law, but he knew that overgrading had been rather too prevalent at Creston this season and it was high time an object lesson was given here. Had he so desired the grower and packer of the apples could also have been prosecuted.

Outside of the fact that it was the Union and not the grower or packer that was fined, the incident will not come as a surprise to REVIEW readers. In September we had an interview with Inspector Fletcher, in which he pointed out that this very thing would happen if more care was not exercised in grading.

Manager Geo. Heald of the Union has a list of the growers who have been spotted for over-grading and members can find out whether they are on the list by consulting him.

SIRDAR

Miss Tunnycliffe and her little niece of Proctor, are here on a visit to Mrs. Dennes this week.

There was quite an exodus of our Italian friends to Creston on Wednesday of last week for the Romano funeral. Sam Lombardo and M. Huish were pallbearers.

A union Christmas tree and entertainment will be provided for the children this year, though the date is not yet announced.

English church service on Tuesday night. Last week it was on Monday evening, Rev. Mr. Bull having to be in Nelson on Tuesday for the election of the new bishop.

Mrs. Leasby has gone to Vancouver, where she will visit friends for a couple of weeks.

The Sirdar Red Cross workers made a shipment of knitted goods to Nelson last week which went east in the Nelson shipment.

Mrs. Cam has received word that the injury to her husband is on the left hand—the third finger being badly shattered, though whether amputation will be necessary has not been learned The skirmish in which he was injured was a lively one, the man next him on the fighting line having his head blown off by a bursting shell, a fragment of which also divested Mr. Cam of his belt, of the 18 other reservists in his regiment 15 have been killed, 2 made prisoners, and 2 (including Cam) wounded.

DUCK CREEK

W. B. Muir returned to Duck Creek on Monday and left again Wednesday for his property on Corn Creek.

We are glad to see our old friend C. E. Southwell back again, after a year's absence spent in the States. He's just come along to take a look at his ranch and make sure it hasn't slipped over the bank into the slough. He intends returning to Bonners Ferry in a day or so.

O. J. Wigen and C. Carlson were Creston callers Wednesday.

Mrs. E. Sparkes, principal of the Wynndel public school, announces that she will give a concert on the evening of the last day of school—Dec. 18th. As all her pupils are young, she is unable to give a very lengthy program, so has asked any outsiders who care to, to help her by contributing either songs, recitations or dialogues, in order that a good evening's entertainment may be obtained.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Grady were visitors to Creston Thursday.

The many friends of Mr. P. Hagen, who was operated on for appendecitis recently at the Cranbrook hospital, will be glad to hear that the operation was entirely satisfactory, and that the patient is doing well, and we hope to soon see him around little old Duck Creek again.

The agricultural department has issued notices to the effect that it is prepared to send out experts in pruning and apple packing and that these experts will hold classes at various points. Provided we can get 8 members for pruning or 12 for packing, we can have a class at Duck Creek. This is a very important part of the fruit business and the ranchers round here with young orchards, should take advantage of it. Application forms are posted up in the postoffice, and all desirous of joining should sign their names on it at once. Fees this year have been reduced to $1.00 for pruning and $2.00 for packing.

D. Butterfield and J. Johnson were visitors to Creston Thursday.

The deer in this neighborhood were jumping sideways on Wednesday. After the snowfall on Tuesday night all the hunters in the place spent the day in view [illegible] were reported.

Help make the school concert a success by attending it. There is nothing more discouraging than after working hard on an entertainment to have to present it to a partly empty house. She's a big house, so fill her right up.

Life at Victoria

THE REVIEW is indebted to W. K. Brown for the loan of the following letter from his son, Nelson, who is with the Second Canadian Contingent now in training at Victoria:

D Co., 30th Battalion
Willows Camp
Victoria, Nov. 19

As it is raining hard today, and we have no outside work except signalling drill in the grandstand, I will try and tell you something of the life here.

We sleep on a straw tick on the floor, with two blankets and an overcoat. We get up at 6 a.m., partly dress, line up for roll call, then go out and run from one to two miles at double-quick time, come in and take a cold shower bath and dress.

Then comes breakfast. Every man has his own plate, cup, knife, fork and spoon. The menu is bread and butter, kippers or sausage and coffee. Each man gets one sausage or two kippers and half a loaf of bread. There are 25 of us at each table, and two from each table are detailed as messorderlies for the day—they carry in the grub and dish it out, and every man takes his turn.

After breakfast we are out to the parade ground for three hours of company drill. At 2 o'clock we have dinner, consisting of mutton stew or beef stew, and roast beef twice a week, boiled spuds and bread, no butter or tea unless we can save it from breakfast.

After dinner we are marched out for skirmish drill in the country; digging holes and hiding behind rocks and trees: running three paces apart, lying down, getting up, running falling down, etc., for two and a half hours.

We come in about 4.30, get supper at 5, then a lecture at 6. After that we can go where we like, but we must wear uniform and putties, and cannot blacken our boots or unbutton our coats while uptown, and must be in by 10 p.m., unless we have special passes.

I do not think we will leave here before January 1st. The weather is not cold and it is great when the sun shines.

I ran across Frank Broderick, who is working in the government buildings at marble work. Also met Miss Scott, who used to be a nurse in Creston. She is married, and her husband works in the C.P.R. telegraph- Saw Capt. Fitzgerald in town. His brother. Bob, is in the B.C. Horse Regiment at the camp here. . . . . .

Hoping to near from you real soon giving me all the news.

CRANBROOK

The Herald is conducting an educational campaign for the establishment of a weekly farmers' market. W. J. Hamilton has offered a suitable building rent free.

The grocery business of Crowe Bros. and Ira R. Manning have been merged the latter firm continuing the trade.

The financial statement of the Agricultural Society shows an investment of over $11,000 in the societie's grounds and buildings. Thomas J. Doris it the new president.

The Conservative Association has donated $25 to the work of the Sunshine local relief society.

J. F. Leslie, one of the oldest residents was killed over and instantly killed by a switch engine in the C. P. R. yard last week. The Herald says he is one of the men who laid the foundation for agricultural prosperity in Cranbrook.

The poultry show opens Friday. Fifty classes have been provided for. There are also some sixty special prizes.

Another shoe repairing shop has been opened in town.

The Presbyterian young peoples society is sending a fruit cake to the Cranbrook boys with the first contingent at Salisbury Plains.

The Ladies Aid of Knox Church cleared $154 on the recent dramatic entertainment. Half of this amount goes to the Belgian relief fund.

Nelson's new chief of police, T. H. Long of Rossland, entered on his new duties, Tuesday.

Entries for the poultry show, which opened on Wednesday, are more numerous than usual. One fancier at Chilliwack, in the Fraser Valley, had birds on display here.

Venison was a feature of Saturday's market, at 25 cents per pound—same price as dressed chicken and duck.

ALICE SIDING

The Social Club will have its next "hop" on Friday night, Dec. 11th.

James Churchill of Vancouver, who has been visiting his parents here for three weeks, returned to the coast on Thursday last.

Andy Miller is busy erecting quite a commodious hay shed on his ranch.

A. A. J. Coffis is having a new bridge built and otherwise improving the entrance to his place from the government road. A. Farr is master mechanic on the bridge job.

Dick Smith and J. Boydell were out for a last crack at the grouse on Saturday. The season closed on Monday for these birds.

Alice Siding housewives are busy brewing the season's supply of elderberry wine. The quality is high class. [We can vouch for the correctness of this statement. Mrs. Matthews favored us with a sample quart bottle and it certainly is extra fine.—Ed.

Jack Smith, who is with the Second Contingent at Victoria, writes that the boys are all having as large a time as military life will permit, are quite comfortably quartered, but that the camp chef does not give them a very wide range of eatables to choose from in the daily menu.

The second at-home of the Social Club at Scotty Todds on Friday night was a great big success from start to finish. John Johnson was in charge of the floor and excellent music was provided by Butterfield Bros., Carl Wigen, and Carl Carlson. The lunch was ample and No. 1 for quality. F. Martin of Erickson was among the outsiders in attendance.

KITCHENER

Frank Callander, game warden, was in our city this week to see whether everybody was living up to the Game Act.

Andy Miller of Creston was one of the sportsmen to visit our city this week.

Capt. Forrester of Creston made an official call here this week.

A. Creelman of Vancouver, head of the Kitchener Lumber Co., was here this week, visiting his sister, Mrs. J.T. Burgess.

J. E. Miller, our would-be sport, was up in the hills the fore part of the week and brought down a good specimen of the black bear family.

Harry Leonard of Creston came to this district in search of deer, and while out in the woods bumped up against a large cougar, and at once opened fire on Mr. Cougar at long range. Oh, Dutchy can put up a good fight when he gets cornered.

Edward Haskins, also of Creston, made Kitchener a call on Saturday, on his way to Hunt's camp.

The Haro Fatality

Emil Wihanto of Coleman, who arrived the latter part of the week to straighten up the affairs of the late Hugo Haro, who was burned to death in his home accross the river on Nov. 23, returned home on Sunday.

When seen by THE REVIEW he stated that the news of her husband's untimely end had prostrated Mrs. Haro and he was therefore unable to say whether she would leave Coleman, where she is living at present, and occupy the Corn Creek property or not; he thought she would sell it and remain in Coleman, where she has a comfortable home.

Mrs. Haro's first husband also met his death by accident—he had his back broken in a mine cave-in but lived for almost six months after the mishap, leaving her with a daughter and a son, the former now seventeen years old and the boy fourteen. That was in 1909. She and Haro were only married in July, and almost immediately after the wedding he came nere and took up land.

Wihanto states that but for the cropping up of some important business he would most likely have shared the same fate as Neimi and Wilson. He had a ticket bought and trunk checked for Creston intending to leave on Nov. 21 to help Haro finish his house, but at the last minute he was detained. It is somewhat of a coincidence that when the first husband died Wihanto was the friend of the family. He was immensely pleased with the Creston Valley and may possibly buy land and locate here.

Methodist Anniversary

Creston Methodist Church celebrated its eighth anniversary on Sunday. Owing to the disagreeable weather the attendance at the morning service was small. In the evening the church was comfortably filled when an inspiring address was delivered by Rev. W. E. Dunham of Cranbrook, his theme being "The Splendor Lost." The musical service was bright. The choir rendered the anthems, "Lift Up Your Heads" and "Come Unto Him," the solo part in the latter being taken by Mrs. Carpenter.

On Monday night the congregational social was held in Mercantile Hall. Rev. Mr. Dunham gave an illustrated lecture on the Yukon country, styled the "Land of Gold," both the views and his descriptive talk being immensely popular. W. Moore Davis and W. Truscott favored with solo numbers and Miss Smith and Mrs. Attridge with instrumentals. To these features must be added the refreshments—an ample and appetizing supply of pumpkin pie, with the usual drinkables, providing a social evening of exceptional merit.

NELSON

W. J. Devitt, chief of police since 1907, retired from the force, Monday. He goes to Rossland as head of the police in that city.

E. S. Martin, principal of the public school, who has been absent from his duties for the past few weeks on account of illness, recommenced his duties last week.

The problem of unemployment is becoming acute and the city council has been appealed to to start relief work of some description.

The toys made by pupils of the Hume school are on sale. The proceeds will go into the local relief fund.

Saturday's market was the best attended of any yet held. Eggs were more plentiful than for some weeks but vegetables and apples were scarce.

Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

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

(Continued)

Mrs. Ziebold thanked him earnestly and shook hands with him warmly.

"But, of course," said Hugh, "you will understand the matter is a secret at present—I would rather you did not mention it even to my uncle, who might be annoyed."

"Oh," said Ziebold with a touch of suspicion; "but I can congratulate Miss Hetherington, if I should see her?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Hugh, who dared not refuse this, "but privately—I will let her know you are in our little secret."

Ziebold, his momentary suspicion allayed, shook hands with him and accompanied him to the door, a compliment he only paid as a rule to men with incomes in five figures. But Hugh, as a prospective partner in Hetheringtons, was a person to be paid court to.

And once outside Hugh first began to laugh and then felt decidedly ashamed of himself.

By the time he had reached his own office again he was in thoroughly low spirits. He felt that he had received his first real defeat, for hitherto he he had at least always fought cleanly, and now he had descended to deceit. There was this much excuse for him that he had acted on the impulse of the moment, and in the desperation wrought in him by a sudden threat of ruin just when he had thought he had reached a place of safety. Then, too, there had been a natural resentment at the foul blow dealt him in secret. But Hugh did not try to make excuses for himself; he only felt ashamed and degraded, and he felt above all that his use of Delia's name had been indefensible. He made up his mind that the only thing for him to do was to go straight back to Kensington Place Square and make his confession to Delia. It was a bitter pill; for he neither liked nor trusted his cousin, whose furious temper had always seemed to him repulsive in a woman. Now he would have to confess to her conduct of which he felt more and more ashamed every moment.

