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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Men's New Spring Hats

New Spring Styles in Soft Hats are ready, in shapes that lend themselves readily to the whim of the wearer. - - -

A Hat is only proper when it is becoming, and - - - -

OUR HATS ARE CORRECT

Seeding Time is Now Here

We handle **McKenzie's Seeds,** which have proven themselves to be **The Best Producers.**

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

Three Farms Alloted To the Kootenay

WILL BE OPERATED THIS YEAR

(From the Nelson News)

"Three demonstration farms are to be operated this season in the Kootenay, and three in the Okanagan, an appropriation of $10,000 having been granted to the Government by the legislature for that purpose." This important announcement was made by M. S. Middleton, assistant horticulturist, who has had advices from his departmental superior.

Mr. Middleton states that the farms will not be for purposes of experimentation but merely for demonstration of known facts. That is to say, each of the farms chosen for this purpose by the Government will be operated by the Government, the owner of the farm meeting the cost of the ordinary labor, and the Government meeting the cost of all nursery stock used, and of all extra labor it is found necessary to employ. In practice the farm will be operated under the direction of the horticulturist in charge of the district. The three demonstration farms for the Kootenay, therefore, will be under the control of Mr. Middleton.

It is probable that one of the three farms will be allocated to East Kootenay, one to West Kootenay and one to the Boundary. Mr. Middleton states he is now ready to receive applications from ranchers who are willing that their farms should be placed at the service of the Government for this purpose. These applications will be passed upon by W. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture, when he pays a visit to the Kootenay in the first week or two of April.

Extend Crow to Coast

A Winnipeg despatch says: The C. P. R. will have an alternative route to the coast within two years, which will mean practically another trans-continental system, as the company has decided to complete the Crows Nest Pass line through to Vancouver as quickly as possible.

This road is in operation at present as far as Midway, but the extension of it through to the Pacific coast has long been contemplated by the company. It is only within the past few days, however, that anything definite has been known in the matter, although a decision was arrived at during the conference in Montreal recently, when the construction program for the year was formulated.

It is stated that the C. P. R. has been successful in securing a low gradient across the summit. A maximum gradient of 2.2 per cent. has been secured all the way from Hope, on the Fraser river to Penticton, at the foot of Okanagan lake, a distance of 130 miles. At Hope the Fraser river will be bridged and the line connected up with the main line of the company into Vancouver, while at Penticton it will be carried across the summit, and proceed via the west fork of the Kettle river, to reach the Crows Nest Pass line now in operation as far as Midway.

Two years from now it is said will see the completion of the line.

Major J. S. Hamilton, of Brantford Ont., passed through Creston on Wednesday. The major was securing what information he could regarding the various districts in B C. for an article to appear in eastern papers. It may be stated that Creston was not overlooked on this occasion as the military scribe was furnished with some important facts about this district as pertaining to the growing of fruit.

Appointed Stipendiary

J. K. Johnson, manager of the Review has been officially appointed by the Government a stipendiary magistrate for the County of Kootenay and judge of the small debts court for Creston and within a radius of fifteen mills therefrom.

Creston Amateurs Make Good at Cranbrook and Moyie

The following is taken from the Cranbrook Herald and relates to the recent performance given by the Creston Amateur Dramatic Club in Cranbrook:

"A large audience greeted the Creston amateurs on Saturday evening last to witness their production of 'The Private Secretary.'

"This genuinely funny comedy was really most capably presented, several of the performers displaying quite exceptional capacity. Mr. R. O'B. FitzGerald's interpretation of the character of Rev. Robert Spalding, whilst greatly exaggerated, was admirably sustained throughout. J. J. Atherton gave a clever representation of Mr. Cattermole, the testy old Anglo-Indian, whilst his brother, Jack Atherton, was quite at home in the characterization of the snobbish tailor, Sydney Gibson. Mrs. J. Darbyshire made a capital Mrs. Stead, landlady to young Douglas Cattermole, and Mrs. FitzGerald displayed no little histrionic ability in the character of Miss Ashford. The other parts were moderately well sustained, the whole company working together with far greater ease than usu- characterizes amateur performances. It was announced during the performance that the Creston amateurs will likely put on another play next winter, and, in that event, they may be assured of a cordial welcome back to Cranbrook."

Speaking of the performance of "The Private Secretary" at Moyie, the Moyie Leader says:

"From the rise of the curtain till the end of the last act, there was not a dull moment in "The Private Secretary" as presented by the Creston Dramatic Club at Moyie last Friday night in Morley Hall. The play went along just as though it was in the experienced hands of professionals. They knew their lines, and that unseen actor, the prompter, was never in evidence. R. O'B. FitzGerald, as the Rev. Robert Spalding, portrayed faithfully his part and was at himself all the time. J. J. Atherton, as Cattermole, was great. He was padded up so that he filled very comfortably F. B. Hawthorne's suit. Jack Atherton, as the tailor of Bond street, showed that he was a gentleman, whether drunk or sober. A. S. FitzGerald, Geo. Young, Jas. Clark Skinner, Fred. Watson, Jas. Richards, Mrs. J. Darbyshire, Miss M. Moore and Miss Cartwright all played their parts cleverly. The hall was well filled and everyone was satisfied."

Now is the time to do your painting. The very best paints, oils and varnishes of all kinds. Prices right. Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

Game Protective Association Formed

GAME WARDEN FINDS EVIDENCE OF WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER OF DEER

As a result of a visit to Creston of J. Bates, the deputy game warden for the Cranbrook district, a Fish and Game Protective Association was formed in Creston on Thursday night last. Mr. Bates has received many reports of the wholesale slaughtering of deer by the Indians of the district, and as a protective measure he visited Creston last week and in company with Provincial Consiable Jensen toured the surrounding country for the purpose of securing data.

Upon the return of the investigating party Mr. Bates stated that without doubt the reports of the wholesale slaying of deer were justified. At the meeting on Thursday night Mr. Bates went even further. He stated that he had been out in the hills of the Creston district for the past few days and that in his official capacity of game warden he had visited many ranchers in this neighbourhood and also the Indian Mission At the latter place he found evidence that many deer had been slain by the Indians this spring.

Nor is the wholesale slaughtering of game alone to be blamed to the Indians. He has evidence that there are many offenders in this respect at Port Hill, a small town seven miles from Creston, on the other side of the international boundary line. It is reported that several of the worst offenders have openly boasted that they would continue to hunt deer on the Canadian side, and if any attempt was made to arrest them "they would leave a trail of blood behind them."

Mr. Bates and Mr. Jensen called at the residence of one of the worst offenders at Port Hill and this man was actually at moment out in the hills after deer, and there is conclusive evidence that he was hunting on the Canadian side of the line.

Mr. E. Mallandains, who occupied the chair at the meeting was elected president, and in his official capacity as chief timber ranger and district land agent for the C. P. R., he should be a valuable member of the new organization. The treasurer is P. B. Fowler, and the secretary Arthur Okell The executive committee is composed of the following: G. Hunt, Kitchener; Chas. Wright, Sirdar and Kuskanook; John Huscroft, Ryckerts; G. Hyde, Erickson, R. O'B. FitzGerald, Guy Lowenberg, W. Jackson and George Mead, Creston.

A gratifying feature of the meeting was the large number who came forward to enrol themselves as members of the new association.

Mrs. John Darbyshire and G. A. M. Young, who played in "The Private Secretary" here last Friday evening, were once residents of Moyie. Mrs. Darbyshire, as Miss Moore, was one of the first teachers at the Moyie school, and Mr. Young ran the gravity tram at the St. Eugene for a long time.—Moyie Leader.

Mr. Schofield Talks

During his visit to Nelson this week, the manager of the Review met Jas. H. Scnofield, M.P.P. Mr. Schofield had come to Nelson for the purpose of attending the funeral of the late John Houston, and was looking uncommonly well after his hard sessional work at the coast. In speaking of matters at Creston, Mr. Schofield said that he fully expected in a couple of week's time to visit Creston in company with Government engineer Griffith, when the sewerage and subway matters will be gone into thoroughly. In speaking generally of the prospects for the province this coming season, the genial M.P.P. said that in his opinion unprecedented prosperity would prevail throughout the province during 1910 and thereafter. He cited for instance the fact of the launching of the Canadian Northern R.R. in B. C. this new line of railway being about to open up an exceedingly rich district lying between the Thompson river and the Rocky mountains. In addition to this the successsul floating of the bonds of this big railway company cannot fail to attract considerable English capital, especially at this present time, when the money market is so stringent in the old country.

At this point in the interview the Review scribe was cut short by numerous friends of Mr. Schofield who had called to see him before he left on the 9 p.m. train for Trail.

Must Appear in Person

By a recent ruling of His Honor Judge Forin, of Nelson, hereafter it will be necessary for all applibants to become British subjects, to appear in person in the county court, in support of their application.

Creston Soil is Great

Great is the Creston soil. Not only does it grow big red apples and plump strawberries, but it grows actors and actresses as well, and good ones, too.—Moyie Leader.

PARASITES

The dictionary says that a parasite is "A living organism that lives on or in some other organism and from it derives nonrishment." Another definition is "An obsequious sycophant who lives at another's expense." Do you realize that there are parasites on the body politic? Most dogs have fleas, and we presume that most towns have parasites. David Harum said that some fleas are good for a dog, as they keep him from brooding on being a dog; but probably the dog is not philosopher enough to appreciate the great advantages he derives from the fleas. We must confess that our sympathies are with Tige in his view of the case, for we cannot figure out just what good our local parasites do to Creston.

We can continue the analogy with other domestic animals. The cow eats hay, but she gives milk; the sheep seems to live on nothing much of anything and gives wool; ubiquitous Biddy, the hen, goes the sheep one better; she eats up bugs and injurious insects and converts them into eggs. But the parasite—the flea on the dog, the tic on the sheep, the fly on the cow (Biddy, the hen, has her troubles too)—all these parasites just suck blood and give nothing except annoyance. Parasites are not useful themselves, and they prevent others from being as useful as they might be.

The parasites on our business community are in about the same class. You know the ones we mean. They take everything and give nothing. They enjoy police protection and fire protection and every other advantage we have; but if they have a dollar to spend they send it to some mail order house that pays no taxes here and does nothing for Creston. The parasite wears out our sidewalks with shoes bought it Toronto. He uses our roads. The buggy was bought by mail, and so was the harness. If the horse got sick he would like to get some veterinary mental scientist to give it absent treatment. He probably regrets that he cannot have his hair cut by mail also. He buys books, clothing and furniture by mail.

Nothing local is quite as good as an imported article, according to this individual. He thinks the local tailor cannot make clothes good enough for him, although wa know many residents of large cities who continue to get their clothes made at their old homes in the smaller places. They find the designs exactly the same, and the cut and material just as good, while the price is much lower, because the expense of doing business in the small towns is so much less.

The parasite, however, prides himself on his superiority in the choice of everything, and rather insinuates that our local dealers are incapable of judging and our citizens incapable of appreciating good materials.

Some residents of Creston have done some travelling on their own account, however, and find that we live a little better here than they do in the large cities. They find that wearing apparel bought here compares favorably with what they see in Toronto or Montreal or New York. Our houses are just as comfortable and just as tastefully furnished. One point is particularly impressed upon the observer, and that is that with an equal income a man can live much better here than in the large cities. Taxes, rents, eatables and wearables are all cheaper. So they are glad to be citizens of Creston and are true to the interests of our town. They buy at home.

Are you a citizen or a parasite?

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a public meeting will be held in the Mercantile Hall on Monday evening the 11th April next at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of selecting three or more commissioners to carry on the sewerage work at Creston. This notice is in compliance with Section 3 of Bill No. 40, of 1910, being an act respecting the construction of sewers in uncorporated districts.

P. B. FOWLER,
Hon. Sec. Board of Trade

March 18, 1910.

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And the enthusiasm Increases Daily as the public learn of the

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Watch for Price Quotations Next Week.

THE COCHRAN COMPANY

The great hat question which has been so hotly discussed has now been definitely solved, as are so many contested questions, by each side claiming a victory; or, in other words, each doing as they please. "A woman convinced against her will is af the same opinion still," was written by someone who knew and understood womankind; and in these eclectic days each woman can follow her own bent as regards fashionable details so long as her apeparance is enhanced by her individual choice. Thus those who prophesied the death of the large hat can air themselves triumphantly in the draped toques which have suddenly jumped into favor, while those who swear by the gigantic hats of Gainsborough and Romney can hide themselves in the dark reecsses of even bigger examples than we saw last summer.

A friend blew across from the Rue de la Paix the other day in one of the latest editions of headgear, which left so little of her face visible that for a moment one was in doubt as to her identity.

A Large Hat.

It was an immense shape covered with black moire, the wide brim lined with black velvet and very slightly rolled up at one side, the only trimming being a really beautiful wide ornament made in dull gold set with a huge agate in the centre of the front, from which started two abnormally long dark blue iridescent quills. The intense blackness of the velvet lining and the width of the brim gave one the feeling of peering into a dark cavern in whose depths one discoverd a small patch of ivory, which represented a bit of the wearer's cheek.

Everything on the wearer's right side was invisible to her; the "blinker" hat took care of that; and friends had to guess at a countenance of which they could only see a corner. And yet, absurd as it was, there was no doubt a curious fascination and mystery about this monstrous head covering.

CLOTH EVENING DRESSES.

One Lovely Model, the Russian Blouse, Velvet and Moire.

Cloth gowns for evening wear are having a resurrection and a lovely model is in a glorious bridgt-faced drap soupie, worn over a beautiful underdress of point de Venise, both lace and cloth an exquisite shade of very deep ivory—almost a pale tan, the underdress is trimmed with beaver, a cleverly arranged band of the same fur confining the knees and encircling the shoulders, crossing the bust, and going round the bare arms, the lace being taken up over the shoulders.

In the revived modes the Russian blouse is one of the leaders, and we are adopting it with great avidity, it is so comfortable and becoming, the young and the slight look so well in it, and it gives the appearance of a small waist and a full bust. Velvet Russian blouses descend to the knees, and in nine cases out of ten are edged with fur.

Velvet is the fashion of the hour; the softer and the more clinging the more modish. Moire of a soft make is the very height of the fashion, and is ubiquitous in its use. Millinery dresses, and Russian blouses are all made of it. The watering is seen upon it in many varieties.

MEMS OF THE MODES.

Paris Cap and Coats for Travellers Bound South.

The close-fitting cap that is the rage in Paris now is a limp little model, designed more or less remotely after the pattern of the headgear worn by the aviators, who are setting the mark of their very practical attire upon many of the vogues of to-day.

One of the practical coats brought out for Southern-bound travellers is the peannish ulster made of white blanketing, white chinchilla or some similar white cloth which is easily slipped into and out of when jumping into the machine for the ride to the links or homeward. The coats are of full or three-quarter length and have the advantage of being cozy, smart and of cleaning perfectly.

It is likely that spring will bring out a good many plays on the Russian coat. The belt is one of the features of such coats and it is the belt that is being used in various effects in some of the newest and smartest garments.

Hatpins are so lovely that really they make up greatly for deficiencies in trimmings. Perhaps this explains their beauty and elaboration. The best are refined, the stones being of dark, rich colors. The newest hatpins are of leather, of natural colors and oblong as to shape. Two, or at most three, make a nice effect; but any more spoil the best hat.

CACHE-POINTES.

Have You Seen These New Hatpin Protectors?

That is the French name for a newly-invented, and, according to many American gentlemen, much-needed article.

