All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Cold Weather

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You will miss all risk of dissatisfaction. Call and See.

See our Lines in Men's, Ladies and Children's Shoes.

General Merchant S. A. SPEERS Creston, B.C.

School Children to give Concert

There will be a school concert on Xmas eve, in the Creston Auditorium, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp. On account of so many young children taking part in the performance, an effort will be made to start on the stroke of the clock. The program will be an elaborate one, consisting of a cantata by the children, entitled "Xmas with the Pixies," fan drill and other attractions. Admission, 50cts. Don't fail to be present and see for yourself how the future residents of Creston can perform.

Sunnyside Ranch

One of the many drawing cards in the form of fruit ranches at Creston is the Sunnyside Ranch owned by Simmons and Son. It lies just four miles west of town and is a block of fruit land of 160 acres. A portion of this property has been planted in trees, there being 350 trees in all, of which 200 are young trees and 150 are now bearing. With Messrs. Simmons and Sons the Northern Spy is a great favorite. This particular species takes eight years to develop. The Gravenstein as well as the Snow and Yellow Transparent, which latter is an early apple, also do well at Sunnyside Ranch;

Besides apples, Messrs Simmons and Sons have the Bartlett pears growing in great profusion, also plums of various kinds, including the Niagara plum, which carried off a prize at the fruit exhibit at Creston on Labor Day, last September. On the Sunnyside Ranch it is no uncommon thing to take two boxes of apples off trees only six years old. Mr. Irwin Simmons, the junior owner of this valuable estate, says that grapes will grow well here on their land. The fruit land owned by Messrs. Simmons and Sons is indeed one of the attractions of the district.

FOR SALE—A Set of Heavy Harness, also Set of Bob Sleighs, cheap. Apply A. B. Attwood.

J. H. SCHOFIELD HAS ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION

CANDIDATE GIVES SPLENDID EXPOSITION OF McBRIDE'S RAILWAY POLICY

James H. Schofield, accompanied by Mr. D. H. Chapman, of Trail, arrived here on the noon train Wednesday from the West. Mr. R. J. Long, President of the Liberal-Conservative Association, of Creston, had previously received a wire, advising him that Mr. Schofield would be here and a meeting of the voters of this district was called to be held in the Mercantile Hall at 8 p.m.

In spite of the somewhat short notice, which did not allow of much preparation, and although a heavy snowstorm had covered the roads to a depth of eight inches, rendering travelling difficult, the hall was filled with a representative and enthusiastic audience of some two hundred voters when Mr. Long took the chair.

After a brief introduction in which he stated that, seeing Mr. Schofield was so well known among them and here to speak for himself, there was no necessity for a speech from him. The chairman called upon Mr. Schofield to address the meeting in explanation of the Railway Policy of the Government, and to give an account of his stewardship during the time he had represented the district in the last session of the Provincial House.

Mr. Schofield then took the platform, and amid long cheers, said: "I have a distinct recollection nearly three years ago now of coming into this town, a stranger in a strange land. I also have a very distinct recollection of the first time I addressed a political meeting from the platform over Mr. Speers' store. I will endeavor to the best of my ability to tell you what the McBride Government purpose to do during the next session. The railway policy of the Government provides for the building of a railway from the extreme eastern confines of the province at Yellowhead Pass, down to a place known as English Bluff, near Vancouver, thence by boat to Sydney, thence west to Barclay Sound; in all a distance of six hundred miles. The promoters of this road are the Canadian Northern Railway, the principals being Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. The other proposition is what is known as the Kettle Valley, running from Midway terminus to the Boundary division of the C. P. R. at Kootenay, connecting with the main line of the C. P. R. at Spences Bridge.

"Mr. Mann came to the Premier with his proposition of extending the line between these points which I have referred to and asked what assistance could be expected. As a result of this conference a tentative agreement was arrived at, which read as follows: Mr. Mann was to build this 600 miles and was to commence active work within three months from the signing of the bill, to proceed with the work continuously and complete the same in four years. The Government guaranteeing the bonds of this railway for 600 miles at the rate of $35,000 per mile, amounting in all to $21,000,000. As security the Province receives a first mortgage on the line of the Canadian Northern from the Eastern boundary of the province to Barclay Sound. It is said that this guarantee is too much, that it will impair the credit of the province. The Province of Manitoba, without any natural resources, as compared with British Columbia, made a guarantee on branch lines to the sum of $15,000,000. The Province of Alberta guaranteed on branch lines to the extent of $29,000,000, and other provinces have made guarantees of a similar nature. The resources of British Columbia in timber, mines and agricultural lands are infinitely superior to those of any other province in the dominion; yet we are told that this province cannot afford to guarantee a paltry $31 000,000, when these other provinces, inferior in financial resources, have successfully guaranteed for larger amounts.

"The Premier also made the following conditions: 1st—That you will commence the road within three months and complete it within four years; 2nd—That all supplies bought for that railway shall be purchased in British Columbia as far as possible; 3rd—That the rate of wages paid on this work shall be the same as have been paid in similar work in the neighbouring portions of the province; 4th—That no Asiatic labor shall be used in the construction of this road. Mr. Mann is, I believe, the first man who has not kicked most strenuously against these conditions. He says: 'If I cannot get white men enough to build a railway, I will stop building railways altogether.' In this instance of insisting upon these conditions for the protection of white labor in British Columbia, Premier McBride is only carrying on the policy which he has always adhered to. Premier McBride insisted upon a similar white labor understanding with the G. T. P. Railway before agreeing to sell to that company the Indian lands required by them for the townsite of Prince Rupert. I need not tell you that Mr. Wainwright of the G. T. P. only a short time ago, stated that he deplored the plan taken by the Provincial Government. He had work for twenty thousand men, whereas he had only got two thousand and he cannot understand the policy of the McBride Government, which by barring out this Asiatic labor delaying the completion of the road by the appointed time. Mr. McBride told this gentleman he was extremely sorry, but he could not see his way to allow the breaking of the agreement regarding the employment of Asiatics, and that unless this was adhered to the Government would retain their reversionary rights in the townsite lands.

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and I simply bring these facts to your notice to show that the McBride Government have protected and are still protecting the rights of the white working man of British Columbia. Our opponents say, 'Why does not the line run in via Hope, connecting with a line run through from the Kootenay and make a direct short coast Kootenay railway?' One of the reasons is that modern railway builders are looking for the least gradients. The Canadian Northern struck a mean gradient of two-fifths of one per cent.; the Grand Trunk Pacific have four-fifths of one per cent.; the C. P. R. something over one per cent., which means that where the Canadian Northern can haul a thousand tons of freight the Grand Trunk Pacific can only handle eight hundred tons and the C. P. R. four hundred tons with the same power. This in itself is a feature which proves to me that if the C. P. R. can pay its bonds, the Canadian Northern, with the grades in its favor, giving steaming economy in working, should be able to do so.

"In regard to our natural resources and the guarantee of $21,000,000, our critics say that this will imperil the credit of the province. We, as you are aware, came into power with a provincial debt of $11,000,000. At the present day the debt is $9,000,000, and there is now over $4,000,000 in the provincial treasury. Yesterday and today at a land sale in Vancouver of some 600 acres of land, the province has been enriched by $3,000,000 more. Gentlemen, from these two groups of land we have sufficient to pay off our debts and to meet our total guarantee for the building of the Canadian Northern railway. Does any intelligent man think that we cannot afford in the face of these figures to lay out our money for the further development of our great province? We have the greatest province in this dominion, thanks to the masterly financial policy of the McBride Government, the finances of British Columbia are today in a better condition than ever before in the history of the province; and we can well afford to take a forward step. I do not know that I can tell you anything more about the railways; I think I have given you all the facts.

"The vote on Local Option will take place in just the same way as the vote for the candidate. There will be different colored ballots and a seperate ballot box, and if the majority of the votes cast for the candidates also go in favor of Local Option, then a Local Option bill will be put through the House.

"Now, gentlemen, in regard to my course in the House during the last three years. I have endeavoured to give an equal measure of justice to every man, irrespective of country, residence or creed. I have endeavoured to have improvements done to the best advantage for the community. I have yet to have a man tell me that I have broken my pledged word. I have yet to make a vote in the House that I would change. There have been a number of Socialistic measures which I did not believe to be in the interests of organized labor. I have voted against these and I am glad to find that my union supporters uphold me in this. If I secure your votes on this occasion—and I am confident this will be the case—my course in the future will be straightforward as in the past.

I must thank the citizens of Creston for what they have done for me in the past, and I trust that on the 25th of November you will think that I have tried to do my duty (loud and continued applause).

Mr. Schofield answered several questions put by Mr. Lindley and Mr. J. Mackie in a convincing manner. Fred. Little also spoke a few words in favor of Mr. Schofield and the railway policy.

The chairman put the resolution of confidence in James H. Schofield and the McBride Government, which was carried unanimously. Three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Schofield and the McBride Government were a fitting close to the largest political gathering ever held in Creston.

The McBride Government will have an overwhelming majority. What will this district over get if we elect a Socialist?

PROVINCIAL ELECTION

November 25th, 1909

WHY

The Intelligent Voters of Ymir County

WILL VOTE FOR

Jas. H. Schofield

BECAUSE

J. H. SCHOFIELD is a supporter of the McBride Government, which has rescued the finances of British Columbia from the chaos in which they were left by previous inefficient Governments.

J. H. SCHOFIELD is a supporter of the McBride Railway Construction Policy, which means more railways and more prosperity for British Columbia.

J. H. SCHOFIELD has been instrumental in securing for Ymir County our present splendid public roads and many other improvements in this district.

J. H. SCHOFIELD is personally known to all as a man of integrity, with a stake in Ymir County and in British Columbia, and his record as a Public Representative is silver white from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific Ocean. His interests and our interests are identical.

J. H. SCHOFIELD is a worthy representative for any constituency, a splendid business man, supporting a safe, sound and Conservative policy.

J. H. SCHOFIELD stands for a White British Columbia

Creston Amateurs will Present "The Squaw Man"

A meeting of the Creston Amateur Dramatic Club was held on Tuesday evening, when it was decided to put on a play entitled "The Squaw Man" at Christmas time. This is a drama in three acts, descriptive of life in the west with a strong plot, and brimful of humorous and exciting situations, being warranted to keep the audience in a state of enthusiasm from beginning to end. The parts are to be alloted and rehearsals will commence at once.

As it is intended to devote the proceeds of the next performance, after deducting expenses, to the Board of Trade, for the purpose of installing an efficient fire brigade, with modern and up-to-date appliances, it is hoped that the public will give the members of the club their hearty support in endeavouring to make this performance a huge success.

The object is a worthy one and the necessity for fire protection is most urgent. Therefore do your share in helping the good work along.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention Satisfaction Guaranteed

Let us Figure with you on that Building

P.O. BOX 24 CRESTON, B.C.

WALK-OVER Shoes

WALK-OVER dress shoes are noted for their marked individuality and character.

The styles are correct and refined, comfort is certain and the quality, which is equivalent to saying that they are sure to satisfy all the demands of the most fastidious buyer.

WALK-OVER Shoes are made for every day of the week, and for EVERY WEEK.

Creston Mercantile Co.

Evening gowns for the autumn and winter already indicate that there is to be a decided change from the exaggerated styles of last winter. There is still marked individuality, but the too conspicuous effects that were becoming to so few women and required to be so carefully made are no longer commanded by Dame Fashion as the only possible mode of dress.

The one piece evening gown is no longer the only style, and in truth there are any number of extremely smart evening gowns now being made with skirt and waist separate. There are dressmakers who assert that only the separate waist and skirt should be made up, but this is too sweeping a command, for if the one piece effect is the more becoming then it should be chosen, and in consequence the modified Empire gown of last year, modified to be on the latest lines, is not to be rashly discarded by any means, and if dealt with gently and carefully will still be extremely smart. The sheath gown will require much more attention to be brought up to date, for more material will be needed to give the required width of skirt, and the waist must be more clearly defined, even when the material hangs from the trimming or folds of the waist.

Once again is the long waist considered desirable, but in the strange subtlety of all modern dress the long waist line is more suggested that emphasized, for although, as has been said, last year's lines are no longer in favor, the straight lines have by no means gone quite out of style, and the fashionable figure is still slender and narrow, an effect only possible with the straight draperies.

Skirts of evening gowns are much wider and longer, with the train almost exaggeratedly long, while in front and at the sides the skirt must be long enough to more than touch the ground. The newest models are most graceful and effective, with their long sweeping trains, and in spite of their added width are so cleverly designed that they make the wearer look slender. Heavier materials are used than last season. The satins are of heavier quality, and brocades are being shown. The favorite weaves of satin have quite a lustre and look much richer than last year's, while there are many old friends among the new designs, but with new names. In spite of looking heavier in weight and richer in quality these new fabrics are singularly soft and pliable, os that they can be soft and pliable, so that they can be tremely light weight charmeuse satin that in the clinging Empire and princess gowns has had such a wonderful and long lived popularity.

The double box pleats in the back, about two inches apart, are to be noted in the newest evening gowns. These can be fastened upon the waist just under the shaped folds or the flat trimming of the waist, or can start from the natural waist line, hidden under the girdle, or again the draped folds of the waist, in this instance draped to give the long waisted effect. The lining of the skirt receives careful attention, and many of the newest skirts are lined throughout with chiffon or soft silk, the lining often attached, not in a separate, and always of some contrasting color. A most effective model in black satin is lined throughout with rose pink. The waist is cut exaggerated low and filled in to the customary line of the low cut waist, first with crossed folds of rose pink satin and above the satin folds of tulle the same shade of pink. In this pink foundation, or just below it, as is the more becoming, are bands of open work jet passementerie, the passementerie enlivened with countless rhinestones of the most brilliant quality. A large ornament of rhinestones and jet directly in the front of the waist also serves to lighten the perhaps too dull black. The sleeves, of pink tulle, fit close to the arm and do not reach to the elbow, and are finished by a broad band of the rhinestone embroidered jet. The effect is that of a jewelled bracelet worn above the elbow, for the tulle, or chiffon if that be used in place of tulle, shades so closely to the color of the skin that it requires rather careful inspection to discover any sleeve below the jet bands on the shoulders.

Another of the new models displays an entirely new style. The long skirt is of bright blue satin, fits close to the figure without being in the least exaggeratedly tight, is cut to give quite a high waisted line, but with the line pointed back and front and outlined with rhinestones and jet embroidery. The body of the waist is of blue chiffon over mauve and with jet and rhinestone embroidery and is in the soft fichu folds that are so becoming. Just where they cross in front is a large silk rose, the petals of which contain every color used in the gown and trimmings. It is a severely plain gown in its lines, but the richnes and beauty of color and material make it one of the most unusual and distinctive models of the season, while at the same time being one of the most practical, for it can be modified and arranged to suit either a stout or slender figure, and a change of color or material will make it possible to secure quite a difference in cost, only it must always be remembered that the simpler and more severe the design chosen for an evening gown the more imperative it is that the materials be carefully chosen.

The demand for rich embroideries of all kinds has by no means abated, only more and more is conservative taste forging ahead. Gaudy, garish trimmings, badly made and of poor quality, are being eliminated from even the range of possibilities, while the smaller quantity of good work and fine material is being substituted. Hand work and hand embroidery of all kinds and descriptions are more popular than ever, but the designs are daintier than ever and the work, if possible, better. A most charing evening gown of pale pink satin has for its only trimming an inch wide border around the top of the waist in pink silk and silver cord. The same is on the sleeves and, if so desired, when cost is not considered, finishes the hem of the skirt. Nothing could be simpler, yet the gown is easily distinguished from among many others by its distinctive individuality and simplicity.

NEW SUITS ARE SHORT.

Suits are short, and many elaborate tailored coat costumes are so, though women who have several elect to have one trailing. A cloth or velvet coat costume, suitable to wear to fashionable weddings and daytime receptions, will be made trailing, especially for matrons. But let no girl who has but one handsome coat rig be so foolish as to have the skirt cut long, thus rendering the suit in which she should shine nearly every day a semi-useful possession, in which she blossoms out but seldom, and for which she pays dearly by wearing an inferior suit too much of the time.

It is possible to be just as smart in an absolutely plain, short tailor-made as in a trailing costume. Of course, it must be of fine cloth, finely tailored and absolutely immaculate. With a handsome and becoming hat and blouse (or guimpe); a smart veil, perfectly adjusted; beautiful, well-fitting gloves and boots, and every accessory fine and becoming, a girl will cut as fetching a figure any day as the wearer of frills and trails. Besides the fussy things have a way of growing shabby unless much money (or perfect slavery) is expended. And while tailored novelties are constantly offered, the plainer, smarter effects give the best satisfaction as a rule.

