All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No. 24. 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, JAN. 28, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Spring Shoes

Several months ago we purchased a Line of Shoes which demand your attention. They are now arriving and are made on latest up-to-date lasts, and we

GUARANTEE Every Pair
To Give Satisfaction, or Money Refunded.

A Complete Line of
Boys', Youths', Men's, Girls', Misses' and Ladies' Shoes

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

Got Six Months

On Saturday morning last at 9 o'clock one Thomas Stubbs appeared before J. K. Johnsan, magistrate, on a charge of vagrancy. The evidence showed that the accused had been arrested by Prov. Constable E. Jensen while sleeping in a hay barn belonging to the Creston Mercantile Co. It seems that Stubbs had been working for C. P. Riel, at Goatfell, and came to town being in a very filthy condition personally. When he was arrested he stated that he had slept in the barn for three nights, and had had nothing to eat for two whole days. It was also learned that a couple of citizens had taken pity on the fellow—one had given him $2.00, while the other gave him a new suit of underclothes, it being intended that he should get a bath and put on his new clothes. Instead of this it seems that the fellow put on his new underclothes over the filthy garments, and spent the $2 in booze. He was sentenced to six months in the Nelson gaol where he will have a chance to get cleaned up a little. Constable Jensen left with his prisoner for Nelson on Saturday afternoon last.

One of the coming show places of the Creston district is the Swan Swanson plot of 57 acres near here. Mr. Swanson, through his agent, R. S. Bevan, has started to build a nine-roomed cottage, which will be 37ft. x 59ft., and which will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks time. On this block of orchard land there are from twenty to thirty lines of cedar box pipes laid for draining purposes, while the entire block is fenced with the Dillan hinge stay woven wire. In all there is one and a quarter miles of fencing. The site chosen for the dwelling house is an ideal one. There will also be 5,460 fruit trees planted here this spring, consisting of pears—about 750 trees—also 100 plum trees, and 400 prune trees, and 90 mixed varieties, the entire balance being taken up in standard apples.

On this plot there will also be ornamental shade trees, consisting of the English walnut as well as other shade trees. These ornamental trees are so arranged that they will appear in a half circle about the home, giving the entire place a most picturesque appearance.

Mr. Bevan, who has had the personal supervision of all the clearing of this land and the construction of the dwelling, says that when all the work now in hand on this plot is fully completed, including the planting of trees and the gravelling of the drives, it will be a credit to the district. The settlement of men like Mr. Swanson, in any district means much, as it enhances the value of property on all sides.

The votes cast for the respective candidates in the Ladies' Popularity Contest, up to the time of going to press, are as follows:

Miss J. Smith	50
Miss G. Quaife	23
Miss C. Hood	19
Miss M. McCarthy	15
Miss V. Hiscroft	10

The Musical Highlanders

The Musical Highlanders made their return visit to Creston last night, and gave an excellent performance to a full house. It was given under the auspices of the K. of P.'s. Every artiste in the aggregation is a star. When next they come to Creston a bumper house is assured.

At an enormous expense, the Creston Edison Bioscope Co. has secured the services of Mr. James Clark Skinner, rightly styled "the Caruso of British North America." This celebrated tenor will positively appear at the Creston Auditorium on Saturday night, and a decided treat is in store for all who hear him sing those two latest bits, "Love Me and the World is Mine," and "Starlight." These two illustrated songs will be whistled on the streets of Creston for many a long day.

The annual congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Church will be held in the church on Monday, January 31st, at 8 p m. Business of importance will be taken up. Luncheon will be served by the ladies of the church after the meeting.

A. McDermid millwright at Grady's sawmill at Duck Creek, severely crushed his foot whilst working among the shafting at the mill last Wednesday. Dr. Henderson fixed up the limb without resorting to an amputation.

Moving Pictures Saturday night.

Creston is Venue For Next Year's Convention

The Annual Convention of the Associated Boards of Trade was brought to a close at seven o'clock on Wednesday evening in Nelson. C. O. Rodgers and J. K. Johnson, the delegates representing Creston Board of Trade at this convention, were successful in having the resolutions, passed by the Creston Board of Trade, adopted by the convention; and when the question came up as to where the next Annual Convention would be held, both Fernie and Creston were nominated as suitable places. A vote by ballot being taken, Fernie secured 11 votes and Creston 13, so it was decided to hold the next convention at Creston.

Messrs. Rodgers and Johnson received many congratulations for their winning out in the vote against an important place like Fernie.

Creston Asks For County Court Register

The question of having a county court register at Creston was discussed at length at the last meeting of the Board of Trade. It seems that at present there is a county court register and county court house at Trout Lake City, but there is not sufficient legal business there to warrant a judge holding court; while at Creston, things are just the reverse. This district has made such gigantic strides during the past twelve months, that a correspondingly amount of litigation has accumulated, and at present litigants are compelled to go all the way to Nelson to attend court.