In plain English, the new cache-pointe is a hatpin protector, and is intended to guard the person of the beholder from the danger and pain that lurks in a hatpin point. Who has not dodged pin points from feminine hats in crowded elevators, cars and other public places?

These new protectors look much like hatpin heads and have little holes where the pin usually is. You put your chapeau on, stick the pin through in the ordinary fashion, and over the end that protrudes from the other side screw on the cache-pointe. The opening in each point is grooved and the pin point is firmly held by the protector.

They may be had in various gold finishes, plated, of course, and any number of pretty engraved designs.

And they are quite inexpensive, too.

SLEEVES.

When the sleeve begins to grow it is pretty sure to keep on until an exaggerated arm covering is reached. But not until skirts take on more amplitude than they have had for some years will there be very large sleeves.

Inevitable Sash.

The gowns have sashes of wide ribbon passed round the waist and threaded under the vaporous material, being tied low down on the jupe, and only partly visible beneath their veiling. Dresses of fine lace arranged in two flounces on the jupe, with little, full cross-over corsages, are likewise very pretty, while frocks of the fishwife persuasion are by no means wanting among the season's supply.

SLEEVES ALL LENGTHS.

The sleeves are long or short, according to taste, but if the latter, they should be of the transparent description.

A girl at the growing age of 15 or so can very rarely lay claim to pretty arms once the childish contours have changed, and most people find that long, transparent sleeves are the most satisfactory.

As regards the tiny people who are still under nursery surveillance, an immense quantity of thick, soft satin is being used for the little frocks this winter.

COLDS.

Don't get them.
They are dangerous.
And they are hard to shake off.
The best preventive is good health.
Plenty of sleep will do much for one.
There must be fresh air in the sleeping room.
Sane, regular meals simply must be one's rule.
Pure water drunk freely between meals is a necessity.
Bathing and exercising must neither be neglected nor abused.
Clothing must be worn and sufficient night and day.
And the feet must be kept dry. Do al this and you'll not likely catch cold.

A COLOR EFFECT.

Mother-of-Pearl Suggestions in a Lovely Evening Dress.

In soft, silk net, chosen in a pale shade of blue and arranged over one of the new satins shot very delicately with palest pink and silver, a charming dinner dress is carried out. The final coloring arrived at by this shot effect, with its velling of pale blue, is an opalescent tint, with a mother-of-pearl effect which is very becoming, although it is almost impossible to describe the shade in words. The pale blue silk net forms first a straight and fairly full underskirt, arranged over the pale pink and silver satin.

Then over this skirt there are full draperies of net, coming from the waist, crossing in front, and finally taken around to the back, where they are caught together with a soft chou of pink and silver tissue.

The low bodice is arranged in the same way back and front, with crossing folds of net, and a small chemisette of real Brussels point lace, laid over silver tissue. The sleeves, which stop short at the elbow, hang loosely from the arm, and are made in the pale blue silk net, sewn closely with tiny diamonds, and finished with a fringe of crystal and silver bugles.

SHORT SKIRTS.

They are very short.
They are generally worn.
For morning they are necessary.
For afternoon they are also the thing.
They appear at the smartest receptions.
Many of the "debs" have trailless ball dresses.

NEW GARNITURES.

Every Possible Dress Trimming to Be Had Ready to Sew On.

Garnitures compose one of the newest forms of trimming, and these are shown in so many shapes and sizes that much depends on individual taste in choice.

A lattice-work of fine cut beads fitted tightly to the neck is new. From this falls a closely-set fringe so long that it just reaches the decolletage. The effect is a trifle bizarre, but effective, partcularly for semi-evening or theatre wear.

Small jetted boleros and coatees of many kinds have appeared, as they were bound to do, with such a vogue, and even hair ornaments, consisting of shining strings, wired to stand high, bandeaux of twisted jet and velvet, and butterflies are all in favor.

Indeed, there are all sorts of empecements, ranging from mere breast-plates of beads and embroidery to schemes that fairly cover the dress. It was never so easy to manage the trimming of a blouse or costume.

CHARMING FROCK OF HENRIETTA.

A dainty little dress for informal wear is semi-princess in style and is made of raspberry silk henrietta cloth. The side panels of the skirt are smocked to simulate a high girdle and give a soft fullness over the hips. The very popular ruff is not omitted and is made of silk mull, as are the sleeves. Some bits of handsome embroidery are used at the elbow and on the vest.

THE SECRET OUT.

How the Young Woman Knew That the Young Man Was Engaged.

A young man from Kansas City was talking to a young woman from the same town whom he had met by accident at a matinee in New York. The woman was married. The man was not.

"You've heard that we're to have a new union station back home?" the woman asked, to make conversation.

"Oh, of course," the young man answered. "I get all the news. I get a letter from Kansas Ctly every day."

The woman began to laugh.

"So when you go back home for that vacation you're going to be married?" she mused.

"How did you know that?" the man cried. "We both said we wouldn't tell, and now she's——"

"You told me yourself a few seconds ago, everything but the date," she answered. "You see, no matter how fond your brother may be of you, or your uncles or aunts or your mother or father, none of these would send you a letter every day. There's only one person who writes a letter every day, and that's a girl who's engaged to be married. For the rest of my sentence I added two and two."

"You're right," the man mused. "Say, a married man must have to play close to the bases. It must be like living with a mind reader."

THOUGHTS ON MARRIAGE.

In marriage he who hesitates is—bossed.

If Cupid is blind, Hymen has 1,000 peeled eyes.

Between two evils, it is better to wed a talkative lobster than a self-satisfied clam.

After marriage, what one knows that one should not, one ceases to know. This is wisdom.

The husband of a popular celebrity should be forgiven much—for he's very lonely.

A man is as great a fool as a clever woman thinks it worth while to make him.

Masterful men are finally mastered, because they fail to measure the staying powers of woman.

There are two kinds of dangerful wives; those whom other married men like, and those who like other married men.

Take no thought as to whom you shall marry. Mary whom you please, and you will discover that you have somebody else.—Smart Set.

The hardest thing about skating is the ice when you fall down.

Marriage is never a failure to the minister who gets good fees.

Any small boy knows the difference between having all he wants and all he can eat.

The fellow who is always forgetting himself is easily forgotten.

Breezy conversation is quite different from the long-winded kind.

The weather is so uncertain that most of us feel like betting on it.

Even though he may spend his money freely, the prize-fighter is always close-fisted in action.

It doesn't always pay to strike back. In fact, it is better policy to hit the other fellow first.

Perhaps the reason so many husbands and wives separates is because absence makes the heart grow fonder.

"Nothing is so bad that it couldnt be worse," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug; "even a bad boy might have been twins."

COSTUME FOR FORMAL WEAR.

A handsome gown for formal occasions is made with tunic and jacket of gray satin cloth embroidered in a design of roses and foliage in pastel shades of green and pink. The underskirt is long, full and made of gray crepe de chine. One large motif of gray silk holds the point of the tunic in place.

The hat matches the gown in shade, and the ostrich feathers which compose the sole trimming are in the pastel shades of green and pink.

NEW EMBROIDERIES.

They are Swiss.
They are exquisite.
They have delicacy.
Yet they appear heavy.
They're on cotton marquisette.
There are bands and all-overs.
One all-over has a deep border along one edge.
These St. Gaul lengths have the Japanese look as to stitch.
In price they range from $2 to $4, a beauty in the four-inch width being $3.50.
An all-over at $2.25 shows a deep border along one edge and a narrow one (about three inches) along the other.

PRACTICAL SUIT FOR YOUNG GIRL.

Pretty and durable suits for young girls are made of the sturdy tweeds, serges or cloths. Plaids, Russian and Japanese embroidery, braiding and buttons are all used in the finish of these most practical suits for girls.

TRUE ART OF WOMAN.

(Houston Chronicle.)

Matchnikoff insists that there is not a single musical composer, sculptor or artist of note among women; but he should concede the fact that they have produced an elegant grade of wives, sweethearts and mothers.

Blobbs—"As a rule these aristocratic girls who boast of their family trees are a homely bunch." Slobbs—"Yes; family trees don't always produce peaches."

A Revelation in Tea Goodness

is a delicious and fragrant blend of the finest Ceylon Tea. Get a package from your grocer and enjoy its excellent qualities.

NEW SKATING APPAREL.

The new skating things are charming, the long, shapely sweater coat leading in popularity. It would be hard to find a more beautiful skating costume than the one at the right of the sketch. The dress is of deep crimson cloth, topped by a handsome sweater in white with edges of red satin and red satin buttons. White fox furs accompany it.

All the skating hats would seem to be the close turban hood of cloth, fur, velvet, or a combination of all pert little aigret, wing or soft wave of them, and each finished with a ing coq feathers.

GUARDING WINDSOR.

Famous Castle Protected at Every Point by Soldiers and Police.

For an unauthorized person to gai nan entrance into one of the King's palaces is nearly an impossibility. It has been done, but the number of times could be almost counted on the fingers of a hand.

Within the walls of Windsor Castle are treasures of priceless value, and even if the court is not in residence no one can enter without his presence being known to the police.

When the King is in residence at Windsor the guards are doubled. Instead of one man marching up and down with bayonet fixed between sentry-box and sentry-box, there are two.

Then there are metropolitan policemen on duty at each gateway, as well as royal gatekeepers in scarlet and gold livery. In addition to that, there are plain clothes detectives and night watchmen.

A lunatic seldom gets farther than Henry VIII's. gateway at Windsor. The little police office is just inside the gate, and here is officially recorded every day anything of note that takes place within the precincts of the castle.

A few yards inside the gateway are also the quarters of the officer who is in command of the castle guard. Telephones are installed all over the castle and the different entrances are connected with the main switchboard near the equerries' entrance.

If a paper-knife were taken out of the castle to-day it would be missed to-morrow. Every treasure and piece of furniture in Windsor Castle is entered into huge books and photographs are kept of all the most valuable articles.

The sentries weer always provided with ball cartridges until a guardsman fired three bullets into a stone elephant on the East Terrace of Windsor Castle, which he mistook for a ghost in the mists of the early morning. Now they have to depend on their bayonets.

It is very seldom that thefts take place at royal residences. The police have power to search all bags or parcels being conveyed from the royal palaces. Many years ago a sentry at Windsor Castle managed to hook down a valuable watch and chain from one of the royal apartments with his bayonet on the end of his rifle, but he was quickly found out and punished.

A night watchman goes on duty inside the castle at Windsor every night and comes off in the morning. In case of fire, he would at once give the alarm, and in a very few moments the royal firemen and castle guard would be on the spot, and all entrances would be closed and guarded. The same system prevails at the chief of the other royal residences.

The penalty for a soldier failing to perform his duty when on guard outside royal residences is so severe that there are very few cases indeed on record of men having to be taken off their posts.—From the London Mail.

THE EXPENSIVE DEBUTANTE.

To Bring Her Out Well in New York Costs a Pretty Penny.

New York has a tradition that all debutantes must be brought out in November and December. There must be no left-overs for January, which is the month of the ball and the dinner dance.

"In London or Paris there are sometimes six or seven dances in one evening during the season," says a writer in Vogue. "People pass from one to another showing themselves for a few minutes here, having supper there, and perhaps appearing at another place before going home.

"In Paris I believe the dances given for debutantes are called bals blancs, and at them theer are many chaperons, for a French girl as a rule is seldom left alone with a man. However, to-day I hear that the rules are less rigid than they were in the last generation.

"The bal blanc is not as tiresome, perhaps, as the reception—invariably held in New York in the afternoon—but the last named entertainment is at least a meeting place for old friends. As a rule there are too many invited, the rooms are apt to be too close and the refreshments are sometimes on too liberal a scale.

"Champagne is a wine to be taken moderately at dinner, at supper or at wedding receptions; otherwise it is not the best form to serve it before candles are lighted, when punch, orangeade and mineral waters are quite sufficient.

"The luncheon for debutantes is a new idea, and novelties are not as thick as autumnal leaves in a Vallambrosa. Each city has its assembly or its series of dances, and years ago girls who came out only in this way, that is, without any special entertainment being given for them, weer said to have made their debuts by subscription. It was a cruel way of putting it, but at any rate every girl is now determined to have a separate entertainment, whether is is a simple tea, a large crush reception with the usual dinner and theatre to the receiving party, or a dance.

"It is naturally quite an expensive undertaking, because there are so many items to be considered, especially in smal households when a force of extra people must be called in to provide an awning, music, flowers, refreshments, a man to call carriages and footmen or special servants. And when in addition to this a party to the play, laughing with dinner, before, supper afterwards, afterward, extra motors and other expenses, it is difficult to bring out a young girl well, that is to says in the best New York fashion, without spending a few thousand dollars. And this does not include gowns."—New York Sun.

It takes more than blindness to time to give the vision of eternity.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

The Kind that Pleases the People

Pure Wholesome and Economical

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Sweet Norine

The men at the Great Bear Mine were threatening all sorts of vengeance if their wages were not forthcoming without delay. And as many of them were half-breeds while quite a few were full-blooded Choctaws, the matter looked serious enough to the managers of the mine, as well as to the people of Hadley, which was the nearest village and trading post.

The Indians had been as peaceable for quite a decade past upon their reservations on the plains as their warlike natures would allow. It would take but little more than this to cause an open rebellion among them, and the people of Hadley dared not think what the result of such an outbreak among the Indians would mean to the hapless villagers. For themselves the men cared little, for their hearts were brave, and their arms sturdy and strong, and their aims sure; but when they thought of the hapless women folk and the innocent little children, their faces paled, and their hearts quivered with a fear which they would not put into words as they discussed the situation of affairs in whispers on the street corners and in the village stores.

And Joe Brainard's disappearance with the large sum of money had brought this dire calamity down upon them, and fierce and many were the threats freely expressed of the fate he would meet with if they could but track him down.

They would not ask what the law read in his case; they would make a law of their own in short order—ay, they would not even take time to do that. He would be hurried to the first strong-limbed tree, and there expiate his crime—he should be shown no mercy.

The only persons who stoutly refused to believe in his guilt were Daniel Gordon and his wife, Norine, and Joe's poor old heartbroken mother; and even they were fiercely assailed by the neighbors for raising their voices in his defence.

"I shall never believe the lad guilty of taking that money and making off with it, until I am confronted by the most convincing proof," declared the old blacksmith, raising his voice above the mob that had gathered that night to discuss the situation. "I tell you all, I do not believe Joe has made off, taking the company's money. I would stake my heart's blood on his innocence."

A loud, hoarse roar of angry voices hurled bitter words back at him.

The Choctaws and Pawnees were gathering together to advise with their angry comrades at the mines. What the end of it all would be they could only surmise, and the horrible, hoarse cries of vengeance from strong men's lips against Joe Brainard, the cause of it all, grew louder and deeper as the minions of the law, who had been sent out in all directions, came in one by one, reporting that if the earth had suddenly opened and swallowed him, he could not have disappeared more quickly, more completely, from view.

So great was the excitement in the village that Clifford Carlisle was too cunning to keep his appointment with Norine. He did not show up at the trysting place, though the girl was there promptly at the appointed time, and waited long past the hour.

Was her lover ill? Why had he not come to her? she wondered. If she had known where he was stopping she would have gone to him, so great was her anxiety concerning him. She wended her way homeward with the heaviest heart that had ever beaten in her bosom. In that hour Norine realized how much handsome Clifford Carlisle was to her.

Without him life and the world would be a blank. If she were to never see him again she would not care to live. Surely he had not gone away without having the answer she had for him, as to whether she would accompany him or not?