"But I have got to do it," he said to himself, and anyhow I had better be before Ziebold, or she may be flying into one of her furies with him and scratching his face for him or something of that kind."

So soon as he could, he left his office to the careful charge of Mr. Logan and took his own way westward to make his confession to Delia.

There had been a good deal of routine work to attend to, however, so that it had been quite four before he had been able to get away. He took a 'bus, for his mood was economical—as far as the Albert Memorial, and from there walked, not feeling in any particular hurry for the coming interview.

"I wonder what Delia will say," he questioned himself uncomfortably; "I expect she will give me a sample of her temper—well, if I earn a cheek as red as that footman's the other day, I shall get no more than I deserve. I hope she will draw the line at throwing lamps about, though."

He was near his destination now, and he began to wonder idly what he would be feeling like if his errand were concerned with a genuine engagement to some one he was really in love with. He wondered what it was like to be in love. He supposed he was never likely to know, for as a business man in difficulties, struggling hard to keep his head above water, he had no time to think of such things; and then as he turned into Kensington Place Square he lifted his eyes and saw standing in the gutter a flower-girl, who was looking straight at him with a very intent expression in her eyes.

Forgetting everything, forgetting who he was and on what errand he was there, Hugh stood quite still and gazed; and for the moment he was conscious of nothing in all the world save a pale, oval face with lovely features, though the mouth and chin were rather too large and prominent; very white, regular teeth; and a mass of thick, black hair that was twisted round the small head in luxuriant, careless coils. But it was the eyes on which Hugh gazed and found in them such fascination he could not look away, eyes that were large and black and lovely, and charged with a mysterious passion, and clouded with the grief of all the world, and calm with the pity of those who know well the hard fate laid upon the sons and the daughters of men; eyes that were at once, serene and eager, peaceful and fierce, *resigned and resolute*, so that all who looked on them seemed to look on the shadow of themselves.

Hugh took a trembling and unsteady step towards her, and she raised one of the bunches of her flowers from the tray before her.

"Will you buy, sir?" she said.

Mechanically Hugh took the flowers she held out to him, and he was furious with himself for the inexplicable agitation that possessed him.

"They are nice flowers," he muttered, trying desperately to say something to show that he was quite at ease.

"Are they not?" she returned, looking at him and smiling; and he was aware of an impression that for such eyes as hers, a man might easily hold the world well lost.

He fumbled in his pockets for money, and for the life of him could not find a single coin. She still watched him, and he did not know whether there was really a significance in her eyes or whether it was only his imagination that put it there. He felt his blood running hotly and swiftly, his heart beating in a way that was new to him. It semed to him incredible that a sober business man, his thoughts full of ledgers and markets and prices, should be so affected by the eyes of a stray flower girl, vending her wares in the gutter.

It was with a sense of absurd relief that he managed at last to discover a coin in his pockets, but when he drew it out, he was disgusted to find it was a sovereign. As he looked at it rather blankly and hesitated he heard her laugh softly, and he became at once exceedingly angry.

"What are you laughing at?" he said sharply.

"I beg your pardon, sir," she answered with a curtsey.

He discovered a shilling at last and gave it her. She took it in a hand that was so shapely he wondered at it, and yet which was also most extremely dirty.

"What is your name?" he asked on a sudden impulse.

"Liza Jones, sir," she answered, and when he looked in her eyes he was certain she was laughing at him.

He turned away in a rage, wondering now what he had seen in the girl to excite his interest, and then to his amazement she called him by his name.

"Mr. Tallentine! Mr. Tallentine!"

"Why, how do you know who I am?" he asked, turning sharply and much astonished.

"Is it a secret, an impotrant secret?" he asked oddly disconcerted.

"Oh, I know so many things," she answered, and looking at her again he once more seemed to see deep in her mysterious eyes things that he could not understand and yet that he knew concerned him deeply. "For instance, I know where you are going," she said.

"You know too much, I think," said Hugh frowning.

"That is so easy,' she answered, but if you are wise, you will turn back and come here no more, and never again enter that house; for if you do, a great misfortune will happen to you."

And for the moment, so great was the wonder and fascination of her beauty and the strangeness of her eyes, Hugh saw no longer a London flower-girl of to-day, but rather an ancient priestess and prophetess warning him of the path wherein he should not tread. The next moment he recovered himself.

"I am afraid you are trying to be impudent," he said, "but here is another sixpence for your fortunetelling."

He put the coin on her tray and turned his back to her, pleasing himself with the idea that he had shown a complete, a lofty, and yet not an ill-natured contempt of what she had said. But he was oddly disconcerted when he heard her laughing softly behind him.

By an effort he prevented himself from looking round, and going up the steps to his uncle's door he knocked and was admitted. Delia was in the morning room—her favorite room as it looked out on the side of the square and the busy High Street beyond—and there Hugh went.

She greeted him shortly, and he saw at once she was in a bad temper, perhaps even on the verge of one of her wild outbreaks of fury.

"A bad lookout for me, considering my errand," said Hugh to himself, and he eyed rather uneasily a tall and heavy vase on the mantlepiece, the fellow to which he knew Delia had some time before smashed by hurling it at the head of a caller who, as she chose to think, had been rude to her.

"What hideous, horrid flowers you have got there," she said.

"Are they?" said Hugh surprised, and lifting the little bunch he still held in his hand.

"Yes they are," she snapped. "Let me have them."

He gave them to her, and she crushed them in her hand, and then began to tear them into little bits. Hugh watched in silence, feeling more and more uncomfortable every moment. A queer idea struck him, and he wondered how he would have been feeling at that moment if that strange flower-girl outside had been not herself, but Delia; and if his claim to be engaged to her had been not false, but true? He blushed at his own folly in getting such notions into his head, and yet seemed to see quite plainly the flower-girl's strangely beautiful face and haunting, lovely, searching eyes, fierce and tender by turns.

"You were a long time talking to that girl in the gutter," said Delia abruptly and with a heaving breast.

Hugh fairly jumped; the words came so pat on top of his thoughts.

"Oh, I saw you," said Delia, noticing his momentary agitation and giving an *unpleasant laugh*. "I was watching you out of the window."

"Were you?" said Hugh, feeling very uncomfortable, and then with a sudden desire to change the subject he entered abruptly on his errand: "Delia," he said, "I have a confession to make."

"A *confessoin*," said Delia with a kind of darkly questioning look at him, "what do you mean?"

"Well, I feel like a beast about it," said Hugh, "and I hope you will hear me out quietly, but the fact is some one in the city to-day told me he had heard I was engaged to you."

"To me?" muttered Delia, and her face first flushed and then went pale as death. "To me, well, what did you say?"

"I did not deny it," said Hugh, ready for the storm to break, "it came so suddenly, and I was tempted, and I'm awfully ashamed of myself but I let him think it was true."

All her expression changed most wonderfully. She trembled and lifted her glowing face, and she held out her arms towards him with a gesture full of yearning and love.

"Oh, Hugh, my own Hugh," she murmured softly, "how was it that you guessed my secret?"

CHAPTER VII.

An Ironical Position

Hugh heard, but hardly understood, though with a sort of dull shock of fear and dismay he jumped quickly to his feet, and Delia, as it seemed, misunderstanding his movement, flung herself into his arms.

"Oh, Hugh," she murmured, looking up at him with a beaming, shining face, "Oh, my own Hugh," and she kissed him passionately.

"Good heavens—Delia," he muttered hoarsely, and he shook from head to foot with an emotion that once again she misunderstood.

"Oh, how happy I am," she sighed, with her arms about his neck. "Are you?"

"Delia," he stammeerd again in the same heavy, unsteady tones, and he wished to tell her it was all a horrible mistake, but as he opened his lips to speak she closed them with a kiss.

Then he knew it was impossible for him ever to tell the truth. For he had surprised her secret, he had held her in his arms, his lips and hers had met, and now how could he turn round and tell her coldly it was all a mistake. She had unveiled to him the privacy of her heart, and he had not prevented her; she had welcomed him in the hidden and passionate recesses of her nature, and since he had entered there, no matter how unwittingly, how could he turn on her and claim to be a stranger to her once more?

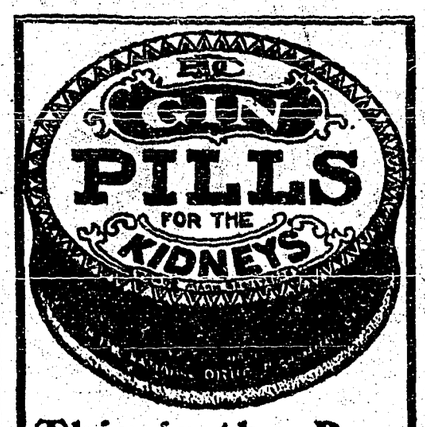
"Won't you kiss me, too, Hugh?" she said.

He lowered his head and pressed his lips to her cheeks, and it was to him as though this kiss sealed his death warrant.

"How cold you are," she said, looking at him lovingly. "Oh, Hugh, how did you guess? I thought I had hidden my secret well, how did you find me out?"

For a moment Hugh dallied on the very verge of speaking out. He looked at her and he had a loathing of his life and almost a hatred for her. But he felt he could not, he dared not, crush and brand and destroy with shame this passionate, unbalanced, primitive creature by telling her the truth.

(To Be Continued)



This is the Box to get if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble

There's nothing else like it—nothing just as good, that will do you as much good. There is only this one prescription known as Gin Pills. You can get it at all dealers in the box shown above.

Be sure to ask for "GIN PILLS" and see that the box you are offered bears the legend "GIN PILLS", together with the name, National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, on band around the box.

At all dealers—50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—Gin Pills may also be had in the United States under the name 'GINO' Pills—trial treatment sent free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto. 258

Gin Pills FOR THE KIDNEYS

ROAD HOGS OF EUROPE

THE LITTLE NATIONS DEFENDED

Stirring Speech Delivered by Mr. Lloyd George in Queen's Hall

"There is no man in this room who has always regarded the prospects of engaging in a great war with greater reluctance, with greater repugnance, than I have done throughout the whole of my political life. There is no man either inside or outside of this room more convinced that we could not have avoided it without national dishonor. I am fully alive to the fact that whenever a nation was engaged in any war she has always invoked the sacred name of honor. Many a crime has been committed in its name; there are some crimes being committed now. (Hear, hear).

"But all the same, national honor is a reality, and any nation that disregards it is doomed. Why is our honor as a country involved in this war? We came to the first place we are bound in an honorable obligation to defend the independence, the liberty, the integrity of a small neighbor, that has lived peaceably, but she could not have compelled us, because she was weak. The man who declines to discharge his debt because his creditor is too poor to enforce it is a blackguard.

"We entered into this treaty, a solemn treaty, a full treaty, to defend Belgium and her integrity. Our signatures are attached to the document. Our signatures do not stand alone there. This was not the only country to defend the integrity of Belgium. Russia, France, Austria and Prussia are all there. Why did they not perform the obligation? It is suggested that when you quote this treaty, it is purely an excuse on our part. It is our low craft and cunning, just to cloak our jealousy of a superior civilization we are attempting to destroy.

"Our answer is the action we took in 1870. What was that? Mr. Gladstone was then prime minister. Lord Granville, I think, was then foreign secretary. I have never heard it alleged to their charge that they were ever Jingo. What did they do in 1870? We called upon the belligerent powers to respect that treaty. We called upon France, we called upon Germany. At that time, bear in mind, the greatest danger to Belgium came from France and not from Germany. We intervened to protect Belgium against France exactly as we are doing now to protect her against Germany. We are proceeding exactly in the same way. We invited both the belligerent powers to state that they had no intention of violating Belgian territory. What was the answer given by Bismarck? He said it was superfluous to ask Prussia such a question in view of the treaties in force. France gave a similar answer.

"We received the thanks at that time of the Belgian people for our intervention in a very remarkable document. This is a document addressed by the municipality of Brussels to Queen Victoria after that intervention.

"'The great and noble people over whose destinies you preside have just given a further proof of its benevolent sentiments towards this country. The voice of the English nation has been heard above the din of arms. It has asserted the principles of justice and right. Next to the unalterable attachment of the Belgian people to their independence the strongest sentiment which fills their hearts is that of an imperishable gratitude to the people of Great Britain.'