It is stated on positive authority that His Honor Judge Forin is very strongly in sympathy with this movement and that arrangements be made for the immediate establishment of a county court registry at Creston, when a very great public want will be filled.

The Board of Trade has wired a strong resolution to J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., asking his co-operation in this matter; and the general public at Creston feel that they are only asking what is justly due them, when they are pressing their claims for the immediate constitution of a county court here.

Last Saturday C. J. Stephens, accompanied by A. S. Moore, visited the various fruit farms across the Kootenay River, including Chas. French's place, also the Cedar Grove ranch, as well as the Golden Glow ranch, owned by C. J. Stephens. On their way home they called in at Simmonds & Son's place, and sampled some of the famous Northern Spy apples.

The Rev. S. Lundie, who has been preaching in the Presbyterian church for the past two Sundays, left for his home on Tuesday last. It has not been ascertained yet whether there will be services on Sunday next or not.

Later.—Rev. G. A. Wilson, of Vancouver, will conduct service in the evening. There will be no morning service.

Any of the young ladies who wish to sell tickets for themselves for the Popularity Contest, will be supplied with the same by calling at the Review.

DRAMATIC CLUB ARRANGE DATE

"THE PRIVATE SECRETARY" TO BE PRESENTED ON FEBRUARY 12

The Creston Amateur Dramatic Club wish to announce that the well-known three-act farcical comedy, entitled "The Private Secretary," will be presented on Saturday, February 12th next, under the management of Mr. Robt. O'B. FitzGerald, in the Opera House.

The local club, as most of us know, made their first bow to the public last winter, in the play "Arabian Nights," and such was the encouragement received then, that they have now embarked on a much harder undertaking, and are presenting a play which is considered to be one of the best farcical comedies ever written. It is seldom tackled by amateurs, unless they have had considerable experience behind the footlights. However, the club have been, and are rehearsing hard, three or four times a week, and hope to give their audience on the 12th February, two and a half hours almost continuous merriment.

The different funny characters and the comical situations in which they find themselves placed are sufficient to keep the average playgoer in a roar of laughter.

For the benefit of those who perhaps have not heard, it may be as well to mention that 50 per cent. of the receipts for this performance will be given to the Board of Trade to help advertise our district, or anything they man deem necessary; the balance going to the club for cost of advertising, costumes, etc.

Now, considering that the "Arabian Nights" was the club's first attempt, there was a pretty fair house; but it is sincerely hoped that our citizens and ranchers, one and all, will make it a point to patronize this show. It is for a good object and you will be giving yourselves a really enjoyable evening, and at the same time assist in providing funds for an organization, which has for its main oject "Progress of Creston." There is another reason why everyone who is able to, should make it their business or pleasure to attend, and that is, that a poor house generally means poor acting; but when a bunch of local citizens, trying their hardest to make themselves ridiculous or otherwise, are greeted with the sight of a full house crowded with their friends and acquaintances, they naturally feel complimented, and therefore inspired to further and more strenuous efforts to please. So, come one and all. The price of admission will only be 50c., and 75c. for a reserved seat, so that the show may be in reach of all.

Ranchers, bring in your wives and families, and give them a treat. Support a local enterprise rather than an outside one,—and above all, come and have a good laugh at your friends. An orchestra will render musical selections between the acts. Watch for advertisements.

Mr. Marsland, M.F.H. ..... A. S. FitzGerald
Harry Marsland (his nephew) .... Geo. Young
Mr. Cattermole ..... Jno. J. Atherton
Douglas Cattermole (his nephew) Jas. Clark Skinner
Rev. Robert Spalding ..... R. O'B. FitzGerald
Mr. Sydney Gibson (tailor of Bond Street) Jack Atherton
John (a servant) ..... J. E. King
Knox (a writ server) ..... W. Arrowsmith
Edith Marsland (Mr. Marsland's daughter) Miss M. Moore
Eva Webster (her friend and companion) Miss Cartwright
Mrs. Stead (Douglas' Landlady) Mrs. J. Darbyshire
Miss Ashford ..... Mrs. FitzGerald

General Store
OPENING . .
Opposite Creston Hotel

A Line of Strictly New and Up-to-Date Goods
Bought in the East for Cash.
Saving Cash Discounts

Selling for Cash, allowing the customer the benefit of these up-to-date methods

To introduce my business, the choice of a Pair of Lady's Shoes or Gentleman's Shoes, or hat, or choice of equivalent will be allowed my Best Weekly Customer from January 30th—Groceries excepted. : : : : : : :
Be a Missourian—Come and be shown.

A First-Class Line of
Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen
See my Line of Christie's Hats
The Best Made
All Wool Blankets at substantial cash discount
Piccadilly Brand Clothing
NONE BETTER
A Splendid Line of Cashmere and Wool Sox
My Groceries are Fresh, being just placed on the shelf.

T. J. CRAWFORD

Surprise Parties.