"If he has gone from the village I will follow him—ay, follow him to the end of the world!" sobbed Norine, tears falling like rain from her blue eyes, "for I cannot endure life away from him," and when the girl made this resolve she settled her own fate.

CHAPTER XVII.

As Norine walked up the little path to her cottage home, she tried to bring back the happy, careless smile to her face that her old grandparents always expected to see there. It was a great effort, for not seeing her lover had made the girl's innocent young heart as heavy as a stone in her bosom.

As she entered the door of the old kitchen, where they sat, was it only fancy, or did she hear them both say:

"It is best not to tell Norine?"

What could it mean? Her heart almost stopped beating. Had her handsome lover come to the cottage door, despite his misgivings as to the welcome he would receive, and called for her during her absence? Yes, it must be that. What else would they plan so earnestly with each other not to keep from her?

She did just what any one who knew her would have expected of her—walked straight up to them, standing before them with a white, startled, eager face.

"Grandma—grandpa," she murmured, huskily, looking with straight eyes from one to the other, "will you tell me of whom you were speaking as I entered?"

For a moment there was a terrible, deathlike silence in the little meagre room, broken only by the clock ticking slowly on the mantel.

Her grandfather was the first to recover his composure.

She had asked a direct question, and it would be answered, he told himself, as he gulped down the great lump that arose in his throat.

"Yes, certainly, child," he answered, though he turned away from her as he uttered the words, "we were speaking of the woman who just died yesterday—Mrs. Barrison, of Barrison Hall."

"Is she really dead?" exclaimed Norine, forgetting for the moment the dark-eyed lover who had so engrossed her every thought. "Poor lady, I am sorry for her. I meant to go to see how she was to-day. I had quite forgotten her."

Both her grandfather and grandmother sprang to their feet simultaneously, looking at her with horrified eyes that nearly bulged from their sockets. Again it was her grandfather who put the horror of his face into words:

"What do you know of the woman who has just died?" he gasped, and both he and his good wife sank down in their seats again, trembling like aspen leaves.

They seemed to scarcely breathe, so intense was their desire to hear what she would say.

"Every one in Hadley has heard of the strange old hermit, who had not crossed her own threshold for long, long years. I know you will both be surprised when I tell you that last night I saw her—I thought, in fact, that I saved her life," and she went on to tell them how she had returned home by the way of Barrison Hall, and had stumbled against the figure lying buried in the snow, and finding herself close by a house, had called to the inmates to come to her aid and shelter the poor soul whom she had discovered freezing in the storm. That they had responded, and when she was brought into the lighted kitchen she was discovered to be their mistress; and that the bitter cold had already done its deadly work upon her weakened frame; she was utterly paralyzed in speech. That she had left her thus, faithfully promising the old servant who had followed her to the door that she would call again on the morrow to see how their mistress was. She had meant to go, but the excitement was so great in the village concerning Joe Brainard's disappearance with the company's money, and the fear of an Indian massacre, that all thought of poor Mrs. Barrison had escaped her mind.

While she had been telling her simple story the eyes of her aged grandparents had been fairly glued upon her. When she had finished they both looked at one another with that strange expression still on their faces, and she could see that both were intensely interested. But why they should be so greatly agitated puzzled Norine.

"This is all you know, then, girl, of Mrs. Barrison, of Barrison Hall?" her grandfather queried, hoarsely.

"That is all," returned Norine, her wonder growing that they took such an unusual interest in the affair.

The next words that broke from her grandfather's hoarse lips quickly turned the tide of excitement upon her side.

"Mrs. Barrison died, leaving the whole of her fortune to a handsome scapegrace, who will soon make drakes and ducks of it, I fancy. You have seen him, and may remember him, Norine; it is the young man whose horse you shod—the handsome, white-handed dandy, who gave you the fifty-dollar note for the job, and which I took good care to hand promptly back to him. You certainly remember him."

"Ye-es," faltered the girl, and it seemed to her that the little kitchen was whirling around her. Indeed, she remembered every lineament of that fatally handsome, faultless face; she had seen nothing else from the house he had first crossed her path, waking or sleeping—the face of him whom her grandfather called a graceless, white-handed aristocrat, had haunted her, and would so haunt her until the hour her life ended.

"Yes, she has left every dollar of the Barrison fortune to him," went on her grandfather, so bitterly that Norine looked at him in wonder. "And I cry out to Almighty God against it!"

"It was the grandest act of her life," cried Norine, enthusiastically. "I can forget what a strange, morbid woman she must have been, on hearing of that great, noble act. But how did you know about it, grandpa?" she cried, excitedly.

"I say it calls for the vengeance of Heaven," cried the old man, smiting the table heavily with his clinched hand, and paying no heed to the girl's words.

"Daniel, Daniel, my husband, the past is past. You knew it would not, could not, be as you hoped and prayed. But enough. We will discuss the matter at another time," his wife murmured, looking significantly at Norine.

"The white-handed aristocrat shall give it up to its rightful owner, though I have to strike him dead to see true and lawful justice satisfied."

A terrible cry from Norine's lips caused them both to look suddenly up at her. She was standing before them with hands clinched tightly together, her bosom heaving, her face deadly pale.

"You would kill him, grandfather!" she whispered in a voice choking with tears.

"Ay, ay, lass," he cried. "He comes between——"

He did not finish the sentence, for his wife suddenly crossed to his side and laid her wrinkled old hand over his lips, admonishing him tearfully to remain silent.

"No!" she cried, fiercely, dashing the faithful hand away, "that I will not. I shall have my say. I have kept my peace too long. I hoped against hope that the right thing would be done, that justice would rule pride and anger when the last hour came. Now I must cry out before the whole world, and wrest the wealth from the grasp of this stranger, who comes from—no one knows where. A curse on this handsome, villainous stranger!"

"You are mad, grandpa," exclaimed Norine, calmly. "Let me tell you why you should rejoice that a fortune has come to handsome Clifford Carlisle, whom you have taken such a dislike to, though he has never harmed you in any way——"

"Stop, girl!" thundered the old man, springing up from his seat and pacing the floor rapidly to and fro. "You know not what you say, nor do you know my meaning. You are befooled like half the maids in the village are by this man's handsome, wicked face, as he goes among them making love to them."

Norine looked bewildered for an instant; there was something in her grandfather's tone that frightened her—it was so solemn, so awe-inspiring.

A terrible stillness fell upon the three standing there, broken only by the sighing of the wnid outside, and the ticking of the clock on the mantel.

Norine was trying hard to think, as her grandfather ha dbade her do. Her lover had whispered the sweetest, most poetic love passages into her ear as he had clasped her in his arms, covering her young face with passionate kisses, whose fervency she could feel even in that moment on her lips; but he had noe even once uttered the word marriage that she could recall.

Her old grandfather saw her hesitancy, and he read aright that the girl was too innocent to discern—the handsome stranger had never intended to make little Norine his wife!

He was making love to her n secret, simply to while away dull hours; he had won her heart, and when he was tired of the sport he would cast her off as ruthlessly as a child would cast off a broken toy for a newer, prettier one. He would laugh and ride away, little heeding whether or not he left a broken heart behind him.

"You cannot answer me, Norine," he cried, "and I realize what your silence means."

"He will yet ask me to be his wife," faltered the girl, bravely taking up the cudgel of defense for her absent lover. "He has not come to that yet, grandpa."

"He will never come to that!" thundered the old man. "I tell you that from a ripe knowledge of the world, Norine, and I add this: I thank heaven that I have found out all this in time, to end it before harm has been done!"

"What do you mean, grandpa?" sobbed Norine, trembling with apprehension, for she saw on her grandfather's rugged, wrinkled face an expression that she had never seen there before, and his words "end it" terrified her.

"You will not ask me to give my lover up?" she added, vehemently. "Oh, grandpa, you surely could not mean that?"

"You have heard me aright, child," replied the old man, huskily, "you must never see this handsome, white-handed, smooth-tongued aristocrat again. I know what I am saying. I——"

A low, bitter cry from Norine interrupted him. "Ask anything else of me, and I will willingly comply, but oh, not that, grandfather dear. Clifford and I both love each other. Would you break our hearts by cruelly separating us? You could not; you are so noble, so good. You would not, surely.

"Plead my cause for me, grandma!" she added, tearfully. "Surely you will not be hard-hearted; you have loved, and when you were young like me, think what a blank, what a wreck your life would have been if you had been separated from your lover. Oh, it would be cruel, unjust, inhuman!"

"Your grandfather must have some strong reason to oppose this young man as he does, child," murmured the dear old lady in a husky, quivering voice. "Depend upon it."

"I will not listen to such nonsense," cried Norine, stormily. "He has simply a prejudice against Mr. Carlisle. He took a dislike to him the first time he ever saw him—ay, and even before it. I appeal to you, grandma, is that right? Is it just?"

It was her grandfather who answered her; not angrily, but sadly:

"My prejudice turned out to be well-founded when I told you there until he has left Hadley."

"If I were to prove to you that this man is a libertine and a gambler, would you cease caring for him?"

"Mr. Clifford Carlisle is neither one nor the other, grandpa!" she cried, bitterly, "and in your heart you know it. You might invent all the tales you pleased about him, and—and I should still believe, trust him, and love him, if possible, even the more fondly, because of the abuse piled upon his innocent head. I defy you to part us, do or say what you will."

"Enough, Norine!" cried her grandfather, furiously. "God forgive you for setting up your authority against mine. You shall never see this rascal again—I swear it. I shall see that you never meet him again, that he may put more nonsense into your head, if I have to lock you in your own room and keep you there until he has left Hadley."

Without replying Norine picked up her candle and left the room.

It was the first time in her young life that she missed kissing the aged grandfather and grandmother good-night. They both felt it keenly. For hours the old couple sat by the kitchen fire discussing the future, and what action they should take to part Norine and the handsome lover who had so completely captured the girl's heart.

"It is false!" cried Norine, hotly, springing at once to her absent lovers' defense. "Clifford Carlisle is too true, too noble a gentleman to speak of—of love to but one girl—her to whom his heart has gone out in a great, passionate, soul-absorbing love. I know this. I have that assurance from his own dear lips.

"Listen, grandpa and grandma, to a secret I have kept from you ever since the hour when I shod Mr. Carlisle's horse. He loves me, and I—your little Norine—love him."

CHAPTER XVIII.

"I am tired, and that old, old sorrow
Sweeps down the bed of my soul,
As a turbulent river might suddenly break
Away from a bank's control.
It beareth a wreck on its bosom,
A wreck with a snow-white sail,
And the hand on my heart-strings
thrums away.
But they only respond with a wail."

Utter silence greeted Norine's vehement declaration, and, looking from one to the other, the girl repeaetd the words softly but defiantly: "I love Mr. Carlisle, and—and Mr. Carlisle loves me."

Outside the wind shrieked and moaned through the bare branches of the trees like a spirit in distress; within the awful silence that had followed Norine's confession was ominous in its death-like stillness.

"Tell me you are not angry," sobbed Norine, throwing herself on her knees between them, and clasping a hand of each in her warm, impulsive, childish way. "I—I know that you both intended me to marry Joe, but I could never have been happy with him, for I could never have cared for him. Love goes where it is sent, no matter what is planned, so Mr. Carlisle says, and—and it is quite true."

The two old people turned and looked at each other with white, mystified faces.

Each read the terrified question in the other's eyes—where could this stranger have told Norine this? Surely not in the first hour that he had met her. Had he seen her since?

"Norine," murmured her grandmother in a voice which she strove piteously to steady into a semblance of calmness, "tell us about this love that has taken such a hold upon your heart. How many times have you seen this handsome, captivating stranger, and where? I ask you to tell us all, Norine; keep nothing back from us, dear."

Norine raised her sweet, happy, blushing young face to the old, wrinkled ones bent over her.

"Clifford asked me not to tell either of you about it, lest—lest you would want to part us; but now that the secret is out, I may as well tell you about it."

"It was on the afternoon that he brought Ladybird to the shop to get shod that I first saw him, as you know," she murmured, "and I—I could not forget the dark eyes, the ringing laugh, and the handsome face of the stranger—the handsomest I had ever beheld."

She paused a moment, but no answer came from the two who were listening so breathlessly to every word that fell from her lips. Norine went on slowly:

"It was quite by chance that I saw him the next afternoon as I was going to the shop to accompany you home, grandfather. I saw him the next afternoon, and the next, and every day since; and oh, grandma and grandpa, dear, those days have changed the whole course of your little Norine's life, and this love that has come to me has glorified my existence, and——"

The old grandmother held up her wrinkled hand with a gesture commanding silence.

"You have done wrong in meeting this stranger thus, Norine," she cried, tremulously, "and as for him, the man committed a dastardly wrong in taking advantage, as he has done, of an innocent girl, scarcely more than a child, in asking her to meet him again and again, and to keep it a secret from her people. I have not seen him, Norine, but, despite his handsome face and fine ways, as you describe him, I venture to say that he is no gentleman."

(To be continued.)

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

COST OF SMALL CONCRETE

The use of concrete for small buildings presents a vast field for operation. Its use for larger buildings has proven its efficiency, and is attracting the attention of men interested in the building of homes. The question of cost is naturally of great importance to such men. Frame construction is of such a character that its cost has a considerable range, depending on the manner in which it is put up, but a first-class frame house will cost more than concrete.

Brick construction will cost for a 13-inch wall from 36 cents to 50 cents per square foot of wall, and a 9-inch wall will cose from 25 cents to 35 cents per square foot of wall. To these figures must be added, for the finished wall, cost of furring, lathing and two brown or scratch coats of plaster and the white coat.

Hollow tile construction, which has an advantage over brick, by reason of its air space, averages about the cost of brick or a trifle under.

The cost of block construction is from 18 cents to 35 cents per square foot of wall, having a trickness of 8 to 12 inches, inclusive. For the finished wall and the cost of the white finish coat, which is put ridectly on the concrete, thus saving the cost of furring, lathing and plaster.

A hollow, reinforced concrete wall will cost from 15 cents to 25 cents per square foot of wall, plus the finish coat.

A 6-inch wall, with furring, lathing or metal sheathing, will cost 11 cents to 18 cents per square foot for the concrete, plus the furring, lathing and plaster.

Two-inch partitions will cost 16 cents to 20 cents per square foot of concrete floors, and cost from 25 to 40 per cent. more than wooden joist construction rooms, but little more than wooden shingles.

Properly constructed, aristically finished concrete homes will, in the writer's opinion, find ready acceptance when it is realized that they are permanent, fireproof, and can be erected at moderate cost.—The Architect and Engineer.

HOPE SO.

(Puck.)

Uncle Henry—The way these corporations have been robbing the people is just like taking candy from a baby.

Uncle Ezra—Yes, and maybe they will get spanked for it, too, if the baby hollers loud enough.

A DOSE OF PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

is as safe as it is effective. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. It is very palatable too—children like it.

All Druggists, 25 Cents

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

We will give you your choice of one of these beautiful rings, guaranteed 14 Karats solid gold shell, plain, engraved, or set with elegant simulated jewels, for the sale of 4 boxes only, at 25c. a box, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills. They are the greatest remedy for indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, weak or impure blood, catarrh, diseases of the liver and kidneys. When you have sold these 4 boxes of pills, send us the money $1 and the size of the ring desired and we will send you your choice of one of these handsome Rings, plain engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy rings which are to give away to purchasers of the pills. We do not ask you to remit before the pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

Address The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co.

Threatened Paralysis!

Tells How a Bad Case May be Detected and Cured.