"That was in 1870. Mark what follows. Three or four days after that document of thanks the French army was wedged up against the Belgian frontier. Every means of escape shut up by a ring of flame from Prussian cannon. There was one way of escape. What was that? By violating the neutrality of Belgium. What did they do? The French on that occasion preferred ruin, humiliation to the breaking of their bond.

"The French Emperor, French marshals, 100,000 gallant Frenchmen in arms preferred to be carried captive to the strange land of their enemy rather than dishonor the name of their country. It was the last French army defeat. Had they violated Belgian neutrality the whole history of that war would have been changed. And yet it was the interest of France to break the treaty. She did not do it.

"It is the interest of Prussia to break the treaty, and she has done it. (Shame!) Well, why? She avowed it with cynical contempt for every principle of justice. She says treaties only bind you when it is to your interest to keep them. 'What is a treaty?' says the German chancellor; 'a scrap of paper.'

"Have you any five-pound notes about you? I am not calling for them. Have you any of those neat little Treasury £1 notes? If you have, burn them; they are only 'scraps of paper.' What are they made of? Rags. What are they worth? The whole credit of the British empire. 'Scraps of paper!'

"I have been dealing with scraps of paper within the last month. We suddenly found the commerce of the world coming to a standstill. The machine had stopped. Why? I will tell you. We discovered, many of us for the first time—I don't pretend to say that I do not know much more about the machinery of commerce today than I did six weeks ago, and there are a good many men like me—we discovered the machinery of commerce was moved by bills of exchange. I have seen some of them wretched, crinkled, scrawled over, blotched, frowsy, and yet these wretched little scraps of paper moved great ships, laden with thousands of tons of precious cargo, from one end of the world to the other. What was the motive power behind them? The honor of commercial men. Treaties are the currency of international statesmanship.

"Let us be fair. German merchants, German traders had the reputation of being as upright and straightforward as any traders in the world. But if the currency of German commerce is to be debased to the level of that of her statesmanship, no trader, from *Shanghai to Valparaiso, will ever look* at a German signature again. This doctrine of the scrap of paper, this doctrine which is superscribed by Bernhardi as treaties which serve only as long as it is to its interest goes to the root of public law.

"It is the straight road to barbarism. Just as if you remove the magnetic pole whenever it was in the way of a German cruiser the whole navigation of the seas would become dangerous, difficult, impossible, and the whole machinery of civilization will break down if this doctrine wins in this war.

"We are fighting against barbarism. But there is only one way of putting it right; if there are nations that say they will make scraps of paper of treaties when it is to their interest to do so, we must make ti to their interest to do so for the future.

"What is their defence? Just look at the interview which took place between the British ambassador and great German officials. When their attention was called to this treaty to which they were partners, they said: 'We cannot help that.' Rapidity of action was the great German asset. There is a greater asset for a nation than rapidity of action, and that is honest dealing.

"What are her excuses? She said Belgium was plotting against her; Belgium was engaged in a great conspiracy with Britain and with France to attack her. Not merely is it not true, but Germany knows it is not true. What is her other excuse? France meant to invade Germany through Belgium. Absolutely untrue. France offered Belgium five army corps to defend her if she was attacked. Belgium said, 'I don't require them. I have got the word of the Kaiser. Shall Caesar send a lie? All these tales about conspiracy have been fanned up since.

"A great nation ought to be ashamed to behave like a fraudulent bankrupt. It is not true she says. She has deliberately broken this treaty, and we were in honor bound to stand by it.

"Belgium has been treated brutally; how brutally we shall not yet know. We know already too much. What had she done? Did she send an ultimatum to Germany? Did she challenge Germany? Had she inflicted any wrongs upon Germany which the Kaiser was bound to redress? She was one of the most unoffending little countries in Europe. She was peaceable, industrious, thrifty, hard-working, giving offence to no one, and her cornfields have been trampled down, her villages have been burned to the ground, her art treasures have been destroyed, her men have been slaughtered—yea, and her women and children, too (Shame).

"What had Belgium done? Hundreds of thousands of her people have had their quiet, comfortable little homes burned to the dust, and are wandering homeless in their own land. What is their crime? Their crime was that they trusted to the word of a Prussian king. I don't know what the Kaiser hopes to achieve by this war. I have a shrewd idea of what he will get; but one thing is made certain, that no nation in future will ever commit that crime again.

"I am not going to enter into these tales. Many of them are untrue. War is a grim, ghastly business at best or at worst, and I am not going to say that all that has been said in the way of taels of outrage must necessarily be true. I will go beyond that and say that if you turn two millions of men, forced, conscripted, and compelled and driven, into the field, you will certainly got amongst them a certain number of men who will do things that the nation itself will be ashamed of.

"It is enough for me to have the story which the Germans themselves avow, admit, defend, proclaim—the burning and massacring, the shooting down of harmless people—why? Because, according to the Germans they fired on German soldiers. What business had German soldiers there at all. Belgium was acting in pursuance of a most sacred right—the right to defend your own home. But they were not in uniform when they shot. If a burglar broke into the Kaiser's palace at Potsdam, destroyed his furniture, shot down his servants, ruined his art treasures, especially those he made himself, burned his precious manuscripts, do you think he would wait until he got into uniform before he shot him down?

"German perfidy has already failed. They entered Belgium to save time; the time has gone. They have not gained time, but they have lost their good name.

"But Belgium was not the only little nation that has been attacked in this war, and I make no excuse for referring to the case of the other little nation, the case of Servia. The history of Servia is not unblotted. What history in the category of nations is unblotted? The first nation that is without sin let her cast a stone at Servia. A nation trained in a horrible school, she won her freedom with her tenacious valour, and she has maintained it by the same courage. If any Servians were mixed up in the assassination of the Grand Duke they ought to be punished. Servia admits that. The Servian government had nothing to do with it. Not even Austria claimed that. The Servian prime minister is one of the most capable and honored men in Europe. Servia was willing to punish any one of her subjects who had been proved to have any complicity in that assassination. What more could you expect?

(Continued next week)

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY

"I have killed line after line and column after column,' he was telling an admiring circle of friends.

"Some distinguished military man, I suppose?" asked the stranger.

"On the contrary," confided the man at his right, "he's the news censor."
—Buffalo Express.

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 Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

134

PILES.

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

ZAM-BUK

Inventor Refuses Germany's Offer

The London Morning Post prints the following despatch from its Rome correspondent:

"The German government has offered a large sum to Prof. Argentieri, of Aquila, for his pocket system of radio-telegraphy. The professor has practically refused the offer, preferring to place his invention at the service of his own government. He has safely carried out experiments before an Italian commission, and he is coming here to lecture on his invention. The apparatus is capable of intercepting messages from the Eiffel tower, 730 miles from Aquila."

It Bids Pain Begone.—When neuralgia racks the nerves or lumbago cripples the back is the time to test the virtues of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Well rubbed in it will still the pain and produce a sensation of ease and rest. There is nothing like it as a liniment for its curative properties are great. A trial of it will establish faith in it.

Moving Meals

Sir Ernest Shackleton related not long ago some stories connected with his last Polar expedition.

"As most people know," se said, "the penguin is a bird, and pemmican is a kind of food. In fact I thought everybody knew that, until one evening when I delivered a lecture on my expedition and showed some cinematograph pictures of Antarctic scenes. After the lecture the chairman rose to offer me the formal thanks of the committee.

"'We thank you so much for your lecture, Sir Ernest,' he said kindly. 'And we have greatly enjoyed the moving pictures, with all those dear little pemmicans running about!'"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

"Some people," remarked Morton Musington, "look the same, whether going to a funeral or a wedding."

"Well," replied J. Fuller Gloom, who is cordially detested for his pessimism, "why shouldn't they?"—Puck.

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

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

W. N. U. 1026

HOW TURPINITE KILLS

Trench Full of Dead Germans Who Seemed Alive

The terrible effects of turpinite are described by Private J. D. Thompson, 2nd Dragoon Guards, now at home, wounded.

"I was on outpost duty in the Cambrai district when shrapnel was poured into us. My horse was struck, and in getting free I received a violent kick, fracturing my ankle. Not far away a wounded comrade was lying. Presently German cavalry came up, just as the wounded man was trying to raise himself up. The Germans looked at him, and then cut both hands off at the wrist. I lay shamming death while this was going on, for had I moved I would have shared the man's fate. He belonged to the Essex regiment. I lay for twelve hours on the field until I was picked up and taken on horseback into our lines. I saw many burned farmhouses and other buildings. At Mons women and children were made to march in front of the enemy so that our troops could not fire. On one occasion I escaped death by the merest chance. I was to accompany forty of our men to make a reconnaisance, but at the last minute was left behind to look after the horses. The men never returned, eevryone being shot down by hidden machine guns. I saw some of the effects of turpinite, the wonderful French explosive, used in this war for the first time. I saw a trench full of dead Germans killed by it. They were standing right up in the trenches looking as though they were still alive."

THE TERRORS OF INDIGESTION

Disappear When the Blood is Made Rich, Red and Pure

The mistaken idea that laxatives or drastic purgatives provide a short cut to the cure of indigestion is largely responsible for the prevalence of dyspepsia and other stomach disorders. Indigestion calls for more than a makeshift. Your stomach needs tone; it cannot absorb nourishment from the food you eat. To give new strength to your stomach so that it may perform the work of digestion without pain or distress, you must enrich the blood. This is the tonic method for strengthening weak stomachs. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine known. Every dose makes new, rich blood, which not only strengthens the stomach but builds up every part of the body as well. Here is an illustration of what this medicine can do: Mrs. I. N. Brown, Dowville, N.B., says: "For three years I was a sufferer from chronic indigestion. I was hungry all the time, yet could take very little food, and what I did take was followed by great distress and nausea. My sleep at night was broken, and I often had profuse night sweats. The suffocating feeling which often followed eating would cause my heart to palpitate violently. At times my hands and face would become the color of clay and I would be completely prostrated. I was under the care of a good doctor who finally told me the trouble was incurable and that the most I could hope for was temporary relief. I was in these straits when a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so, and used the pills steadily for two months when I was again a well woman, and have since had no return of the trouble."

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

Only Well-Trained Troops to the Front

Lord Kitchener clearly believes that it is useless and a waste of men to send untrained troops into the firing line. That he is putting the volunteers from the motherland through a very severe training at home is told us most authoritatively. If a man is going to "break," Lord Kitchener holds that he had better break in England than in France. That is good, sound, common sense. The way in which Britain is going to win this war is—not by rushing raw recruits over today—but by steadily pouring well-trained troops into the arena in the form of ever-fresh reinforcements, and so finally bearing down the resistance of an enemy which mobilized his whole people at the outset. It is the case of the North and the South over again in the American Civil War. When the South lost a man, it could not replace him; but when the North lost a man, it soon had two ready to take his place. The Germans will grow steadily weaker, and the British will grow steadily stronger, as the war goes on.—Montreal Star.

Miller's Worm Powders are par excellence the medicine for children who are found suffering from the ravages of worms. They immediately alter the stomachic conditions under which the worms subsist and drive them from the system, and, at the same time, they are tonical in their effect upon the digestive organs, restoring them to healthful operation and ensuring immunity from further disorders from such a cause.

"I hope, Ethel," said a fond mother to her little daughter who had returned from a tea to which she had been invited, "I hope that you remembered what I told you and did not ask twice for cake, did you?"

"No, ma'am," replied the child. "[illegible] you had been asked."

"No, ma'am; I helped myself."

SUBTERRANEAN TOWN

Enemy's Trenches Resemble a Gigantic Rabbit Warren

They are very elaborate, these trenches in which the great host of the German army has been living like a gigantic, long drawn-out warren of green-grey rabbits. They are floored, many of them, with cement; they are roofed over with boards covered with sods that serve both to keep out the rain and to hide them from French or British aeroplanes; they are divided into chambers communicating by doors. There is the most advanced trench in which the outposts mount guard at night, then two or three hundred yards behind is the main line of entrenchments, and behind that again are great pits dug out of the ground to serve as kitchens or dormitories in which the reserves and supports for the first line live. These rearward trenches are connected with the foremost line by parallel passages. Then behind all, often in the chalk quarries of the hills, are the emplacements where the big siege guns, bolted down to their cement platforms, and the howitzers that toss a shell high into the air for it to fall three miles away, are posted. A whole semi-subterranean town, in fact, with main thoroughfares and side-streets and telephone wires running all along, where hundreds of thousands of men eat and live and sleep, and yet so well concealed that from a little way down the hill in front you would see nothing to tell you of its existence unless it were a hardly noticeable little bank of earth raised slightly above the surface of the ground. So it is that the Germans are resisting the Allies' advance, hidden in this labyrinth of trenches and half-subterranean gangways that follow for mile after mile the side of the valley of the Aisne and stretches beyond towards the woods of the Argonne; damp dwellings though they may be they are an excellent defence against the artillery that is still bombarding them from suprise to sunet and sometimes during the night as well."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"I was speaking with your father last night," he said at last, somewhat inanely.