Last Wednesday evening Miss Jeannie Arrowsmith was given a most pleasant surprise at the home of her parents. By concerted action of the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church, a testimonial was presented on this occasion to this very popular young lady, the text of which is appended:

MY DEAR MISS ARROWSMITH:

We have gathered here this evening as representatives of the congregation of the Presbyterian Church, at Creston, to thank you for presiding over the organ at our services, and to express our appreciation of the spirit which prompts you to the sacrifice of the time and trouble necessarily involved.

We recognize that on many occasions the duty must be rather an onerous one, and that there are times when it would be much easier and more convenient, for a number of reasons, to stay away, both from the choir practices and the Church services.

It is now my pleasing duty, both as representing the Ladies' Auxiliary and the congregation at large to present you with this gift, as tangible evidence that we are not merely thanking you as a matter of formal courtesy, but because we have a lively sense of the obligations under which you have placed us.

After the testimonial had been read by Mrs. W. K. Brown, Mr. R. M. Reid made the presentation, which consisted of a magnificent cut glass berry bowl. Miss Arrowsmith expressed her thanks in a most suitable manner.

The remainder of the evening was spent in a social manner, dainty refreshments being served. Those present on this occasion were Mesdames Rose, Dow, G. A. Young, W. K. Brown, R. Bevan, Banford, R. Reid, Barton, and Messrs. Jensen, Broderick, J. Arrowsmith, and Jefferson.

On Tuesday evening last, a most delightful surprise party of sixteen people arrived at the home of the Rev. Philip C. and Mrs. Hayman. Before the merry-making began, Mr. Watson made a very neat little speech and then presented the hostess, on behalf of the parish guild of Christ Church, with a very handsome Rattan armchair. Needless to say, this was a GENUINE surprise, and thoroughly appreciated. The ladies of the party provided a most bounteous supper, and even after all had left the table, the pantry shelves bent down with the weight of the good things left over.

Miss Janet McGillivray will be leaving town in a few days. During this lady's stay of eighteen months in Creston she has been a prime favorite in social circles, and consequently will be greatly missed. That good luck will follow her is the wish of the Review and a host of friends.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of
ROUGH and
DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention — Satisfaction Guaranteed
Let us Figure with you on that Building

P.O. BOX 24 — CRESTON, B.C.

The Sunshiny People, the Out-of-Door People, accomplish most and get The most out of Life

SHOES Bought from us render such efficient service that they enhance the pleasure of the wearer and help when you walk to see and appreciate the sunshiny side of life.

We have Just Received a Full Line of
Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes
AND OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT
Call and be Convinced

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Late last winter apeared the voluminous all enveloping cloak or mantle, and the style was accepted by a few women who saw in it the very latest fashion, as opposed to the tight fitting Directoire gown. It was in curious contrast to the gown, for to turn the mantle out properly meant that quantities of material had to be used, while in the gown of last winter there was apparently every effort made to use just as few yards as was possible. Now the fashion was definitely settled, and the evening wrap of this season, albeit a trifle cumbersome, is a wonderful example of what clever and graceful manipulation of cloth, velvet, satin or brocade can evolve.

This is an age of curious contradictions as regards clothes, and never was there a time when in order to be smartly gowned must a woman have so many different garments, gowns, wraps, etc.; yet in the case of the long wrap, if there is one absolutely smart and effective garment, it is worn both for afternoon and evening, and a cloth trimmed with fur, or an all-fur coat, is on this account an excellent investment.

Striped and Brocaded Velvet.

Dark cloth and light cloth both are fashionable, and besides the plain effects there are many figured and novel designs in brocade patterns. There are also many diferent shapes fashionable—the long, loose-fitting coat, the full cape cloak with invisible sleeves, and the half cloak, half loose coat so wide and long as to entirely cover the figure. In a striped cloth and velvet an extremely odd and most popular style is in the half-fitting coat that reaches nearly to the hem of the skirt and is finished around the hem with a broad band of bear or skunk fur; there are wide cuffs of the same fur, but no collar or revers, and were it not that a separate piece of fur could be worn in really cold weather the coat would be absurdly inappropriate for winter, excepting for a carriage wrap. Brocaded velvet coats in dark colors and black are smart for day or evening wear, and they are so long as to just clear the ground, and are quite full and loose, unless intended solely for day wear, in which case they fit closely enough to outline the figure. If intended only as an evening wrap the coat is on the same lines, but much wider around the lower part; and while it does not follow the lines of the figure closely, it does not completely conceal them as do the looser coats and cloaks made on the mantle order.