Serge is the dominating material; either the plain wide wale variety or other fabrics that suggest this much-favored weave. A very modish zibeline is but this effect, with the addition of silky, hair-like threads. What looks to be a broadcloth has the surface treated so that it shows a wide wale diagonal effect. Then there are heavy silk serges in the coarse, wide-wale weave.

FASCINATING PARISIAN HAT.

If large hats are going out, as they say, why has Paris sent this one over to us as one of her latest and handsomest models?

It is one of the most beautiful hats shown this season, and it's made of heavy black moire silk, brim turned up at one side and held in place against the crown with a rosette and short band of gold galoon. The only trimming is the cluster of choice ostrich feathers in cream white.

This hat will be particularly becoming to youthful faces, and will look well with the fashionable new coiffure.

NOVELTIES IN FINGER BOWLS

Some novel ideas are to be the fashion in finger bowls this fall. The finger bowl itself will not be changed, unless a tendency toward the substitution of silver bowls for glass ones among those who can afford it can be called a change. The innovations are in the contents of the bowl itself. Instead of plain water water mixed with a generous quantity of toilet water will be used in the finger bowl, or, if desirable, any scented liquid can be used. This is a dainty idea, and one that is not a luxury beyond the reach of most of us, for toilet water is cheap.

The sliced lemon is in vogue as an accessory to the contents of the finger bowl. As a subsitute an orange can be used. Orange water will be preferred by some, and a sliced orange looks prettier in the finger bowl than a sliced lemon. The oddest fancy of all is one that the Japanese celebrities now touring the country are partly responsible for. I is an Oriental idea, but has been welcolmed warmly in this country. A lozenge is placed by the side of the finger bowl. To all outward appearances it is a plain lozenge. But as soon as it is dropped into the water in the finger bowl it dissolves, and in its place appears as if by magic a dainty flower with an attractive aroma. It is a charming fancy, and one that is sure to become a permanent innovation at well-ordered tables.

FOLIAGE FOR THE WINDOWS

Many rooms which have not the light necessary for success with flowering plants during winter are well adapted for the culture of what are termed fine foliage plants, such as are grown for their ornamental foliage and fine habits. A partly shaded window is just what some of our finest specimens of ferns delight in, and when associated with hyacinths or tulips or other bulbous plants, a charming effect can be obtained. Take a plant or two of some pretty fern and place alongside a few plants of different colored hyacinths and nothing can surpass for modest beauty a window so filled, especially if nature is clothed in her winter garb. Such little additions to home adornment make for pure delight and add to every one's pleasure.

Ferns are easily cultivated if a few details are observed. Growing in their native habitat they are, for the most part, found in shady positions, where during their growing period they have an abundance of moisture at their roots, therefore, under cultivation, a shady window is for most kinds more suitable than a sunny one, and during their season of growth a good supply of water at the roots is demanded. While it is necessary for their success to have an abundance of water, they are very impatient if grown in a stagnant soil, and to prevent this they require perfect drainage.

Not only is drainage a necessity with ferns, but it is absolutely necessary with all window or green-house plants after they have reached a certain size. Few plants do we know except aquatic that succeed in a soil from which the water does not pass off freely. Plants growing in pots six inches in diameter or over should have good drainage. This may be done by placing over the hole in the bottom of the pot a piece of broken pot, and over this a handful of smaller pieces of the same material. Fill about one-fourth of the pot in this manner.

The most suitable soil for ferns consists of a mixture of leaf mold (found under fences and in woods), sand and a little loam.

Never use too large pots for ferns, especially the finer growing kinds. After potting give a good, thorough watering and keep shaded for a few days until root growth commences, after which they can be moved to the light.

If possible, never repot ferns until they have commenced to grow. Valuable specimens are often lost by repotting while at rest. Ferns generally are not very liable to insects, the most troublesome being the brown scale, thrips and occasionally, in young shoots, green fly. The only way of getting rid of the scale is by literally scrubbing each leaf with an old tooth brush, care being taken not to injure it in any way. Old fronds, when badly infected with these pests, should be cut off. Nothing mars the beauty of plants more than dead or diseased branches. Fumigating with tobacco smoke kills the thrip or green fly.

Ferneries as table decorations are ever popular and would be very easily grown if people would only select such plants as are really successful in such positions. The following varieties make a pleasing combination, and they are all suitable for such a purpose: Pteris Hastata, Pteris Adiantoides, and several varieties of the ever reliable Boston fern.

All table ferneries require plenty of water and they also require plenty of light. Remove fernery to a light window whenever it is not actually in use, as a table ornament. By following these simple directions one should have no trouble with the average fern.

FEMININE IMMORTALS.

The women directors of a most interesting and advanced French magazine have proposed to make inquiry among the very large list of subscribers at large appealing for their approval of voting a fictitious French academy. For many years this question has been mooted, and from time to time the matter has been broached in public. As a literary dream it has always been cherished with the utmost enthusiasm by the brilliant literary women of France. The formation of this fictitious academy pleased the magazine supporters and favorable replies poured in.

The ideal conditions that were planned followed closely upon those of the great academy. There was to be an enrollment of Forty Immortals, and as the constitutional law of the French Academy makes no mention that French women should be kept out the ideal members felt that they stood very properly in their rightful places. The honor that French women so long have coveted had long been refused them for no better reason than the self-imposed traditions of the institute. Several members have expressed a perfect willingness to grant this privilege to women; others have gone a step further, and declared the time had arrived when the doors of the academy should be open to the great number of talented and gifted women France is so proud of.

That the French Academy doors will before long be thrown open to distinguished French women worthy of all honor and high place is a foregone conclusion. The number of such women has increased too rapidly for the narrow policy of the present members to be much longer supported by the majority with any sense of dignity or justice.

JUST ABOUT HATS.

Women are "slaves of fashion" only up to a certain point. They will accept an exaggerated style so long as it proves becoming. But, having actually suffered from their own ugliness under the millinery monstrosities of the past season, they are not in immediate danger of repeating expensive mistakes.

Immense hats, some of great beauty, are still to be had by the women who can carry them, but among fall showings are plenty of small hats and turbans for those to whom these styles are most becoming.

The larger hats are of the true picture style, turning up on one side, and down upon the other. These naturally require masses of plumesand tips.

Mustard and gold makes one of the loveliest of the new color combinations for hats of this description.

At the other extreme are turbans of velvet, which are really only small in comparison to hats. Some of these have a jaunty droop behind one ear, where strings of huge beads coil and dangle. Though of seeming simplicity, these head coverings are not necessarily of small cost.

Between large and small are some lovely pressed shapes of felt and beaver, offering splendid opportunities for fitting faces of any type. The rough beavers are to be worn with new rough suitings, the satiny felts are to accompany smooth broadcloth gowns. There are still a few drooping brims, among them the poke bonnet for smooth and fair young faces.

For between seasons are beautiful silk hats made upon frames. Here satin and moire, ottoman and bengaline, are equally conspicuous.

Contrasting facings are a feature of autumn hats designed to make them becoming. Thus dark hats may have tinted facings which will reflect light and soften shadows; or colored hats may have black facings to set off bright-colored hair.

Trimmings for tailored hats are simple and elegant, such as splendid beaded bands, or flat cravat bows of fine velvet. Mercury wings of huge size are seen upon large hats; madeup wings are very smart when arranged to suggest a palm leaf fan.

Color is as essential as shape to render a hat becoming; and here no woman need make a mistake, for never have shades of greater loveliness been offered.

QUAINT HOUSE DRESS FOR SLENDER FIGURES.

This is an afternoon frock of brown crepe, the short sleeves and low-cut yoke of which are made in a soft sheer material. The cuirass bodice is covered with embroidery decorated with tiny copper heads. The shoulder-piece and hair decoration are of copper-colored satin ribbon. The scant ruffles which form the skirt are finished at the bottom with a simple hem, stitched. This style is particularly good for the young girl's first long dress.

Scribbler—I don't like the word "chaos." Give me a synonym. Scrawler—How would house-cleaning time do?

Our Scotch Corner

A BAD DANCER.

Two poor men from the Isle of Skye, on their way to the low country, entered the English Chapel, Inverness, one Sunday morning, and, seeing an empty pew, they entered and sat down. Soon after, the gentleman to whom the pew belonged entered, just as the organ began to play, and seeing the strangers in his place, he tapped one of them on the shoulder as a signal to give place; the poor Highlander, mistaking the signal, said, "Pring Donal, pring Donal, he's a petter dancer nor me."

JOHN CLERK OF EDIN.

The famous lawyer had one night been dipping freely into convivialities with a friend in Queen street, and coming out into the open air early in the morning, he was quite confused, and unable to tell the way to his own house in Picardy Place. He saw an industrious housemaid cleaning a doorstep, and went up to her, saying, "Eh, my lass, can ye tell me where John Clerk lives?" "Dinna speer at me," says the girl, "with your nonsense, when you're John Clerk himsel'." "Ay, ay," said he, "I ken that vera weel, but John Clerk wants to ken where John Clerk lives."

LOOKING FORWARD.

Jamie Clark, horse couper, N—— P——, on his way home from the churchyard after his mother's funeral, invited a few of his cronies who had assisted at the sad ceremony into the village inn, and treated them to a liberal supply of whiskey. After a glass or two they got talkative, and soon became comfortably regardless of worldly cares—Jamie most of all. With a further view to increase the pleasures of the present moment by the anticipation of those that were to come, Jamie thus addressed his cronies, "Noo, my freens, fan I dee I want ye a' tae be jist as happy as we are the night, an' come ye a' here an' jist enjoy yersells in the same way." He then suddenly stopped, and after pondering deeply for a minute, looked up with an expression of sad disappointment on his face, and said, "Ech! bit I wanna be there"—suddenly becoming sensible that it was impossible to participate in a similar pleasure after his own obsequies.

BOO, YE BRUIT.

A Scotch parish minister was once marrying a couple of farm servants, the bride being much older than the bridegroom. Upon the minister asking, "Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?" no reply was made by the man, but the bride was seen to give a gentle nudge and a whispered boo. Still no response; then she added, "Will ye no' boo." After the minister repeating for the third time, "Will you take," etc., the patience of the bride was fairly lost, and she loudly exclaimed, "Boo, ye bruit! can ye no' boo?"

A SCOTCH LAWYER CAUGHT.

A northern lawyer, lately pleading in a Sheriff Court in a case of right of way, thus addressed the bench: "My lord, the road in question is of no use whatever; indeed, it is rather a nuisance, as it is only frequented by blackguard boys and profligate young men and women. I know the road." Sheriff—You have walked the road? Lawyer—A hundred times. Sheriff—You give yourself a bad character.

CONVEEVIALITY THAT PLAYS THE PLISKY.

John McNab, though withal an industrious crofter, got "roarin' fou" every time he went to Perth, which was once a fortnight or so, and, like every other person who so conducted himself, found always some excuse for his behavior, however far-fetched it might be. John could not have a glass, as his wife said, but "a' the toon boot ken, for he was ane o' the singing kind, and waukened a' the countryside." On the morning which succeeded one of his periodical "bursts," the minister, happening to pass just as John was watering a cow at the burn a little beyond the door of his house, saw, as he thought, in the incident a fine opportunity for improving the occasion. "Ah, John," said he, "you see how Crummie does; she just drinks as much as will do her good, and not a drop more. You might take an example off the poor dumb brute." "Ah," said John, it's easy for her." "Why more easy for her than you, John?" "Oh, just because it is. Man, there's nae temptation in her case." "Temptation, John? What do you mean?" "Weel, you see, sir, it's no' the love o' the drink a'thegither that gars a body ge the waur to.' It's the conveeviality o' the thing that plays the plisky. Ye see, sir, ye meet a freend on the street an' ye tak' him in to gie him a dram, an' ye crack awa' for a while, an' syne he ca's in a dram, an' there ye crack an' ye drink, an' ye drink an' ye crack, an', dod, ye jusa get fou afore ye ken whaur ye are. It's easy for Crummie, as I said; she has nachody to lead her aff her feet, as ye may say. She comes oot here an' tak's her drink, an' no' anither coo says, Crummie, ye're there. But, certes, sir, had Dauvit Tamson's coo just come to the other side o' the burn a meenit syne, as Crummie was taking her first toothfu', had flappit hersel' doon on her hunkers, an' said, 'Here's to ye, Crummie,' I'll eat my bonnet if she wadna hae flappit hersel' doon on her hunkers an' said, 'Here's to you, Hornie.' An' there the two jauds wad hae sitten an' drunken until they were baith blind fou. I tell you again, sir, it's the conveeviality o' the thing that plays the plisky."

THE GREAT CAMPBELL.

The author of "The Pleasures of Hope," being on a visit to Ayrshire, happened to go into a bookseller's shop in Kilmarnock. The bookseller, as he entered, whispered something over the counter to a portly and comely old lady, who was making a small purchase of sealing wax and note-paper. "Lord save us," she replied, in an audible whisper, "Ye dinna mean it?" "It's true, I tell ye," said the bookseller, also in a whisper. The old lady turned towards the poet and said—not without betraying a slight embarrassment—"An 'sae ye're the great Thomas Campbell; are ye? I am verra prood to meet ye, sir, and didna think when I left home in the mornin' that sic a great honor was to bein' me." The poet felt much flattered by this tribute; bu tconfusion took en- by this tribute; but contusion took ensoul continued: "There's no' a man in Ayrshire that has the great skill ye hae, Mr. Campbell; and I shall be greatly obleeged to ye if ye will come and see my coo before ye leave this part o' the country, an' let it ken if ye can do onything for her. She's a young beastie and a guid beastie, and I shouldna' like to lose her." There was an eminent veterinary surgeon or cow doctor in the neighboring county of Dumfries, whose name was also Thomas Campbell, and the worthy woman had mistaken the poet for this celebrated and doubtless highly respectable person.

DONALD'S NOT DRY.

The fourth Duke of Athole, who died in 1830, being on a visit to Mr. Drummond, of Pitkilney, was partaking of a glass of wine in the drawing-room when an old Highlander passed the window whose appearance struck his Grace, and he inquired who he was. "His name," replied Mr. D., "is Donald Cameron, and he is employed as my cow-herd. He is a singular character; an enthusiastic admirer of the Stuarts, and showed his attachment to them by taking the field in Forty-five. He knew your Grace's uncle well." "I should like to see him," replied his Grace. Donald being called in, the Duke asked him a great many questions, and when Donald was about to retire, his master filled up a glass, requesting him to drink the health of the Duke, which Donald immediately did. A second glass was filled up, and he was requested to empty it in honor of the King. Donald's features assumed a different character, and looking archly, he asked, "Fat King?" "King George, certainly—the present King!" "Weel, weel," replied Donald, with a most expressive shrug of the shoulder, "gif that be the kings you understood, Donald's no dry."

TWO SNOBS.

On one occasion two Scotch dukes were travelling together by rail, when they were joined at one of the stations by a young clerk, who got very communicative during the journey. One of the first named peers leaving the train, the young clerk said to the other, "Who was that very pleasant gentleman?" On his being informed that it was the Duke of Athole, he exclaimed, "How very condescending of his Grace to speak so familiarly with two such snobs as you and me!"

CONVICT COLONIES IN CASES.

How Egypt Will Deal With Habitual Criminals.

Crime in Egypt has increased to such an alarming extent of late and the ordinary measures for its repression at present in force are so inadequate that the Egyptian Government has decided to enact a deportation law empowering it to deport to certain isolated parts of the country all old offenders, those who have evil reputations and who notwithstanding their misdeeds have managed to get around the law. The power of sentencing to deportation will rest in the hands of a committee in each province consisting of the Governor, a Judge, a member of the parquet and two notables.

The Government has decided on the cases of Kharga and Dakhela and projects establishing three penitentiary colonies where the exiles would carry out useful work in the irrigation and development of those tracts of land. The oases are ideal spots for the establishment of such colonies, as they are absolutely isolated in the midst of the desert the only means of communication with the outside world being by the Farshut Railway, which the Government is about to acquire. No escape is possible, as the desert is everywhere watched most carefully by the camel patrols of the coast guards.