"Oh, were you?" answered the sweet young thing, lowering her eyes. "Er—what were you—er—talking about?"

"About the war in Europe. Your father said that he hoped the fighting would soon be over."

The sweet young thing smiled.

"Yes," she remarked. "I know he's very much opposed to long engagements."

The Most Certain Corn Cure

Is Putman's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor which has been used successfully for 30 years. It takes out the pain, cures the Corn, and prevents it returning.

Almost Too Harsh

A very estimable widow in Philadelphia is the mother of a son who has given her much trouble by reason of his waywardness.

"I am afraid," said a friend one day, in speaking of the boy, "that you are not firm enough with him."

"On the contrary," said the mother, "I sometimes fear that I am much too harsh."

"Indeed?"

"Oh, I dont mean to say," the fond mother hastened to explain, "that I have really taken any summary action; but I have talked to him a great deal."

"And what have you said?"

"Why, I have said, 'Richard! Richard!' and other severe things."

He—I'm not earning my salt.

She—That's unfortunate, when you need salt so badly.

The "Meat" of Corn

—the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes — crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton—keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

Superior Corn Flakes

—sold by Grocers

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

Time and Trial Prove

the unequalled value of Beecham's Pills as the best corrective of ailments of the digestive organs so common—and the best preventive of lasting and serious sickness so often resulting from defective or irregular action of the stomach, liver or bowels.

Beecham's Pills

have a great record. For over half a century they have been used with entire satisfaction in thousands of homes. A few doses will prove to you that you can find prompt relief from the headaches, depression of spirits and general no-good feelings caused by indigestion or biliousness. Try them, and you will know what it is to have at your command such

An Invaluable Aid to Health

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

The Comfort *Baby's* Morning Dip

"GOODNESS KNOWS," says the Comfort Baby's Grandmother, "what we'd do without this Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

"If I'd only had one when you were a baby, you'd have been saved many a cold and croupy spell."

For warming cold corners and isolated upstairs rooms, and for countless special occasions when extra heat is wanted, you need the Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

The Perfection is light, portable, inexpensive to buy and to use, easy to clean and to re-wick. No kindling; no ashes. Smokeless and odorless. At all hardware and general stores. Look for the Triangle trademark.

Made in Canada

ROYALITE OIL is best for all uses

THE IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited

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

What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.

FARMERS

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

THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS.

ADDRESS 701-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

The Intelligent Juryman

A lawyer once asked a man who had at various times sat on several juries: "Who influenced you most, the lawyers, the witnesses, or the judge?"

He expected to get some useful and interesting information from so experienced a juryman. This was the man's reply:

"I'll tell yer, sir, 'ow I make up my mind. I'm a plain man and a reasonin' man, and I ain't influenced by anything the lawyers say, nor by what the witnesses say; no, nor by what the judge says. I just looks at the man in the dock and I says: 'If he ain't done nothing, why's he here?' and I brings 'em all in guilty."

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

"Tommies" in German Hands

How the British prisoners are employing their time in Germany during captivity is told by a reputable German newspaper, which gives details of the camp at Doeberitz, near Berlin, where three thousand Britishers are interned. The men are engaged in building wooden huts against the cold weather, in improving roads, and in weeding and digging. "Regiments" are kept together. Non-commissioned officers do not work. The only British officers at Doeberitz are two doctors. The same newspaper admits that the familiarity of "The Times" with the movements of the Kaiser and German army corps has greatly impressed the German press, which is completely in the dark as to these matters.

"I suppose you have heard of the Four Kings."

"Yes, but I've never met him."

"That is quite obvious."

An Appropriate Gift

Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the well known artist who died recently, used to tell an amusing story of a London art dealer. This man had two beautiful reproductions of the painting "The Approaching Storm."

One of the pictures he placed in the show window; but it did not sell. At length, in order to draw attention to the picture, he put a card on it, on which he printed the words, "'The Approaching Storm,' especially suitable for a wedding present."

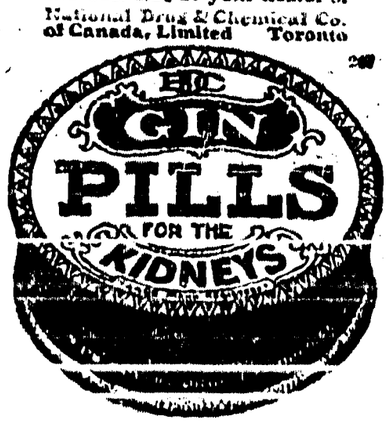
Heard at a Concert

"She sings with a good deal of expression, doesn't she?"

"Yes, she does; but it's the kind of expression you must close your eyes to appreciate."

WE'LL SEND THE FIRST few doses of Gin Pills to you free—if you have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble. After you see how good they are—get the 50c. size at your dealer's.

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited Toronto



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, DEC. 4

Buy Here—in Creston

Christmas shopping has commenced. This has been a lean year and at such a time the average citizen bent on making a dollar do the work of two, if possible, is liable to too-readily fall into the error of supposing that the "ninety-nine-cent" mark of the mail order house is his salvation.

As we pointed out before, the practice should not be resorted to without at least carefully examining the price and quality of goods offered by Creston merchants. By buying here you have the advantage of personal inspection and you take the goods home with you, thus being sure of on-time delivery.

Besides you do not overlook the broad principle that in spending money away from home you rob the community and indirectly yourself.

Now is the time to stand together. Creston merchants, you may be sure, are only too ready to give you fair prices and meet the competition of the mail order house if you will only give them a fair fighting chance.

Next time you think of buying out town, change your mind; at least see if you cannot find the same thing in Creston, and at about the same price.

Remember, you can look over your prospective purchase here, you can take it home at once, and you can take it home free.

Furthermore, you give the merchant that much additional money, he gives a good deal of it to someone else in town, and bye and bye a portion of it will come back to you.

Eaton Doesn't Donate

One of the hardest-hit towns in the Pass is Michel. The local relief organization is doing its part giving a little assistance to those with large families.

In casting about for likely parties from whom help might be expected were they appraised of the necessity of their help some of the patrons of a big Winnipeg department store wrote them, explaining the situation and suggesting that in return for cash business received a small or large donation in kind would be both timely and acceptable.

Here's the response to their appeal, in the exact language of the Michel correspondent to the Fernie District Ledger:

> "A big donation was received from T. Eaton Co., Winnipeg, in the shape of ADVICE and SYMPATHY. Possibly, when times are normal our people will remember that the tradesmen of this town have helped very materially during these hard times, and give them (the local tradesmen) like they do "Timothy" the benefit of a few cash transactions. The local merchants have done their share and done it nobly, and the least we can do is to bear these facts in mind."

There is no occasion to dwell on the incident. It but emphasizes the fact that department store philanthrophy begins and ends at home every time—and there are no exceptions to the rule.

Fortunately things have not come to the same pass in Creston that they have in Michel—nor are they likely to—but their recent experience should not be forgotten.

When luck, misfortune, or bereavement comes the man you buy from is here with his kindly expressions of greeting, his words of cheer and, if need be, his pocket-book. Deal with your friends.

Same Here!

Herald: Cranbrook merchants are displaying their holiday goods for the inspection of the purchasing public.

To those contemplating the purchase of presents for the holiday season it would be well to visit the local stores and look over the stocks carried by the home merchants.

This has not been a rosy year by any means for the business men of this city.

Every dollar will count this Christmas, and it should count to the credit of the local merchant.

Get the buy-at-home habit and spend your money with men who support the town, not with some cheap john in the east who never spends a cent in Cranbrook, and never intends to.

The above is worthy of more than the customary "ones over," but we would suggest that in giving it the second reading you strike out the word Cranbrook, wherever same appears, and insert the word Creston.

THE REVIEW has been somewhat generous lately with the glorious gospel of buy-at-home, as we hold that the community that is good enough for us to live in should be good enough for us to buy in, and that every dollar we spend in Creston stays in Creston and helps work for the welfare of Creston. Be loyal to your own community.

Neutral Newspaper Opinion

The Literary Digest has been questioning the editors of American newspapers as to their sentiment in the present war.

105 of them frankly report themselves in favor of the Allies, 20 favored the German cause, and 242 insist they are still from Missouri—they are neutral.

It is certainly gratifying to know that of the 125 master minds who had come to a definite conclusion on the matter, five out of every six were lined up as champions of the cause for which Canada fights.

It is still further gratifying to know that in the eastern states where it is admitted a great deal of thought and study has been devoted to the present struggle only one editor could be found who favors the German side of the controversy while in the same territory are located thirty-four of Britain's advocates.

Germany's newspaper friends seem to be more numerous in the central states where ten of her twenty editor-friends are located, as against thirteen who espouse the cause of Britain. In the south forty-seven were for the Allies and five for Germany.

In the west the vote is eleven to four in the Allies' favor, but it is pointed out that "western sympathy has been left to fall much where it was most inclined," owing to the less thorough and often baldly inadequate statement of the war's issues and causes which has been by most of the newspapers west of Buffalo, particularly in many of the smaller cities.

Lord Roberts' Relatives Are Living at Erickson

Spokane Spokesman-Review

When Field Marshal Roberts, England's greatest soldier, died in France a few days ago he was mourned by a relative in Spokane, who, like him, was born in India of a warrior family, and has since traveled the wide spaces of the world the Great Britain's service demands.

Mrs. Kate Howard, 2816 Dean avenue, was a second cousin to Roberts on the Bunbury family side and she has a son Dennis Howard, of Erickson, B. C. camped with the Canadian forces in Salisbury plain, England, when she last heard from him, and impatient to get to the front. This son has been through the officer's training college in England and went into the service for the present war in the certain expectation of a commission. When he couldn't get that at the beginning he enlisted at Nelson among the first of the west Kootenai contingent.

The oldest son, C. E. Howard, also of British Columbia, was a lieutenant in the royal reserve artillery, but retired to go to ranching in Canada. He also is anxious to get back into the service with fighting going on, but Mrs. Howard is not worrying about him, for there are a wife and baby up at Erickson, neither of whom approve of war. But she is sending up there for her youngest son, age 19, to come down to Spokane that she may be more certain of his staying with her. Yet she is not at all ashamed of her son who did enlist.

Her youngest daughter, with hair in a braid, is sorely disappointed that she is not a grownup boy and able to serve. She was just getting ready to write to Field Marshal Roberts for a place as a nurse when his death was reported. They can't help it, for the family has been in England's army service since the days of William the Conqueror.

Mrs. Howard was born in the service at Calcutta. Her father and mother had passed through the terrible Indian mutiny, an opportunity that Roberts himself did not overlook. He was born in Cawnpore, where one of the worst massacres of the mutiny happened. Mrs. Howard's mother was one of the women given a revolver, in the crisis of the uprising, with which to kill herself when the troops could no longer hold out. But she lived to the age of 91, dying not long ago.

At the age of 7 Mrs. Howard was brought to England with her parents, where she lived until she inevitably married an officer of the artillery. He was promptly ordered to India, where, in the land of her birth, she suffered so acutely from homesickness for England that she begged Roberts to transfer her husband back "home."

Roberts was then in command of the Indian forces, and all the comfort he could give her was that she would learn to love the country by and by, which Mrs. Howard says she learned to do. That is she says, it is a delightful country for officer's wives who can go to the hills for part of the year while the rest have to stay and stew in the burning plains below.

They went back to England again, the oldest son finding a birthplace at Southsea. They also saw another term of service in India, where her second son was born. Then they came back to Queenstown, which is the birthplace of the third son. One daughter is a native of Cork and the other of Weymouth. Four years was their limit of residence in any one place and that was exceptional.

She knew Gibraltar and Malta as an actual resident, and other stations where English troops are on guard. At Cork she saw Roberts again when he came to England as a commanding officer there, and entertained him. He developed considerable indignation because she had one of her sons still in dresses, as he was too pretty, she thought, to dress otherwise. As the eminent product of generations of soldiers Roberts had a keen appreciation of boys, especially English stock, Mrs. Howard remembers him as kind and extremely sociable in the family but every inch the officer.

Time went on to take Roberts through his great campaigns and the retirement of her husband as a major released Mrs. Howard of the necessity of more long sea voyages on short notice, not an unwelcome change to her in spite of her army heritage, for she was consistently seasick each time. She saw her sons preparing for the same service, but after her husband's death they decided to come to Canada and she later followed them.