Extremely graceful and effective are the looser cloaks in cloth, velvet or satin, and it is really extraordinary how so many yards of material can be disposed of in such fashion as not to look too heavy and clumsy, and it does not require the wearer shall be tall, slender and graceful, although, of course, a tall, slender figure can carry such a garment far better than a short, stout one. To the design of the garment does all responsibility belong, for everything depends upon how the material is cut and draped from the shoulders, and if there be too much or too little fulness across the shoulders the cloak is a most evident failure. A perfection of cut and draping has been attained, however, that permits of few if any failures, and the draped opera wrap is a most graceful and becoming garment whether the panels hang loose or whether one side is crossed over and draped high on the shoulder, sometimes with one end of the material thrown completely over the shoulder and left to hang, Spanish fashion, down the back. All the cloths used for these models, and indeed all materials, are of the finest, softest description; anything harshly woven or of coarse weave could not be utilized to any advantage, but there are plenty of charming colors and textures to choose from, so there is no excuse for having a failure.

Loose Cloaks for Evening.

The evening coats and wraps are, if such a thing were possible, more superb and costly this winter than ever, and even the most inexpensive of furs have been treated in such a manner that they can be dealt with in most marvelous fashion, draped and hung as though instead of fur they were made of cloth or satin. The loose coat is decidedly the most practical of the opera wraps. If there ever was time when a fur garment was of service it is when a woman is wearing a low cut gown and needs a warm outer garment. The coat should be large enough to cover the gown without injuring the most delicate of fabrics; it should be double breasted, and the most practical have a high fur collar that can be turned up about the face to protect the neck and throat. Fur and laces about the face are always extremely becoming, and a woman looks her best when in winter weather she is warmly and becomingly wrapped up in fur. The greatest beauty in the world cannot stand the test of a nose blue from the cold or the pinched features that come from being too lightly clad. The white fur coats come trimmed with white fox or lynx. Ermine with or without the tails is fashionable again this winter for evening coats, and a new fashion advocates the dark fur lapels, collars and cuffs. The dark and white furs are in sharp and effective contract, but when the white is the more becoming it should be chosen for trimming in preference.

Velvet and satin evening wraps are this season most attractive in color and design. They are sometimes trimmed with fur and sometimes are plain and lined with fur. The color that is the most becoming is chosen, and there are colors and shades in such infinite variety that there would seem to be no excuse for any woman not choosing a color in which she will look her very best. There are blues, pinks and yellows, several shades of white, and also black, and the fur can be of the most becoming color also. An all-black coat is a practical investment and it can be enlivened by white fur if sablé is not becoming; but the cost of such a coat carried out to perfection would be as much as two others, one of light brocade or satin suitable for merely an opera wrap and a cloth or velvet of dark color on a more practical and useful order. So it is as well to stop and count the cost most carefully before giving the unlimited order for the one and only garment that is so alluring in its beauty.

Thin Fabrics Fur Lined.

Fur lined evening wraps are most luxurious, but sometimes complaints are made that the fur worn over velvet or even satin is not satisfactory. There are now most attractive plushes in different weights and colors that make satisfactory linings and which are in constant demand. An inner lining of wool wadding with a plush lining will make a coat of the thinnest material practical in midwinter weather, so that it is not necessary to use fur if not desired, and it is one of the favorite styles of the season to use the thinnest of materials for evening coats. Lace and the thin embroidered fabrics are made up trimmed with fur and lined with fur—this to carry out the note of eccentricity which is so dominant at the moment—but for midwinter the costly brocade, satin and velvet will unquestionably be chosen in preference to the thinner materials. A most practical coat or cloak of cerise cloth is lined with plush of a much lighter shade and trimmed with a wide band of fur around the hem. A wide shawl collar and deep cuffs of bear fur make the coat warm and becoming, and the entire garment is most distinctive in appearance while extremely simple in line.

The ornaments of cords and tassels and the wide collars of velvet or satin that are so noticeable on the wide, full cloaks are to be worn all winter, although they are in reality much more suitable for the summer and autumn wraps. Fur substituted for the velvet or satin makes a great difference in the effect of the cloak, changing it to a more suitable winter fashion, but be it remembered there are many climates in America and Europe where a lighter weight even wrap is just as essential to comfort as a fur lined one. The woman who buys what she likes, without having to be hampered in her choice by any sordid money question, purchases one of those cloaks, realizing that it is a possession worth having and most useful, while the woman forced to be practical chooses instead the loose, warmer coat that can be worn only during the cold weather of midwinter. Heavy ribbed silks, all sorts of brocade, silk and satin, as well as velvets, will be seen during this season, and the coloring and designs of the brocades are most beautiful and original. The one color as well as the varicolored brocades are most effective, and although the reiteration of the statement is tiresome, it is requisite to choose carefully the color that is the most becoming to the individual wearer.

A. T. Ashmore.

FOR AFTERNOON OR EVENING WEAR.

There is nothing newer or more becoming than the little jacket and girdle effect recently seen on dressy frocks. Elbow and three-quarter sleeves are increasing in popularity.

The charming frock of the sketch is made with a yoke and skirt inset of embroidery in harmonious tones, and the slight drapery is caught in place with a large embroidered motif.