"Before I left Scotland," writes William Maconochie, of Glenvale P. O., "my health had suffered. The strain of moving and beginning life in a new country is very taxing to one concerned with a young family. After I came out my friends noticed a slight thickness, as they call it, in my speech. I might not have noticed this, but for my anxiety over a dragging sensation in my left limb and a slight confusion in thinking. No doctor was near and I just followed an advertisement and sent for six boxes of Ferrozone. It must have done me a lot of good from the first. I was busy seeding and forgot my troubles most of the time. This simply proves the curative power of Ferrozone. I continued to use it and before the snow flew I was a well, hearty, vigorous man—no sign of weakness or illness about me. When I consider that I had been on the verge of paralysis, you can see that I fully realize the health-bringing power of Ferrozone."

If you have a weak spot anywhere—if you experience occasional pains and twinges or rheumatism—if you feel worn out and lack desire to work—these are the surest indications your system needs Ferrozone—try it, one or two tablets at meal time; 50c per box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ITALY'S NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Her Commerce and Influence in the Near East Growing Fast.

Perhaps it is not generally known how remarkably Italy's commerce in the near east has grown within reecnt years. In 1900 her exports to Turkey were valued at about $7,500,000, and her imports from the same country at about $5,000,000. Four years later exports had nearly doubled and imports had increased by $2,500,000.

This development of comerce along the routes once dominated by the Venetian republic is said to be due in large part to the initiative of the present King and according to the Atlantic Monthly has brought with it renewed prosperity to the ancient and glorious commercial city.

Nor is the eastward activity confined to trade and industry. It is well known that many inhabitants of the Dalmatian coast, though Austrian subjects, are Italian in race, language and sympathies.

Powerful unofficial organizations, like the Dante Society, are busily promoting the Italian language and culture throughout the rejuvenated Turkish empire. It is even asserted that in consequence of improved relations between Quirinal and Vatican religious orders, especially the Franciscans, have eagerly taken up this Italian propaganda.

THE DARK DAYS OF STOMACH TROUBLE

Obstinate Indigestion Can Be Cured By a Fair Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

No trouble causes more widespread suffering and discomfort than indigestion. The ailment takes various forms. Some victims are ravenous for food; others turn sick and faint at the sight of meals; but as a rule every meal is followed by intense pains in the chest, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness and shortness of breath. Indigestion assumes an obstinate form because ordinary medicines only subdue its symptoms—but do not cure. So-called pre-digested foods only make the digestion more sluggish, and ultimately make the trouble take a chronic form.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion because they go right to the root of the trouble. They make new, rich blood that invigorates weakened organs, thus strengthening the digestive system so that the stomach does its own work. That is the Dr. Williams' way—the rational way—to cure indigestion and the ailments that arise from it. This has been proved time after time in the published cures wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Miss Blanche Wallace, Dartmouth, N. S., says: "I suffered greatly with my head and stomach, and often took fainting spells. I could not retain anything on my stomach and while I naturally craved food I really dreaded mealtime, with the pain and discomfort that followed. I tried a number of remedies, but got no relief. My mother was using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the time with so much benefit that she induced me to try them. The result was that soon the trouble had passed away, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

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

A Billion Dollars.

Suppose some kind of a land of golden sands should offer you a billion paper dollars if you would count them? You would go to work as though your life depended on your speed, counting for about twelve hours a day? How foolish that would be! You had better thank him with as good a grace as possible and go to some country where money is not so plentiful.

A billion is a million times a million. By strict application you might count 200 bills a minute, and, after practice, learn to keep up that rate of speed. That would give you $12,000 an hour, $288,000 a day (24 hours) or $105,120,000 in a year.

Had Adam at the beginning of his existence begun to count, and counted night and day, he would not yet have finished his billion. To count a billion dollar bills would require a person to count 200 a minute for a period of 9,512 years, 342 days, 5 hours and 20 minutes, provided he should count continuously night and day.

But if, while attempting to avail yourself of this bounty of the king of the land of golden sands you should allow yourself 12 hours for sleep, rest and eating, to count your billion you would need 18,025 years, 310 days, 10 hours and 45 minutes.—New York Times.

MORE TURBINE STEAMERS.

Their Number Has Advanced From One to Sixty-four in Seven Years.

"No turbine steamer has been towed into port and no sailing schedule has been upset by failure thus far."

This tribute to turbines was given at the recent meeting of mechanical engineers at Liverpool. There are now sixty-four turbine steamers in the merchant service of 693,200 horse-power; this is up to December, 1908. In 1901 there was but one such steamer of 3,500 horse-power.

In discussing the advance in marine engineering the speakers declared that "very little is known about propellers. The improved results with the great Cunarders, which at first were in a sense failures in regard to required speed, have been got by varying the propellers. This reminds one of the steamships Iris and Mercury in 1878, when huge improvements were made by changing the propellers.

"Boilers have not changed much except that they are built of larger plates with fewer rivets. The largest plate rolled measures 42 feet by 9 feet 6 inchs by 1½ inch thick. It weighs nearly 11 tons and is in the boiler of a Liverpool tugboat, the Knight Errant.

"The lower pressure possible with turbines has meant a saving of 120 tons in boilers alone in the great Cunarders, as compared with what would have been required for reciprocating work.

"Marine work is backward in the moving and firing of coal. Liquid fuel of course gets over all such difficulties, and suggests that if coal could be bunkered in the form of fine dust and burned in that form it might be possible to arrange some mechanical means of conveying it to the furnace.

"Liquid fuel is practically equal to double its weight of coal, yet occupies less space. There are no dirty fires with liquid fuel; a ship is better kept to speed. Fewer hands are needed, fuel can be carried in the double bottom, and the ship trimmed by sea water as the fuel is burned, and fuel can always be used so as to avoid a list. Bunkering is then a mere matter of pumping—a feature which travellers on long voyages would appreciate.

"East of Suez liquid fuel is cheaper than coal. With liquid fuel applied to the Lusitania there would be twenty-seven firemen instead of 312, room for 200 more passengers and 5,000 tons of cargo, so that it should be worth £7,000 a voyage.

To Get Rid of Double Chin.

Flabbiness about the cheeks is superfluous, expressionless animal fat, due to malnutrition, provoked by a disorganized nervous system. The bands or ribbons of fat can be tightened up into muscle by local exercise, that is, bending the head in as many directions as the anatomy will allow.

To arrest further deposit of this disfiguring tissue the anti-fat treatment is prescribed, which excludes or reduces the supply of foods containing sugar and starch, and includes systematic exercise, temperance in eating and drinking, and absorbing occupation. As the nerve force is small, the system needs nerve foods in the shape of light tonics and a dietary that yields sufficient nourishment without overheating the blood or overtaxing the stomach.

A cool, clean atmosphere, with abundant fresh air day and night, to cleanse and invigorate the lungs; water in quantity for internal and external use, to free the skin of its impurities, are indispensable. Besides, head exercise, a little alum, alcohol or benzoline used in the water will tend to tighten the skin, and sea salt or Epsom salts will neutralize some of the oil below it.—Family Doctor.

Job's Precocity.

A minister, so often the lone man at various church gatherings, is sometimes placed in positions that try his patience as well as his tact. Dr. John Kelman, a noted Edinburgh divine who has recently visited this country, is credited with a clever evasion in just such an embarrassing position. Following a certain missionary meeting of the ladies of his parish several of them had fallen into a more or less heated discussion of the precocious attainments of their several sons.

One good lady declared that her eldest had mastered his alphabet at the unusual age of 4 months. Another maintained her child's superiority from the fact that he had been able to read Caesar's "Gallic War" with ease when only 8. A third called upon the reverend gentleman to attest the feat of her youngest son in repeating the twenty-third Psalm when but 2 years old as the most exceptional prodigy of them all.

"Weel, ladies," said the doctor, hesitating and smiling, "'tis sma use in bantin' the facks when the Good Book tells us beyond a' doubt that Maister Job outstripped them a' by cursin' the day he was born."—Youth's Companion.

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orienta, Oklahoma, writes:

"My husband, children and myself have used your medicines, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my housework alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of earache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140.

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

Tommy—Pop, why is Justice represented as being blindfolded? Tommy's Pop—It may be, my son, because there are times when she is ashamed to look herself in the face.

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.

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.

J. K. JOHNSON - Manager. RALPH G. SCRUTON - Editor.

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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.

FISH AND GAME ARE ASSETS

It is an encouraging evidence of the broad views of the residents of this district that they have formed a Fish and Game Protective Association. It is a proof that all their energies are not employed in clearing land or making money. The rapid settlement of the North American continent is daily limiting the areas in which game can be found. But the mountains of British Columbia are natural preserves in which the native fauna may thrive for centuries if proper precautions are taken for its protection.

Fish and game are natural assets of this district and the destruction of them out of season is a suicidal policy. It is literally killing the goose that lays the golden egg. The Indians will be stopped killing deer in the spring and quail and capercailzies will be introduced.

Good hunting and shooting is a great attraction for a certain class of settlers with money who are also sportsmen.

Let us all join the Association and register our names with Mr. Okell, the Honorary Secretary.

ENGLAND'S OBSOLETE CUSTOMS

There were two of us. We had landed that day in Liverpool from the big Canadian liner, after travelling across prairie and ocean from the great Alberta city within sight of the foothills of the Rockies. My friend was a carpenter, who, driven out of England by lack of employment, had found an open field for his skill in the rapidly growing towns of the West. We both had money. International checks and Bank of England notes, the savings of two steady years in Calgary, reposed in the well filled wad of the once downhearted unemployed, and a good big order on the U. S. Express Co. made a pleasant wrinkle in my pocket book.

We spent our last American small change on board and made our plunge among the business men of Liverpool, armed fully as we thought with International money and England's crisp promises to pay.

The stores were large and inviting. We speedily saw in the windows of an imposing establishment articles which we fancied. Brimful of happiness and in blissful ignorance of what was before us, we both walked into the shop. My friend purchased a pipe and tobacco, and smiling with undisguised admiration at the pretty girl behind the counter, threw down a five-pound note, fresh and crisp as he had it from the Bank of Montreal, to pay the bill; and then the trouble began. After carefully examining same, she glanced at the purchaser's somewhat rough dress and then called in the aid of two other and older salespeople, one of whom appeared to be a sort of boss. The note was scrutinized and declined. My friend was indignant; the way in which he "roasted" the "crazy outfit" was something to be remembered; but he had to surrender his purchase and leave with his money still intact. The thing seemed to be very amusing from my point of view, and I explained to him as we walked out that he was a very suspicious looking would-be customer, the very fact of an obviously working man having a five-pound note in his possession in England was of itself a suspicious circumstance. He was ruffled but not beaten, and like a true Britisher stuck to his guns, and we wended our way to the nearest bank. They not only refused to give gold for notes, but sniffed audibly when he presented his International checks. The agents for these, were the Bank of ——. "We do not handle them." By this time the matter was getting interesting, and as my friend was dumbfounded, I chipped in. "Yes but what about Bank of England notes, surely you handle them? The back of the counter was filled with officials wearing that supercilious air which seems to be the chief stock-in-trade of bank clerks here, and the gold-laced attendant was suggestively fingering a police whistle.

"No, Sir, we don't handle them." "But," I interrupted, "these are Bank of England notes. I have cashed such notes in distant parts of the world where the Bank of England is a mere name." In Beira or Zanzibar the Bank of England is a name to conjure with and dusky money changers, assembled in an ancient slave market, will readily give you cash for England's paper. Here in England it is apparently possible for a man with money of the country in his pocket to walk the streets unable to get food or buy from so-called business people. How do you account for this? By this time a manager of some importance had appeared on the scene, and on the question being put again to him, he replied in that freezing English manner, which is one of the chief assets of England's foreign commercial rivals, "It is not customary."

The secret was out at last and in the face of such an argument there was nothing for it but to admit defeat. What argument, backed up by reasons of business or convenience could hope to make headway against this last word of the British business man: "It is not customary."

It dawned on me that the matter was becoming more than a joke. Hastily we went to the office of the Express Co., where, to my intense relief, I got good English gold in exchange for my order. The snappy way in which I said "gold" in answer to the query "Gold or notes?" caused the clerk to look for the last time at my order. Together we dined and then again set off in search of banks or business men who would assist to solve my friend's difficulties by relieving him of his surplus money. At one bank we were informed they only did such things for customers. I suggested my friend should open an account, which he was anxious to do, and thus get rid of his unnegotiable bank notes; but alas, I had not allowed for the agileness of the Britisher when he is looking for excuses for refusing business. "We do not open accounts except we have introductions."

My suggestion that we wait until my friend cabled to his boarding house in Calgary for his pedigree, which, owing to an unfortunate oversight, he had left behind on top of the piano, did not meet with any sympathy from the careful banker. The fact that, unlike Mr. D. S. Windoll, we did not come in a cab, was certainly against us, and we had to re-

WILD ROSE LODGE No. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every other Monday from June 20 to October 4 at 8 p.m. in Speers' Hall.
Geo. Broderick, C. C.
E. Jensen, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

Every Man To His Trade

Harness Repairing Is a Speciality at the HARNESS STORE ONLY

DON'T BE FOOLED, Get your Harness Repaired at the place Where Your Needs are understood

CARVER'S HARNESS STORE
Opposite McCreath's Barn

Sulphur and Blue Stone For Spraying
Creston Drug & Book Co.

Creston Wine and Spirit Co.
WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Sirdar Avenue, Creston, 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.

Hardware or Furniture
Up-to-date Goods Arriving Daily
If it is either, we can supply you at Right Prices.
A trial will convince you. Call and examine.
Any special orders through us,
You will be treated right.
The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notide that I, Samuel Hatfield, barber, of Creston, B.C., intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the south-east corner of Lot 7717, thence south 40 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 40 chains, thence east 40 chains, to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Jan. 17, 1910. SAMUEL HATFIELD, per G. A. LAURIE, Agent.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that J. K. Johnson, publisher, of Creston, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post 40 chains east and 12 chains south of the south east corner of Lot 7717, thence south 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.

JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK JOHNSON
Jan. 1, 1910 per G. A. Laurie, Agent

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that S. M. Laurie, of Creston, married woman, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east and 40 chains south of the south east corner of Lot 7717, thence south 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.

SARAH MILLAN LAURIE,
Jan. 1, 1910 Per G. A. Laurie, agent

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

Adlard & Wisler
House and Sign Painters
Kalsomining and Paperhanging
VICTORIA STREET,
CRESTON - B.C.

A. MIRABELLI
THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER
Best Workmanship
Boots and Shoes made to Order
A Speciality

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

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.
Fish Fish Fish
We have a Fresh Supply of
Fresh Smelts
" Halibut
" Salmon
" Mackerel
Manitoba White Fish
Smoked Finnan Haddie and Kippered Herrings
Salt Herring, Mackerel and Cod
Fresh Meats of all kinds

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.

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

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

CRESTON BAKERY
On Sirdar Avenue
Fresh Bread and Pastry daily.
Boston Baked Beans and Chicken Pie Every Saturday.
Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Prop

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.

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.

By Using **"KOOTENAY" BRAND JAMS**

You will know what "PERFECTION" Means in PRESERVES.

"KOOTENAY" Jams are made Only by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.