Roberts secured the second son a position in the Bank of Montreal at Montreal, but the decendant of a long line of soldiers couldn't stand that sort of life long, and he joined his brother on a ranch in British Columbia. Mrs. Howard had come into the Canadian climate from a life spent mostly in tropical countries, but she says she didn't mind the cold. And she went from the comforts of officers quarters in barracks and cities to ranch life in the genuine west, more particularly a part of it in the throes of early development, but it didn't absorb her entirely, and after passing last winter in Spokane she decided she would pass the rest of them here. There are features of the Canadian winter that make this climate comfortably temperate in comparison.

The family has recent expressions of Robert's pleasure at the determination of the son to enlist for this war and a letter from the son describing the field marshal's appearance at one of his last public functions in England. He inspected the troops at Salisbury and is described by the boy as being very old and feeble. Notwithstanding he made the inspection in a pouring rain, as fiery and capable as it was possible for him to be under the weight of 82 years of age.

The young soldier writes his mother that "if he gets through this war" he will remain in the army and the "if" has to be accepted as a matter of course by the people of the army. Mrs. Howard does not shrink from it, nor the possibility that her youngest may answer the call and even the oldest if the need becomes imperative. She modestly mentions that they are all fit, and the soldier's daughter wouldn't be the first to protest England's need of her men.

But army life must have some magic for Mrs. Howard seems to need an affidavit of her grown children and she has a smile that ripples readily even when she mentions the boy far away in the teeth of the world's most terrible war. Service in widely separated parts of the world evidently does not rob the English army women of graciousness. It's a long way from India to Spokane and that also is another incident of the service, the same as seeing your sons fly instinctively back to the colors when the call is sounded. Afterward comes the staying at home wherever that may be, and waiting for what the fortunes of war may bring.

Mrs. Howard is doing this now in the light of actual knowledge of what it may bring, here in a city she never thought nor likely heard of when she was getting that experience.

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.

Porters Meet Trains

J. H. DOYLE — Manager

News of Kootenay

The ladies of St. Paul's Church at Golden cleared $138 at their bazaar this year.

Some of the Kaslo band boys are discussing plans for the formation of a local orchestra.

Game is plentiful around Cranbrook his season. Sportsmen are bringing in deer on every train.

On Dec, 7 the ratepayers of Revelstoke will vote on a by-law to buy a market site to cost $10,500.

Twelve thousand gallons of cider have been made this season at the Coldstream ranch at Vernon.

There are twelve pupils attending the school at Shutty Beach, near Kaslo—eight Germans, two Austrians and two Russians.

Owing to an unsettled fur market the number of trappers in the Big Bend country will be smaller than usual this winter.

About twenty-five Austrians are on the list of the Trail provincial police and all but five have reported as required by regulation,—for the past month.

The old frame Catholic Church has been leased by the military authorities at Fernie for the purpose of instruction and club rooms for A and B Companies of the 107th Regiment.

Kaslo Red Cross workers have forwarded 33 pairs of socks, 12 pairs of mitts, 10 Balacava caps, 1 muffler, 1 pair wristlets, 14 grey shirts, 8 day shirts, 7 bed jackets, 2 surgical shirts.

Natal Reporter:—The C. P. R. has a number of electric lights installed in the station and along the platform, this week. Thanks. Now if the P. O. Department will only place those letter-boxes at the station, that have been asked for,—well, that will do for this time.

Kaslo Kootenaian:—Those who are interested in the formation of an organization for local fruit canning and marketing of fruit, are going to work to secure all data and information possible with a view to laying it before all who may become interested.

RANCH WANTED

Wanted, a Fruit and Cattle Ranch at or near Creston. Describe what you have. Address L. G. MAYHEW, KELOWENA, B.C.

Purebred Poultry For Sale

HIGH CLASS

White Wyandotte & Barred Rock Hens Cocks, Cockerels & Pullets

Bred from Prize-Winners and a grand laying strain. $1.50 to $5.00 each, according to quality. Fancy Pigeons $1.50 per pair.

A. HAYES, Cannington, Ont.

A. Mirabelli

DEALER IN

High class Boots and Shoes

Saddle and Harness Repairing a Speciatly

GET YOUR

Plumbing, Tinning and General Repair Work

Done by

W. B. Embree

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

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 3 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

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Beit

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"

Growu and Packed by Men of Lifelong Experience

NO IRRIGATION NO WINTER INJURY

Write for 80-page Illustrated Catalogue to

DAVID D. HORNE,

Nakusp, P. O., or A. MILLER,

Arrow Lakes CRESTON, B. C.

Transfer, Livery and Feed Stables

Shipment of McLauglin Sleighs and Cutters on Hand

TEAM SLEIGHS

Harness, Single and Double and Supplies on Hand

Several Sets of Second-Hand Harness

Sleighs and Cutters COAL FOR SALE

H. S. McCreath, Prop.

Phone 56 Sirdar Avenue Box 14

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

758 Gas Electric Bldg DENVER, Colo.

Our B. C. Budget

Big game is plentiful in the Fort Steele country.

The number of Austrians on parole in Trail amounts to about 140.

Greenwood curling club will be in the game this winter as usual.

Grand Forks has a musical society with a membership of about sixty.

Greenwood Anglicans raised $160 at their annual bazaar last week.

Grand Forks poultry show last week was not up to the standard of 1913.

The new C. P. R. depot at Kaslo is completed and ready for occupation.

Fernie mines expect to be operating full time inside the next two weeks.

Rossland council is submitting a by-law to raise $20,000 for a new school.

During October there were only five cases tried in the Kelowena police court.

John Wilk, a Kaslo interdict, was fined $10 for having liquor in his possession.

Quite a number of deer have been bagged by Robson hunters during the past week.

There are now eight prisoners of war held in custody in the Fernie military district.

P. Burns Co. has donated $500 to the Vernon branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Nine new telephones have been added to the Rossland system since the first of the year.

It is reported that Austrians and Germans at Craigellachie are active in holding meetings.

Starting January 1st the salaries of all Grand Forks school teachers will be cut ten per cent.

The Fernie jail is housing nothing but prisoners of war, vagrants and those desiring accomodation.

P. Burns Co. at Golden has donated $100 to be distributed between the Patriotic and Belgian Relief funds.

Revelstoke taxes have come in slowly this fall and only a small percentage of the total amount has been received.

Six prisoners of war was sent from Cranbrook under military escort to concentration camp at Vernon last week.

The Josie mine, at Rossland, is to be re-opened. It was the only Rossland property to shut down on account of the war.

A $20 clock and three bags of potatoes were among the donations to Kaslo patriotic fund, which is now over $2,000.

Already ten cases of distress have been reported to the committee of the Greenwood branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Holden & Kelly, wholesale liquor merchants at Penticton, were fined $100 for selling a customer less than six bottles of liquor.

Nelson's public market is a great success. Last Saturday there were thirty ranchers with their wagons loaded doing business.

W. E. Smith of Revelstoke has recently lost three of his thoroughbred cattle through a disease the nature of which is not yet known.

The Granby smelter at Grand Forks will resume operations. Two fernaces are to be blown in at once and two others as soon as conditions permit.

The Michel-Natal Relief Association has collected and distributed locally over $800.00 and considering the local conditions, it would appear as if they had reached their limit.

The coal mine at Princeton has an output of 120 tons a day. 50 tons a day are shipped to the Daly reduction works at Hedley, and considerable to Spokane and Vancouver.

Natal Reporter:—At the dance on Monday night, the sum of $85.50 was realized, and the amount has been expended with the Trites-Wood Co., for boots for the needy children of Michel and Natal.

Heavy shipments of potatoes, onions and hay have been made daily during the past week to the coast and prairie markets, and the output of vegetables this season promises to be by far the heaviest ever sent out of Okanagan.

O. H. Schultz of Vernon has been granted a patent by the Dominion of Canada on a new style of bread box, which is designed to keep bread or cake moist, and is at the same time so designed and ventilated that the contents will not be likely to mold.

RESULTS

RESULTS CONVINCE US that we took the right step at the right time to establish an absolutely Cash business.

First-Class Goods at rock-bottom Cash Prices look good to our many new customers; THAT'S RESULTS.

Nice assortment of Mechanical Toys for Christmas open next week.

CHRISTMAR PUDDING? We have all the ingredients.

LANCASTER & CO.

THE QUALITY STORE

Canadian Pacific Railway

EXCURSIONS TO

Eastern Canada & United States

On Sale Dec. 1st to Dec. 31st, 1914

Three Months' Limit

VERY LOW FARES to Toronto, Hamilton, Sarnia, Windsor, Montreal, Ottawa, Belleville, Kingston St. John, Halifax, and all other points in Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces

REDUCED RATES to points in Central States, including Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Chicago, Kansas City, and other points

Cheap Rail Fares in connection with Trans-Atlantic Passages. Return Limit 5 Months

All further information from any Ticket Agent, or

R. M. Dawson, Dist. Pass. Agent, Calgary, Alta.

This year 96 carloads of fresh fruit were shipped from Penticton. Of that amount there were 25 cars of peaches.

Kaslo hears that the militia authorities at Ottawa will shortly issue orders to organize a volunteer corps at Kaslo.

The canning factories at Penticton and Kelowena, operated by Western Canners, Ltd., may go into voluntary liquidation.

Trail's poultry show was the best ever, There were nearly 500 entries, the showing of bantams being particularly fine.

So many volumes have been added to the library at Kaslo that donated book cases are sought after to provide accomodation.

Plans are afoot by means of a sort of volunteer movement to provide ice for skating and curling at Greenwood and Phoenix this winter.

CRESTON and SKYLARK MINERAL CLAIMS

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

TAKE NOTICE that I, Guy Lowenburg, acting as the duly authorized 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 [illegible] 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. — 30630.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

MRS. NEWLYWED SAYS—

"I can't imagine how you manage to be dressed by the time your husband comes home on a washday."

Mrs. Wiseneighbor Says—

"I use an Eddy "Globe" Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub which keeps the water warm a long time."—No fear of rust.

BUT BE SURE THEY'RE

EDDY'S

CLARK'S

MINCE MEAT

Choicest fruits etc.,—perfectly balanced—ready to use. Saves endless labour.

One quality:—the best.

In glass or cans.

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.

PATENTS

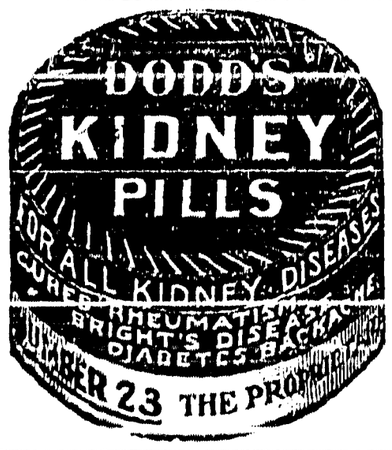
Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

Madge—You shouldn't say he's a confirmed bachelor unless you know.

Marjorie—But I do; I confirmed him.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Exterminator.

Although not one of mighty deeds
An envied man is he;
He can pronounce the names he reads
Of towns of Hungary.



The Literature of the Farm

In the current issue "Hoard's Dairyman" draws attention to the great strides that have been taken in recent years towards raising the educational status of the farmer. The writer says: "One of the most notable of the many advances which the genius of the world has made in these modern times is the extent and quality of agricultural literature. Upon no one subject has there been such a concentration of human intellect and research as is here shown in the last quarter of a century. It is astonishing that the old farm, overlooked and despised somewhat by the rage for professional distinction, should thus evoke the services of the best intellects of the day and age.

The growth of agricultural journalism, the wonderful conquests of agricultural chemistry and physical science, the advance of our agricultural colleges and schools, and lastly the taking up of agriculture studies in the public schools of the land—all these have shown a wonderful impulse on the part of all the people towards a better understanding of what the farm means to the welfare of the masses. All this has called for an expression of thought and study in the form of a great literature which is producing a powerful influence upon the minds of all the people and of the farm population in particular."

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.