The guimpe is made with square cut yoke and short sleeves, and may be made of heavy tucked net, dyed to match the color of the gown, or of hand-embroidered muslin.

THE SHEER GUIMPE.

It is pretty.
It is effective.
But it is travestied.
A maiden fancies it, say.
She started in to wear nothing else.
But, alas! our fair one caught a cold.
The doctor ordered warm, wool undervests.
And the aforementioned fair one wears them.
If she put on a high-necked waist all would be well.
But, sad to relate, in some instances she sticks to her sheer guimpe.
Lovely shoulders show well through chiffon, but cotton, wool or open-mesh underwear are quite another story.

NEW HATS THAT ATTRACT WOMEN.

Nearly every day we hear of some new development as regards millinery, and in Paris the latest and perhaps one of the most notable is the quaint velvet bicorne. Its sharply turned-up sides are decidedly reminiscent of the modes of 1880, but the "whirlwind" and "cap" coiffures of to-day lend it a suggestion of jauntiness very far removed from the prim headdresses of that period.

Then, in a sense, the odd little Napoleon hats are also of the bicorne order, the brim both back and front being caught up closely to the crown.

The Napoleons.

It is the latest "note" for these, and quite a number of the larger new chapeaux also, to have only the merest hint of trimming, and that of the flattest description. This paucity of decoration is well demonstrated in a Napoleon model which merely boasts a cocarde of frayed-out "old" silver braid.

Of tricornes Paris is giving us an infinite variety, from the tiny velvet Marquise to big shapes of the ubiquitous fluffy beaver, bedecked with strange-looking mounts that resemble nothing so much as the carefully-combed mane of a carriage horse.

Picture Hats.

Among the many new picture hats the gigant lampion is perhaps pre-eminent, but there are also exceedingly graceful effects achieved by the big Montpensier or Grande Mademoiselle, which has the left side of the broad brim rolled lightly up and folded down over the crown. There is a decided bias, too, in favor of the Gainsborough hat in stretched silk or velvet, with a doublure of moire or, what is even newer, of broadtail or caracul "worked" so as to be almost as soft and supple as satin.

VELVETS.

How it "takes!"
It is more beautiful.
The texture is much richer.
Even velveteens are handsome.
And velvets are so generally used.
There's a superb black velvet redingote.
Velvet evening wraps are in very high favor.

FOR THE GIRL WHO SEWS.

The girl who crochets rapidly and evenly may fashion any number of practical garments and accessories before the beginning of holiday week. A house jacket in kimono shape of white, rose, blue or mauve worsted is not a stupendous task to undertake if it is crocheted in alternate shell and chain stitch and finished with a loosely meshed ball fringe border. Such a jacket may be made to look exceedingly elaborate by weaving inch wide satin ribbon through the chain stripe and fastening the fronts of the garment with a row of cluster bows.

A sleeveless jacket, which terminates at the waist line, may be plainly crocheted in one piece, bordered with an edging in any fancy stitch and laced together beneath the arms with inch wide satin ribbon. These little garments are convenient to wear over a lingerie blouse during cold weather, and when the outdoor wrap is removed look infinitely more dainty than the regulation sweater.

A man's golf vest should be crochered in two subdued tones, the lighter one forming the main portion and the darker a band to outline the single breasted fronts, the top edges of the four pockets and the arm eyes.

A child's short sleeved crocheted vest may be modelled after the Italian silk undervests worn by women, but it should be made somewhat higher over the chest and the shoulder straps slightly broadened. A small girl's bloomers should be closely crocheted, fastened about the waist with a ribbon woven through a double chain stitched band and at the knees with a broad silk elastic.

The only crocheted slumber robe that is not cumbersome to handle when only half completed is the model that is formed of several five inch wide strips made separately and joined with an overcast stitch. For an infant an all white robe is daintiest, but the Roman sash pattern is infinitely more practical, while a grown person would certainly prefer a robe wholly of dull colors or in the subdued shades of a clan plaid.

A STREET SUIT AND HAT.

This chic little French model is made of mignonet cloth, trimmed with black satin revers and buttons and embroidery of green satin soutache. The skirt is quite unusual, being made of a series of six very scant ruffles.

The muff is made of the cloth with bands of black fur and decorated with tiny roses made of pink satin in three shades. These tiny roses appear on everything in Paris—hats, gowns, furs and wraps.

The large hat is made of black satin, trimmed and faced with green satin to match the costume. A large pompon of coque feathers gives the finishing touch to this most charming hat.

EVENING WRAP AND HAT.

Long coats like the one in the illustration may be made of fur, velvet or broadcloth. They are usually trimmed with lines of fur of a contrasting color, and have a muff and turban to match.

Many odd shapes are seen and few are close fitting. Large motifs of heavy embroidery or lace are often employed for further decoration.

NEW EMBROIDERIES.