This new scheme is really the only solution to the present serious state of affairs. How serious is that state can be best gauged from the fact that of the persons sentenced to penal servitude for repeated crime and released since 1904 over 54 per cent. have been reported by the police to be living by dishonest means. By eliminating the "old offender" and "bad character" classes their evil influence will be no longer felt, and the banishment to the arid desert miles away from the eyes of the world will without doubt act as a strong deterrent. The average native dreads a journey into unknown parts; in fact, it takes him a long time very often to decide to go any distance from his village; the idea of being exiled to the desert will therefore do more to keep him to the paths of righteousness than any amount of detention in ordinary prisons.—Cairo correspondence of Pall Mall Gazette.

To Preserve Zack Taylor's Tree.

Passengers on the new railroad which has been built through this most southern part of Texas are able to catch a fleeting glance of one of the most historic landmarks on the lower Rio Grande border as the train passes by. Standing like a sentinel in a large cattle pasture a short distance from the railroad track is a live oak tree with widespreading branches under which Gen. Zachary Taylor was camped for several days while on his way to fight the Mexicans in the latter '40s.

It is now planned to inclose the tree with an ornamental fence and to beautify the spot. The first battle of the Mexican war was fought by Gen. Taylor's army and a force of Mexicans at a point about sixty-five miles south of here. This battlefield has just been converted into an irrigated farm. In clearing and plowing the land many cannon balls and other relics of the fight were found.—Mifflin Correspondence Kansas City Star.

The Maternity Hospital of Minneapolis, which has been running for 60 years and is now in charge of Dr. Martha G. Tinsley, is said to have the lowest death rate of any institution of this kind in this country or Europe.

A Fair Invalid

CHAPTER I.

I who tell this story am Constance Neville, of Neville's Cross. My husband died when I was twenty-seven, leaving the whole of his vast fortune to me, without restraint or restriction, to enjoy as I would, to bequeath according to my own will and pleasure. He was not "of blue blood," my husband. His father had been one of the richest merchant princes in England, and he, at his death, transmitted his fortune to my husband, Richard Neville.

It happened by a strange coincidence that the ancient mansion and estate of Neville's Cross soon came, afterward, through the death of the heir, into the market. My husband decided upon buying it. "I shall be Richard Neville, of Neville's Cross, then," he said, "and my highest ambition will be gratified."

I fancy he had some vague idea that, in buying the estate, he would become at once a country gentleman of ancient pedigree and long descent. How many thousands of pounds he spent in putting the grand old place into order I should not like to say; but, when all arrangements had been made, it was one of the most magnificent houses in England. Every country had been placed under requisition. The most superb pictures and statues, wonders of ancient and modern art, the choicest flowers, the richest hangings, the most costly furniture, seemed to have been gathered from all parts of the world.

We lived there happily enough for some years, going to London for the season and abroad for the winter, but spending the early spring and part of the autumn for the shooting at Neville's Cross.

At twenty-seven the whole of my husband's vast fortune, and his large estate, with its innumerable responsibilities, became mine. I had no children, no relatives, few with whom I could claim kith or kin, and I was at a loss how to act. I had loved my husband so well that the idea of a second marriage was hateful to me. What, then, was I to do with my money and my life? I desolved upon living at Neville's Cross, and being as happy as possible under the cirgumstances. So years glided away.

One fine day in June I was sitting alone when my steward, James Payne, a shrewd, clever business man, came in to see me. He had news, I felt sure, from the expression of his face. After his usual bow and some preliminary remarks, he said:

"You will be pleased to hear that we have a tenant at last for the River House." "An eligible tenant?" I interposed.

"That is a point I must ask you to decide, madame," was the cautious reply. "I cannot undertake to settle it. I will lay the whole matter before you—the decision, of course, rests with you."

I bowed. My man of business continued:

"I was in my office yesterday—my office in Daintree—when one of my clerks came to say that a lady wished to see me. There came into the office a respectable-looking woman, dressed in black silk and a Paisley shawl. I am pretty quick at coming to conclusions, but I could not for the world tell at first whether she wanted the house for herself—whether she was a lady's maid or companion, or what. She spoke well, and seemed to have a good head for business."

"'I understand, Mr. Payne,' she began, 'that you have the letting of the house known as the River House. I should like to know the rent, terms of letting, and other particulars.'

"Briefly enough I gave them to her. Perhaps, madam, in one respect I have done wrong. She seemed so like one who would bargain and make the best possible terms for herself that I asked twenty pounds per annum more than you decided on asking, quietly expecting that she would want me to take it off; but, to my surprise, she made no complaint at all about the rent."

"You are a good man of business," I put in, "but we must not take more for the house, Mr. Payne, than it is honestly worth. Yes—we must manage so that the twenty pounds per annum are made up to her." My agent bowed.

"I am not sure, madame," he said, "that you will find the tenant an eligible one. My visitor, whose name I afterwards found to be Mrs. Jane Lewis, continued:

"'My mistress has been for some weeks looking for a very quiet and retired house. It struck her at once, when she read your advertisement, that she would like the River House. It is, I suppose, quite out of the public way—quite solitary?'

"I said 'Yes,' and that our chief difficulty in letting the house had always been its isolated situation. Her face beamed with satisfaction, madame, when she heard that.

"'I am sure it will do,' she said. 'You hear no sounds but the rushing of the river, the songs of the birds and the murmur of the trees?'

"'You hear no other sounds,' I replied.

"'The voices of the men, and the laughter of children at play, the distant murmur of traffic, the roll of carriage-wheels, the steps of passers-by, are all absent?'

"'All absent,' I answered. 'When the leaves are on the trees, the house is shut in completely.'

"'It is the very thing,' she remarked, 'that my mistress wants.'

"And then I remembered, madame, your chief motive in letting the house, and I said to her:

"'I should tell you, Mrs. Lewis, that the River House belongs to Mrs. Neville, of Neville's Cross. It has been used in by-gone times as a dower-house. Mrs. Neville lets it in order that she may find an agreeable friend in the tenant. The neighborhood is lonely, and it makes a great difference to her not to be able to visit at the River House.'

"Mrs. Lewis looked embarrassed.

"'Then the owner, whom you call Mrs. Neville, would expect to be on what is called visiting terms with the tenant of the River House?'

"'Certainly,' I replied, 'that is her chief object in letting it. The neighborhood is a dull one, and she likes society.'

"'In that case,' said Mrs. Lewis, 'I may give up all thought of it; it will not do for my mistress. She wishes to be quite alone—quite solitary. She would not care to take it on those terms.'

"'You may imagine my embarrassment, madame,' continued Mr. Payne. "I took the liberty of saying that Mrs. Neville was highly accomplished and eagerly sought after, but she stopped me quite abruptly.

"'That does not matter at all,' she said. 'You had better consult Mrs. Neville. Say that my mistress, Miss Vane, is looking for a house where she can live in complete solitude and retirement, that she cannot receive visitors, and that she does not go into society. If, knowing this, Mr. Neville consents to receive her as a tenant, the rent will be paid punctually, the house kept in excellent repair, and she will have no trouble.'

"'It seems strange,' I remarked. 'I suppose, Mrs. Lewis, your mistress can give satisfactory references?'

"Her face clouded with a look almost of indignation.

"'References,' she repeated. 'Certainly not! I have told you that my lady's object is complete isolation—entire solitude. She would not wish that solitude to be broken even by a letter. If she gave you references, that would make her address known. You can tell Mrs. Neville all these things, and let us know her decision. My mistress is not exactly an invalid, but she objects to society of every kind; she wishes to live in retirement and seclusion. I will call to-morrow for Mrs. Neville's answer.'"

"And now, madame," concluded my agent, "it is for you to decide. I have an impression that Miss Vane has plenty of money, and that she will not care what her object costs her, if she can but attain it." I felt puzzled—at a loss how to decide.

"What should you imagine to be the reason of her wish for solitude, Mr. Payne?" My agent again looked disconcerted.

"'There may be several reasons, madame. Possibly the lady is old and dislikes society; or she may be an invalid and not care to see anyone; or she may be troubled with some kind of mania; or she may have had some terrible trouble. Any of these reasons will account for it."

"Let her have the house," I directed. "Say that I undertake to respect her solitude, if that is all she requires."

Many people were puzzled to know why the River House had ever been built. It was so remote that even the chiming of the church bells did not reach it; no other habitation was near, and no one ever approached it except on business. In the annals of Neville's Cross there was a tradition to the effect that the house had been erected by one of the Ladies Neville, who, having suddenly lost her husband, built for herself such a retreat, vowing that she would never look upon the face of man again. Whether she kept her vow tradition did not say.

Well, I had a tenant at last, but certainly one who was of the stamp of the Dame Neville who so long ago had built the house as a place of refuge from all mankind—one I was neither to see nor hear. Nevertheless, I must plead guilty to the truly feminine sin of curiosity, for I resolved by some means or other, at some time or other, to see what she was like.

I arranged to meet Mrs. Lewis at Mr. Payne's office. I found her a comely, shrewd, homely woman, but, like my agent, I was puzzled to know whether she was lady's maid, or what. She seemed to be a well-spoken, well-educated woman, frank in every way except where her mistress was concerned, and then she was very reserved. "Any documents," she said, "that want signing I will take with me to my mistress."

She was most civil and deferential to me, at the same time insisting on her demands. She looked at me fixedly with her large, bright eyes.

"You will pardon my mentioning it again, Mrs. Neville," she said, "but is it clearly and distinctly understood that my mistress will have perfect freedom from all intrusion?"

"It is quite understood, Mrs. Lewis," I replied.

"That no visitor need call under any pretext whatever? She has no wish that the clergyman of the parish even should wait upon her."

"I am sure that her wishes will be respected," I returned, again wondering more and more what it was that caused this singular desire for solitude. "I hope that your mistress does not suffer from ill-health?" I added, impulsively.

"No," she answered, slowly. "If you will pardon me, Mrs. Neville, I should prefer not to speak of my mistress; she does ont wish it, I know."

I felt rebuked. Some people might have disliked the blunt honesty of such speech; I liked the woman the better for it. She told us that if all was satisfactory her mistress would like to take possession of the house on the week following. And then, as we parted, I said to her that I respected her attention and devotion to her mistress' orders, but that, if ever she found herself dull or lonely, I hoped she would visit my housekeeper at Neville's Cross.

She thanked me without saying whether she would accept the invitation. She took the needful documents away with her, and in a few days they were returned. The lease was signed "Huldah Vane."

I have a business-like method of carefully reading my papers, and this signature struck me very much. "Huldah Vane"—the name was an uncommon one to begin with, the writing strange and peculiar; it was the writing either of one who was old or of a person whose force of character was all repressed—which of the two it was I could not tell.

I heard during the week that followed of the arrival of the stranger at River House. Dr. Rawson was the first who mentioned it.

"I am so delighted, my dear madame, he said, "to know that we have neighbors at last. I hear that your new tenants have arrived."

"Yes," I returned, "but I fear they will not prove to be of much advantage. The lady—Miss Vane—objects to society."

"What a strange thing!" he said. "Objects to society—why, madame?"

"I know of no other reason save she does not care for it."

"Not care for it! But, Mrs. Neville, she will receive me."

"I think not," was my answer.

"I shall most certainly wait upon her. I intended doing so. She may be perhaps a sensible lady, of middle age, and who cares little for the frivolities of life; she will surely not refuse to receive me. She must understand that my duty compels me to see every person under my charge, rich or poor."

"Try it, doctor," I said, laughingly, picturing to myself the face of Mrs. Lewis. And then I remembered suddenly that I had pledged my word no one should intrude upon my tenant. Full of contrition, I turned hastily to him.

"Doctor Rawson," I said, "I had quite forgotten, but I promised when this lady took the house, that her wishes should be respected, and that no one should call upon her."

"My dear Mrs. Neville," he said, smiling blandly, "you are exceedingly kind, but permit me to say that this is a matter about which you could not possibly make any promise—you could not, indeed. This lady is now one of my flock, under my charge. Indeed, the more you say, the more certain am I that I am needed there. Sin and sorrow must be gently dealt with."

"Perhaps there is neither, doctor—nothing but disinclination for society."

"We shall see," was the concise reply. And we did see.

I met the doctor a week afterward there was in them a certain —— at Lady Glendon's, and I am glad that as his eyes met mine there was in them a decidedly abashed expression. "Did you call at the River House?" I asked.

His face flushed, and something stronger than clerical indignation quivered round his lips.

"I called, madame," he replied, "but I did not see your tenant."

It would not have been generous to cry out, "I told you so," but I felt your reception was at least courteous," strongly inclined to do so. "I hope that I ventured to observe.

"Moderately so. I drove over to River House three days ago, and requested to see Miss Vane. I was somewhat startled by the aspect of the house, which is Oriental in its magnificence. I was shown into the library—the room that looks over the river on the west. I cannot tell you what strange fancies came into my mind as I sat there waiting. Presently the sound of footsteps startled me. I do not know what I expected to see, or what my idea of Miss Vane was, but when the door opened I felt a thrill of disappointment. There entered a stout, comely, shrewd woman, with keen, bright eyes—eyes that seemed to look me through. I bowed and murmured something about Miss Vane.

"'I am not Miss Vane,' she said, quietly. 'I am her maid.'

"'I look for the pleasure of seeing Miss Vane,' I observed.

"'It is impossible, sir,' she said. 'My mistress receives no visitors.'

"'My good woman I do not come as a visitor, but as one intrusted with the souls of all under his charge. Go back to Miss Vane and tell her from me that it is not as a visitor, but as the rector of the parish in which she resides that I wish to see her.'

"'I will go,' she said, doubtfully, 'but I tell you candidly, sir, I do not think it will be of the least use.'

"I looked very stern, and she hastened away, only to return in a few minutes looking brighter and more determined than ever.

"'My mistress sir, wishes me to say that if she could break through her rule for anyone she would do it for you—but she cannot. She regrets that you have had the trouble of coming, and regrets also that Mrs. Neville's agent did not make her wishes on the matter known.'

"So I came away without seeing your tenant, Mrs. Neville. I felt annoyed, but I managed to say that if Miss Vane ever found herself ill or in distress I was at her service."

"That was very good of you, doctor. She is a strange person."

"I only hope, madame, that it may be all right, and that you may not repent of having taken such a tenant."

CHAPTER II.

Three years had passed since my silent and mysterious tenant had taken up her abode at the River House, and during that time the silence that surrounded her had not been disturbed. At first she had proved a marvel in the neighborhood.

As there was generally round Daintree a dearth of topics for gossip, this one gave new life to our social meetings. Who was the lady? Why did she choose to live in that peculiar way? What was the mystery surrounding her? These problems continued to be discussed until time showed the utter futility of doing so. All inquiries and curiosity were baffled.

Every week the confidential maid, Jane Lewis, went over to Daintree and gave her orders. They were such liberal ones as to prove that, whatever else might be deficient at the River House, there was plenty of money there. From the tradesmen who executed these orders, it was gleaned that besides Jane Lewis, or rather under her, there were two other servants, and there was a gray-headed butler.

From the servants no information could be gained—they knew nothing, except that their mistress was an invalid and declined all society. The servants appeared at church, the mistress never—indeed, Miss Vane herself might have been a myth.

Time modified opinion. Lady Glendon said there was no doubt the poor lady suffered from spinal complaint, and was unable to leave her room. Mrs. Conyers was inclined to think it a case of melancholia—she had known a few such. Miss Hurst had a theory of her own, and it was that the strange tenant of the River House was a political refugee. But as time passed on, and new sources of interest arose in the neighborhood, the curiosity about my strange tenant died away. I myself never ceased to think of her—the very name, "Huldah Vane," had a charm for me.

One morning I was shopping in Daintree when I met Jane Lewis, and I stopped immediately to inquire about her mistress. The comely face was clouded and anxious; it seemed to me that she was even relieved by my addressing her. She did not this time refuse to answer my question, but told me frankly that Miss Vane was not at all well. "Has she long been ill?" I asked.

"No; she is not exactly ill, but seems to be fading slowly away."

She looked at me with wistful eyes, and then seemed to regret her candor.

"Can I do anything to help you?" I asked, abruptly. She sighed deeply. "No; there is no help possible."

"I can do one thing, Mrs. Lewis," I said. "The summer is a very hot and exhausting one; at Neville's Cross we have some exquisite fruit—grapes, peaches and apricots. I will send some—Miss Vane will find them refreshing."

She shook her head doubtfully.

"You need not tell her that they have come from me," I said. "She will think you have provided them."

"It is not that, Mrs. Neville—my mistress never notices what is set before her. I was only wondering if she would take the trouble to eat them."

"I am quite sure she will when she sees how fine they are. I shall send them, and you can try."