SPLENDID WARRIORS

70,000 of Our Finest Eastern Troops at the Front

The Indian troops are at length at the front, and are now fighting side by side with the British and French in France. In all there are 70,000 of them, consisting of two infantry divisions and four cavalry brigades, with sappers and transport corps. With them come eleven Indian Princes, chosen out of seven hundred who immediately came forward to offer their lives, armies, and treasures to their emperor. This is the first time that the native troops have fought against Europeans, but it is by no means the first time that they have battled side by side with the English Tommy Atkins. They have fought battles of unparalleled fury, and undergone untold hardships in many campaigns, marching and fighting and camping with our own troops, to whom they are no strangers. In the Indian Mutiny, in the two Afghan wars, in Burmah, in Egypt, in the Chitral, and dozens of frontier campaigns, from one side of India to the other, they have shown themselves capable of marvellous endurance and tremendous energy. Because it is hot in India it is an entire delusion to suppose that our Indian armies are mere fine-weather fighters. The rigors of a European winter are nothing to what these troops have experienced in times past, fighting on the northern frontiers of the Indian empire, on the roof of the world. Passing from the heat of the plains they have climbed up into the mountains. They know what rain is, such as is never seen in Europe. They have fought and stormed fortresses at 11,000 feet above sea-level, and camped with the thermometer at 20 degrees below freezing point, the rivers frozen, and snow covering the ground. Among the most famous native regiments are the Gurkhas, short, slight, wiry men of tremendous strength, capable of amazing endurance. The Bengal Lancers are other famous fighters, men of splendid physique, and magnificent horsemen, highly disciplined, and knowing no fear. It is of these men that Lord Curzon has said that he hopes to see them marching through the streets of Berlin.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

British Columbia Sanitary Inspection

That Canada's western province is keeping to the fore in the matter of sanitary measures is evidenced by the fact that the provincial health department has despatched inspectors to the new settlements, mining, logging and construction camps, where there is a lack of sanitary conveniences. Too often very little care is given to cleanliness and health precautions in these temporary establishments, and it is with a view to a thorough investigation of their condition that the present inspection is being made. Reports so far received show very satisfactory results of the government's watchfulness.

Not Worth Keeping

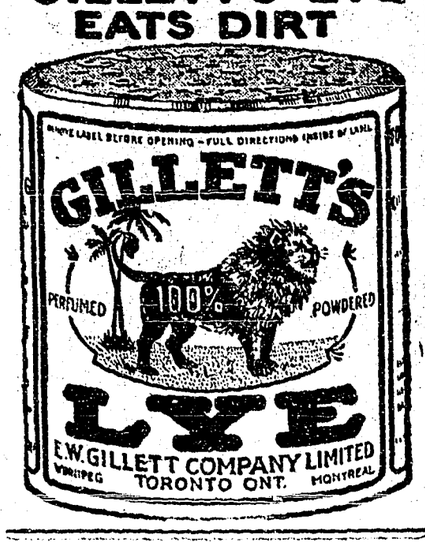
A young fellow called on a dealer in dogs one day and said: "I'm lookin' in for a certain kind of dog, but I don't know the name of it."

"Can you describe it?" asked the dealer. "I have nearly all kinds for sale."

"Well," said the young man thoughtfully, "I want a dog about so high and so long" designating the size. "It's a kind of greyhoun', an' yet it ain't a greyhoun', either, because his tail is shorter than any of the greyhoun's, an' his nose is shorter, an' he ain't so slim roun' the body. But still he's a kind of greyhoun'. Do you keep any such dogs?"

"No, I don't," replied the dog man. "I drown 'em."

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



War and the Eugenist

The economist, the political idealist, the moral enthusiast—leaders in all branches of thought, will regard the present war with doubt and misgiving. But none will deplore it so deeply as the eugenist. The man with visions of race improvement, the believer in the hereditary transmission of physical characteristics, must behold the destruction of the strong and hardy, the preservation of the weak and infirm. He is convinced that the physical improvement of the peoples of Europe will, as a result of the conflict, receive a century's setback. His fears are well grounded; his faith has the justification of history. Napoleon's fatal genius clouded all Europe with the gloom of war, wrecked commerce and industry, crushed political freedom. But worst of all, and most lasting, was the blow to the manhood of France. That was reparable only through the course of centuries.

The devastation of humanity is still the most terrible exaction of warfare. Progress in civilization, in political, economic and personal freedom is dearly bought, if it be attained only at the price of physical deterioration.—Conservation of Life.

No Asthma Remedy Like It. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is distinctly different from other so-called remedies. Were this not so it would not have continued its great work of relief until known from ocean to ocean for its wonderful value. Kellogg's, the foremost and best of all asthma remedies, stands upon a reputation founded in the hearts of thousands who have known its benefit.

"A great deal of what we call pleasure is largely imaginary," said the ready-made philosopher.

"I suppose so," replied the man who was working on his automobile.

"Now, wouldn't you like to be able to take a long ride without having to worry about speed limits, or spark-plugs or tires or anything at all?"

"I should say so!"

"Well, here's a street car ticket."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Just From Paris

Isaacstein—Ah, yes, madam, here is von of our latest Paris creations.

Mrs. Catterson—Paris? What are those perforations?

"Those are bullet holes."—Life.

Father—You talk altogether too much. You should cultivate the art of listening.

Willie—But you told me the other day that listeners heard no good of themselves.

BABY'S FACE MASS OF ERUPTION

Spread Over Head and Neck. Caused Disfigurement, Burning and Itching. Could Not Get Any Sleep. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

1 Hibernia Ave., West Toronto, Ont.—"First we noticed a rash on our child's face, which soon began to spread all over his head and then around his neck. I thought it was going all over his body. It was in red patches on his face, then pimples began to form which broke and matter was running from them. His face and head was a mass of eruption and it caused a very bad disfigurement, also burning and itching. The child could not get any sleep. I tried several kinds of ointments and powders but with no success for about two months. The rash seemed to get worse. Little blisters would form then burst and a lot of discharge would come out.

"We tried ——— Ointment and ——— but to no good effect. After the child had been suffering about two months we were recommended to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After a few applications it gave relief and the child began to get some sleep. In about six weeks Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely healed the trouble and not a scar is left." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Tucker, Feb. 10, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each, mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

CRUCIFIED ON A DOOR

Germans' Appalling Outrages on Defenceless Peasants

Private J. Yellowley, Northumberland Fusiliers, wounded at La Fere, is now at his home at Seaton Delaval, Durham. He declares that everything he has read in the papers about German atrocities is quite true. "In one place, when we were retiring from Mons, I saw children who had had arms and legs cut off by the Germans. While passing a house I heard moans as of someone in distress. With others of the company I went in, and we found an old man lying dead across the fireplace. This was nothing compared to what met our gaze a moment later, when we came upon a woman nailed to a door. Her arms were outstretched, and through each wrist a nail had been driven. The woman was alive, though unconscious. We were not able to do anything for her until one of our surgeon officers arrived, when we took her down under his directions. This woman, I believe, is still alive; at least, she went on board a boat which took a number of refugees to Manchester."

Found a Friend in Dr. Chase

His Medicines Proven Effective, and Always Kept at Hand in This Home.

Mrs. Chas. Lovell, Agassiz, B. C., writes:—"I feel it my duty to tell you what a great friend Dr. Chase's medicines have been to myself and family. I cannot praise his medicines too highly, and Dr. Chase's name is a household word in our home. Well, quite a number of years ago I sent to you for a sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment for protruding piles, and, having used the sample and found relief, I sent to a neighboring town for four boxes, and I am completely cured.

"I have also used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for constipation, and, after using them, I am completely cured of this dreadful disease. I am the mother of ten children, of whom nine are living, and when seven of my children were all very bad with whooping cough, caught in the middle of a severe winter, I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and they were all cured before the winter was over, and now we are never without Dr. Chase's medicines in our home, I recommend them to all."

Enlarge the Wheat Output

Under normal conditions Canada has about 10,0000,000 acres under wheat cultivation. The Dominion department of agriculture is urging Canadian farmers to increase very largely their wheat acreage this fall and next spring, for even if the war is over by the time the next crop is harvested, the stoppage of production in Europe caused through the war, will make wheat high priced next year. Russia alone produces about 900,000,000 bushels of wheat, and if eight or ten million men are put into the field against Germany over winter there is likely to be a shortage in the Russian production alone of as much as Canada produces altogether.—Mail and Empire.

BABY CRIED CONSTANTLY

Mrs. Simon Aumont, Mushka, Ont., says: "My baby was ill and cried continually till I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets. They worked a marvellous change in her and she became happy; gained in weight and all signs of sickness left her. The tablets are the very best medicine I know of for little ones." Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones such as colic, colds, constipation and indigestion, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Worry, when you come to analyze it, is not a social vice. We worry chiefly over those things which concern the "me." Show me that what impends will leave my bank account intact, my health unimpaired, my friends and family out, and any further tormenting solicitude that I may feel is frankly academic. I may still take thought and use preventive measures, but I cease as if by magic to worry over the outcome. On the contrary, I can now work for the accomplishment of my object better than ever before, for most worry is not only an arch form of selfishness, but it is the great inhibitor of action. We say "I am worried;" we mean "I fear for myself."—Elliott Park Frost in Atlantic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"My farewell appearance was an occasion of the greatest enthusiasm," said one prima donna.

"Yes," replied the other, "isn't it remarkable that such a large number of people should have seemed so delighted to hear you for the last time?"—Exchange.

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills curing nervous disorders.

"Now, Tommy," said the teacher, "when water is transformed into ice what great change takes place?"

"The change in price," replied Tommy.

CONSUMPTION TAKES HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE

Hundreds of people succumb to consumption every day.

Science proves that the germs only thrive when the system is weakened from colds or sickness, overwork, confining duties or when general weakness exists.

The best physicians point out that during changing seasons the blood should be made rich and pure and active by taking Scott's Emulsion after meals. The cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion warms the body by enriching the blood; it peculiarly strengthens the lungs and throat, while it upbuilds the resistive forces of the body to avoid colds and prevent consumption.

If you work indoors, tire easily, feel languid or nervous, Scott's Emulsion is the most strengthening food-medicine known. It is totally free from stupefying drugs.

Avoid substitutes.

14-42 Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario.

MAN'S EYES PULLED OUT

Girl's Hands Chopped Off and Men Roasted Alive

Wounded Belgian soldiers who are arriving in England continue to bring appalling stories of German brutality and vandalism. One, a private named Bogaerts, who has just reached Birmingham, was an eye-witness of several acts of gross cruelty on the part of the Germans. He had been fighting five days in the trenches when he was wounded in the knee, and had to get to the hospital at Louvain as best he could. After his discharge from hospital he was making his way to the coast, and was in Tremeloo when a strong force invaded the place. Quickly Tremeloo was committed to the flames, and Borgaerts saw a number of men who had sought shelter in the cellars dragged up and held against the sides of the burning building until they were partially roasted. Also he saw a German soldier chop off the hands of a girl of seventeen, while his brother was witness to a further atrocity. In this case a man's eyes were pulled out, after which he was buried alive.

Louis de Cock, who was also in Liege, declared that two members of his company took 63 starving Germans prisoners by the simple ruse of walking in front of them eating bread and butter. Later, at Warenne, he narrowly escaped death as the result of Uhlans' treachery. De Cock and four Belgians were engaged with four Uhlans, when one of the Germans threw up his hands, and clutching at his throat, showed evident signs of distress. De Cock ran forward, and throwing aside his rifle, was bending over the prostrtate Uhlan to render him aid, when the latter swiftly drew a revolver. Happily for the Belgian one of De Cock's companions, who had closely watched the incident, was able to put a bullet in the Uhlan's head before he could complete his treachery. Auguste Julien Smithz, who is a native of Louvroil, had been engaged in making a trench outside Maubeuge when the Germans descended on the place. The German artillery had guns with a range of 24 kilometres, while the French guns carried only 14 kilometres. They were thus hopelessly outclassed, and Maubeuge was effectively bombarded. Smitz detailed several examples of cold-blooded brutality. His wife and two daughters were shot, and his father-in-law's hand was chopped off by a German soldier as he was attempting to close his door.

Mrs. Angler—Are you sure you caught this fish?"

Mr. A.—Sure.

Mrs. A.—It smells very strong.

Mr. A.—Strong! I should say it was! It nearly pulled me overboard!

The New Maid—In my last place I always took things fairly easy."

Cook—Well, it's different here. They keep everything locked up.

THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of this lady.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could scarcely walk up a flight of stairs without stopping to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and used other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes or hot biscuit; and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continue to use Grape-Nuts and Postum for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use.

"I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts and by making Postum according to directions, it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

The most perfect food in the world. Trial of Grape-Nuts and cream 10 days proves. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

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GERMAN HATRED OF ENGLAND NOW EXTENDED TO AMERICANS

AMERICAN CONSUL OBLIGED TO LEAVE GERMANY

American Consul and his Wife were Persecuted by the Germans because they Spoke the Hated English Language, and Were Finally Forced to Leave

The story of how German hatred of everything English, even the English language, made life in Germany unbearable for an American consul and led to his resignation, is told in a recent issue of the London Times.