Almost too beautiful to realize at a glance are the rare beauties of the embroideries introduced on the gauze and crepe de chine evening gowns.

The mingling of crystal and silver bugles with aluminum thread and mock stones, such as topaz, sapphire, emerald and oftentimes great cabochon, disclose a wealth of artistic inspiration. The most cherished of these evening confections are simple in the extreme, although, perhaps, a trifle disposed to be outre in the matter of the decolletage, which is usually of the flimsiest description, as are also the incidental sleeves, these growing smalled and smaller and beautifully less.

On the decorative beauties of the metal embroidered net one could write a tome. And these are rapidly superseding tucked chiffon and lace for the still inevitable little chemisette.

SILK BLOUSES.

They're pretty.
They must match.
They match exactly.
Their style is very severe.
The flat sleeve shows no fullness.
Many wear lace collars with them.
If the silk collar figures there's a ruching.
Stocks and jabots are favored finishes also.
A few cling to lingerie blouses, but not the majority.
For dress wear the chiffon blouse to match over lighter net or lace is worn.

NEW USE FOR THIMBLE.

Exquisite Effects That Beautify New Evening Dresses.

A clever young girl, who is full of ingenuity, has hit on a novel use for her thimble. She slips it on the end of a brass rod when she wishes to put the rod through the heading of a lace or muslin curtain. Every one of any experience with little sash curtains, or even longer ones which are run on a rod, knows that it is most bothersome to get the rod smoothly through, for the brass is apt to have a slight roughness from being cut, and usually catches in an annoying manner. Slip a thimble over the end, however, and it works like a charm, as any girl will agree who tries it.

Sleeves.

They are long.
But they aren't plain.
Indeed, they are elaborate.
Many are built tier upon tier.
Tucks about an inch in width figure.
A short, cap-like section may be at the top.
Next may come a few bands of another material.
A mit-like arrangement may eke out this patchwork.
The sleeves appear to have been designed for made-over dresses.

SHIP TO US YOUR

FURS, SKINS, PELTRIES

GOOD NEWS

Our advice is to ship at once because we have many orders to fill, and are ready for your shipments, for which we can pay you the highest prices. We do not know how long the demand will keep up.

We remit same day shipment is received, in any form you request. If you so desire we will hold shipment separate until we hear whether our price is satisfactory. If not we will return goods, express charges paid both ways.

Write for price list and shipping tags, which will be cheerfully furnished.

References, Dominion Bank, Montreal

A. & E. PIERCE & CO.

500 & 507 St. Paul Street, Montreal

THE CHANCES OF LIFE.

What They Are at Various Ages and How They Decrease.

After we are dead, it probably will not concern us whether we died at 20 or 50 or 90, but just now most of us are intensely interested in the matter, and, being average persons in sound health, we can figure out with certainty just what our chances are of reaching any particular age.

If we are just 20 years of age, our chance of living to or beyond 30 are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 40, 5 3-8 to 1; to be 50, 3 to 1; to be 60, 1 2-3 to 1. Of living to be 70 we have less than one chance in 2 1-2; to be 80 less than one chance in 5 1-2; and to be 90, less than one chance in 100.

If we have reached 30, our chance to reach 40 are nearly 11 to 1; to be 50, nearly 4 1-2 to 1; to be 60, 2 1-8 to 1; to be 70, 4 1-2 chances in 10; to be 80, 1 chance in 5 1-2; to be 90, 1 chance in 100.

The average man of 40 has 8 3-8 chances to 1 of reaching his fiftieth birthday, 2 7-8 chances to 1 of attaining 60, only five chances out of 10 of reaching 70, one chance in 5 3-8 of reaching 80, and one chance in 100 of becoming 90.

Having been lucky enough in all the drawings up to 50 years, the average man has 4 7-8 chances to 1 of becoming 60; to become 70, the chances are 1 1-4 to 1 in his favor; to become 80, he has but one chance in five, and to become 90, one chance in a hundred.

If already 60 the average citizen has two chance to one of becoming 70, one chance in four of becoming 80, and one chance in 65 of reaching 90.

The man of 70 has three chances in eight of becoming 80 and one in 50 of becoming 90.—Harper's Weekly.

TREATMENT FOR BURNS.

Not every one knows what to do if he is burnt: nor is it time to learn remedies when touched by fire. Every household should have some preparation for quick relief of burns and bad cuts. While any severe burn or cut should mean a doctor, much can be done to alleviate pain until he comes. An emergency shelf should contain a package of absorbent cotton roll of bandages, court plaster, surgical scissors, soft pieces of old linen, antiseptic washes, witch hazel, some good salve, a bottle of carbolic acid labeled poison, a cake of antiseptic soap, a hypodermic syringe, hot water bottle, turpentine, box of mustard plasters, lime water and linseed oil.

For burns a soothing application is equal parts of linseed and lime water. Soak strips of linen in this mixture and renew when necessary. A slight burn kept soaked with witch hazel will often cease to burn. If this is not hand, cover tightly with ordinary kitchen soap and dredge the wound with flour.