Later o nthat same morning, having business at Daintree railway station, I was surprised to see Jane Lewis coming out of the telegraph office. She looked so dismayed for the moment that I pretended not to have seen her. Afterward I heard that the eminent London physician, Sir John Emmett, had passed through Daintree, and I felt a certain conviction that he had been hastily summoned to the River House.

(To be continued.)

A Sermonette.

(Fadette in Chicago Tribune.)

Jesus said, "Consider the lillies, how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin. Yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Jesus thus indicated the effortlessness of the lilies.

These lovely flowers burst through the huge weight of earth pressing heavily over them.

They spring up from below the ground.

They put forth green shoots and tall, swaying stems.

They bloom with immaculate efflorescence, ravishingly perfumed.

And all silently.

Tranquilly,

Easily.

The falling dews fill their uplifted bowls with refreshing nectar.

The sunbeams bathe stalk and petals with the light of heaven.

The air distills its pure vitality into the gossamer pores and veins.

The lilies simply stand still in their places.

They simply awake to the beauty which envelopes them.

They merely receive the overflowing wealth of life and light and power that pours lavishly upon them.

They merely allow the sweet surrounding influences to play over them, to filter through them, to mould them.

Why should they hurry for a living?

Why be ambitious?

Or concerned

Why give a thought for the morrow

Every thing is done for them.

They need only to let it be done.

And thereby they furnish fables for souls.

Didn't Wear 'Em.

Jimmy giggled when the teacher read the story of the Roman who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt a trained swimmer could do that, do you, James?"

"No, sir," answered Jimmie, "but I wondered why he didn't make it four and get back to the side his clothes were on."—Success Magazine.

CORNS. CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

A Mother's Breakdown

Her Health So Shattered Her Children Were Taken From Her.

It is a sad story, one that is not often heard now-a-days that is told in the following letter by Mrs. Marion R. Charlotte, written from her home in Pittsburg: "For about five years I suffered from a complication of disorders, the origin of which my doctor was unable to discover. It was undoubtedly owing to imperfect action of the liver and stomach. I am sure of this because there was a continual weight and painful fullness in my right side and scarcely anything I ate was digested. I also suffered agony with hemorrhoids. A succession of sleepless nights, cruel pains in my side and back, combined with the terrible state of my nerves made me wish for death.

"I could do no housework, my sisters took my small children and I despaired of ever getting on my feet again.

"One memorable day a neighbor brought me a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which had cured her of troubles similar to mine. To my astonishment, I felt better next day. Gradually all my pains disappeared, I put on flesh, looked healthy, had lots of spirit and a desire to work. Dr. Hamilton's Pills cured me and I know they will work marvels for every woman that uses them."

The one safe dependable medicine for men and women in poor health is Dr. Hamilton's Pills—refuse any substitute. At all dealers, 25c per box, or five for $1.00. By mail from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Billy Patterson.

"Who struck Billy Patterson?" is a question that has gone into history. It is asked frequently by persons who have no idea who Billy Patterson was, for it has become a stock expression signifying a mystery.

But now comes T. M. Lake, formerly of Fauquier county, Va., and now a retired merchant of this city, who says he knows all about the striking of Patterson. Mr. Lake was a young friend of the man who struck the blow. Billy Patterson, according to Mr. Lake, was the bully of Richmond, Va., almost 75 years ago. He was a big man who loved fighting almost as well as he loved whiskey and preferred the two together.

The day Patterson was struck the blow which thrust his name into immortality, he had obtained liquor, but was finding it difficult to get a fight. He had taken up a position in the centre of a much-travelled sidewalk and was making all passers take to the street. He was particularly insulting to a crowd of medical students who passed on their way to a nearby students' hotel.

Among those students was Albyn Payne, a young man from Fauquier county, a relative of Admiral Raphael Semmes, and a man of fighting blood. When the group of students submitted to the indignities offered by Patterson, his fighting blood was aroused.

"Let me at the bovine," he said, as he walked up to Patterson. Perhaps Patterson was too much surprised to defend himself, for only one blow was struck, and Billy Patterson went down with a thud. It was believed at first that Patterson was killed, and the students fled to their hotel, where a hasty conference was held and they vowed not to tell who struck the blow.

Hardly had Payne been taken out a side way to another students' lodging-house when the police arrived, demanding the man "who struck Billy Patterson." All the students were questioned, but each denied tht he had struck Patterson. Though it soon became apparent that Patterson was not dangerously injured, the students kept their vow; Payne preferring to avoid notoriety. Payne afterward became widely known as a physician in Virginia, and attained some note as a magazine writer under the nom de plume of Nicholas Spicer.—Chicago Record.

A GREATER INVENTOR.

Compared With Whom Even Edison is a Mere Also Ran.

A list of some of the mechanical devices which nature introduced in the human body and which man has been centuries in finding out was printed in the Sun not long ago. Here are a few more examples of the genius of nature. It looks as if the old party had Edison even with his 700—or is it 7,000—inventions, beaten to a f——inish.

The action of the valves of the heart was the original of the idea now in use in valves everywhere, from those of a pump to those of a steam engine. Their purpose is to regulate the flow of fluids or vapors in particular directions and to prevent back flow or regurgitation.

The valve in the box of a pump prevents the water we have drawn up from returning to the well so that the next movement of the pump handle will send it out of the spout. In the case of the heart we have two sets of valves, whose object it is to prevent blood, pumped out from each side of the heart, from returning into the heart's cavities.

There are certain beautiful flap valves which fall back to let blood enter but which float upon the blood, meet in the middle and form a perfect temporary partition, preventing reflux. These flaps are provided with cords which allow of their meeting together, and those cords, attached to the wall of the heart, pull down against the force of the blood which would cause them to float up too far, and so the fluid must pass away by the proper channel.

Again we have pocket-like valves, placed around the great blood vessels into which blood passes from the heart. Imagine three pockets set in a circle round the entrance to the vessel. The mouths of the pocket open away from the heart. They allow blood easily to pass from them, but when the tendency to back flow occurs the pockets fill tensely and their edges meet, and so again there is found a temporary barrier against regurgitation.

The field here is very wide, for animals and plants have learned by experience and by outward conditions acting on them to adopt their structure to meet the exigencies of their lives. It was said that Brunel adoted the plan of the teredo or ship worm in his mode of constructing the original Thames tunnel.

The teredo is a boring shellfish, which burrows into wood by means of the two shells which envelop its head extremity. It lines its burrow with a limpy secretion, and it was this practice which is said to have given Brunel the idea of protecting it as he worked.

The tools of mankind have been over and over again foreshadowed and anticipated by animals. Saws, files and lancets are common among the insect species, and the gizzard of certain insects and of grain-eating birds recalls the grinding action of a mill, as indeed does the duty of our own molars or back teeth.

The case of "little wanton boys that swim on bladders" is represented by certain members of the jellyfish class. The Physalia or Portuguese man-of-wear floats on the sea by aid of a large bladder-like structure, to the under side of which the little animal colony is attached. Near by is the Volilla, which hoists a veritable sail on its fair disc and is blown over the sea by the aid of the contrivance.

Seizing the Opportunity.

In a certain Ontario local option town is a citizen, who despite the legal precaution for his salvation, persists in his adherence to the cup that cheers. He is a thorn of vexation in the sides of his virtuous fellows. Especially, does old John Smith, the cobbler, feel sore distressed at heart at the habits of the convivial one. Recently, old John came to the conclusion that extreme measures for reformation must be taken.

One night he saw the wayward soul steering a weird gait down a side street. Suddenly, to his consternation, he saw him plunge to the left, and, in his wild career, through the white gate of the little village cemetery. John Smith went home. He would teach this desecrator a lesson.

Ten minutes later he, too, entered the cemetery. But he came through another gate, and he sneaked along with something white under his arm. He stepped behind a huge tombstone. In a moment, when he reappeared, the old cobbler was garbed in folds of white—a sheet.

He stood still, raised himself to his full height, and gazed about him. His eye lit upon the figure of the drunkard lying there upon the ground in the pale light of the moon, old John Smith began to speak:

"Behold, I am the Apostle Paul."

No reply. Down in the village, the town bell struck the hour of twelve.

Again the deep, sepulchral voice:

"Behold, I am the Apostle Paul."

Then a voice drawled out with a bored air:

"On you be, be you? Well—well. Say, did you ever get an answer to that long letter you wrote to the Ephesians?"

And the wraith vanished into the night.—Canadian Courier.

AFTER SIX YEARS OF INDIGESTION

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Made a Permanent Cure.

There are many medicines that will relieve indigestion for a time—there are few that will make a permanent cure. But there is one medicine that is a sure cure—that medicine is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured thousands of cases—many of them of years' standing. Cases like that of Mr. John E. Seale, of Montreal, Que., after many other medicines have been tried and found worthless. Mr. Seale says: "For nearly six years I suffered with indigestion. During all that time I was constantly taking medicine for the trouble, but never got more than temporary relief. Finally I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after using them for some time the trouble disappeared, and I am now able to eat heartily without the least trace of the suffering I formerly endured. I can, from my own experience, strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a permanent cure for indigestion."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are good for every disease that good blood is good for, simply because they make good blood—that is why they cure rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What We Have to Learn From German Schools.

Dr. George Parton Haney, director of art and manual training in the New York public schools, who made a study of European educational institutions during a foreign trip, says that one of the chief things we have to learn from Europe is to teach workers how to improve their work.

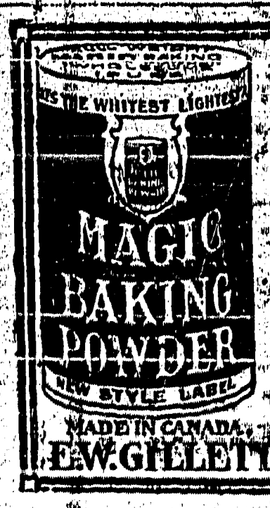
"Definite means will soon be devised," he says, "for educating the best equipped pupils in drawing in the public schools in higher drawing classes or schools by means of scholarships. This is a system used in the English schools, the pupils who show the greatest proficiency being advanced to the art school at the great South Kensington museum. I found many fine things in the German industrial schools. There are three 'continuation schools' in Munich, each with a score of rooms devoted to various industries. In the daytime they give instruction in theory to those who are at work in a trade, each apprentice being required to attend for one day a week, from 7 in the morning till 6 at night, failure to do so being punishable with a fine for his employer. The evening and Sunday classes are devoted to instruction for advanced workers. In the third year they go into the workshops.

"There are cooking schools, where gas stoves are used. Often there is a kitchen garden, to be cared for by the pupils. Advanced classes in domestic science for girls are also popular. Printing is another branch that receives much attention."

Family Discipline.

"So you are going to send your youngest boy to college?"

"Yes," answered Farmer Corntossel. "He's too big for me to handle in the woodshed, and I guess I'll have to have him tamed." Washington Star.



The kind that pleases people

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E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 6,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

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

These Orders are payable at par at every office of a Chartered Bank in Canada (except in the Yukon) and at the principal banking points in the United States. They are negotiable at $4.90 to the £ sterling in Great Britain and Ireland.

They form an excellent method of remitting small sums of money with safety and at small cost, and may be obtained without delay. 121

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

Published every Friday at Creston, British Columbia, by the Creston Publishing Co., at their office, Fleet Street, Creston

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The Review is the acknowledged advertising medium of the Creston valley, circulating in over one thousand homes throughout the Creston district. Our columns are open to correspondents on live questions of local interest. Contributions must be brief, written on one side of the paper only and signed, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith. We invite support in our endeavours to increase the usefulness of the Review by bringing in your advertisements, subscriptions and news. Complaints from subscribers as to non-receipt of paper will be promptly attended to. Address all communications to the editor.

Last Prov. Election Results

In order that the many interested in public affairs may have before them the details of this last general election as a basis of comparison and speculation in predicting results on November 25, herewith are given the returns in the several constituenceies, the parties being indicated by the letter "C" for Conservative "L" for Liberal, "S" for Socialists, "I" for Independents and "LR" for Laborites:

Alberni: H. C. Brewster, L, 236; W. Manson, C, 204; James Cartwright, S, 43.

Atlin: Hon. H. E. Young, M.D., C, 41; John Irving, L, 20; afterwards returned by acclamation on accepting office.

Cariboo: Harry Jones, L, 184; J. McK. Yorston, L, 183; Charles Wilson, C, 152; L. F. J. Champion, C, 135.

Columbia: H. G. Parsons, C, 254; W. C. Wells, L, 195.

Cowichan: W. H. Hayward, C. 123; John N. Evans, L, 105.

Comox: Robert Grant, C, 372; J. B. Bennett, L, 292.

Cranbrook: Dr J. H. King, L, 473; J. A. Harvey, C, 378: Edward Kelly, S, 211.

Chilliwack: C. W. Munro, L, 321; S. A. Cawley, C, 310.

Delta: John Oliver, L, 430; F. J. Mackenzie, C, 261.

Dewdney: Hon. Richard McBride, C, 334; R. Jardine. L, 241. In subsequent by-election, resultant on Hon. Mr. McBride electing to sit for Victoria city, W J. Manson, C, returned by acclamation.

Esquimalt: John Jardine, L, 187; C. E. Pooley, C, 134.

Fernie: W. R. Ross, C, 350; W. H. Moore, S, 285; William Dicken, L, 66.

Grand Forks: John McInnes, S, 255; H. W. Gregory, L, 160.

Greenwood: George H. Naden, L, 217; E. G. Warren, C, 190; Dynes, S, 176.

The Islands: A. E. McPhillips, C, 179; T. W. Paterson, L, 178.

Kamloops: Hon. F. J. Fulton, C, 534; J. D. Swanson, L, 339.

Kaslo: Neil F. Mackay, C, 232; John Keen, L, 189.

Lillooet: Mark Eagleson, L, 128; A. McDonald, C, 115.

New Westminster: Thomas Gifford, C, 675; T. W. Howay, L, 547; J. S. Rainey, S, 145.

Nanaimo City: J. W. Hawthornthwaite, S. 455; Henry Shepherd, S, 290; Dr. R. F. B. O'Brian, C, 161.

Newcastle: Parker Williams, S, 259; J. J. Thomas, S. 157; J. B. Cairns, C, 99.

Nelson City: Dr. G. A. B. Hall, L, 314; J. A. Kirkpatrick, 309; Frank Philips, S, 96.

Okanagan: Hon. Price Ellison, C, 893; Dr. K. C. McDonald, L, 648; F. W Logie, S, 93.

Revelstoke: Hon. Thomas Taylor, C, 440; R. Cawley, L, 269; W.W. LeFeaux I, 94.

Richmond: Hon. F. L. Carter Cotton, C, 417; J. W. Weart, L, 403; C. E. Kelly, S, 48.

Rossland: J. A. Macdonald, L, 241; L. A. Campbell, C, 186; A. F. Berry, S, 98.

Saanich: Hon. D. M. Eberts, C, 275; John Piercey, L, 257.

Similkameen: L. W. Shatford, C, 308; Smith Curtis, L, 200; George E. Morter, S, 29.

Skeena: Dr. W. G. Kerwin, L, 188; W. R. Lord, C, 118.

Slocan: William Hunter, C, 103; W. Davidson, I, 110; A. B. Dockstader, L, 81.

Vancouver City: Hon. W. J. Bowser, C, 3280; A. H. B. MacGowan, C, 3223; Hon. R. G. Tatlow, C, 3221; James F. Garden, C, 3148; Dr. G. A. McGuire, C, 3068; W. W. B. McInnes, L, 2349; A. Henderson, L, 2312; R. P. McLennan, L, 2323; T. F. Neelands, L, 2129; J. W. DeB. Farris, D, 2161; A. R. Stebbings, S, 603; R. P. Pettipiece, S, 633; 633; J. H, McVety, S, 62J; E. T. Kingsley, S, 619; J. E. Dubberley, S, 609; Perry, S, 290; F. Williams, I, 412.

Victoria City: Hon. Richard McBride, C, 1614; Fred Davey, C, 1497; H. F. W. Behnsen, C, 1477; H. B. Thomson C, 1377; R. L. Drury, L, 1190; W. G. Cameron, L, 1156; Richard Hall, L, 1092; J. D McNiven, L, 1032; Dr. Ernest Hall, LR, 856; A. Johnston, LR, 434; J. C. Watters, S, 404; W. H. Marcon, S, 365.

Yale: Stuart Henderson, L, 189; C. A. Semlin, C, 207.