NELSON, B.C.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

We have nothing to "unload" upon the unwary public, just a full and complete stock of the Best Goods in such lines as—

Underwear	Shirts	Handkerchiefs
Hosiery	Collars	Gloves
Sweaters	Cuffs	Belts
Fancy Vests	Umbrellas	Suspenders
Cloth Caps	Working Pants	Dress Pants
Bedford Cloth Suits	Columbia Shoes	Vassar Shoes
Beresford Shoes	Leckie Shoes	Maple Leaf Rubbers

Ladies' Goods a Specialty. A full line of Elkmore Hats

Just arrived—30 Two and Three-piece Summer Suits, lined and unlined. Latest Styles. Prices are always right.

tire beaten once more.

After tremendous endeavours and by calling on the agents of the International Check Co., we at last got a bank to graciously open an account for my friend and accept his orders and Bank of England notes; and after the entire staff had carefully handled same, he got ten pounds on account and a brand new deposit book.

Anxious to see how far the banks would carry this extraordinary policy, when they were through with my friend I asked this particular bank if they would give me four five-pound notes for twenty of the sovereigns I had drawn from the Express Co., and which were weighing heavily on my pocket. The whole process of reference to head men was gone through again—teller, cashier, and manager were all consulted on this simple request, and it was refused. I objected that I was giving gold and they would give me paper, written paper, judging from their reluctance to accept same, as shown by the dealings with my friend, they did not value at all and should be glad to get rid of; but whilst the chief clerk's fourth assistant was communicating this to the sub-manager, my friend, fearful as he afterwards explained, that they might cancel his account and by paying him off in bank notes, condemn him to permanent insolvency, dragged me out of the bank.

After a further acquaintance with British business methods I have become used but not reconciled to this freezing "not customary" attitude. I am quite unable to imagine an American business man refusing money or business because "it was not customary" to take it, or for any other reason.

This dead weight of "obsolete customs" sits like a lead coffin on the doorstep of British business houses. Against its deadening influence Tariff Reforms or Technical Education must both be useless. The customer of these times cannot wait whilst the British merchant is explaining his customs and fads. He will speedily go elsewhere, to Germany or to the U. S., where the only customs which count are those of meeting in every possible way the desires of a present or prospective customer.

R. G. SCRUTON

District News

Henry Hamilton left a few days ago for Wolf Creek, Alta., on business.

Mrs. McKowan, of Cranbrook, is paying a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cartwright, of Erickson.

Among the many visitors to Erickson this week were P. R. Godfrey and P. Sherwin.

Miss Ruby Tamberton is spending a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, of Erickson.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell's baby daughter has been quite ill this week.

On Friday evening last, at their beautiful home, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Long entertained a few of their immediate friends.

The roads around Creston are drying up now very fast; the main street in Erickson is getting quite dry.

Mrs. H. Brownrigg and Mrs. E. Martin were among the many Erickson people who took in the big sale at the Mercantile Co. store this week.

A few evenings ago a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hobden gave them a surprise party. During the evening music and dancing were indulged in, and a most enjoyable time was spent. The dancing music was provided by Messrs. Hamilton and Cordigan.

It will not be legal to take trout from the interior waters of British Columbia till May 1. The provincial legislation has been repealed and the Dominion not has jurisdiction. A. M. Johnson, father of the Dominion legislation setting a late date, states that he proposes to prosecute all infractions. "It is impossible to fish with comfort before May 1" said Mr. Johnson, "and besides, it gives the fish a chance." This date is legal from the 120th parallel eastward, which takes in the chief lake systems of the province. Whitefish and char may be taken now, but all species of trout are protected

Apartments

Fourteen Rooms now ready for "Roomers" in the Baast Block. All are furnished. Hot and Cold Baths

FRANK BAST

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as proprietors of the Creston Wine and Spirit Co., of Creston, B.C., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the said partnership shall be paid to Sidney Poole at his offices at Creston, B.C., and all partnership debts are to be paid by him.

Dated this 23rd day of February, 1910.

SIDNEY POOLE
GORDON S. SMITH

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

Take Notice that one month after this date I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a Transfer of Liquor License to William H. Burton, of the town of Creston, in the province of British Columbia, of the hotel license held by me in respect of the Hotel Munro, situate on Lots One (1), Two (2) and Three (3) in Block Twenty-one (21) of a sub-division of Lot Five hundred and twenty-five (525) in Group One (1) in the District of Kootenay, according to a map or plan filed in the Land Registry Office at Nelson, B.C., as number six hundred and ninety-three (693).

Dated at Creston, B.C., March 5th, 1910.

GEORGE MUNRO

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

Take Notice that one month after date, I intend to apply to the Superintendent of Police for a hotel license to sell intoxicating liquors at the town of Creston in the province of British Columbia, in the premises known as the Hotel Munro, situate on Lots 1, 2 and 3, in Block 21, of a sub-division of Lot 525 in Group 1, in the District of Kootenay, Plan 693.

Dated at Creston, B.C., March 5th, 1910.

WILLIAM H. BURTON,
Applicant.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Under and by virtue of a Warrant of Execution, issued out of the County Court of West Kootenay, holden at *Nelson, in an action* whereof Guy Roach is plaintiff and the Morning Bell Copper Mining and Smelting Company is defendant, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title and interest of the said defendant, Morning Bell Copper Mining and Smelting Co. in the "Great Western" mineral claim, situate on the north side of Duck Creek, in the *Nelson Mining Division*, together with 1 bellows and tuyere, 250 feet strap iron, 1 Traux steel ore car, 1 grindstone and fittings, 2 Queen heaters, 1 cooking range and 1 lamp. All of which I shall offer for sale at public auction at my office, in the courthouse, at the city of Nelson, B.C., on Monday, 21st day of March, 1910 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon.

Terms of sale: Cash.

Dated at Nelson, B.C., 12th March, 1910.

P. S. TUCK,
Sheriff of South Kootenay.

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

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

CHAS. O. RODGERS

Office of the Agent General for British Columbia,
Salisbury House,
London, February 24, 1910

Percy B. Fowler, Esq.,
Hon. Secretary,
Creston Board of Trade,
Creston, British Columbia.

Dear Sir,—I have today received your letter of the 3rd inst. I am very pleased to hear that Creston is coming to the front in connection with the fruit business, and I will not fail in future to have it mentioned in our advertisements. I think you can readily understand that it is a little difficult for me to keep up with all the new districts that are coming forward in British Columbia on their merits in this line, and if the string gets much longer I shall have to have a special advertisement for each one of them.

Thanking you for your communication,

I remain, with regards,
Yours faithfully,
J. H. TURNER,
Agent General for British Columbia

Department of Agriculture,
Nelson, March 4, 1910

The Creston Board of Trade,
Creston B.C.

Gentlemen,—I have pleasure in informing you that W. E. Scott, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, and J. C. Metcalfe, Market Commissioner, will be in Creston on April 1st and will address a meeting of the Farmers' Institute that evening. I should suggest that your Board take up the matter and arrange to meet these gentlemen at a light luncheon or some other similar function and have a heart to heart talk with reference to the Board of Trade in connection with agriculture, particularly in reference to co-operation with the Department of Agriculture and the work of the Board of Trade to promote successful marketing. It might also be interesting to have a report regarding our fruit at the Old Country Exhibition.

I remain,
Yours faithfully,
M. S. MIDDDETON,
Asst. Horticulturist.

All kinds of building material is being placed on the ground at Proctor preparatory to the building of the big C. P. P. tourist hotel at that place this summer.

Mr. Wm. Hooper, of Rossland, who at the Government Land Sale at Creston, in October, 1908, was the first bidder and purchaser of Block 2, arrived in town from Rossland a few days ago, and after spending a few days on his land returned to Creston and made a contract with some local men to thoroughly clean up and plow his land. It is Mr. Hooper's intention to plant the ground to the very best advantage, and in this respect he is but following along the lines of many who have taken every cent's worth of value from their land. Mr. Hooper has had considerable experience as a pomologist and also a market gardener, and his particular long suit is onions. Whilst we have in our district one or two ranchers who make a specialty of growing onions and making big money out of their efforts, but Mr. Hooper will make an endeavor to make them all take their hats off to him this coming summer. In conversation with Mr. Hooper we learned it is his intention to bring his wife and family from Rossland at an early date.

ISSUE NO. 4 1910

RING 3,200 YEARS OLD.

Worn by Court Beauty of Egypt—Fine Example of Ancient Carving.

The Musee Guimet of Paris has just acquired a precious treasure, provided that it will bear investigation better than did the notorious tiara of the Louvre a few years ago. M. Guimet, whose name the museum bears, is an antiquarian and a voluminous writer on antiquities. He seems quite satisfied that he has added to his collection a ring of the time of Rameses II., who flourished about 1,300 years before our era.

The ring was acquired from a family of Grenoble in whose possession it had been for long years and the former owners produced documents which satisfied M. Guimet as to the authenticity of his acquisition. The ring bears hieroglyphic inscriptions showing that it gracede the hand of Nefritarimeri Mout, one of the wives of the once powerful monarch of Egypt.

The ring is of thick gold carrying a cornelian stone rectangular, large and flat. The stone is enclosed in gold and the ring itself is ornamented with a fillet of gold. The stone tells the story in hieroglyphics said to represent the King and Nefritarimeri. The perfection of the entaillure is considered proof of the genuineness of the ring, for the modern engraver seldom succeeds with that sureness of cut which is the wonder and admiration of all who are familiar with the engraving of the ancients.

The ring, we are further told, although gracing the hand of a court beauty of Egypt in the depths of the past ages, would not be much sought after by a fashionable lady to-day.—London Globe.

SANATIVE ANTISEPTIC SHAVING.

Not only is Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, unrivalled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin and hair, but it is a luxury for shampooing, bathing and especially for shaving. It possesses in modified form the medicinal, emollient, sanative and antiseptic properties of Cuticura Ointment, while supplying a firm, moist, non-drying, creamy and fragrant lather. After shaving, and before bathing the face, gently anoint the shaven parts with a bit of Cuticura Ointment. This method renders frequent shaving a pleasure and commends itself to men with tender, easily irritated skins, and as a preventive of irritation and inflammation of the hair glands which, if neglected, often leads to obstinate and disfiguring eruptions.

Raw Seal as Diet.

The Rev. S. M. Stewart, who has spent eight years in the extreme north of Ungava—the coast of Labrador—a dreary, frozen wilderness which only communicates with the outer world once in twelve months, says it is often a question of a raw seal flesh diet or starvation when he is on his journeys to visit the Esquimaux of the different settlements along the coast. Seal is part of his diet, and he says that he quite likes it. It is an acquired taste, he admits, and seems to be something of a cross between cod steak and beefsteak, with a dash of rabbit.—From the Church Family Newspaper.

Muskrats, Raccoon, Red Fox WANTED

Write for prices.

W. C. COFFATT ORILLIA, ONT.

Horse Vs. Parson.

When Mr. Will Crooks, M. P., was in Australia during his tour with Mrs. Crooks, he addressed at Sydney an enormous gathering at the Lyceum, taking for his subject "Social Conditions in England." Mr. Andrew Fisher, M. P., the leader of the Federal Labor party, was on the platform, and nearly every church and social reform organization was represented. Mr. Crooks made a homely and characteristic speech on the struggle for the higher life and for a nobler environment in the class to which he is proud to belong. "If I had my way," he said in one passage, "I'd pull down every pulpit in the world, because we want the preacher on the floor among the people. (Hear, hear). It's a good story that is told of the overturning of a cab containing a man in a busy street in London. 'Let us save the horse!' a bystander called out. 'No, let us save the man,' added another. 'Save the horse clamored the first, 'th man's only the parson, and we won't want him for a week.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

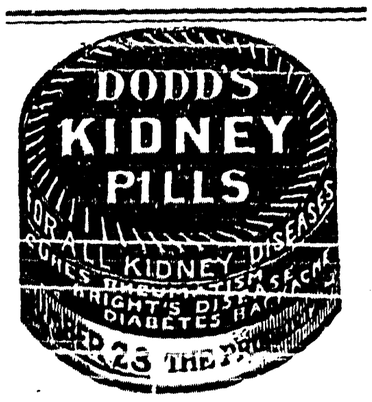
HER ARITHMETIC.

"But why, my love, are you burning gas so recklessly?"

"Because, John, dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, "for every dollar's worth I burn you'll get 20 cents."—Harper's Bazaar.

A Tar Heel Word.

"Marrify," a good old word which has been familiar hereabout for generations. —From the Charlottte News and Observer.



Cured Constipation Quickly

Tells of a Remedy That Is Safe For Young and Old, For All Stomach and Bowel Troubles.

Writing from his home in Barcelona, Mr. Frederick G. Mayer states: "I think no one ever suffered as severely from constipation as I did for nearly six months. So many serious symptoms were developing as a consequence of this evil condition of the system, that I realized I must find a remedy. The strong pills of various kinds I tried seemed after their first effects were over to make me far worse and I did not know which way to turn for relief. I saw Dr. Hamilton's Pills advertised, and the first box used satisfied me I found a true remedy. Instead of griping by undue activity, Dr. Hamilton's Pills acted as naturally as if physic had not been taken. I never had to increase the dose, and, indeed, within a month I reduced it and when the system finally acted of its own accord as a result of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I took a dose twice a week only, just to make sure the old condition would not come back."

No other reemdy cures constipation and biliousness so easily or safely as Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are an ideal family remedy for all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold in 25c boxes, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Of Interest to Skaters.

Considering the many lives lost every year by breaking through, or still oftener, by skating into holes in the ice, a simple and very practical means of saving oneself from drowning should be of interest to skaters everywhere.

It depends on the use of a life-saving awl, and the method of rescuing oneself is about as follows:

1. As soon as you break through the ice, extend the arms. Don't get excited.
2. Swim to the edge of the ice whence you came. Rest one hand on the ice. Gently tread water.
3. Take the awl in the other hand and remove the cork from the point with the teeth. Reach over on the ice as far as possible, and plant the point firmly in the surface.
4. By drawing in the arm you can now easily bring the hips onto the ice. Stand up, put the cork back on the point of the awl and skate off.—Popular Mechanics.

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

Cure for High Prices.

We may differ about gold, the tariff, trusts, and so on, but we do not differ about the need of keeping intelligent men on farms, of encouraging immigrants to take up land instead of peddling as a means of livelihood, of improving agricultural education and multiplying government stations and experiments calculated to diversify crops, to raise the yield per acre, to give us greater and greater abundance. We have opportunities, resources and men; let us see that the fields and farms, instead of the already overcrowded great cities, get the men—and that they in turn get the right agricultural education.—Chicago Record-Herald.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

Queen Who Vares for the Sick.

If Ferdinand of Bulgaria is unpopular in the land of his adoption at least his marriage has won approval. For Queen Eleanor nursing has always been a favorite pastime, and nothing touches the heart of a people so much as a queen who can care for the sick. As Queen of Bulgaria she now continues the work she undertook as Princess of Reuss, when she worked with heroic devotion during the campaign in Manchuria, and has already founded a home for the blind and another for the deaf and dumb in Sofia.

Queen Eleanor has never been fond of the pomp of court life. In the little principality of Reuss she avoided all but charity functions, and probably does not look forward with much pleasure to court balls and court functions, for whic hthe primitive society of Sofia has so long pined. King Ferdinand has the odl French love of ceremony. When he visited Marienbad with his late mother he could be seen climbing up the hills followed by a suite, for without his suite he never travels.—From the Bystander.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

COASTING DANGEROUS.

(Toronto Star.)

The number of coasting accidents this season points to the necessity of caution on the part of those enjoying this pastime. Proper lighting of the slides will do something to lessen the danger, but alertness on the part of the coasters themselves will do more.

Unhandy Way of Living.

The armless wonder in the dime museum was complaining of his hard lot.