A bad bruise can be eased by applying turpentine. This is also excellent if one has run a nail into the flesh. In case of a deep cut wash it out well with warm, soap water and then with some antiseptic solution, such as a weak solution of carbolic acid—a healf teaspoonful of the acid in a tumblerful of water.

For a bad sprain put first under hot water, then under cold. Keep this up until the doctor arrives; or bandage the part in some of the clay preparations recommended to reduce swelling and pain.

If the clothes seem to have stuck to the wound, do not tear them off, but soften with warm olive oil the parts that adhere, having first cut away the clothing close to the wound with sharp scissors.

TELEPATHY.

The stuff that dreams are made of is my freight,
I bring from far sweet treasures of the mind.
Come to the throne room where I sit in state,
Adorning jewels then shalt surely find.

On either side of mountain thou mayest dwell,
I come unseen felicities to share,
My salutations make the bosom swell,
For joy of carnal things may not compare.

Can I reach the province of thy thought?
Can I touch the currents of thy soul?
And glance at untold marvels inly wrought,
And see the white canoes with muslin sail?

Mark the indentations of the shore,
Plunge my gleaming blade in waters pure,
Flash the signal telling thee of more
Abundant strength to valiants that endure.

Sweet telephone where none beside may hear,
Mystic writing where none beside may read,
Ethereal currents come thy heart to cheer,
With nimble, subtle, awful, giant speed.

O touch of spirit hand to dash the tear,
O silent music in the temple-soul,
O tender grasp to clasp the hands in prayer,
O healing balm to make the spirit whole.

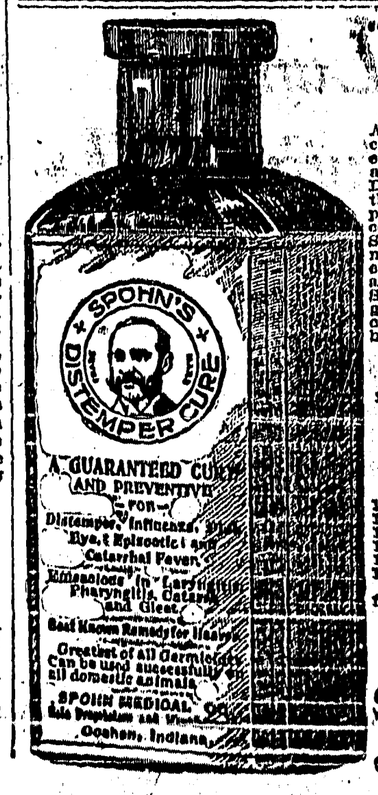
Soul with soul along the weary road,
Drinking the cup of cheer no man may see,
Like saints of old who know the way to God,
How full their rest in blest Eternity.

—H. T. Miller.

A Curse of City Life.

One of the curses of city life is the unwillingness of young men to marry and assume the responsibility or obligations of a family. The consequent absence of the refining, elevating influence of the home and family upon the character of both men and women is most disastrous. They live unnatural and unhealthy lives and often become abnormally selfish because they are completely absorbed in getting the most they can for themselves and consequently think very little about others. Many girls seem to think that their chances of marrying men who can support them in luxury are much enhanced by extravagant dressing. This is a great delusion, for men usualy see through them. Girls who dress beyond their means, as a rule, fail to attract permanently the wealthy men whom they would like to marry and often frighten away the man of small means who would be drawn to them by their good qualities of mind and heart, which their foolish clothing and hollow pretence serve only to conceal. Young men who are determined to make something of themselves will think a great many times before they marry a young woman with extravagant notions, for they know that once a woman has contracted a taste for luxuries and formed the habit of living beyond her income she is rarely content with what a man in moderate circumstances can afford to give her.—Success Magazine.

A fool and his money are parted almost as readily as a young widow and her weeds.



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As this very remarkable preparation is now called, is the greatest Constitutional Remedy ever known for Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions and all other horses; also Distemper among Dogs and Sheep. This compound is made of the purest ingredients and not an atom of poisonous or injurious nature enters into its composition. Many persons are now taking SPOHN'S for La Grippe, Colds, Coughs, Kidney Trouble, etc., and it is always safe. It expels the Disease Germs from the body; acts directly on the Blood and Glands. SPOHN'S is now sold by nearly every druggist and harness dealer in the land, and any can get it for you. Fifty cents and $1.00 a bottle, and $6.00 and $11.00 the dozen.

Record of Annual Sales.