Ymir: J. H. Schofield, C, 325; F. J. Hume, L, 239; John Houston, I, 147.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Editor,
Creston Review.

Sir,—I note in your last issue a letter from "Non-Subscriber," complaining of the rules and regulations of our company.

As regards the service, I beg to most emphatically deny that "non-subscriber" was cut off in the middle of a conversation with anyone. I am glad to be able to state that, owing to the excellence of our central checking system, "non-subscriber" was cut off before ever he began a conversation at all.

Now the purpose of this letter is to inform you, Mr. Editor, "non-sudscriber" or any of the general public, who may be sufficiently interested, just exactly the position of the company in this matter. The company's lines were constructed and are maintained for the exclusive use of its subscribers only. They pay for its use and they shall always have at its hands every consideration and attention. It is quite by the way whether we are right or wrong in this. It is one of our regulations; and as a duly incorporated company, with powers to construct and operate telephone lines in this district, we have a right to make such rules and regulations. In these I do not think we are outrageously exacting. If non-subscriber will come to my office I will show him a certified copy of the rules and regulations of the B.C. Telephone Co., the largest organization of its kind in the province. Every company must protect its commodity. Our local water company denies water to people who are not its customers. The Canadian Pacific Railway Co. makes its tickets non-transferable. Surely the mere existence, to say nothing of the success of a company depends on the enforcement of this principle.

I do not think that any relaxation in our regulations would be any benefit to us—at least not as far as "non subscriber" is concerned—for in spite of his nom de plume I happen to know that he and his family have been accorded connection over our system at all times for the last two years, without payment, directly or indirectly, to the company, and without becoming a subscriber.

We are not monopolists however, and do not discriminate against anyone. There are two public telephones in town where non-subscribers can obtain connection over our lines at any hour of the day or night for a small charge. It is an injustice to our subscribers that they should be obliged to pay a monthly rent if a non-subscriber can come in and use their telephone at any time for nothing.

In conclusion, I have this to point out—we as a company will use every endeavor in our power to stop what is, at the best, a cheap trick on the part of "non-subscriber," a violation of contract on the part of the subscriber, whose 'phone he used, and an evil which strikes at the very existence of the company itself.

Thanking you for space,
I am, Sir, etc.,
GUY LOWENBERG,
Managing Director.

WILD ROSE LODGE NO. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every o her Monday from June 26 to October 4 at 8 p.m. in Speers' Hall.
R. M. Reid, C. C.
A. E. French, K of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

CRESTON L.O.L. No. 2095
Meets at 8 p.m. every 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month.
Andrew Miller, W M.,
A. E Mutton, R.S.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

This is how your wife will find Separating if you buy her a
SHARPLES' TUBULAR SEPARATOR
NO HARD WORK. NO WORRY.
CLOSEST SKIMMER. CHEAPEST MACHINE.
Carver's Harness Store

Moyie Brewery
MOYIE, B.C.
Manufacturers of the Celebrated Lake Shore Export.
BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALITY
Pure Mountain Spring Water used in the Manufacture of our Beer.
MUELLER & HESSE, Props., Moyie, B.C.

Creston Hotel
The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt
Our Guests Call Again
YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.
Rooms reserved by Telegraph.
Headquarters for Mining Men, Lumbermen, Ranchers, Tourists and Commercials.
Moran & Mead - - Props.

Creston Wine and Spirit Co.
WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Mercantile Block, Creston, B.C.

We are Agents for McLaughlin
Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.
You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms
McCREATH BROS.
CRESTON

A Nice Lot of . .
Odd Pitchers
AND
Hand Painted Plates
CRESTON DRUG & BOOK STORE

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.
We have a Fresh Supply of
Stilton Cheese
Canadian Cheese
Twin Cheese.
Also a fresh supply of
Fresh Halibut
Salmon and
Smelts
-ALSO . .
Finnan Haddie
Kippers and
Smoked Halibut
Call and Inspect Our Variety.

The Astors made $50,000,000 in 25 years
In Real Estate Investments
Would you like to be a Millionaire?
Then follow the Astor Plan

39 Lots in Block E, Schofield Avenue in the Townsite of Creston. These Lots are the regulation size and can be had now for $85 each; $25 cash down and $10 per month with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on the deferred payments. These Lots are all high and dry and in six months will be selling at $125 each. Now is the time to get in on these Lots
Three and a half acres of sub-divided land into Lots. This plot is all cleared and lies between the proposed Great Northern depot and the C. P. R. Station. $1500 will take this valuable property.

Choice Fruit Lands. Call or Write for particulars.
CRESTON LAND CO.
Box 38. Messrs. JOHNSON & SCRUTON

OPEN December 1st
With a NEW and COMPLETE LINE of—
Shirts, Fancy Vests and Socks in plain and fancy colors. Also a large assortment of Winter Underwear in all the standard Canadian and English makes.
A large assortment of Sweater Vests, Caps, Umberellas, etc., etc.
We also invite inspection of a large assortment of Colored and White Shirts, Cuffs, Collars, and bewitching Neckties.
We call your attention to our Latest Styles of Tailor-made Suits for Men and Boys
Creston Clothing Co.
MUNRO BLOCK, Fourth Street H. B. GODFREY, Manager.

E. Ryckman
Tinsmith and Plumber
Tinware
Stoves
Pipe
Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

Why not Buy them where there is the Most Money to be made off them? If you do,

Creston District is the Place

WHY—Our Land is Just as Good, our Climate Cannot be Beaten, and we are 24 hours Nearer the Market : : : :

Isn't that evidence enough that Creston District Is the place to buy Fruit Lands?

We have 8,700 acres in our tract, and we are sub-dividing it into 10-acre Lots.

Our Price is $100 an acre

Terms $200 Cash, balance in five equal annual payments with interest at 6 per cent. per annum

The Railway Runs through this Land.

These Orchard Lands are also connected by Telephone with Creston.

Within the Last Year we have sold over 800 acres Out of this Tract.

Our Land is specially adapted For Fruit Growing.

CANYON CITY LUMBER CO. LTD.

Creston B.C.

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime
Doors, Windows, Mouldings
Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

Furniture Repairing | **We can Save you Money** | **And Upholstering**

Let us figure on your New Building. The Work and Price will suit.

CONTRACTORS

We make a Speciality of Shop Fitting, Show Cases, etc.

Shop Fitting | **J. Richards & E. W. Payne** | **Estimating**

The Leading Creston Contractors

McPeak's Creston Store of Plenty

GREAT SALE

Ladies' Rubbers from 75cts. to $1.50.
Mens' Rubbers from 85cts. to $1.50.
Children's, Boys' and Misses' Rubbers from 50cts., up.
All kinds of Storm Rubbers for Boys
An Assortment of Bushmen's Boots
Ready-made Clothes for Men and Boys of all kinds
Shirts of all kinds in Stock

We Solicit your Patronage.

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

Take Notice that I, A. North, of Sirdar, B.C. intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Sirdar Hotel, situated at Sirdar, B.C.
Dated at Sirdar, B.C., October 14th, 1909.
A. NORTH

Take Notice that I, F. Walker, of Erickson, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Erickson Hotel, situated at Erickson, B.C.
Dated at Erickson, B.C., October 14th, 1909.
J. WALKER.

Take Notice that I, J. Marshall, of Kitchener, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Marshall Hotel, situated at Kitchener, B.C.
Dated at Kitchener, B.C., Octobel 14th, 1909.
J. MARSHALL.

Take Notice that I, Geo. Munro, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Munro Hotel, situated at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., October 14th, 1909.
GEO. MUNRO

Take Notice that we, J. B. Moran and Geo. Mead, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by us for the premises known as the Creston Hotel, situated at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., October 14th, 1909.
J. B. MORAN
GEO. MEAD

Take Notice that I, Percival R. Godfrey, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the wholesale liquor license held be me for the premises known as the Creston Wine & Spirit Co., situated at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., October 14th, 1909
PERCIVAL R. GODFREY.

Vote for Schofield and progress.

A Socialist is a man who has yearnings
For an equal division of unequal earnings
Be he idler, bungler, or both, he is willing
To give you his penny and pocket your shilling.

MAHON'S BAKERY

On Sirdar Avenue

Fresh bread and buns daily.

Also all kinds of Cakes made On Short Notice.

We also keep a stock of Tobaccos, Cigars, and Cigarettes.

Soft Drinks on tap at all hours.

Mammoth Fruit Exhibit

The very largest and most elaborate fruit exhibit ever seen in Creston or in the entire district, owned by one man, is now on display in the basement of the C. P. R. station here. It is owned by Mr. R. Lamont, who owns a large tract of fruit lands at Creston.

This fruit display consists of giant apples grown in the Kootenay Valley, near Creston. One Creston beauty in this exhibit weighed 32 ounces, while another of the same kind weighed 28 ounces, while a Greening weighed 20 ounces, and a Wealthy weighed 8 ounces. Of the Glory Monday specimen there were only 24 apples to the box. There is also in this fruit display a second crop of Bartlett pears, this year's fruit, as well as a large collection of over thirty boxes of the choicest high-grade fancy fruit, grown in the orchards of every direction and within a radius of twelve miles of Creston, which is the principal shipping station for this district, while fruit can be shipped from many other points on the C. P. R., as well as the Great Northern Railway and from various points along the Kootenay river.

This great exhibit of fruit has been seen by many people travelling through Creston, people from California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia fruit districts, all of whom, without exception, say that they never before have seen such a good exhibition of fruit, taking into consideration the size, quality, color and flavor. Such opinions on Creston fruits from all classes of people, including the very best authorities on fruit and fruit growing, can now be heard far and wide.

The above collection was taken from the following fruit farms at Creston: The famous Dow Bros.' estate, the fruit ranch of Frank Rose, Alex. Dupery, S. Smith, Mr. Simmonds, Chas. French, Chas. Smith and Chas. Rykerts, as well as the well-known ranches of Messrs. Arrowsmith, Wigens, Geo. Bonney and Stocks and Jackson. This exhibit also includes a fine assortment of vegetables, one squash weighing 55lbs., as well as potatoes weighing 4¼lbs. each. One squash grown at Creston and shipped to Spokane recently weighed 85lbs.

TO PROVINCIAL ELECTORS

NOTICE is hereby given for the information of Voters, that the Lieutenant-Governor in Council has determined that the holding of a General Election offers a favorable opportunity to obtain the views of Electors on the question of Local Option.

For such purpose a vote will be taken on the 25th of November instant, at the same time as the vote for the election of candidate to the Legislative Assembly.

HENRY ESSON YOUNG,
Provincial Secretary.

Creston Tonsorial Parlor

EXPERT BARBERING OF ALL KINDS
Done with Dispatch
- - OPEN AT ALL HOURS - -

Shop in Munro Block, on Fourth Street.
ED. McCLURE, Proprietor.

Preliminary Announcement

CRESTON AUDITORIUM

Arrangements have been made whereby first-class Entertainments will be held in the new hall in

Bast's Block, Canyon Street

During the Winter months. The attractions that are already booked to appear in this hall are as follows:

November 15 - Cassel's Percival Entertainers
December 10 - English Opera Singers
January 4 - Jessie Marie Biggers
March 8 - - Robert Meikle Concert Co.
April 1 - - Thomas Charles Wetton

Besides the above, there will be various other attractions from time to time during the Winter months, particulars of which will appear in this space and in the local column as occasion requires.

Frank Bast, Manager.

Services Next Sunday.

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services next Sunday, November 21st: Matins, 11 a.m.; Sunday School, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Alice Siding at 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN,
Vicar.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as Real Estate, Timber and Insurance Agents, under the firm name of the Creston Realty and Timber Co., at Creston, B.C., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the said partnership shall be paid to C. P. Riel at his office at Creston, B.C., and all partnership debts are to be paid by him.
Dated this 17th day of November, 1909.
(Signed) C. P. RIEL
G. R. NORTHEY.

The Review sent to any address for $2.00 a year. Subscribe NOW.

THREE HUSBANDS.

And Detroit Woman Cut Them All Off in Will.

After experience with three husbands, Mrs. Anna Wagner was led to cut off each and every one of them and all their issue severally and emphatically in her will, which was filed in the probate court at Detroit yesterday. She made the will Sept. 8, this year, and died Sept. 13.

The will bequeaths all Mrs. Wagner's property to her sister, Mrs. Aurora Parker, of Dixon, Ill., and appoints her as executrix. It provides:

"It is my intention that my husband by my first marriage, Tom Meeks, and the issue of said marriage, Charles Meeks, residence unknown, and Belle Meeks Atmer, of Lima, O., nor their issue as heirs-at-law or next of kin, shall not take any of my property. It is my intention that my husband by my second marriage, Frederick Kaiser, nor his son, William, of Fort Wayne, Ind., the issue of said marriage, nor any of his issue or heirs shall not take any of my property. It is my intention that my husband by my third marriage, James Wagner, or his heirs shall not take any of my property. It is my intention that neither my sister, Catherine Hettiger, nor my brother, Robert Whittaker, nor their heirs, shall take any of my property."

BURNING THE GRASS.

Superb Scenes in Africa When Tall Grass is Destroyed.

Unlike a good deal of South Africa, Rhodesia is largely wooded. In some places the forests are of value, but a large proportion are not valued for their timber. The grass in this part of Africa grows to phenomenal heights in the valleys, and especially in the valleys of the Sabi and Zambesi Rivers it reaches its greatest height. To say that the grass is often 12 feet high is no exaggeration. Naturally it is very easy to lose one's way in this grass if one is unfortunate enough to stray from the beaten track. It is the custom there to burn this grass off each year when it gets dry, says the Springfield, Mass., Republican. This is usually in August or September, or even in October. The fires burn for miles, and, as the country is largely a wilderness, little damage is done by this method of destroying the grass.

It is a beautiful sight at night in the fire season to see the hills for miles around encircled with flames.

After the grass has been burned the rainy season usually begins, and it is then that the country is at its prettiest. The grass is then green and the foliage on the trees is beautiful. The old leaves drop off gradually and the new ones take their place before the trees are bare. The new leaves are of all shades of the rainbow, and it is much like the fall scenery in this country when the dead leaves are falling from the trees. Waterfalls are numerous in the mountains and there are many of great height, although the rivers are usually small in volume.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

Most of the troubles that affect stomach and bowels, and if these are put right the child will get well and thrive well. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles and all the other minor ailments of babyhood and childhood. The Tablets are easy to take and are guaranteed free from opiates. Mrs. H. Matthews, Canfield, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl, who had a weak stomach and was badly constipated. The Tablets cured her of both troubles, and I really feel as if they had saved her life." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THEY GOT INSIDE.

Preparations were being made in the Criminal Court to sentence a negro who had been convicted o fmurder in the second degree. Two little negro boys peeped through the main doorway of the Criminal Court room and addressed one of the stern deputies, according to the Kansas City Journal.

"Do you let boys in?" said the larger of the two.

"No boys allowed," said the deputy, disinterested.

The little negroes strolled half way down the stairs leading to the street, held a conference and then returned and again opened the door.

"Mister," said the larger, addressing the same deputy, "does it make a difference if we is the sons of the man what's goin' to jail?"

The boys were sons of the negro who was awaiting the murder sentence.

The little incident so affected Mr. Friedberg and other court attaches that they all went to Judge Latshaw and asked him to reduce the sentence.

And the boys got inside the court room, too.

SAFE!

He was telling a thrilling story out of his wallet of a thousand and one hairbreadth escapes over in Santiago, doncherknow, and his pretty listener was leaning anxiously toward him, hanging on his every utterance.

"The wolves weer upon us," he said, "bellowing and roaring, as I have so often heard them. We fled for our lives; I don't deny it; but every second we knew the ravenous pack was gaining on us. At last they were so near that we could feel their muzzles against our legs——"

"Ah!" gasped out the lady. "How glad you must have been that they had their muzzles on!"

Discouraging.

Nell (sentimentally)—I wonder if there is anything in a presentiment—why the chance of marrying a rich and handsome young man should haunt me so!

Bell (cynically)—Perhaps because it is the ghost of a chance.—Baltimore American.

Doctors Condemn Oily Liniments

The Public Are Warned to be Careful of These Strong-Smelling Oily Liniments Containing Harmful Acids, Ammonia, Etc.

Many people have clung to the old-fashioned idea that a thick, greasy liniment is the best kind. Doctors say not—and they know.

Recently a number of these white, oily liniments were analyzed, and they were found to contain an enormously high percentage of harmful acids, and such irritating chemicals as ammonia, etc. For the moment they may cause a warm sensation when first applied, but their continued use never cures rheumatism, and only deteriorates the skin, sets up inflammation and causes endless trouble.