"I lead such a mere foot-to-mouth existence!" he said.

NO DIFFERENCE TO HER.

Nell—Miss Antique says all men are alike.

Belle—Yes, I suppose all men do look alike to Miss Antique.

New Argument for Vegetarians.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., declares that the researches of Metchnikoff, Tissier, and others have shown that most chronic diseases may be directly traced to putrefaction processes in the intestines and the absorption into the blood of poisons thus formed, or intestinal autointoxication. He argues that vegetable proteins or tissue building foods less readily undergo putrefactive changes in the intestine, hence are less likely to become a source of poisoning to the body.

Vegetable protein foods are free from toxins with which fish foods abound. Healthy people are able to swallow with their daily food considerable quantities of these toxins without apparent injury for a long time, but the person whose constitution is broken down, whose liver, kidney and other vital organs are so seriously crippled that they are scarcely able to remove from the blood the poisons which constantly and naturally originate in the body itself, cannot do the extra work of dealing with the toxic substances constantly found in meats, and in considerable quantities, without lessening the chances of recovery, and perhaps promoting the progress of the disease.

Vegetable proteins are found in natural foodstuffs, are presented in a properly arranged bill of fare in the right proportions to supply the body needs, whereas proteins in the form of meats are in a highly concentrated form, and hence likely to be taken in great excess, giving rise to the enormous mischief which follows high protein foods as pointed out by Chittenden and Mendel, of Yale, and others, in recent years.

CROSS, SLEEPLESS BABIES ARE SICKLY BABIES

When little ones are sleepless and cross it is a sure sign that they are not well. Probably the little stomach or the bowels is out of order, or the child may be suffering from teething troubles. Give Baby's Own Tablets and see how quickly the child grows well and happy and seeps soundly—not the drugged sleep of "soothing" medicines, but the natural sleep of health. Mrs. Edward Sicord, Maskinonge, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for indigestion and other troubles of childhood, and they always work like a charm. They always keep my little one well." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FINE GIRLISH PARTY FROCKS.

This year numbers of the frocks for the older girls are made with transparent tunics over soft silk or satin and caught in at the waist with a folded satin ceinture, the long ends of which fall over the jupe a little to one side, while in some cases a tiny border of ribbon work in rosebuds and leaves edges the tunic of ninon or net.

Dewdrop tulles and ninons are by no means considered the prerogative of the elders alone, and some very charming party frocks are likewise evolved of these for girls who are enjoying their last season of children's parties before making their debut in the world of grown-ups.

Send for free sample to Dept. H. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

(San Francisco Chronicle.)

A noted clergyman was in his study writing, when his five-year-old daughter walked in and asked:

"What are you writing, papa?"

"I am writing a sermon, daughter."

"How do you know what to write, papa?"

"God tells me what to write, daughter."

After watching her father a few minutes the little girl said:

"Papa, if God tells you what to write why do you scratch some of it out?"

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Price of Cook's Picture.

The Minneapolis man who purchased at a church auction Thursday night a signed photograph of Dr. Cook, the famous Arctic inventor, for 2 cents, got a good bargain. An autographed likeness of Cook in 1909 is worth a great deal more than that. It is worth the retail price of the picture with an additional sum for the ingenious doctor's handwriting. In 1950 it may be worth $200 or $2,000, according to the supply of Cook autographs in the market. The low price at which the picture was sold indicates only the revulsion of feeling among people who have been cheering the inventor as a discoverer.

Collectors have paid fabulous sums for the original copies of Ireland's Shakespeare forgeries. Great imposters have their place in the world's history. What price would not be paid for an authenticated signature of Cagliostro, attached to his portrait? Who would not prize the Chatterton manuscripts? The Minneapolis church people were not farsighted. They do not comprehend Dr. Cook. He is one of the most brilliantly successful men of his era.—New York Times.

GILLETT CONSPIRACY CASE.

All the Papers Have Been Turned Over to the Company.

In pursuance of an order made by Judge Denton in this case, the formula, plans and drawing of machinery which the detectives found at the houses of Morrison and Gibson, former employees, have been turned over to the Gillett Company.

A Glimpse of the Future.

Knicker—What do you suppose we shall do by 2010?

Booker—We'll have so many canals we shall subsidize railroads.

Money has a queer habit of leaving us about ten times as fast as it is left to us.

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

Indians Swearing Off.

Uncle Sam's campaign for "moral uplife" among his vast army of Indian wards has been chiefly significant because of the almost total suppression of the sale and use of "firewater" among the braves and the consequent diminution of warlike outbreaks on the reservations.

Washington officials evinced much interest in the report to Assistant Indian Commissioner Abbott that 700 Navajo Indians went recently to their "white father" superintendent and, surrendering an enormous stock of gambling paraphernalia, enrolled their names alongside those of the "simple life" exponents. These gambling devices of varied sorts and descriptions were shipped here and have been placed on exhibition with the immense collection of relics and trophies at the Indian bureau.—From the Washington Star.

Constipation—

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

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

A Few Horse Don'ts.

Don't ask me to "back" with blinds on; I'm afraid to.

Don't let some blockhead drive me that has less sense than I have.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give way I might break your neck.

Don't whip me when I get frightened or I will expect it next time and may make you trouble.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have you, the buggy and myself to carry. Try running up hill with a load yourself.

Don't drive me with an "over check" on; the sun hurts my eyes and I can't see where to step. It's inhuman and cruel.

Teach me to stop when you say "whoa," and this you can do without jerking my head off or tearing my mouth. It may check me if the lines should drop or break and save a runaway and smashup.—California Voice.

FURS Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Beefhides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free. 9

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

Use for Worn Out Auto Batteries.

"Did you say your doorbell is out of order" asked the handy man in the office. "Batteries worn out? No, don't bother dosing them with sal ammoniac. Throw them away and ask someone who has an automobile to give you a couple of his worn-out dry batteries.

"That's the way I do now and I never have any trouble over my bell expense either. You see when the batteries become too weak for use in the auto they still have lots of life in them—far more than is needed to ring a doorbell. When I first tried it I carried home four batteries from the garage of a friend around the block. I hitched them all onto my bell and they rang it loud enough to shake the house. So I took them off one at a time until I had only one on the job, and it rings loudly enough for the bell to be heard in any part of the house. I'm saving the others until this wears out, but they last a long time with this comparative slight usage.—From the Philadelphia Record.

AN ENCUMBRANCE.

(Delineator.)

Little Helen had been very noisy all day long. Her papa asked her to stand in the corner to punish her.

After crying a while she very indignantly said, "I wish papa had never married in this family."

JUST THE MAN.

(Life.)

"I want a man who knows all about aeroplanes and is sober."

"I'm just the man you are looking for, sir. Haven't taken a drop in three years."

Ozone Ventilation.

Ozone ventilating machines are now quite common in many large buildings.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

One day 5-year-old Bobby was severely chastised by his mother, who had previously told him of his prehistoric whereabouts. "M-mam-ma," he sobbed, "I w-wish I had s-stayed in h-heaven."

Little Howard—Mamma, thirteen is an unlucky number, isn't it?

Mamma—Some people think it is, dear.

Little Howard—Well, there were thirteen pieces of cake o nthe kitchen table, so I took one to break the hoodoo.

Teacher—Tommy, what part of speech is "nose"

Tommy—It isn't any part of speech.

Teacher—But it must be.

Tommy—Well, maybe yours is, because you talk through it—but the only part of speech I've got is my mouth.

At the turkey dinner on Thanksgiving day small Ruth heard each remark made as the plates were pased. One wanted "a small piece of the dark meat" and another "just a little light meat." When it came her turn to be served she lifted her plate toward the coveted fowl eagerly and said: "You may give me to much of both kinds, if you please, papa."—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Torkin's Way.

"Say, isn't this the cold morning! And isn't it pleasant to get in where it's warm!" This was Torkins on his arrival at the office.

"Say, are you trying to burn up all the coal at once, or what? Trying to heat the whole neighborhood, I guess. Haven't you any sense in your head?" This was the same Torkins on reaching home at night.—Exchange.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

HE KNEW THEM.

(Utica Globe.)

Collector Loeb, at a dinner in New York, praised a certain customs inspector.

"His success," said Collector Loeb, "is due to his knowledge of human nature. He is like a boy I used to know in Albany.

"This boy got vaccinated on the right arm, and the doctor gave him a red 'I've been vaccinated' ribbon to wear on his coat sleeve. But the lad proceeded to tie the ribbon on the left arm.

"'Why,' said the doctor, 'you are putting the ribbon on the wrong arm.'

"'No,' said the urchin, 'you don't know the boys at our school.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Satisfactory Assurance.

Mrs. Upsome—"Dr. Mary Walker makes fun of the spring styles of hats."

Mrs. Goodsole—"I'm so glad to learn that the dear old lady is still alive."

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN or WOMEN WANTED

In every locality to sell goods as necessary in every home as bread. Salary $2.00 per day and commission. Write

The J. L. Nichols Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE.

HAMILTON, ONTARIO, IS GROWING fast. Buy suburban lots in the path of development while they are low; they are bound to increase rapidly in value. Choice lots, 25 x 100, for $68.75 to $100 per lot. Special offer for one month—$5 down and $1 per week buys two lots. Write for free booklets and maps. Burke & Co., 204 King street east.

PERSONAL.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

Man Good Till Seventy.

Humanity should be grateful to the management of the New York Central Railway. Dr. Osler wanted us to believe that man's zenith was reached at forty and his western horizon at sixty years of age. In Canada, the Government and the railway corporations have set the limit of activity at sixty-five, by providing that after that age is reached employees shall go on the pension list. In other words, these employees are relegated to a sort of honorable museum where they are to be maintained in idleness for their historic value. To many, the limit has come too soon. To some of us, with the red mark already within measurable distance, the limit seemed to be overly short. Now comes the New York Central directors with a pension scheme which is based on the assumption that a man is a capable employee until he is seventy. Even those of us who are not among the hundred thousand employees of that great corporation must be grateful for this extension of our time to the Psalmist's limit. We may now boldly stand in the presence of Dr. Osler and assure him that he is not more successful in establishing a new cult than was Mr. Dowie, of Zionville, or than is Mr. Stead, of London, England.—Canadian Courier.

Shiloh's Cure quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

A DOUBLE BREAK.

Wife—I saw Mr. Chacer this afternoon, and he looks very bad. What's the matter with him—do you know?

Hubby—Compound fracture.

Wife—What sort of compound fracture?

Hubby—He's broke, and Miss Doughbag, discovering that fact, broke her engagement.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

IT MIGHT BE WORSE.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

I will not say that I enjoy
The blizzards that so fiercely blow;
There are no insects to annoy
Us when the weather's chilly, though.
Mosquitoes do not come to sip
Our precious life blood while we dream;
The chigger, too, has lost his grip,
No flies are dropping in the cream.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

A Gents' or Ladies' Solid Gold Watch costs from $25 to $50. Do not throw your money away. If you desire to secure a Watch which to keep time and last well will be equal to any Solid Gold Watch send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes only of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills at 25c. a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of poor and impure blood, indigestion, headaches, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles of jewelry to give away with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the chance of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them send us the money ($2.50) and we will send you

A GENTS or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address

THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO. Watch Dept 20 Toronto, Ont.

Everybody Who Eats Bread

Should avoid danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home. Insist on your baker wrapping his bread in

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

We are the original manufacturers of bread wrappers now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and other cities.

The E. B. EDDY COMPANY, Limited, Hull, Canada

FREE

FREE

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved case, fully guaranteed, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.00 worth of Lovely Picture Post Cards, 6 for 10c. These are the most artistic, beautifully colored and embossed cards issued this season. Views, Motto, Floral, Hello, Any, etc. These are the fastest sellers. Get the best. Write to-day and we will send you a package. Sell them and return the money and we will send the handsome Lady's Watch. You can also win a lovely Tea Set FREE if you will help us to enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Card Dept. 58 Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

A USEFUL BULLETIN ON THE SUBJECT OF PIG FEEDING.

The Pennsylvania State College (agricultural experiment station) has just issued Bulletin No. 95 on the subject of experiments in pig feeding, which should be in the hands of all farmers in the State who are interested. It will be sent free by addressing the station at State College, Centre county, Pa. The experiments were made with white middlings vs. corn chop and tankage, and the conclusions are: Pigs on a ration of middlings alone made better use of their fee dat first than those on a ration of corn chop and tankage, but later the exact reverse was the case. The pigs on the exclusive middling ration were not as active and healthy as those on corn chap and tankage, neither did the former eat with the relish that did the latter. Pigs on corn chop and tankage (3 to 1 made much better growth and development throughout the experiment. The three pigs on middlings made only a total gain of 337.5 pounds, while those on corn chop and tankage gained a total of 448.5. Neither ration proved very profitable for growing and fattening pigs. The corn chop and tankage had a slight advantage in cost per pound of gain. With corn chop at an average price the latter ration could be used to good advantage. Middlings, however, when fed alone proved to be an undersirable, unappetizing and unprofitable ration when fed for any length of time. The hogs fed corn chop and tankage dressed out a noticeably better percentage. The dressed carcasses showed no appreciable difference as to the relative proportion of lean to fatter as to condition of either. Probably the one feature brought out in the test was the ability of the pigs on corn chop and tankage to consume larger quantities of feed with a relish and make much beeter growth and development in every way.

The Guernsey cow Dolly Dimple, 19,144, in completing her official record as a 3 1-2-year-old excelled all other cows of the same age and breed in the world. She made the highest milk record for her breed, 18458.8 pounds, and the biggest butter fat record for the breed, 906.89 pounds, equivalent to 1,058 pounds of butter. Her one-day record is 68.4 pounds of milk, 3,625 pounds of butter fat.

Where it is absolutely necessary to store manure it should be kept under cover, if possible, where it will be free from heavy rains and melting snow, which cause excessive leaching if the manure is not properly piled. A covered manure shed with tight concrete floor is desirable when daily hauling out on the field cannot be practiced. The greatest conservation of the valuable fertilizing constituents of farm manure can be best accomplished through daily hauling of manure to the fields. Manure should be spread uniformly over the field, not piled in small heaps, as that method is wasteful of fertilizing materials.

Professor C. P. Gillett, of the Colorado Agricultural College, has discovered a new insecticide for the codlin moth, which has proved effective in destroying the worms, and probabl will be found not so injurious to apple trees as other arsenical poisons. Sulphide of arsenic is the name of the new poison. It comes cheaper than the arsenics now in use.

It is not advisable to touch a colony of bees at any time unless it is necessary, and never when it is too cold for them to fly. Many people think it is a good time to move bees from one locality to another when it is cold. Excitement causes them to fill with honey. After they fill with honey it is very natural for them to fly. When moved or otherwise excited, if the weather remains cold for several days, it impairs the colony.

The cowpea is sometimes sown in combination with other crops, such as corn, Kaffir corn and sorghum, for hay. When planted in these combinations there is danger of the cowpeas becoming stunted in growth if the crop with which it is combined is planted too thick. Sown broadcast, cowpeas often make little growth with these crops, but when planted in rows with corn and cultivated the growth is quite satisfactory.

It has been found that soaking dry old corn for hogs is about equal to grinding, and certainly is more economical. Some prefer soaked corn to ground when the hogs are on pasture. Old corn is soaked for about 12 hours before feeding.

The feed consumed by one cow will usually support five sheep, and, with good care, the returns from the sheep will often be greater than from the cow. Those who raise sheep are able to advise concerning the best breeds for different localities. Short-legged animals are best for general purposes.