Mr. Frank Deedmeyer, who has held consular posts in Canada, Italy and Austria, was appointed some three months ago to the position of consul at Chemnitz, "the Manchester of Germany." A few days ago he arrived in London with his wife on his way to Washington. He has been forced to resign his post at Chemnitz by reason of the insults to which he and his wife were constantly subjected by the people of Chemnitz. Because Mrs. Deedmeyer could not speak German, they conversed in the streets and in other public places in their own language. Again and again mobs of well-dressed Germans collected around them as they were walking through the streets and threatened them with violence, and when Mr. Deedmeyer protested that he was American consul, he was answered, "That makes no difference to us. No one shall speak the hated English language in our city." Further, they were invited by the proprietor of a leading restaurant to keep away from his establishment and Mrs. Deedmeyer was frequently refused admission to shops.

On August 28, Mr. Deedmeyer called upon the mayor of the city and asked for protection. The mayor made rather light of the matter but undertook to issue a cautionary notice to the tradespeople through the local newspapers. Later, the following correspondenee passed between the consul and the mayor:

American Consulate, Chemnitz,
August 28, 1914.

To the Hon. the Oberburgermeister,
Dr. Sturm, Chemnitz:

Sir,—Permit me to thank you for the prompt exercise of your influence and for your appeal to the inhabitants of Chemnitz in behalf of myself, my wife and of other Americans.

That my appeal to you for protection was justified is proven by the last sentence of an article which appeared in the local Allgemeine Zeitung, Friday, the 28th instant, in which this newspaper covertly incites this population to just the kind of actions about which I was obliged to complain to you.

All over the United States the consular officers of his majesty the emperor of Germany are now engaged in enrolling German subjects of military age for the present war, and these German consular officers are in no wise interfered with in this work by the American government.

I, as the American consul at Chemnitz, am hard at work every day to protect the interests of German subjects in countries now at war with Germany; and when, after my day's task is done, my wife and I appear in the streets of Chemnitz, and we converse in the language of our country, we are exposed to coarse abuse by persons who are incited thereto by such organs as the Allgemeine Zeitung, a newspaper which has written much on the subject of Belgian outrages.—With the assurances of my highest esteem, Frank Deedmeyer, American Consul.

Rat der Stadt, Chemnitz,
Aug. 28.

Dear Mr. Consul,—I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of your letter of this date. The bitter feeling against England, which in our opinion is chiefly responsible for the present war, is self-evident. But there is no one in Chemnitz who would intentionally offend an American. I trust that the newspaper article published at my request will be sufficient to save you further annoyance.

In this connection many suggestions reached me to recommend to Americans to wear distinctive emblems, perhaps in the form of small American flags. They would then be readily recognized as such and treated with special consideration by our population. I must leave it to you whether you will adopt this suggestion.—With great esteem, Dr. Sturm, Oberburgermeister.

American Consulate, Chemnitz,
September 7.

Dear Mr. Oberburgermeister,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 28th ult.

Your kindly recommendation that all local Americans wear a distinctive emblem, perhaps in the form of a small American flag, has been seriously considered by myself, and by other persons at Berlin, who have been consulted on the subject.

In view, however, of the fact that I have charge, with the consent of the imperial government, of the interests of the British subjects in this consular district, it is considered that the wearing of such emblems would tend to at once individualize all other persons speaking English but not using these emblems as British subjects, and to expose these to the kind of hostilities to which I have been subjected.—With great esteem, Frank Deedmeyer, American Consul.

The following is a translation of the article in the local Allgemeine Zeitung of August 28 referred to in the correspondence:

"The local representative of the United States has made complaint at the Ratstelle that he and his wife, as well as other Americans, are molested on the streets and in the street cars for the reason that they converse in the English language. There is in our city a considerable number of Americans, with whom we are at peace and in amity. It should not be necessary to call attention to the fact that the representatives of the United States have taken over the protection of Germans in danger in foreign countries to justify the request to be mindful of the reputation of our city as a hospitable place and to abstain from molesting any persons conversing in the English language, to avoid interference with subjects of the friendly American nation.

"The foregoing notice was sent us from the Ratshaupkanzlei. This is to be regretted. On the other hand, we want to impress it upon foreigners to be circumspect and careful in the use, upon the streets and in public places, of the language of that nation which we hate today the most."

The suggestion that the consul and other Americans should wear distinguishing emblems was urged by prominent citizens at Chemnitz, who called personally at the Consulate; but though this would have secured perfect protection to Mr. and Mrs. Deedemery, they refused to adopt it. In Mr. Deedmeyer's opinion, it would have let loose the mob of Chemnitz upon the hundred or more defenceless English subjects in and about the city. Many of the persons who insulted the consul and his wife were known to the authorities, but none was punished or even reprimanded.

In spite of the mayor's cautionary notice, the threats and indignities continued, and the consul was at last obliged to give warning that he would close the consulate. Upon this a guard was provided for him and his wife, and they never appeared again in public without that guard. After bearing this for some time Mr. Deedmeyer appealed to the American ambassador at Berlin, but was presently convinced that the ambassador was unable to secure him and his wife against molestation. Consequently, when the last American tourist had gone from the district Mr. Deedmeyer resigned and left the country.

The Cost of Living Problem

Inducements Should be Made to Keep the Man on the Farm

The present year has earned the distinction in the business world at least as one of depression; that is, a period of money scarcity. A peculiar difference is noticeable, however, between this period of stringency and the one which we had about twenty years ago in that, on this occasion the cost of the necessities of life has shown no marked tendency to come down. In fact these have advanced in price if anything.

For a number of years attention has been called to the rate at which our rural population has been flocking to the cities. These wholesale desertions from the land have been real and are prompted by causes which influence the growth and comparative prosperity of this whole Dominion. The farm life of our country has not kept pace with its mercantile and manufacturing achievements. People seem to find more pleasant occupation more agreeable surroundings and better wages in our cities and factories.

If the cost of living is to be lowered rural life and pursuits must be shorn of a large part of their drudgery and be made more attractive, and the most important step in this direction is, of course, education. Next to this comes the manufacturer's ability to place city comforts in a larger degree within the reach of the people who till the soil. Outside of the general line of farm implements, Canadian manufacturers have not done all they might in this respect. The kerosene lamp is still supreme, the farmer still carries his water while his wife does the milking, washing and cooking in the same old way.

What is evidently wanted among other things is a line of plumbing fittings at a moderate price that can be set up by the farmer himself; compact systems of heating and lighting, and devices for the production and utilization of power, etc. We have applied efficiency principles to our industries until they have become automatic and their operatives more or less automatons, but the source of our subsistence is still being run in a hap-hazard, wasteful way, and while we often hear of one man replacing many in the factory by the aid of improved appliances, the farmer's son still supplants only his father who has gone before him, and in not a few instances doesn't even seek to accomplish this, but hies himself citywards. —Canadian Machinery.

Enemies' Property in Empire Safe

Emperor Wilhelm is popularly supposed to have large investments in the timber and mineral lands of British Columbia, and it has been rumored in London that the British government was considering the confiscation of the Emperor's property in Canada.

It can be stated, on the authority of a high official in the foreign office, that the government has no thought of confiscating the property of alien enemies located within the confines of the British empire.

Effect of French Guns

French are Using an Effective New Gas Explosive

Several war correspondents whose headquarters are in Paris have hinted darkly that the French have no fear of the terrible siege guns which Germany had prepared in secret, and with which they reduced Namur in 24 hours instead of the three months it was thought that city could hold out, Paris, it was stated, would be defended by an arm more secret and even more terrible. A clue to this peril to the German advance is given by the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph. He says:

There have been rumors before of the terrible explosive which M. Turpon, the inventor of melinite, had placed at the service of France. It had been tried once near Chalons, so it was said, on a flock of sheep. A shell charged with the new explosive burst above them. The smoke cleared away. Of the four hundred sheep four hundred were dead. It has been used now, I learn, in the bitter earnest of war.

A friend of mine, a member of the American branch of the Red Cross, returned to Paris from a visit to the trenches around Meaux, whither he had gone with his ambulance to bring in the wounded. The strange horror of what he had seen there was still in his eyes.

"I saw," he said, "the German trenches as the French guns left them. They were filled with dead, but with dead in such posture as the world has never seen since the Destroying Angel passed above the Philistine camp in that avenging night of Scripture. It was as though some blight from Heaven had fallen upon them. There they stood in line, rifles to shoulder, a silent company of ghosts in the grey light of dawn. I approached them.

"There was no horror in their faces, no agony of surprise even. Only over them was a film of fine greyish powder. You would have said that they had travelled a long and dusty road. I have seen men before who had died of asphyxiation, but here was no sign of the agonizing struggle for breath. It was as if a deep and sudden sleep had overtaken them—only their eyes were open. They might have been there for all eternity thus, their rifles at rest. I felt that if I touched them they would crumble into dust. Never have I seen anything more terrible than these erect, silent figures in the chill dawn."

That was my friend's story. I give it without comment.

Germans in Prison Camp

Prisoners of Great Britian are Treated Well

On the lofty plateau, tree encircled with western gaps giving glimpses of the sea, some 1,900 prisoners, seamen, stokers, Uhlans, spies, suspects, and an old baron or two—watch the smoke which rises from their field kitchens and the sentries who pace between the rings of barbed wire that cut them off from the outer British world.

It is early morning, and a bugle call announces the daily inspection by the prison camp commandant. The interpreter who walks beside the grey-haired officer is scarcely needed, for almost everyone of the 150 tents has at least one occupant who can converse fluently in English. These prisoners of war are treated with far more consideration than is the British soldier confined in a detention barracks for some petty military offence.

They may send for baggage—upon which the authorities occasionally have to pay carriage; they may write and receive letters every day of the week, although before delivery or despatch these epistles undergo close scrutiny; and they may supplement a liberal diet by purchases at the "dry canteen." The "dry canteen" is practically a grocer's shop, set up close to the first barbed-wire fence, through which the prisoners make their purchases. No newspapers or intoxicants are allowed, but tobacco, cigarettes and cigars are bought freely.

The prisoners are allowed 1 1-2 pounds of bread a day, while Tommy Atkins has to be content with one pound. Today the commandant halts under his inspection, and through the interpreter calls to him the captains of five tents which have sprung up at the end of the line since his round of the previous morning. The occupants of the new tents are Uhlans, captured in the reverse to the German right wing. If these are the Germans who inspire such terror to the peasantry, and whose barbarities have gained for them an unenviable notoriety, one wonders what will happen when they are confronted by a British cavalry force of a quarter, or even one-sixth of their strength.

These prisoners are boys, agriculturists obviously, sullen and sheepish and without a spark of the dare-devil audacity which worte "Balaclava" across the pages of Britian's military history. Certainly they fail to impress the commandant, who, turning to his interpreter, says: "They don't look as though they are likely to break prison, but tell them that if they do they will certainly be shot. Tell them we want to treat them kindly They are being better fed and housed than our men at the front, or even Kitchener's troops at home, and so long as they behave themselves they will be well treated."

Wants Half Million Warm Mittens

The Grand Duke Michael Mikhailovich, of Russian, who, with his wife, the Countess Torby, has long made his home in England, appeals to the public to assist him in sending half a million pairs of woollen gloves and mittens to the British soldier in the field.

NOBLE RESPONSE HAS BEEN MADE TO BRITAIN'S CALL TO ARMS

STIRRING APPEAL IS ISSUED BY LORD ROBERTS

The Nation has Responded Nobly to the First call and must Answer the Present Demand for Volunteers with Equal Promptitude—A Long War is Probable

"Every Briton should ask himself why, at a most critical moment, the commander of the British forces in the field had only two army corps at his disposal instead of three corps, which make up a full expeditionary force."

The above is an extract from a notable article on the crisis by Lord Roberts in the October Hibbert Journal.

The sentence comes as a pendant to his appeal for adequate numbers of trained men for whom, as he says, he and others have pleaded in times of peace.

"We pleaded in vain," Lord Roberts writes, "and the war has come upon us, and with it the call for a million more soldiers. This, therefore, is no time for urging the need of universal training; what we have now to do is to respond to Lord Kitchener's appeals for men to be trained now.

"The brave and generous hearts of our young men, who now see the danger which I failed to make them understand, have responded nobly; half a million men have come forward in a few weeks; it is now the supreme duty of every citizen to see that the second half million of men is furnished with equal promptitude.

"Not only is this a fight between the systems of rule of the people by the people and rule of the masses by a higher caste; it is also the first opportunity given to the British democracy of showing that it possesses the resolutions, the will power, to fight and to win a great struggle for its existence.

"The working classes of the United Kingdom have only recently gained their power; the great question at this crisis is: How will they use it?