When a doctor warns you to quit using a white, oily liniment—do so. He knows that a thick liniment can't penetrate, can't sink through the pores and reach the seat of the pain.

When asked his opinion a few days ago, Dr. Roberts stated that he considered a strong, penetrating, pain-subduing liniment, such as "Nerviline," to be superior to any of the white ammonia liniments. In his twenty-five years of practice he had witnessed cases of rheumatism, sciatica, and lumbago that simply would not respond to ordinary treatment—but Nerviline cured them. The same physician also spoke of the great advantages of keeping a preparation like Nerviline in the house always, because of cramps, diarrhoea, stomach disorders, earache, toothache, headache and such minor ailments. Nerviline is a first-class cure. There is scarcely an ache or a pain, internal or external, that Nerviline won't cure. In thousands of homes no other pain-relieving medicine is used. Fifty years' continued success and the endorsement of the profession are proof that Nerviline is the liniment for the home.

Any good druggist or dealer can supply the large 25c. bottles of Nerviline.

The Siamese Cat.

The Siamese cat comes from the kingdom of Siam, where I first met him, and is of two classes—the common and the temple cat. The common or garden variety differs from the temple in the same maner as a thoroughbred differs from the mongrel, whether cat, horse or dog. The temple cat is the outcome of long years of careful breeding and anxious care. He is jealously guarded by the bonzes (priests) of the temple, and enters in some way which I have never been able to discover into their religious rites and sacrificial offerings.

His exportation has been prohibited for many years, as he has always been in great demand among cat fanciers, and so many were carried off that the prices became fabulous, and the priests objected, as there was fear that the royal line might become extinct. Oh, yes, there is a royal line of cats, of which there were two in this country.

The pure Siamese temple cat is born pure white, and at the age of two or three months shows markings of blue gray on tail, legs, and ears. As time passes, these turn brown and at six months the face, tail, ears, and feet show a beautiful brown color, like young seal, where the body is as yet white with just enough color to warm it. The greater the age of the cat the deeper will be the color of the fur. The eyes are of a beautiful azure; blue in daylight, they glow like live coals at night.

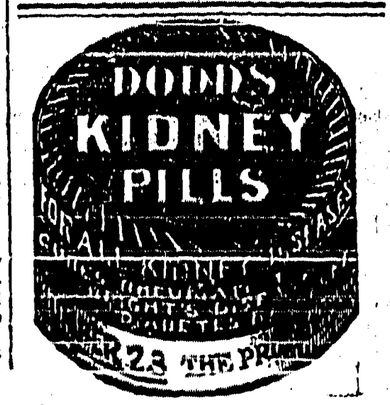
I have had thirty at a time. I rent a pair to the exhibition at Liege, which were sold for six thousand francs. Five hundred dollars is not an excessive price for a pure specimen.—Harold Bassett, in The Cat Review.

Here's the Answer.

Say, can't you guess—
What is the answer?
As long as the money holds out,
Oh, money's the power
No less!
That makes the law
Handle the halter so it will not draw;
Money's the dope
That crazes the mind
Of a man who kills a human kind
And makes his deed,
By the size of his wad,
Nothing more than an "act of God."
Then money again
Obtains the call
And shows that the killer
Wasn't crazy at all.
Money's the stuff,
Going and coming and plenty enough
The law is the law,
Majestic, grand,
A bulwark of safety to the land;
And, say, watch it stand,
And stand and stand
With outstretched hand
As long as it hears the money command.
Courts of justice
Are not for sale;
The bench and the bar
Will never fail
In the duty they owe—
They will keep up the fight
As long as a dollar stays in sight;
They're honest enough—
The law's delay
Depends upon whether or not it will pay;
That's the answer.
And there'll be no end
As long as there's any Thaw money to spend.
Put that on the docket,
Please.
—W. J. Lampton, in the New York Times.

Headquarters for the Juice.

Once upon a time a child who was asked upon an examination paper to define a mountain range, said: "A large sized cook stove." The same method of reasoning seems to go with older growth. A recent examination paper at the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale contained the question, "What is the office of the gastric juice?" And the answer on one paper said, "The stomach."—Cleveland Leader.



AVIATION AND VOLITATION.

Trying to Find a Scientific Name for the Art of Flying.

When the automobile, that now somewhat antiquated vehicle which is already threatened with the fate of soon being considered only fast enough for the timid and elderly, was first invented, the task of finding a name for it was hopefully undertaken in many lands, but nominative faculty has been so weakened in modern man that he made an extremely poor job of it, says the New York Times. At first he could only describe it by telling not what it was, but what it wasn't, and called it a "horseless carriage." At last he allowed the mongrel word "automobile," at once ignorant and pretentious, to enter his vocabulary. And there is has remained, a reproach to our linguistic ingenuity, and, when clipped to the vulgar "auto" hardly endurable by the sensitive.

A like inability to make good names is evidently to be illustrated in the case of the automobile's destined successor. "Aeroplane" lacks some of the faults of "automobile," but it is a poor thing when all has been said for it that can be, and nobody has ventured to speak or write its necessary compliments, "to aeroplane" and "aeroplanist." Instead, we are expected to accept "aviator" and "aviation," and, for all we know, "to aviate." They are all bad in half a dozen ways, as thus used, for the feature to be brought out is not a remote and highly imperfect resemblance to birds, but the power to do after one fashion something that birds do after quite another, and that is, to navigate the air.

If this must be called flying—it is not at all inevitable—"volito" is obviously the Latin verb that should supply a foundation for the group of words now needed. Exactly as we get "agitator" and "agitation" from "agitate," so we could get "volitator" and "volitation" from "volitate." They look pretty well. It must be admitted that they sound pretty ill, but that is probably due only to the fact that they are strange to the ear. Anyhow, they are properly built and mean exactly what we mean and do not say when we talk about "aviation" and "aviators." Certainly there is no more reason why flying machines should recall the existence of birds than that ships should recall that of fishes or automobiles that of horses—or radio-telegraphy that of wires.

It is a curious fact that our remoter ancestors seemed to have no difficulty in inventing as many new names as they needed, and in making them all good ones, while nowadays such work is almost never well done. Perhaps it is because we have so much more of it to do than they did and can't stop to think.—New York Sun.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instrutions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THE NATIONAL COALBIN.

Pennsylvania Produces a Big Share of the World's Output.

Pennsylvania alone produces more coal than any single foreign country except Great Britain. Pennsylvania's production of coal exceeds, in fact, the combined production of all foreign countries outside of Great Britain, Germany and Austria-Hungary.

Pennsylvania's output in 1908 was 3.8 times that of Austria-Hungary, 4.8 times that of France and 7 times that of Russia, these being respectively fourth, fifth and sixth among the coal producing countries of the world.

In the production of bituminous coal alone Pennsylvania far outranks the other coal producing States, the output in 1908 having been nearly 2½ times that of Illinois, which is second, and having exceeded the combined production of Illinois, West Virginia and Ohio.

The total production of coal in Pennsylvania in 1908, as reported by the United States Geological Survey, was 200,448,281 net tons, having a spot value of $276,895,152. This included 74,347,102 gross tons (equivalent to 83,268,754 net tons) of anthracite, with a spot value of $158,178,849, and 117,179,527 net tons of bituminous, with a spot value of $118,816,303.

The production of both anthracite and bituminous coal in Pennsylvania in 1908 was less than in 1907, says the Iron Age, but owing to the fact that anthracite no longer enters to any great extent into manufacturing industries, it was less seriously affected by the financial depression than bituminous coal.

A Sensible Merchant

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—Your traveller is here today and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment in the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

M. A. HAGERMAN.

Tommy Tact.

There was a slight commotion under the sofa. The pretty girl and her fiancee peeped under, and were startled to see Brother Tommy's toes protruding.

"You, Tommy," said his sister, with much emphasis; "what are you doing under there—watching us?"

"Naw," grumbled Tommy, "I ain't watching you."

"Then what are you doing?"

"Why, I was playing that I am mending a motor car—that's what."

What Will He Eat?

She—I'm living on brown bread and water to improve my complexion.

He—How long can you keep it up?

She—O, indefinitely, I guess.

He—Then let's get married.—Boston Transcript.

On the Amateur Stage.

The Shakespears Club of New Orleans used to give amateur theatrical performances that were distinguished for the social prominence of the actors. Once a society celebrity, with a gorgeous costume, as one of the lords in waiting, had only four words to say: "The queen has swooned." As he stepped forward his friends applauded vociferously. Bowing his thanks, he faced the king, and said in a high-pitched voice: "The swoon has queened."

There was a roar of laughter, but he waited patiently and made another attempt: "The sween has cooned."

Again the walls trembled, and the stage manager said, in a voice that could be heard all over the house: "Come off, you doggoned fool!"

But the ambitious amateur refused to surrender, and in a rasping falsetto screamed: "The coon has sweened."—Success.

Liteboy Soap is delightfully refreshing for bath or toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

Greater Than the Greatest.

Verily I say unto you, among them that are born of women, there hath not arisen a greater than John the Baptist; yet he that is but little in the kingdom is greater than he (Matt. 2:11).

The Master states a fact. He does not offer an opinion. He knew Himself; He knew what was in man. No man dare challenge His verdict. What greatness in John's virgin, seclusion, authority and mission. Jesus was a Jew, John was a Jew, and performed a Jewish ceremony. "I am a voice crying in the wilderness." Out of the Jewish economy came shadows of good things to come; the law made nothing perfect; it inspired fear, awe, terror; there was the hiding of Jehovah's face; the law was austere, exacting and severe, and could not make perfect. John was a burning and a shining light. He was so near to the rising sun: How great is the Christ, when all that went before was put a preparation for His coming! John was great in strength, penetration, illumination, congregation; all Jerusalem went out to hear him. The top stone of his the birth throes bursting into song. John was the star on the brow of receding night; the saints are sons of the morning. The Jerusalem of John was the city of David; the Jerusalem of the saints cometh down from heaven. John was the last of the prophets in a system that was vanishing away; the saints follow in the steps of the First One in pre-eminence, rank, resources, results, in name and absorption. John stands for legality, the mother of bondage; the saints are freest of the free! Greater than he in birthright, spiritual dignity, distinction, emancipation. The least in the kingdom is a child, claims angel guards, inherits all the promises, free from priesthood, sacrifices, or journeys, or localities, exalted, defended, piloted and crowned.—H. T. Miller.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

No Mistake.

"The constable seems wonderfully certain about the details of my case," said a defendant, with a sneer, "but how is it he doesn't call his fellow officer to corroborate what he says?"

"There's only one constable stationed in the village, sir," explained the policeman.

"But I saw two last night," indignantly asserted the defendant.

"Exactly," the policeman rejoined, smiling broadly, "that's just the charge against you."—London Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Life in an Oasis.

The opening of a railroad from a point near Luxor into the Libyan desert has rendered easy the approach to the oasis of Khargeh, which is regarded as a typical example of these isolated centres of life. For three years just past H. J. L. Beadnell has resided in this oasis, studying the phenomena of springs, moving sands, wells, and so forth. The Libyan oasis are deep depressions in a lofty plateau, which has a maximum elevation of nearly 2,000 feet, but the bottoms of the oases are only from 100 to 300 feet above sea-level. They are underlain by beds of sandstone which are the sources of the water supply. Artesian wells 400 feet deep form practically inexhaustible means of irrigation, and such deep wells have been used from ancient times. The depressions were once the beds of lakes, and the water in the sandstone probably has its sources in the Abyssinian highlands.

AN UNCERTAIN PROPOSITION.

Cyrus Townsend Brady, the author and clergyman, told at a dinner in Toledo a story about charity.

"A millionaire," said Dr. Brady, "lay dying. He had lived a life of which, as he now looked back on it, he felt none too proud. To the minister at his bedside he muttered weakly:

"'If I leave a hundred thousand dollars or so to the church will my salvation be assured?'"

The minister answered cautiously:

"'I wouldn't like to be positive, but it's well worth trying.'"—Washington Post.

KHEDIVE OPPOSES POLYGAMY.

His Home-Life an Example Which Christians Might Emulate.

In the middle of the day the ruler of Egypt lunches with the only woman who has ever sustained to him the relation of wife. His highness could, were he so inclined, allow himself the complement of four wives affected by the pious effendi of the land. He has none the less remained strictly monogamous.

The one wife dwells in strict seclusion on the khedival domain of Keubbeh except for the occasional visits to the great Abdin Palace at Cairo. She is a Greek with Circassian blood, some five years younger than the Khedive—he is nearing forty—and exquisitely beautiful. It does not appear than any European or American of the male sex has gazed upon the features of this lady.

She is the mother of six children, five girls and a boy. The latter is now about ten years of age, and, unlike the eldest born of Mohammedan rulers generally, he is to inherit his father's throne. This young "prince heritor," as he is officially styled, quite overshadows his sisters in importance. The lad is understood to resemble his mother in the fairness of his skin, the slenderness of his frame and the tallness of his form.

As a family man, the Khedive sets an example which the Christian father might emulate with profit. The girls study English, French, Arabic and Turkish, with the idea, it is said, of fitting themselves for the position of monogamous wives.

Abbas Hilmi seems to have set his face firmly against the plurality of wives, which is the vogue among the wealthier of his subjects. He will not allow a daughter of his to become the inmate of what is commonly understood by the term harem. In all respects but this he has long been famed as the most Mohammedanly pious of potentates, for his orisons are performed with infinite fervor and an undeviating regularity.

The five daughters receive from their mother a training which, from the point of view of the Mohammedan faith, is orthodox enough, but their father deviates markedly from Mohammedan ideals in his relations with his son. The boy is to be brought up with the dynastic conception strongly defined in his education. He will be the first scion of Mohammedan royalty to inherit a throne upon the formally recognized principle of primogeniture alone.

I OWE MY LIFE TO GIN PILLS

If you want to see a happy woman, just call on Mrs. Mollie Dixon, 65 Hoskin avenue, West Toronto.

"After ten years of suffering from Kidney Disease, I believe I owe my life to Gin Pills. Before I began using Gin Pills, my back ached so much that I could not put on my shoes, but after taking three boxes of Gin Pills, those troubles are all gone. It is a pleasure for me to add one more testimonial to the grand reputation of "Gin Pills."

MRS. M. DIXON.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50. At all dealers. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. H.L.) Toronto, Ont.

London Mulberry Trees.

Finsbury Circus gardens, which have just furnished fruit for the Lord Mayor, are by no means the sole city haunt of the mulberry tree. The "wisest of trees," as Pliny termed it, evidently "likes London," and flourishes even at the Charterhouse in murky Smithfield. A thriving little sapling has recently been planted in the picturesque north-east corner of St. Paul's Church yard hard by the spot where once stood the famous Paul's Cross. Asked how the prospective fruit would be protected from marauding street arabs, chapter gardener replied, "I hope he won't never bear no berries in my time."

London mulberry trees are supposed to derive their descent from an attempt of James I. to found a silk growing industry, but seem really to have been introduced by the Romans. Another unlikely tree which appears to do well in the heart of London is the fig, numerous specimens of which can be seen flourishing under the most depressing conditions.—London Daily News.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 25c. At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

MAKING SOUP.

Soup should not contain fatty matter, but should contain all other meat properties. It takes longer to make soup if one sets the stock aside to cool before using the liquid. It is best to take a muslin cloth, wring it out of ice water and run the liquid through it. The fatty substance will cling to the cloth. If meaty particles boil through the soup, it clouds it. This is merely the boiled blood, and should be skimmed off as soon as it rises to the top. Should it get into the liquid, break an egg into the soup, stir it around and when it boils, it will come to the top, bringing all substance wit it. It quickly clears muddy looking soup.

WHAT THE MOSQUITO TEACHES.

(Life.)

"Every one of God's creatures is here for a useful purpose. Now what do we learn from the mosquito, Tom?" asked a teacher trying to evolve the word patience.

"We learn from the mosquito," answered Tom, "how easy it is to get stung."

ISSUE NO. 40, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—NO SECURITY OR capital required. Liberal inducements. Alfred Tyler, wholesale tea importer and spice grinder, London, Ont.

STRANGE HINDU BELIEFS.

Say Ghost of Man Killed by Tiger Rides on Beast's Head.

The uneducated Hindu (and he is in the great majority) believes that the ghost of a man killed by a tiger rides on the head of the beast that slew him, to warn him of danger and to guide him to new victims. It is declared that God provides for the tiger's daily wants to the amount of one rupee a day; that is to say, if the tiger kills a calf worth six rupees he will not be allowed another victim for five days.