One of the most ingenious ways of furnishing protection to peach buds has been tried by Professor Witten, of the Missouri Experiment Station, who worked on the well-known principle that dark colors absorb more heat than lighter ones. He found that light-colored peach twigs were slower about starting into growth, and conceived the idea of spraying peach trees with lime wash to prevent their starting on mild days in winter. He claims to have been very successful in this practice.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleriver, Que.—"Without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I would not be alive. For five months I had painful and irregular periods and inflammation of the uterus. I suffered like a martyr and thought often of death. I consulted two doctors who could do *nothing for me.* I went to a hospital, and the best doctors said I must submit to an operation, because I had a tumor. I went back home much discouraged. One of my cousins advised me to take your Compound, as it had cured her. I did so and soon commenced to feel better, and my appetite came back with the first bottle. Now I feel no pain and am cured. Your remedy is deserving of praise."—Mrs. EMMA CHATEL, Valleyfield, Belleriver, Quebec.

Another Operation Avoided.

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R.F.D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases.

How To Tell Bronchitis

Always Recognized By Dry Hacking Cough and Rough Breathing.

Any doctor will tell you that only by a remedy carried by air direct to the affected parts can bronchitis be cured. The very reason why Catarrhozone cures is because it contains a healing medicine lighter than air, which is breathed through the bronchial tubes and lungs, carrying soothing balsams and essences as it goes. No wonder after 20 years of awful suffering, Capt. James Dunlop, of Kingston commander of the R. & O. steamer Bohemian, was cured thoroughly by Catarrhozone. "I suffered twenty years, and although I took treatment all that time permanent relief was not obtained till I used Catarrhozone, which is the best known cure for Bronchitis on the face of the globe, pleasant to use, quick to relieve, and sure to cure." A truly wonderful treatment for Catarrh, Asthma, Throat Trouble and Bronchitis is Catarrhozone—thousands is has cured say so.

Get a large $1.00 outfit of Catarrhozone; it contains a beautifully polished hard rubber inhaler and medication to last two months. Smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c., at all reliable dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

DETECTING CRIMINALS.

Scotland Yard Expert Says There Are Few First Class Professionals.

Sir Robert Anderson, for many years the chief criminal expert in Great Britain and until a few years ago in charge of London Scotland Yard, declares that when it comes to special feats, such as safe breaking, the men competent for the task are so few that some police officers could probably down the names of them all from memory.

"On taking charge of the criminal investigation department in 1887," he writes in the Strand, "I was no novice in matters relating to criminals and crime. Notwithstanding all this, to my surprise I found myself credited with a vast amount of ignorance by one of my principal subordinates.

"When any notable crime occurred and I began to investigate it, a la Sherlock Holmes, he used to listen to me in the way many people listen to sermons in church, and at the conclusion he would stolidly announce that the crime was the work of So-and-so, naming one of his stock heroes—'Old Carr,' 'Wirth,' 'Sausage,' 'Shrimps,' or 'Quiet Joe'—and I soon found that my prosaic subordinate was right. Great crimes are the work of great criminals.

"There is something spontaneous and occasional about the crimes of 'professionals.' Take the case of a 'ladder larceny,' for example. While the family is at dinner the house is entered by means of a ladder placed against a bedroom window, all outer ground floor windows having been fastened from outside by screws or wire or rope. Wires are stretched across the lawn to baffle pursuit in case the thieves are discovered.

"A case of this kind occurred some years ago at a country house in Cheshire. The next day brought the chief constable of the county to Scotland Yard. Such a crime, he said, was beyond the capacity of provincial practitioners, and he expected us to find the delinquents among the criminals on our list at Scotland Yard.

"He gave me a vague description of two strangers who had been seen near the house the day before. An hour or two later I handed him three photographs. Two of these were promptly identified as the men who had come under local observation, and arrest and and conviction followed. They were known 'ladder' thieves.

"Once Dr. Max Nordau called upon me. I put his 'type' theory to the test. I took a couple of photographs, and covering all but the face of each told him that one was an eminent public man and the other a notorious criminal. I challenged him to say which was the type, but he evaded the test.

"One was Raymond, alias Wirth—one of the most ablest criminals of my time; the other was Dr. Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury, and if anything the former's countenance was more replete with strength and benevolence than the latter's. It was Raymond who stole the famous Gainsborough picture, for which Mr. Agnew had roughly paid the record price of £10,000."

PROOF POSITIVE.

Madge—How do you know she thinks she's pretty?

Marjorie—She is always suggesting to the girls that they have their pictures taken in a group.

China at Last Coming Into Its Own

(By Lord William Cecil.

The Chinese gentleman has been trained in the philosophy, history, and culture of his race; and both in his speech and in his thought he bears the marks of the excellency of that training. He has now thoroughly realized his national weakness and his consequent humiliation, and the whole mass of intelligent thought in China, which was a few years ago conservative and obscurantism, has now become progressive, even revolutionary.

There are many outward and visible signs of this change; wherever you go you see vast efforts are being made to westernize the institutions of China; the yamen runner has developed into an imitation of the European policeman. Your ears are besieged with the sound of the military bugle, imitation of French uniforms and the German "parade marsch" blend strangely with Chinese surroundings. Two motor cars rush through the streets of Peking, carying devastation among hte mule drawn Peking carts, and terror to their male and female occupants, who descend with a celerity unknown to Chinese custom. Tramways run through that most progressive town, Mukden.

China has postoffices, modern currency, telegraph offices, a school system, in fact all the legacies of western civilization. And now she is inaugurating a constitution. At one moment she even ran at a feminist movement, where, having apparently muddled the whole thing and confused it with the rational dress movement, the girls turned out dressed as boys, for they understood that was what was done in the west.

No nation can now saw it does not matter what is happening to another. Movements are becoming more and more international. We may speak a different language to other nations, we may pride ourselves on our national individuality, but neverthless we all try to imitate one another. You may go from Vladivostock through Europe to Vancouver and you will find practicaly the same customs prevailing, the same thoughts in fashion.

Up to a recent date China was absolutely indifferent. Trousers, the garb sacred to masculinity, which even the most reckless suffragette does not don, was the common garb of women folk, and likewise men's thoughts ran in different lines. Now all this is changing and China is fast becoming a member of our civilization. When she does who will be bold enough to say that fashions originating in China will not spread to the west?

At present, I understand, Paris settles women's fashions, London settles fashions for men's dress, Berlin governs military fashions, while New York is in a fair way to become dominant with regard to mercantie fashions. The question that naturally arises to the thinker is, what part of the future of the fashions of our civilization will China influence?

I think we may state with assurance the general principle that when China joins the western civilization the influence of her thought will not be negligible, and what I want to impress is that for good or for evil China is fast becoming a member of the great western civilization. Western customs, western thoughts, western vices, and western virtues are gradually but surely forcing their way into China.

The cry for western learning goes up far and wide throughout her land. The old learning which has held China these thousand years is now being cast into the rubbish heap by enthusiastic progressives. Good and bad alike are being destroyed.

What one would like to see is a certain matter of moderation in the reform party so that they should try to preserve that which is good in their own. The uniting of the good sides of the civilization of the east and west is of course a matter of much difficulty. But it is not an impossibility.

The best and wisest missionaries freely allow that the wisdom of the mighty Confucius is not inharmonious with the gentle teaching of the gospel. The union can be accomplished, but it needs all thought and care.

First of all there must be no trasting on the rubbish heap of all things Chinese because they are Chinese. The priceless jewels of Chinese wisdom must be preserved. Secondly, there must be built into the Chinese culture the higher and finer part of our social system.

POINTS ABOUT JOHN RADCLIVE.

(Toronto Saturday Night.)

It is not generally known that John Radclive, Canada's public hangman, is sensitive about the spelling of his name, which is correctly given in this paragraph. It pains him to read in the sensational accounts of his master achievements which certain newspapers publish that were performed by one "Radcliffe" or by somebody else named "Ratcliffe." Even newspapers which are careful about publishing the names of public men seem to treat the spelling of the hangman's name in a happy-go-lucky fashion.

In his own way Radclive is a very fastidious person, indeed. It annoys and pains him when the chosen victim of the law suffers death by strangulation, which involves some pain, instead of the instantannous breaking of the neck, which eliminates all torture. Some years ago Radclive, in pursuance of his duty, was called upon to hang Frank Lee Rice, the murderer of Constable John Boyd. The youth, good looks and superior education of the criminal had aroused some sympathy for him. One of the reporters—who, in anticipation of the ordeal that was before him, had taken more brandy than was necessary even to stave off the inevitable horror of a hanging—reproached Radclive with the brutality of his calling. The hangman was deeply hurt, and appealed to the officers of the law for protection against such insults. The writer has listened with a certain weird amazement to Radclive discuss the technique of his business and learnedly reveal his theory as to how the apparatus for killing a man of such and such a weight should be arranged.

It may be said that Radclive's methods are based wholly on his estimates of weights and strains. On such questions he is a scientist, educated in the best school, which is that of experience. It gives you a creepy feeling, however, to have him indicate your neck in a manner absolutely humorless and say, "Now, hif I was obliged to 'ang you, I would"—and then tell how he thought you could be most artistically hanged. He absolutely believes that so long as capital punishment exists in this country, he is a public benefactor, because he kills as mercifully as is possible under the circumstances. He thinks that if men would behave themselves his services would not be necessary. On one point Radclive holds political views of a type not unfamiliar in this Province.

Some years ago he was ordered to go to Hull, Quebec, to hang a French-Canadian murderer. Some of the "patriots" in Montreal had raised a disturbance over a French-Canadian being hanged at the brutal hands of an Englishman. The result was that Radclive's visit was made the occasion of a hostile demonstration. The hangman, nothing daunted, walked into a bar-room crowded with French-Canadians, and remarked to the bartender that he would take the contract of hanging every Frenchman in the Province of Quebec at a dollar a head. The mob, literally speaking, "put the boots to him," and even though he is a servant of a Government of which a French-Canadian is the head, Radclive is a firm believer in the theory that Quebec is a menace to our national future.

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

Mr. G. D. Colwell, of Walkerville, Ont. was stricken down with La Grippe in 1906 and it left him in very bad condition. He says: I was all run down and bordering on Consumption. I could not sleep at nights, had awful sweats, and coughed nearly the whole time. This is how I was when I began to take Psychine, in a low nervous state; but from the first bottle I began to improve. It did marvels for me and brought me back to health in no time, making a new man of me. It fortifies the body against the attacks of La Grippe and is a sure preventative. I always take Psychine if I feel a cold coming on and it puts me right in no time."

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c. & $1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

THIS WELL-KNOWN ADVOCATE STATES

His Doctor Advised Him To Take Dodd's Kidney Pills.

And He Found Them to Be All They Were Advertised—How and Why Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure.

Montreal, Que. (Special) — "Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by our family physician, and I must say they have proved to be what they were advertised."

This statement, made by L. J. R. Hubert, the well-known advocate, of 214 James street, is a double tribute to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It shows that they are recognized by reputable medical men as a peerless remedy for diseases of the Kidneys and also that they are now looked upon as a standard medicine by the best people in Canada.

And the reason of this is that they do just what they are advertised to do. They cure diseased Kidneys and put them in condition to clear all impurities out of the blood. They cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Backache, because these are Kidney diseases. They cure Rheumatism, Lumbago and Heart Disease, because these are caused by impurities in the blood that the Kidneys would strain out of the blood if they were in good working order. If you haven't used them yourself, ask your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Missourian's Buried Gold.

Believing that the spot when John Galvin, who died about six years ago, buried $20,000 has been located, residents of Baldwin and Manchester in St. Louis county are excited. At the time of Galvin's death $20,000, which is was known he had, could not be located. Friends of he dead man thought it was probable that he had buried the money.

A few days ago, while cutting down a tree on the property, Henry Niere found an iron rod about an inch in diameter and three feet in length sticking in the ground at the foot of the tree, which he believed was placed there as a landmark. Niere secured an instrument which will locate metal in the ground and started to conduct a real treasure hunt.

The money s supposed to be mostly in gold. Aided by Walter Busch and Chas. Heege, Niere started digging for the treasure and was down a depth of nearly ten feet when some one ordered that the digging be stopped. Since that time mystorious lights have been seen in the neighborhood and it is said some one is digging at night.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

INEXCUSABLY CARELESS.

(Boston Herald).

Game Warden—This deer was found dead on your premises, and yet you deny that you killed it?

Farmer Wahl, it happened like this My wife was throwin' a stun at the hens, and' some way the deer, which was feedin' round' back o' the barn, got hit.

Among the Jews

The Congregation B'nai Jehudah, of Kansas City, has come to the assistance of St. George's Episcopal Church at a time when it has no place of its own in which to worship. The old St. George's building has been sold for a motion picture show, and the Jewish congregation has offered the Christian church the use of its new temple for Sunday evening services during the December. "The action of the Jews seems to me a significant example of modern church comity," said Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, rector of St. George's. "Their generous offer is the first of the kind I have heard of."

In an interesting article in the American Hebrew on "The Shape and Origin of the Menorah," Dr. Joseph Jacobs advances the novel theory that "the remote ofigin of the present form of the Menorah was not derived from a tree, but from the antiers of a stag, which have the tendency of making their tips on the same level as one another, just as in the Menorah."

A heated debate took place in the Douma on the motion of the Extreme Right that Jews should not be permitted as justices of the peace in the reformed rural courts. The Cossack deputy, Mr. Karanloff, entered an energetic protest against the resolution, which he felt obliged to oppose as a "Russian," a "Christian" and a "Constitutionalist." Bishop Mitrophon, however, proclaimed in the Douma that certain religious doctrines prohibited Jews from acting as judges in Russia.

A London correspondent describes the undertaking of a party of young Englishmen to search for King Solomon's Temple, the Ark of the Covenant, Aaron's rod and the Menorah in the neighborhood of Jerusalem. A Finnish engineer is said to have discovered a cryptogram in the Talmud as to the place where these treasures are hidden, and already a good deal of work has been done towards the practical demonstration of its veracity or otherwise.

Lilien, the most celebrated exclusively Jewish artist of the day, who only is about to visit the United States and give an exhibition of his work, which includes a striking black an white illustration of Morris Rosenfield's "Song of the Ghetto." Lilien is a leader in the movement toward creating a specifically Jewish art, and has contributed toward the upbuilding of the Bezalel School in Jerusalem.

In the new Italian Cabinet formed confines his talents to Jewish subjects by Baron Sonnino, Signor Luigi Luzzatti takes the portfolio of Minister of the Treasury, which he has held in several previous Cabinets.

Dr. Carl Lueger, the anti-Semitic Mayor of Vienna, is about to tender his resignation from the position which he held for the past twelve years. He has been suffering from an affection of the eyes for some time, an his physicians make it imperative upon him to give up all work if he would not lose his eyesight entirely.

Out of 20,000 insane in New York State, 1,800 are Jews.

The persistent representations of the Government of the United States with reference to the treatment of the American Jews in Russia have finally borne fruit. The Retch announces that the Russian Cabinet has already expressed its willingness to permit all American Jewish subjects who left Russia under the age of fourteen to reside in the country for definite business periods. The Russian Government stipulated, however, that for all political crimes those American Jews should be punished in accordance with the Russian law.

With appropriate ceremonies the corner-stone of the new Kaspare Cohn Hospital was laid on Thanksgiving afternoon at Los Angeles, Cal. When finished the new hospital will accommodate fifty patients.

The rector of the University of Denmark, Prof. Salomonsen, is a Jew.