"In the titanic struggle against the French republic and against Napoleon our soldiers fought under the cold shade of the aristocracy, and, though great mistakes were made, yet through the whole of that long-drawn-out struggle the will to conquer never failed.

"I appeal, therefore, to the working men of this country to show themselves worthy of the power which they hold; and I, who have so often had the privilege of addressing mass meetings of the working classes in our great centres of population, make this appeal with every confidence in the result.

"But I would also ask my fellow-countrymen to accept certain warnings as to what they should not do at this crisis.

"I would ask them not to be led away by those who say that the end of this great struggle is to be the end of war, and that it is bound to lead to a great reduction of armaments. There is nothing in the history of the world to justify any such conclusion.

"Let us not under-estimate the power of the great nation of sixty-six million German people, who have entered upon this war in the firm belief that they are bound to win. I cannot help thinking that the great task of subduing that nation will begin when we, with our French, Russian, and Belgian allies, have driven the German armies into the heart of their own territory.

"The German recruiting statistics for 1912 show that, after taking 300,000 men for the army and navy, the Germans had nearly a million men between the ages of twenty and twenty-two who were left untouched and remained in reserve.

"It has, indeed, been stated that since the war began over a million fresh men have been enrolled for military service in Germany.

"May I give a word of caution to my countrymen against the unsportsmanlike practice of abusing one's enemies? Let us avoid what Mr. Kipling, during the Boer war, described as 'killing Kruger with your mouth.' Let us rather devote all our energies to defeating our foemen by the superior fighting of adequate numbers of British soldiers in the open field.

"When we read charges against the German troops, let us remember that gross charges, absolutely untrue, were brought against our own brave soldiers fighting in South Africa. But whether the charges are true or not, let us keep our own hands clean, and let us fight against the Germans in such a way as to earn their liking as well as their respect."

Only Advance Guards as Yet

Times Military Correspondent Points Out That For British Empire War Has Only Just Begun

The Times' military correspondent, replying to the Frankfurter Zeitung's statement that Great Britain was unable to raise more than 600,000 troops, says:

"We have at present exactly double that number, namely 1,200,000 men, and the number grows almost faster than we can cope with it. This is only the beginning.

"It is our way, as well as that of America, to begin to raise our arms after the war breaks out, and to go on raising them until our ultimate ends are achieved. With 1,200,000 men at home, the army in the field and the hundreds of thousands forming in India, in Canada, Australia and elsewhere, are merely the nucleus upon which other armies are eventually to be built.

"It is only a question of time. It stands to reason that an empire of four hundred million can never lack men. This war for us has hardly begun. We have sent merely an advance guard into France. In the spring the remainder of the advance guard will follow, and somewhere near the end of 1915 the main body will begin to come into view.

"We are sorry for the Allies that we are even slower than Russia in making our weight felt, but a year or so hence, when the Allies need a rest, we shall be in a position to make good war.

"Nothing can arrest the steadily ascending of the figures of our army. Their cost is of little account since Germany will ultimately have to pay in territory, as well as money.

"Imagine things at their worst. Imagine the last Cossack on the Urals, and the last French doorkeeper evicted from Bordeaux. Then we would begin a maritime war against Germany and still be no worse off than when we began war against Napoleon."

Earl Grey, former governor-general of Canada, in an address before the proposed Institute of Industry and Commerce, commented on the half million Canadians of German descent.

"These Germans," said Earl Grey, "love the conditions which they find in Canada as much as they hate the conditions which they leave behind, and if we can obtain a larger influx of such Germans into our Dominions we shall have a combination of German culture under free institutions founded not upon might, but upon right."

Daddy—No, yer mother never drest the way you girls do today to catch a husband.

Daughter—Yes, but look at what she got.

"This plant belongs to the begon a family."

"Ah! And you are taking care of it while they are away."

Direct Result of the War

Artificial Flower and Feather Factories Busy

The removal of the competition of cheap German artificial flowers and feathers, as a result of the war, is stimulating activity in the artificial flower and feather factories of Canada. The imports of artificial flowers and feathers from Germany to Canada during the last fiscal year amounted to $177,171. The Canadian artificial flower and feather industry will have to make up much of the deficiency caused by the withdrawal of these imports.

Both the Dominion Ostrich Feather Company, Limited, and the Empire Flower and Fancy Feather Company, Limited—allied concerns, with factories in Toronto—have experienced greatly increased activity since the war began. Under normal conditions these two factories have about 200 employees. Since the breaking out of hostilities the number of employees has been increased to 240, and it has been necessary to have many of the employees work overtime several nights a week, in order to cope with the increased business that is being offered.

"This increased activity is a direct result of the war," said Mr. C. E. Lanskall, president and managing director of the Dominion Ostrich Feather Company, Limited. "The war has cut off imports of all the cheap German flowers, and this deficiency has created a demand for better goods, such as can be turned out profitably by domestic manufacturers. We have ample supplies of all kinds of raw materials on hand, and, with the co-operation of our friends and customers, we hope and expect to be able to keep all our hands busy during the coming fall and winter."

Shot as a Spy, But Honored in Death

It must not be forgotten that there is a place in honorable warfare for the spy.

In Westminster Abbey there is it might reasonably be recalled a monument erected to the memory of a Britisher shot as a spy. This is the famous Major Andre, who was shot as a spy by George Washington for being within the American lines in disguise. The fact is, he had been sent by his general, Sir Henry Clinton, to confer at West Point on the Hudson, with that arch-traitor, General Arnold.

He obeyed orders and went, taking every precaution of secrecy and disguise to escape the notice of the enemy. In fact, he was within sight of the English lines on his return when he was taken, and after a long court-martial he was condemned and shot. But the traitor Arnold, by Andre's self-sacrifice, escaped the punishment he had so richly deserved.

The body of the gallant and talented young soldier was taken to England, interred in the Abbey, and over his grave the British government erected a monument.

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Local and Personal

Christmas is only three weeks' distant.

WANTED TO BORROW $1,500.00 at 15 per cent. interest—ASHLEY COOPER, Wynndel, B.C.

The Cemetery Committee is having its annual meeting in Mercantile Hall next Friday night.

Saturday shoppers have only three more week-ends in which to make purchases of Christmas presents.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Speers, who have been visiting at Fort William, Ont., and other eastern points, returned on Wednesday.

We are pleased to report that little Audrey Attridge, who was critically ill the latter part of the week, is recovering nicely.

The Creston Red Cross Auxiliary will have a general meeting at the home of Mrs. McMurtrie on Tuesday, Dec. 8, at the usual hour.

Creston has been favored with two snowfalls this week—Wednesday and Thursday mornings—but up to the time of going to press it gives no indication of being here to stay.

Mayor Little observes that there is a silvery fringe in every cloud. Hard times decrease dyspepsia and make it very difficult for that brown taste in the morning to become epidemic.

The deer-shooting season closes on the 15th. Game Warden Callendar states these animals are as plentiful as in former years. At Crawford Bay a few days ago one party of hunters brought home seven caribou.

Freight receipts of the carload variety have been somewhat numerous since last issue. H. S. McCreath has unloaded a car of coal the Fruit Growers Union a car of hay, and the Farmers Institute a car of hay and a car of feed.

Wednesday's snowfall was rather unfortunate for the deer, as there has been quite an exodus of hunters to the haunts of these animals. It's a case of bag your venison while the snow is here as the open season for deer closes on December 15.

Kitchener was amply supplied with visitors from Creston last week. Frank Callendar and Capt. Forrester made official calls, Andy Miller and Teddy Haskins business visits, and Harry Leonard was there in quest of game, and almost bagged a cougar.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Scott, of Erickson, are mourning the death of their 15-months old son, Douglas, who passed away on Saturday from the effects of an attack of pneumonia. The funeral took place on Monday to Creston cemetery, Rev. F. L. Carpenter officiating.

James Twentyman, who has been in the jewelry business here for the past six months, left the early part of the week for Saltcoats, Sask., where he is going into business. He was prominent in musical circles here and his departure is particularly regretted.

THE REVIEW learns that A. E. Mutton, a former resident of Creston district has been elected park superintendent of the city of Lynchburg, Va., where he has been residing since he left here. Prior to his election he was night agent at Lynchburg for the Norfolk & Western Railway.

Rev. G. W. Blake was at Nelson for a meeting of the Kootenay Presbytery on Monday night. He and two other clergy were appointed a committee of presbyterial investigation of St. Paul's congregation at Nelson to enquire into certain statements made regarding the situation in that city.

Jas. Stocks, one of the local hunters gunning for deer in the Kitchener country, struck a bit of hard luck on Monday morning. About 8.30 he got a shot at a fine buck, wounding the animal, but it was not until noon that he was able to locate the dead animal, which had been almost totally devoured by a couple of cougar. Mr. Stocks arrived in time to save about forty pounds of badly-chewed venison.

PATRIOTIC FUND—A meeting of the general committee handling the Creston Valley Patriotic Fund was held on Tuesday night at the bank, Capt. Mallandaine presiding. The correspondence with the provincial officials was to the effect that the money raised should be paid to the treasurer at Victoria and it will be forwarded at once. Victoria also advised that parties in this district entitled to assistance from the fund would be paid from Nelson. Messrs. Bennett, Hayes and Mallandaine were appointed an advisory committee to investigate all applications for Patriotic Fund assistance from the Valley and report to the general committee.

The Methodist Sunday School Christmas entertainment is announced for December 31st.

Manager Johnson of the P. Burns Co. is shipping considerable dressed pork to Cranbrook these days.

R. L. G. Clark, Dominion Fruit Inspector, paid Creston an official visit this week. Inspector Fletcher was also here.

Arrow Creek seems a favorite haunt for deer this season. Joy Arrowsmith and Ernest Parker brought in a fine one from there on Tuesday.

Our space is overcrowded this week and we are compelled to withold publication of the Creston school report for November until our next issue.

The band boys have arranged Venison Dinner and dance for Dec. 19th in the Mercantile Hall. Hang on to half a dollar and be among those present.

DEATH—At Creston, on December 1, Pearl Ismay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Taylor, Victoria Avenue, aged 16 months. Interment in Creston cemetery.

Christmas presents which are to be sent to Europe should be in the post office not later than Saturday if they are to reach their destination by Christmas Day.

The season for shooting grouse closed on Monday and, as in the case of trout, not even a plea of doing it in self-defence will be accepted for killing grouse during the close season.

The December meeting of the Board of Trade will be held on Tuesday night. There should be a good turnout of members to close the years business. New officers will be elected in January.

Ever since the announcement that half a ton of potatoes had been donated the Patriotic Fund there have been many enquiries as to who obliged with the spuds. Teddy Haskins and Frank Putnam did the honors.

Packing and Pruning Schools will be held here this season if sufficient pupils enroll. Secretary Lidgate of the Farmers' Instisute is doing the enlisting and those wishing to attend either of the schools should leave their names with him.

Rev. Dr. Ferguson of Calgary, Superintendent of Presbyterian missions, spent a couple of days here this week, the guest of Rev. G. W. Blake. He delivered an address in the church on Tuesday night on the subject "The duty of the Church in the present war.

J. J. Horne of Nakusp, representing the British Columbia Nurseries, Ltd. has been working the valley the past few days. While business is not up to 1913 standard there is a little stirring —The Review saw one order he had for 10,000 raspberries and 10,000 currant bushes.

Mrs. J. M. Barton returned on Saturday from an extended visit with friends at coast points. At Vancouver, Mrs. Barton had the misfortune to figure in an automobile accident which necessitated a stay in the hospital for ten days. Her daughter, Francis, who accompanied her remains in Portland for the winter.

Secretary Lidgate of the Farmers' Institute is corresponding with R. Robertson of the Okanagan United Growers to have that gentleman visit Creston, to address a meeting explaining what has been done in the Okanagan in co-operative produce marketing. Mr. Robertson will speak in Boswell at an early date and a big effort will be made to have him come on here on the same trip.

Next week's debate at the Presbyterian Literary Society will be on the topic: Resolved, "That the development of Creston Valley is retarded by the excessive prices asked for farm lands." The affirmative will be in charge of W. Embree and R. B. Staples, and the negative championed by J. Cherrington and J. Compton. In addition to the debate there will be some musical numbers and refreshments will be served.

The Redistribution Committee of the Board of Trade, is getting along nicely, thank you. Our information is to the effect that they have been able to agree on the boundaries of a constituency which gives ample voting population, which is quite compact in size and in which Creston's interest would be in common with the other parts of the riding. The different shades of political opinion on the committee have written their friends at different points in the proposed new riding asking for their approval or disapproval of the proposition, and as soon as their replies are to hand a report can be made to the board of trade. C. O. Rodgers is chairman of committee.

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