Eating the flesh of a tiger is supposed to give one great courage and alertness, but the whiskers must first be singed off the beast or his spirit will haunt the man who fed on him and he is likely to be turned into a tiger in the next world.

In a small Indian village in the interior a villager was killed by a tiger, says the Washington Star. The police investigated the accidental death and rendered the verdict: "Pandu died of a tiger eating him; there was no other cause of death. Nothing was left of him save his bones and some fingers, which probably belonged to either the right or left hand."

Sunlight Soap Employees.

Given $2,500,000 Worth of Stock—Generous Treatment of Workmen by Lever Bros., Limited.

Lever Brothers Limited, Manufacturers of Sunlight Soap, have been trying to solve the problem of satisfactory relations between employer and employee. The village of Port Sunlight was built at an expense to the firm of $2,500,000 and $3,000,000, and was simply for the purpose of improving the conditions under which their employees live, and is without any financial return to Lever Brothers Limited, whatsoever. They have also adopted a system of pensioning their employees when they are no longer able to work or when they reach the age of 60 or 65. Recently Mr. W. H. Lever set aside $2,500,000 of stock to be given to the various employees of Lever Brothers Limited. The first distribution of this stock took place on July 22, 1909. The stock is given employees according to length of service, and is theirs so long as they remain with the company. Dividends will be payable annually, including the present year. Lever Bros. certainly are solving the problem of capital and labor in a manner that must win the admiration of everyone.

A Pepper Duel.

A certain literary and diplomatic friend of ours once took part in a pepper duel at a foreign restaurant. He was provoked to the contention by the quantity of stimulating condiment that a stranger across the table indulged in. The stranger sprinkled an unconscionable quantity of red pepper upon his food and proceeded to devour it to the wonder and admiration of onlookers.

Thereupon with studied nonchalance the American swallowed an immense piece of chili pepper. Then the stranger added more red pepper; then the American another large slice, covered with cayenne, and so on, till it seemed as if both would explode, while the other diners looked on aghast—the American finally winning out with a prodigious dose, defying all emulations.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The Apple Cellar.

An apple cellar should be the tidiest and sweetest corner of the house. Nothing else should ever be stored in it. Its walls should be at least twenty inches thick, and it should have abundant light. All summer it should be open to drafts of air and kept entirely free of any decay. There should be no mouldy boards nor any smell of mildew; in other words, the air should be fit to breathe. When the apples are stored the draft should be stopped, and when steady cold sets in you should shut the cellar tight and let it stay tightly closed until May.

You can place such a cellar as this conveniently under part of your barn, possibly, or under your carriage house, only there should be no stable adjacent. The floor overhead should be covered with autumn leaves, spread thickly, to prevent any change of atmosphere below. The thermometer all winter should stand at about thirty-three—just above freezing. Put your apples in shallow bins; cement the floor to keep out rats; and if barrels are used, set them up somewhat from the floor.—E. P. Powell, in the October Outing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

FEARED WORSE RESULTS.

"What has happened to me?" asked the patient, when he had recovered from the effects of the ether.

"You were in a trolley car accident," said the nurse, "and it has been found necessary to amputate your right hand."

"Cheer up," said the nurse, patting him on the head, "you'll soon learn to get along all right with your left hand."

"Oh, it wasn't the loss of the hand itself that I was thinking of," sighed the victim, "but on the forefinger was a string that my wife tied around it to remind me to get something for her this morning, and now I'll never be able to remember what it was."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL
Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of
EDDY'S FIBREWARE
Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

RECIPES

To serve two dozen tomatoes, cut small piece from top of each, after scalding and peeling. Chop one cucumber and two green peppers after removing seeds of peppers. Scoop out a third of each tomato and add to chopped mixture. Salt and add lemon juice to taste; drain off surplus juice. Stuff tomatoes with mixture, set on ice, and when ready to serve, add mayonnaise, stiff enough not to run, to top of each.

A home-made labor saver of which any housekeeper may be proud is a combination flour and cornmeal bin, table and molding board. To make get a pine box, an old piano or organ box will do —and cut it down to four feet six inches in length, eighteen inches high, and twenty-one inches wide. Put four legs underneath to make this box the height of an ordinary kitchen table and hinge the lid. On the inside, front and back, nail a narrow moulding about four inches below the top of the box. The kneading board rests and slides freely on this molding. Divide the box crossways into two compartments, one for wheat flour, the other for cornmeal or back, nail a small shelf to hold salt, baking powder, biscuit cutter, measuring spoon, etc. Keep the rolling pin and sifter in one bin out of the dust.

Heat one-fourth of a cupful of best nices of blanched almonds, and fry a pale brown color. Drain on paper, then toss them in a seasoning of salt, red pepper, and paprika mixed together. Dry in the oven, taking care that they do not become parched. Chop finely and sprinkle on to buttered bread, cover with another butter slice, and cut in fancy shapes. These will be found to be both novel and delicious.

COMBINATION SALAD.

Dice six large potatoes, mince two small onions with a little celery, and cut one small cucumber in thin slices, also a few red radishes cut thin. Mix this with a mayonaisse dressing and put in salad bowl. Cut one large ripe tomato in thin slices on top with a few sprigs of parsley. Cover wit hwhipped cream.

DELICIOUS SALAD.

Take two heads of celery, one cupful of English walnuts, and six good sized tart apples. Cut apples and nuts fine and just before serving add the chopped celery and pour over it cream dressing made as follows:

Take one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of flour, two eggs (yolks only), three-quarters cupful of cream, one teaspoonful of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, and one-quarter cupful of vinegar. Mix the dry ingredients with the butter, add yolk of eggs, thin cream, add vinegar and boil.

CHESTNUT SALAD.

Soak a cupful of chestnuts in a little olive oil for one hour. Then add a cupful of shredded celery and a few olives. Cover with salad dressing and serve on lettuce leaves. A little cress is a good addition to this.

CUCUMBER SALAD.

Take two large, fresh cucumbers. Crisp in ice water; peel and cut in small cubes, add one cupful of chopped cabbage, one-half cupful of grated carrots; use one-half cupful of French dressing, or more if desired. Serve on lettuce and garnish with shredded nuts.

CABBAGE SALAD.

Chop the cabbage fine, and season with salt, pepper, and just enough vinegar to make it sour. Just before serving mix one-half pint of whipped cream with it. Serve on a lettuce leaf.

BEET SALAD.

Cook the beets until tender in boiling water, to which has been added a little salt; do not bruise the stems, as they will then lose their color. Plunge into cold water, skin, and slice, then dice and combine with equal quantities of diced celery and nuts, meats, with several finely minced new onions. Arrange in a nest of crisp lettuce leaves and serve with a rich mayonnaisse dressing, with tiny beet hearts dotted over the top.

SUCCOTASH AND TONGUE.

String and wash three pints of green beans. Drop into a kettle of boiling salted water and cook for forty minutes. Now add two pints of green corn shaved from cob, and boil for thirty minutes longer. Season with black pepper and a tablespoonful of flour blended with lump of butter size of an egg. Have ready a parboiled beef tongue sliced thin. Fill a baking dish with alternate layers of tongue and succotash, add one cupful of boiling water; bake in slow oven for one hour, or it may be baked in a fireless cooker. This dish with chilled sliced tomatoes, a fruit ice, and cake forms a delicious meal.

COOKING ROUND STEAK.

Have steak cut three-quarters of an inch thick, roll in flour, and pound on both sides, to work the flour in Roll in flour again and fry brown in one-half butter and one-half frylngs. Place meat in a granite pan, slice over it one large or two small onions, salt and pepper, add the drippings that it was fried in. Now cover all with hot water, cover tightly and cook slowly for one and one-half hours. The gravy will be delicious and will not need thickening.

CREAMED CHICKEN ON TOAST.

Prepare chicken as for stewing and cut up in small pieces. Put in stew pan with cold water bring to boil and then stew gently until tender. Allow the water to stew away until theer is only a teacupful left. Take out chocken, put in warm place, stir into the broth a spoonful of flour rubbed to a paste in a little cold milk; add cup of rich milk, salt, and pepper, and well beaten yolk of an egg. Stir constantly until the proper consistency, which will be like thick cream. Great care must be taken or the egg will cook instead of creaming. Have ready some slices of bread toasted brown and buttered. Arrange on platter, placing chicken on each slice and over it all the rich cream, serve at once.

"Pop, now I know what the deadly parallel is that the papers are always talking of." "Do you, son?" "Yes, pop. It's the parallel where the other explorer fellers got stuck in the ice."—Baltimore American.

MISS MARGUERITE M'DONALD, AND HER FINGER-NAIL PICTURE.

Marguerite McDonald, prima donna of an opera company now touring the country, is wearing her sweetheart's photograph on her finger nail. She wouldn't exchange that finger nail photo for a nice, big diamond solitaire —no, indeed!

By her clever idea she has started a new fad that dims the bulldog with auto goggles, the gem-set tooth and other delights of womankind.

The singer has a friend who takes pictures. She asked him if her idea would "work," and after a lot of experiments, they found that it would. Then, presto! All the chorus girls in her company were wondering what the little black spot was on the third finger of her left hand. One of the more curious took a close look, and she, of course, told everybody else the secret.

"When my finger nail grows," explained Miss McDonald, "of course I have to clip off the photo, a little at a time, but I got around that by having a lot of pictures made on film. Then I found a way to stick these on, and I don't have to worry about that.

"Who is the man? Well, that's a secret, of course."

Her friends say the "man on her hands is "Ted" Soldon, a steel man of Cincinnati.

HOME OF THE AOKI BABY.

In a Colony of Japanese Men Who Have Married White Women.

Mrs. Gunjiro Aoki, formerly Miss Helen Emery, and daughter of Archdeacon John Emery, of the Episcopal Church, in a letter to friends has renewed her protestations of admiration for her Oriental husband and his race, and expressed as her unalterable determination her intention to raise their offspring in their present home colony of Bellevue, Wash., where the associations are such that the child will not encounter the thoughtless gibes of children of white parents.

Ostracized by people of her own race and practically an exile since the discovery of her attachment for her father's Japanese house servant, the former Helen Emery avers that she has become reconciled to the squalid surroundings of a settlement which is probably unique in the world. Bellevue is a colony composed entirely of Japanese who have married white women, and within its borders the question of whether the Occidental and Oriental races can assimilate is being answered by unmistakable evidence.

The last census gave the population as twenty-seven, but the advent of the Aokis and others has doubled the number of inhabitants. For be it known that although the betrothal of Miss Emery and Aoki was the event of last season in Orio-Occidental social circles there have zeen others. For neighbors and friends Mrs. Aoki has Mrs. Jinnnie Tanasaki, formerly daughter of John Potter, a wealthy Washington farmer, in whose home the daughter's name is never mentioned; Mrs. Papa Haraguchi and others.—From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Girl Fights a Cougar With a Hatpin.

Miss Isola Kennedy, daughter of John Kennedy, of Morgan Hill, near San Jose was attacked and terribly mang'ed by a California lion near Glen Willis, on the Coyote Creek, while she was on an outing with two young men. The lion first sprang on one of the boys and then attacked Miss Kennedy, who fought him as best she could with a long hatpin.

The boys ran to the camp of the Bay Cities Water Company near by and gave the alarm, and two men, John Conlon and Mr. Fletcher, hastened to the girl's aid. The former fired four times at the animal with a shotgun, and Fletcher fired three shots with a rifle into the animal before it succumbed.

The girl's left arm was terribly mangled and her body lacerated. The neck of one of the boys was clawed and one of his ears split open.—From the San Francisco Bulletin.

The Doctor's Trip.

"My doctor ordered a trip to Europe for me."

"And you took it?"

"No; he presented his bill and took a trip to Europe himself."

Blobbs—Old Closefist is always remarking that talk is cheap. Slobbs—Yes, Closefist never uses a 'phone.

MRS. HARRIMAN, FROM A SNAPSHOT 10 DAYS BEFORE HER HUSBAND'S DEATH.

AMERICA'S TWELVE RICHEST WOMEN.

Mrs. E. H. Harriman	$85,000,000
Mrs. Hetty Green	83,000,000
Mrs. F. C. Penfield	78,000,000
Mrs. Russell Sage	68,000,000
Mrs. Phoebe Hearst	30,000,000
Mrs. Nonnie Leeds	30,000,000
Mrs. Matilda Ziegler	27,000,000
Mrs. Morris K. Jesup	25,000,000
Miss Helen Gould	24,000,000
Mrs. Giula Morosini	18,000,000
Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw	12,000,000
Mrs. T. B. Wanamaker	11,000,000
Their total wealth	$500,000,000

Do You Realise the Danger of a

POISONED FINGER

DEATH OFTEN LURKS IN A CUT.

YOU see this danger illustrated in the case of Mr. W. C. Edwards, a well-known Friendly Society leader, of Peter Street, Toronto. He cut one of his fingers with a piece of glass, and instead of applying Zam-Buk to prevent blood poison and to heal it, he neglected the cut, and blood poison followed. He says:—"The blood-poison from the finger spread up my hand and arm and caused me terrible agony. After two months' treatment the doctor said there was no cure, and amputation would have to take place if I intended to save my arm. I left that doctor and consulted another. After a few weeks' treatment, he also told me that operation would be necessary. He said the bone had become diseased and the finger would have to be opened so that the bone could be scraped. I went away to consider when I would have the operation performed and met a friend who advised me to try Zam-Buk.

"That night I bathed the wound and put on some Zam-Buk. I got a little sleep for the first time for many nights. In the morning the wound began to bleed instead of the foul discharging as in the past. This was a healthy sign so I went on with the Zam-Buk. Well, to cut a long story short, in a few days I got away the sting, and in a few weeks the finger was healed completely. To-day that finger is as sound as a bell and I owe it to Zam-Buk. I spent over $20 in doctors fees and when I think how Zam-Buk at such a trifling cost saved me from amputation I am very grateful for the help I can tell you."

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES.

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, sprains, festering sores, abscesses, scalds, blood-poisoning, eczema, bad leg, diseased ankles, running sores, ringworm, cold-cracks, chapped hands, chilblains, and all other skin diseases and injuries. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, 3 for $1·25 or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse anything offered "just as good."

Zam-Buk

THE FARM

THE SHE-GOAT AS A MILKER — CALVES CURED OF SCOURS.

The milch goat, like all goats, can make a living on brushy and hilly land, where most other animals would starve. They are very beneficial to land in cleaning it of weeds, sprouts and brush. They cannot endure low, wet land, but thrive perfectly on rough, hilly land. Those giving milk should be fed on good grass, hay fodder and wheat bran, but no grain of any kind. The cost of maintaining a goat in milk is about five cents a day, and she will give from one to two quarts of milk a day.

A stock man says he has saved several valuable calves that were down with the scours by taking a teacupful of wheat flour and giving a tablespoonful every minute. He repeated this two or three times a day before feeding, and diminished the feed one-half until the calf got well.

Examine the horse's teeth frequently and find if they are in a good condition for grinding the feed. Many horses lose flesh and are in poor health simply because their teeth are too uneven for proper grinding of the feed. A veterinarian can file them to the proper shape.

A fruit professor says that the pear came into this world before the apple. To this a wit adds that the professor's theory is, presumably, that the first pair ate the first apple. But going back still further, it is agreed that Eve was a perfect peach, and there was no pair until this peach had come into the world.

The average ewe requires from three to five pounds of salt a year, the variation depending largely upon the amount of natural salts contained in the pastures.

The bees should have plenty of water. They consume a great deal, and will travel a long distance to get it. Should there be no running stream or lake of pure water near, it is well to place a pail of fresh water near the apiary every day. Water is used by the bees to dilute the heavy, thicky honey left over from winter to make it suitable for the young larvae, and also to make the cell wax pliable.

A cow with her second or third calf is the most desirable of all, and this is undoubtedly the most profitable age to buy them. As milkers and breeders, they have all their best days in front of them and with sufficient time to pay handsomely. Young and old cows are very distinct appearance. The former have an unmistakable appearance of fullness of flesh and coat, while the old ones are more or less shrunk. The teeth give an indication of age, and the horns are often looked to as a guide, the young having smooth horns while those of the aged are wrinkled. If cross-breeds are bought, get the best breed the cross has been secured from. Cows with a male or bull type of head are rarely good milkers. The head should be refined, neck thin, forequarters wide, square and robust, with deep, broad thighs.