Rabbiner Professor Dr. Maybaum, doyen of the Rabbinate in Berlin, has received the Red Eagle Order, fourth class.

The Turkish Minister of the Interior, Talat Bey, has formulated a project for Jewish immigration into Mesopotamia and Palestine, which will be of great significance to the plans of Jewish settlements in the Orient. It is stated that this project will soon be taken up for consideration by the Turkish Parliament, and it is expected that as the result of this treatment of the subject by the Turkish Government the international Zionist congress may have a changed political condition to meet.

Not long ago, in the presence of a gathering of 1,000 persons, a memorial was set up in Yekaterinoslav in the Jewish cemetery, at the spot where the scrolls of the law that had been desecrated in the pogroms of October, 1905, had been buried. The inscription gives an account of the sad events, and several moving addresses were made on the occasion.

A demand has been made before the immigration authorities at Washington to eliminate the word "Hebrew" from future designations, and let Jews be known as Germans, Russians, Austrians, etc.

In Philadelphia over 3,000 people listened to Reuben Brainin deliver an address in Hebrew.

With the laying of the cornerstone of the Kaspare Cohn Hospital, Los Angeles, Cal., the aim of a number of philanthropic Jewish residents of that city is nearer realization, and before spring there will be available a modern institution with facilities for the care of fifty patients.

Professor Charles Gross, professor of history at Harvard, who died in Boston, was a noted author and scholar. He was born at Troy, N. Y., Feb. 10, 1857, and educated at the Troy high school and at William College, from which he received the degree of M. A. He then attended the Universities of Paris, Berlin and Goettingen, receiving from the last named the Ph. D. degree for his study on the "Gilda Mercatoria." He was also an honorary M. A. of Harvard, in which university he had held a professorship of history since 1888.

The Spanish Government is said to have plans for founding schools in Turkey for the Sephardic Jews to spread Spanish culture.

Herman Weinheimer views historic in his history of the Jews down to the first destruction of Jerusalem, a book of 188 pages, recently issued, in German, in Berlin.

Cracow is to have a Jewish museum where everything of Jewish interest in the large Galician city will be preserved and exhibited.

Messrs. de Rothschild Brothers have sent to the prefect of the Seine their annual gift of a hundred thousand francs for distribution among the poor of Paris towards payment of rent.

The panic imposed heavy burdens on the United Hebrew Charities of New York according to the yearly report just given out, but the society weathered the storm with a deficit of only $4,400. Expenditures were $365,000. Aid given because of sickness increased from $87,000 to $137,000.

A Hebrew Free Burial Association has been incorporated in Paterson, N. J.

The twelfth volume of Grunwald's "Mitteilungen," a record of Jewish folklore, is completed.

Rev. B. Frank, of the Jewish congregation at utphen, Holland, has been appointed Knight of the Orange-Nassau Order.

Several petitions have lately reached the Ministry of War from Russo-Jewish subjects residing abroad, who are desirous of returning to Russia to serve their term in the army.

Professor Salomonsen, director of the German Institute, is the new rector of the Copenhagen University.

MOTHER'S BLESS ZAM-BUK.

Read How It Gives the Little Ones Ease.

A most important thing for mothers to watch is the treatment of rashes, chafed or chapped places, etc. When you put an ointment on to a child's skin it gets into the blood through the pores just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach. Did you ever think of that? How important, therefore, that the salve or balm should be pure! Zam-Buk is absolutely pure; contains no animal fat; no mineral coloring matter; no acid astringents; no burning antiseptics—yet it is antiseptic! It is purely herbal, and thus meets all the needs of the skin in that superior way in which nature always provides.

Mrs. R. Gentleman, of 1090 St. James St., Montreal, says: "My two-year-old daughter had eczema for over six months, on face and body. Doctor didn't cure. We tried various remedies in vain, but could give the little one no ease. When Zam-Buk was tried it was very different. It soothed the pain and the irritation, and the child ceased to scratch. Perseverance with Zam-Buk brought a complete cure."

Mrs. C. W. Bowerbank, of 126 Denison Ave., Toronto, says her baby's face was covered with a burning eruption. Little one was terribly pained—scratched, and made the places very bad. Zam-Buk cured.

Scores of similar cases could be cited. Zam-Buk should be in every home, because it heals sores, stops pain, and ends skin diseases. Eczema, itch, ulcers, bad legs, poisoned wounds, abscesses, cold sores, cracked hands, scalp sores, whether in children or adults, are cured by Zam-Buk. It is also a cure for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send a one cent stamp (to pay return postage) and we will mail you a free trial box.

ELECTRIC FANS IN WINTER.

They Can be Made to Help to Heat a House as Well as to Cool It.

Even though it's winter electric fans should not be relegated to the storeroom, says the Edison Monthly, as they may serve many purposes during the winter months. They may be used to advantage for obtaining forced draught in the furnace, which materially aids in the time required to heat the rooms of a house.

The breeze from an electric fan blowing through a radiator circulates the heated air and gives a more even distribution. Fans are also largely used in show windows to prevent the accumulation of frost. There are many other purposes, including ventilation, for which electric fans can be used in cold weather, and they should not be considered merely a hot weather necessity.

When quick additional heat is wanted in a room it can be obtained by means of electric radiators. They are clean, convenient and economical in operation. They may be carried from room to room, as convenience dictates, and it is only necessary to attach a cord to the nearest lamp socket.

In cold winter nights an electric heating pad in the bed adds greatly to the comfort of the sleeper. If properly managed no accidental burning of bedding, such as has been known to occur, need be feared.

Coal Dust and Fuel.

It is said that an English concern has succeeded in designing a boiler which successfully makes use of coal dust as fuel, overcoming all the difficulties heretofore encountered with this material. In this boiler, according to the Iron Age, a vertical gas jet inlet is employed, so constructed that a mushroom shaped flame is produced within a ring of water tubes which are part of the steam-producing plant. Otherwise only the ordinary firebrick and metal work are employed as material. The combustible mixture enters the gas along the central axis of the furnace. The continuous ignition of the incoming stream of dust and air is affected primarily by the enveloping sheath of the products of combustion, and ignition is made independent of the incandescent brickwork. The furnace is stated to keep itself clear of slag at all rates of combustion. A boiler of this kind has been in operation for some months. It has 2,200 square feet of heating surface, with a single 12½-inch cuyere fed with pulverized coal and air by a fan below a ball mill pulverizer. Its calculated capacity was 7,000 pounds of steam per hour, but it has actually worked up to 18,000 pounds.

CRESTON REALTY AND TIMBER COMPANY

We Want to Purchase

Fir and Tamarac Piling, Cedar Poles and Piling

Cedar Round and Split Posts

Contracts Given

Apply to - - - - - **C. P. RIEL**

With a Local Flavor

J. K. Johnson went to Nelson on Monday, returning on Wednesday.

Ed. Fulljames, assisted by R. McPeak, has just completed a contract for plastering a house at Proctor.

The Hard Times Ball that was given last Thursday evening was a success and all who attended report having had a good time.

Mr. Briggs, a member of the Canyon City Lumber Co., who has been paying Creston a short visit, left on Monday for the East.

Mrs. C. O. Rodgers left on Monday's eastbound train for Spokane, where she has gone to pay a short visit to her son Floyd, who is at school.

Mrs. C. O. Rodgers, accompanied by her son Floyd, arrived from Spokane on Thursday last.

We are in receipt of a letter from J. S. Babbit for publication, which will appear in next week's issue.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wilson have moved from their former residence in the Mercantile block to the handsome residence on Victoria Avenue, owned by G. Munro.

J. C. Skinner has started a clothes cleaning and pressing business and guarantees to give satisfaction. He has opened up in business in Sam. Hatfield's block.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church purpose giving an April Fool party in the Mercantile Hall on the evening of April 1. Further notice will be given later. Don't forget the date, April 1st.

Dr. H. E. Hall, the expert dentist, of Crawbrook, will be in Creston on Tuesday, March 22nd, and will remain a few days only. All those requiring work done will please call at an early hour and make appointments. All work positively guaranteed. Can be found at the Creston Hotel.

One hundred-egg Chatham incubator, cheap, at the Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

PROFESSIONAL

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

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Plans and Specifications
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BRITISH COLUMBIA. LAND SURVEYOR
TRAIL - - - B.C.

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

FOR SALE—A snap, 22½ acres, with house, barn, chicken house, etc., strawberry and raspberry bushes, within two miles of Creston, very near Erickson. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 2.30 p.m.

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.
Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services Sunday, March 18th (Fifth Sunday in Lent):

Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Alice Siding Schoolhouse, at 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Vicar's house

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar

Do you know?—You can get beautiful carpet and matting at Coulter's very reasonable.

TO POULTRY KEEPERS

Get the best laying strain into your flock—it pays. I have a few pure bred Rose Comb Black Minorca Cockrels for sale from $2 up, from the famous York Bros'. strain, Minorca specialists, Nanaimo.—R. O'B. FitzGerald, phone 61.

To show that the Creston soil will produce garden produce, Mr. A. Lindley states that on his block of land last season he actually raised 7½ tons of tomatoes off half an acre of land. He also made a specialty of cucumbers, raising 4½ dozen per hill, and as there were 1200 hills to the acre and 1½ hills to the crate, he grew 1800 crates of cucumbers to the acre. He expects to surpass these figures this summer with the same vegetables.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

I have propagated for sale, under favorable conditions, for the first time, R M. Kellogg Co.'s 1909 strain of thoroughbred pedigree strawberry plants. Senator Dunlops, $10.00 per thousand, f.o.b., Wynndel, B.C.

Can also supply from 25 to 100 plants to each customer at 2c. per plant, post or express prepaid, of the following varieties:

Clyde, Warefield, Parson Beauty, Beidler, Bederwood, Clark Seedling, Pride of Michigan, Thompson No. 2, Lady Thompson, Steven's Late Champion, Cardinal, Virginia, and Longfellow.

I advise experimenting with a few of these plants in your garden.

O. J. WIGEN, Creston, B.C.

FOR SALE.—Thoroughbred Brown Leghorn Hens and Cockerels.—R. M. Reid.

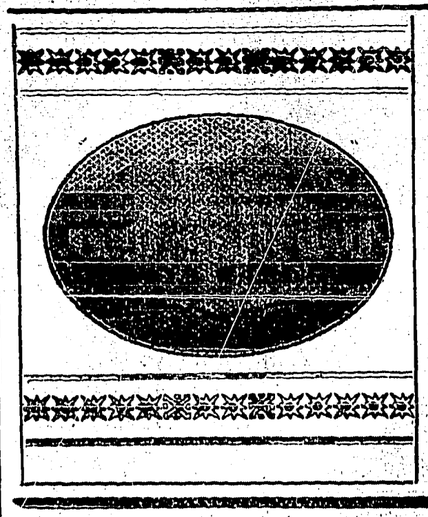
FOR SALE—Block 8, 9.88 acres. Cost at auction sale $100 per acre. This land is 10 minutes walk south of depot, Creston. Block 75, 9.7 acres, cost at auction sale $31 per acre; 5 miles from Creston. Will take any reasonable offer. Terms; Carry on Government contract, which has 8 years to run at 6 per cent. Apply to Wm. A. Powne, Fruitvale, B.C.

FOR SALE—New Magoon and Givon's Late Strawberry Plants. Apply to Boswell Ranch, Boswell B.C.

FOR SALE—Two developed fruit ranches at Creston, 10 acres and 18 acres respectively, with modern house and outhouses; also about 100 acres of bench land on Sub-lot 4, Lot 8645, at Wynndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire, Owners, Creston, B C.

FOR SALE—A good bay horse, about 1500 lbs.—Apply by letter to W. H. Read, Creston, B.C.

FOR SALE—The famous Senator Dunlop Strawberry Plants; prices right Apply to Andrew Miller, Creston, B.C



THE BURTON HOTEL
WM. TAYLOR, Manager
CRESTON -:- B.C.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

The steep hills and rugged mountains of the Klondike region give rise to numberless small streams, which become from time to time with the melting of the snows—the cloudbursts and heavy rains to which the country is subject—raging torrents.

The grinding of the glaciers and the erosion of these turbulent streams bring down rocks, sand and gravel from the mountain depths and fastnesses where man has never yet penetrated.

In a region where ledges of Gold-bearing Quartz are a prominent feature in the formation, it is natural that these forces of Nature should tear away quantities of exceedingly rich material.

This process has been going on for ages. The hidden stores of Gold away in the hills are inexhaustible.

The rush of the torrents is so impetuous that even boulders of considerable size are borne in their course, and only when Nature has spent herself do they find a resting place.

The broad creeks—the wider reaches of the river—quiet the stream, and the Gold, in the form of nuggets, grains and flakes, rapidly settles. Gold is very heavy—heavier than the rock itself, and once it finds a resting place, sifts down through the light surface mud and sand until, by force of Gravity, it reaches bed rock.

Where the courses of streams have been changed, the richest Placer Mines are found in their old beds. But in the larger, constant streams, these rich deposits are beyond the reach of merely human agencies.

It remains for the Gold Dredge—following the heavy nuggets and particles of Gold down through the overlying strata in the bars and benches of the river, to recover these stores of Gold from the treasure-house of Nature.

The long arms of the Dredge, with their endless chains of bucket scoops, search down, down—through sixty feet of water, sand and gravel, if need be—until the Gold sediment, and finally bed rock itself, often overlaid with an actual coverlet of pure Gold—the hoarded accumulation of centuries—is reached.

The Gold Dredge brings up this material in wholesale quantities—treats it with scientific accuracy to save the finest particles of value—separates the dross—and for the first time lays bare to the hand of man this Virgin Gold.

While personally present on our property at Stewart River, Yukon Territory, Klondike, September 1st, I saw with my own eyes a clean-up from our first and smaller dredge, netting $517.50, and this was preceded only a few days by another clean-up from the same dredge amounting to $1283.85 in Gold. I saw this Gold, gathered from the gold-saving tables of our Dredge, moulded into bullion—a solid bar of Gold.

With such results in sight we are bending every effort to get twenty of these mammoth Dredges at work on our property. This summer, our second dredge went on—larger and stronger than the first—and is already at work.

We control by direct lease from the Canadian Government, One Hundred and Five (105) miles of Dredgable Gravel on the Stewart River, eighty miles from Dawson City, in the Klondike. We have tested the gravel thoroughly with Drills, and the results are highly satisfactory. As a matter of fact, the site of our holdings was recognized, even before the Gold Rush in 1898, to be rich in Gold—it is a matter of public record that the Gold is there—but so located as to be difficult to obtain by any hand method. And Fifty dredges could not exhaust this area in a Hundred years.

With a proposition so rich, the payment of dividends and the continued work of development can easily go hand in hand.

To hurry this work of development now, we are marketing Treasury Stock in our Company. Three thousand stockholders, many of them well-known in the Canadian country, are already on our books. This necessity for Capital—a Dredge costs upwards of $100,000—furnishes your opportunity to participate in a wonderfully rich venture.

Our Company is formed of the pick of broad-minded business men—Governor Ogilvie, of the Yukon Territory—known and respected by the whole Canadian country, at its head. It is economically managed, with no salaried officials, no Bonds, and no Preferred Stock

But the whole story is told in our illustrated Prospectus. The Coupon will bring it to you. The supply is limited. Fill out and mail the Coupon to-day.

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building
Winnipeg,
Canada

Please send me, postage prepaid, your large illustrated Prospectus, also free Booklet on Gold Dredging, with full particulars by return mail. It is understood that I incur no obligation whatever in making this request.

Name .....

Address .....