The Cornell Experiment Station found that two tons of horse manure in an exposed place in five months lost five per cent. in gross weight, 60 per cent. of its nitrogen, 47 per cent. of its phosphorus and 76 per cent. of its potash. The total loss of plant food was 61 per cent.

It is reported that no evergreen trees have ever been struck by lightning, and some people are advocating the planting of them for protection.

The Ohio Experiment Station recommends as a treatment for killing peach and plum borers, three pounds of naptha soap emulsified by boiling in three gallon of carbolineum avenarius, which can be obtained through dealers in market gardeners' and fruit growers' supplies. This can best be mixed by the use of a carbolineum use of a force pump. When the soap solution and carbolineum are thoroughly mixed add four gallons of water and apply with a spray pump, being careful to protect hands and face when using.

COW TESTING ASSOCIATIONS' LESSENED PRODUCTION.

Dominion Department of Agriculture, Branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

August records received at Ottawa from members of cow testing associations indicate that in most districts the flow of milk is well up to the average. In some localities there is but a very slight decrease from July yield of milk, so light that the increasing richness shows a trifle higher yield of fat.

In other localities, unfortunately, there is a very marked shrinkage, as much at 120 lbs. and even 180 lbs. of milk per cow less than in July. Many dairy farmers have accordingly vowed that next year will not see them caught without any provision for maintaining the flow, but they have determined to provide some soiling crop, and if possible build a silo, so as to ensure succulent feed for probable hot spells in July and August. Such men are wise.

Some districts have as high averages as 870 lbs. of milk and 29 lbs. of fat in August. Such wise dairymen had made provision of suitable feed. Others, less provident, had to be content with a yield of 580 lbs. milk and 21 lbs. fat per cow, while here and there the average yield was down to 390 lbs. milk and 16 lbs. fat. Such men might well copy the methods of their brothers farmers who regularly secure the larger yields. Selection of the best cows can be made intelligently when records are kept of each cow.

C. F. W.

A Friend to Man.

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the place of their self-content;
There are souls like stars that dwell apart
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze a path
Where highways never ran,
Let me live in a house by the side of a road
And be a friend of man.

Let me live in a house by the side of a road,
Where the race of men go by—
The men that are good, the men that are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

I see from my house by the side of the road,
By the side of the highway of life,
The men that press on with the ador of hope
And the men that are faint with the strife,
And I turned not away from their smiles and their tears—
Both parts of an infinite plan.
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

I know that are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road stretches on through the long afternoon,
And passes away to the night.
Yet still I rejoice when the travellers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan;
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man that lives alone.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by,
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish; so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend of man.

The Difference.

The office boy of a certain Philadelphia lawyer recently approached his employer with a request for an increase of wages.

"How old are you?" demanded the lawyer.

"Fourteen, sir."

"And you're drawing $4 a week?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you know, young man," said the lawyer, with forbidding sternness, "that when I was your age I was receiving only $2 per week?"

"No, sir, I didn't know it," said the boy. Then, after a moment's reflection, he added, quite respectfully, "but, then, sir, perhaps you weren't worth any more."—Harper's Weekly.

Women Smokers of Mexico.

The cigarette is far more popular among women in the upper circles of European society than it is here in Mexico, where if you find a lady smoking she is quite sure to be an elderly woman of an addiction to old customs. That Mexican women generally smoke cigarettes is a notion cherished by foreign writers of Mexican romances sprinkled all over their pages with "caramba!" "mi vida," "chile con carne," etc.—From the Mexican Herald.

PREPARING FOR THE SABBATH.

Influence on Children of the Customs in Orthodox Jewish Households.

The Sabbath, included its complicated preparations, is rich and impressive material for a child's imagination. On Thursday eevning the mother already prepares dough, goes to market, cleans the fish, etc.

In the morning the baking af "chales" (bread.) How bewitching for a child to watch the mother making different shapes of dough, smearing it with egg and decorating it with braids of different shapes and forms. A Jewish child gets the first lesson in what we cal. modelling by making make-believe "chales."

In the evening the mother prepares to meet the Sabbath. The child partakes in the household occupations and thereby gets habits of industry, order and regard for the rights and ideas of others and the fundamental habit of subordinating his activities to the general interest of the household.

This is especially true in regard to Jewish households, where everything seems to be prescribed by law. Before darkness sets in on Friday the housewife lights in the dining-rom extra candles or a special lamp in honor of Sabbath and reads the blessing.

Quite often a child not able to talk will cover its face with its little palms, imitating the gestures of the devoted mother. The returning from the synagogue, the appreciative greeting, "Good Sabbath," the Kiddush, the blessing over wine, the special menu and the holiday spirit of all who participate has undoubtedly a soothing, beneficent influence upon the child. After supper the time is spent in resting.—American Hebrew.

First Use of Iron.

As a result of his interesting investigations, Dr. Ridgeway concludes that the smelting of iron originated in Central Europe, and especially in the region known as Noricum, equivalent to modern Ausarit and Bavaria.

In Egypt it can be traced back to the ninth century B. C., and in Libya to about 450 B. C. First mention of its use in China goes back to 400 B. C., while in Uganda it is said to have been in use only some five or six centuries.

The above date for the first use of iron in Egypt refers to the metal obtained in smelting. The use of native iron in the form of meteorites dates back to remote antiquity. The weapons made from these were obtained, like flint implements, by chipping. And it is interesting to remember that recent investigations have shown that the iron of many meteorites is a sort of natural steel.—London Globe.

Turtle Digs Decoy Nests.

Although not credited with any high degree of intelligence, the turtle when about to deposit its eggs exhibits considerable cunning.

It scoops out a hole as if to prepare a repository for its eggs, but in order to delude birds and other enemies the turtle throws sand again into the hole, leaving the surface rough, and waddles off to another spot, where it repeats the process.

Sometimes this is done three times, and eventually the eggs are laid in an excavation within a few yards of the sham nest, the surface being smoothed and flattened down, says the London Globe.

When hunting for the eggs the Queensland blacks probe the sand in the vicinity of one of the sham nests, and are usually successful.

KNEW THE JUDGE.

A colored man was brought before a police judge charged with stealing chickens. He pleaded guilty and received sentence, when the judge asked how it was he managed to lift those chickens right under the window of the owner's house when there was a dog loose in the yard.

"Hit wouldn't be no use, judge," said the man, "to try to 'splain this thing to you all. Ef you was to try it you like as not would get yer hide full of shot an' get no chickens, nuther. Ef yo' want to engage in any rascality, judge, yo' better stick to de bench, whar yo' am familiar."—Ladies' Home Journal.

AN INFALLIBLE SIGN.

To receive the neck of the triqassed chicken at your boarding house three times running is a sign that your landlady thinks it is about time you paid something on account.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
REAL ESTATE, Etc.
TRAIL - - - B.C.

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.
B.C. LAND SURVEYOR AND ARCHITECT
Plans and Specifications
CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. ANDERSON
BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR
TRAIL - - - B.C.

OKELL, YOUNG & CO.
Real Estate and Insurance.
CRESTON - - B.C.

A. C. BOWNESS
Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant
Cranbrook - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

Geo. W. Irwin, of Lethbridge, was a guest at the Creston Hotel on Tuesday.

G. H. Dean, of Nelson, was doing business in town on Monday.

J. F. Reid, a resident of Montreal, was among the many visitors to town this week.

J. S. Hewetson, of Cranbrook, and A. K. Mitchell, of Calgary, were stopping at the Creston Hotel the forepart of this week.

J. E. Williams, who hails from "Toronto the Good," was noticed among the outside visitors here the last few days.

D. H. Lee and B. O. Henninger, of the Alice mine, were doing business in town on Tuesday.

J. H. Ross, of Princeton, and W. J. Cranna, of Dawson City, have been taking in the sights of the city the past few days, being guests at the Munro.

Go to Ed. McClure, at the Creston Tonsorial Parlors, when you want an artistic hair cut or shave.

The Creston Mercantile Co. is putting in an up-to-date hardware store in the Mercantile block. Everything pertaining to a first-class hardware store will be in stock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Rodgers left for Spokane on Wednesday to attend the Spokane apple show.

After December 1st the hours for transacting freight business at the C. P. R. depot will be from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m., and express business may be transacted until 7 p.m.

The meeting of the Board of Trade, called for last Wednesday, has been postponed to next Wednesday the 24th, owing to the hall being required last Wednesday for the political meeting.

TO LET—A ranch and house; house partly furnished. Apply David Scott, Creston, B.C.

Messrs. Riel and Northey have dissolved partnership in the Creston Realty & Timber Co. C. P. Riel will carry on the business of the late firm, while G. R. Northey has accepted a position on a fat salary in Vancouver.

Dr. Henderson shot a fine buck deer while out hunting on Wednesday, about three miles the other side of Erickson. The deer when dressed will weigh fully 200lb.

The editor is indebted to Mrs. C. O. Rodgers for a basket of most delicious eating apples, taken from Mr. Rodgers' orchard. These apples in color and flavor cannot be beaten anywhere in the district.

FOR SALE—One 270-Egg Model Incubator, One Brooder and a number of Hens—Bargain. Apply Box 9, Creston.

C. J. Stephens has been awarded a contract to cut a million feet of saw logs for the C. O. Rodgers' sawmill at Creston. Mr. Stephens will start on the contract at once, which will occupy two and a half months. The logs will be cut on Goat mountain, which place is famous for its timber.

The gents' second prize—pair of gold cuff buttops—given at the whist tournament held last week, was presented by Miss Howarth. Owing to a typographical error this was omitted from the report of the proceedings.

Mrs. J. J. Grady and daughter, Mrs. Hook, left on Tuesday for a two months visit in the East. They expect to visit St. Paul and Duluth, Minneapolis.

The McBride policy of better roads and improved communications is the policy under which the great progress of B.C. in the last five years has been made. Vote for Schofield and help to keep this progressive policy in force.

FOR SALE—A Baby Carriage in first class condition. Price $5.00. Enquire at the Review Office.

The enterprising proprietors of the Creston Hotel, Messrs. Moran and Mead, have built a wide sidewalk to connect the two sides of Fourth street, below the station platform. This is a great improvement and a convenience to the general public.

Creston appears to be in the throes of a fruit land sale epicemic. Several deals for blocks of ten and twenty acre plots have been consummated the past few days for snug considerations, but probably the most important of any of them was when Henry Hamilton sold his plot of 62 acres to Mr. H. Pearce, representing the McLeod River Townsite Co., of Edmonton. The price paid for this land was $78 per acre, and it is understood that the new owners will at once start to improve the land and plant the entire plot in fruit trees. Mr. Hamilton has been known here for years as one of the men who grew the big red apple.

The first dancing class given by Andrew Miller at the Creston Auditorium on Tuesday, was an unqualified success. Professor Miller is so encouraged by the manner in which the public are patronizing his class that he has acceded to the many requests to give a ball, and therefore there will be a grand ball on Wednesday evening next the 24th inst. At this ball ladies will be free, but the fair sex are requested to bring a cake. The gents' tickets will be $1.

Do not send your order for Xmas gifts to Eaton's until you see the display of useful and fancy articles at the Bazaar to be held in the Creston Auditorium on the 1st of December. There will be a great variety of goods, so that all may be satisfied, from the grandfather to the baby. Several parcels have been sent from the old country, and everyone may feel certain that they can secure articles not hitherto seen in Creston, and at very low prices. Like Whiteley's anything can be supplied from a needle to an elephant. The sale will open at 2 o'clock

G. H. HOWARTH
Practical Watchmaker
English Watches a Specialty
Jewelry and Watches in Stock
Store, Town Clock, Creston

Apartments
Seven Rooms are now ready for "Roomers" in the Baast Block. All are furnished. Call and see
FRANK BAAST

The Review has just received a large quantity of ladies' ivory visiting cards, and we can now fill any orders for visiting cards for the fair sex.

The Creston Dancing Class
Will be held at the
= CRESTON =
AUDITORIUM
Every Tuesday and Saturday Evening
From 8 to 11.
Dancing of All Kinds Taught
Tickets:
$10 per Quarter
In Advance
Non-Ticket Holders, 50cts. Per Lesson.
LADIES FREE
A. MILLER, Dancing Master

CLOTHES
Cleaned, Pressed And Repaired : :
Ladies' Garments a Speciality
Prices Reasonable.
Miss H. M. FRENCH
Macleod Avenue, Creston, B.C.

Say, Johnnie, can you tell me where I can hire a Good Saddle Pony?
Sure! Try the
CRESTON LIVERY
It's the BEST IN TOWN.
There's a Good Dray and Transfer in connection. Also Green and Dry Wood.
Cameron Bros.
PROPRIETORS.

B.C. Cigar Factory — SMOKE "OLD SPORTS" CIGARS — Strictly Union Made — Sold Everywhere — High Class Havana

FURNITURE
Ostermoor Mattresses
Iron Beds
Morris Chairs
Bed Lounges
Folding Cots
Homes completely furnished
Creston Furnishing Co.

SAM - - HATFIELD
The Creston Barber
Fine Cigars and Cigarettes
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Pool Room, Billiards - and - Barber Shop
BATHS
Both Hot and Cold
At the . . Tonsorial Parlor, Fourth St.

OF INTEREST TO FRUIT GROWERS

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have inspected the Nursery Stock grown by the Riverside Nursery, Grand Forks, B.C., and found no infectious diseases.
The stock is well grown and of excellent quality.
30th September, 1909.
M. S. MIDDLETON,
Assistant Provincial Horticulturist.

WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent for . . RIVERSIDE NURSERIES
CRESTON, B.C.

THE MUNRO HOTEL
CRESTON -:- B.C.

PROCLAMATION

Electoral District of YMIR

TO WIT:

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the electors of the Electoral District of Ymir, that in obedience to his Majesty's Writ to me directed, and bearing date the 20th day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, I require the presence of the said electors at Government Offices, Trail, on the 11th day of November, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing a person to represent them in the Legislature of this Province.

The mode of Nomination of Candidates shall be as follows:

The Candidates shall be nominated in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two registered voters of the District as proposer and seconder, and by three other registered voters of the said District as assenting to the nomination, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the Proclamation and one p.m. of the day of Nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary such poll will be open on the 25th November, at

Arrow Park, Needles, Edgewood, Renatta, Robson, Castlegar, Trail 1 and 2, Patterson, Waneta, Pend D'Oreille, Sayward, Fruitvale, Erie, Arlington Mine, Salmo, Kootenay Belle Mill, Ymir, Willow Point, Proctor, Harrop, Sanca, Grey's Creek, Tarry's, Slocan Junction, Granite, Fairview, Sirdar, Creston, Kitchener, Rykerts

of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Given under my hand at Trail, the 28th day of October, one thousand nine hundred and nine.

R. M. PERDUE, Returning Officer.

PROVINCIAL ELECTION ACT
(Form F)

Notice of Poll being granted, and of Candidates Nominated.

NOTICE

Electoral District of YMIR to wit:

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to the Electors of the Electoral District aforesaid, that a poll has become necessary at the Election now pending for the same, and that I have granted such poll; and further, that the persons duly nominated as candidates at the said election, and for whom only votes will be received, are:—

Surname	Other Names	Abode	Rank, Profession or Occupation
OLIVER SCHOFIELD	ALEXANDER McKINNION JAMES HARGRAVE	NESLON TRAIL	Boat Builder Gentleman

As in the Nomination Papers.

Of which all persons are hereby required to take notice and to govern themselves accordingly.

GIVEN under my hand at Trail, B.C., this 11th day of November, in the year 1909.

R. M. PERDUE,
Returning Officer.

Vote for Schofield

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH
Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing. Shop at rear of Hickey's Barn.
CHAS. BAGLEY

SURE!
Kalsomining and Paperhanging
Are in my Line of Business
See my Pattern Books for Wallpapers
JAS. ADLARD
Residence, Victoria Ave. Dow Addition

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

SMOKE the "T. L." CIGAR
Sold at the Munro and Sam Hatfield's
Union Goods

The Sirdar Hotel
A Home from Home.
Headquarters for mining men.
First class in every respect.
Adjoining C. P. R. Depot.
Morris & North,
Proprietors,
Sirdar, B. C.

Starkey & Co.
Wholesale
Provisions, Produce, Fruit
General Commission Merchants
NELSON - B.C.

The Only Shoe Repairing Shop in Creston
Best Workmanship
Boots and Shoes made to Order A Specialty
A. MIRABELLI
THE SHOEMAKER
CRESTON - - - B.C.

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