1st Year	1,053	Bottles Sold
2nd Year	4,364	" "
3rd Year	9,256	" "
4th Year	19,150	" "
5th Year	40,284	" "
6th Year	72,380	" "
7th Year	100,632	" "
8th Year	124,600	" "
9th Year	172,485	" "
10th Year	231,760	" "
11th Year	287,420	" "
12th Year	378,962	" "
13th Year	503,740	" "
14th Year	548,260	" "
15th Year	607,354	" "

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CHEMISTS AND BACTERIOLOGISTS
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Sweet Norine

"Well, since coming, my plans have changed a trifle. I still intend to have the Barrison money, but, in addition, I intend to wed the handsome man with whose pictured face I fell in love at first sight—he who is expected here this Christmas Eve—ay, within the hour. If he falls in love with me, all will be well; if he does not, let him beware; he shall never live to wed and give this Barrison wealth, on which I have set my heart, to another—I swear it!"

Her reverie was cut short by the sound of Mrs. Barrison's bell ringing very impatiently, and she turned abruptly from the mirror and glided into the adjoining apartment.

"My dear Florice, why are you not at the window to watch and warn me of my nephew's approach?" she exclaimed, fretfully and irritably, adding: "I—I—am so nervous—so anxious about him."

"I am sorry to have caused you one impatient moment, my dear Mrs. Barrison," said Miss Austin, in her low, smooth, musical voice as she took up her position at the window. "You shall know when I see him coming from afar off—it is by no means dark yet."

Five, ten, twenty minutes—half an hour passed, and the hour hand of the ebony clock on the mantel travelled around to another hour, yet still the handsome laggard came not.

The woman on the couch, propped up by half a dozen pillows, could illy control her impatience; the girl standing by the window, as immovable as a marble statue, was wrapped in her own thoughts. The darkness was now impenetrable. She did not turn around; better to stare out there into the darkness than be forced to talk.

Leaving them thus, dear reader, you and I will go forward a little and discover what had become of the object of their solicitude. We will not have to travel far, for on the outskirts of the hamlet we can readily discern two horsemen making their way through the huge snowdrifts. As the first glance, even in the waning light, we can see that the foremost rider is Clifford Carlisle, the original of the portrait on Mrs. Barrison's easel, and that the other is his colored valet.

As he advances nearer we can study him more closely. Handsome, beyond all doubt, Clifford Carlisle is, but there is much of the satanic beauty in the dark, finely chiseled features; the piercing black eyes looking out from under the straight brows, and the raven black clusters of hair, tossed back from the broad forehead. His chin was perfect—artists before now had said so; so was the curl of the jetty, silky moustache—but they did not add that without it the entire expression of his faultlessly handsome face would be so changed as to shock his admirers. His mouth in repose were just the expression that the artists were wont to paint upon the countenance of Satan himself, betraying recklessness, craft, a fiery temper, and all the devilishness that such sneering curl of the lip could convey.

But of his temper we are soon to become aware, for even as we take in every detail of his perfect fact and faultless dress, a fierce imprecation bursts from his lips.

The black horse he is riding rears suddenly, terrified beyond all control at the dark trunk of a huge fallen oak, half buried in the snow, and in less time than it takes to tell it had wheeled suddenly about, throwing his rider in a huge drift, and was rearing and plunging madly about in another and higher snowbank scarcely a rod ahead.

With the fury of a veritable demon, Clifford Carlisle scrambled to his feet, and the volley of curses, loud and ringing, that fell from his lips was horrible to hear. In an instant he had snatched something from his breast pocket; there was a report simultaneously with a flash of lurid fire, and when the smoke cleared away Sambo saw the horse that his master had so lately ridden lying still and lifeless in the huge drift. Black Heron would never respond to his call again.

"That is the fate of everything, human or animal, that opposes me," said the master, coolly replacing his weapon to his breast pocket, adding in the next breath: "Get down; I'll ride the mare; you can trudge along behind."

"Yes, marse," mumbled the valet, scrambling with alacrity from the saddle, knee deep into the snow, "but I'se got to tell you that—that———"

"That—What?" thundered Clifford Carlisle, advancing threateningly a step toward the frightened, terrified fellow.

"That the mare has done cast a shoe, sah," faltered Sambo.

"Curse your infernal black neck, why didn't you tell that before, and I would have put off Black Heron's punishment until we had finished our journey?"

"I'se was badly afeared lest you might get ragin' an' give her the lash, sah, an'—an' she isn't used to that, Marse Carlisle; she am so gentle an' lamb-like—jest like a doelle little kitten, an' I loves Ladybird so."

"Confound it!" cut in Carlisle harshly, without heeding the other's incoherent words, "of course there is no blacksmith's place about—there never is one handy in a dilemma of this kind."

"I think there am, sah!" declared Sambo, hastily. "I'se shu' I saw one jes' as we turned into this road."

"Lead the way and I'll follow, riding Ladybird," commanded Carlisle, and, raging at every step over his ill luck in coming on horseback instead of waiting for the stage, he at last found himself standing before the closed door of the blacksmith's shop.

"Hello, there!" he called out loudly and sharply. "This way, smithy—make haste, I say!"

In answer to his call the wide door swung open, and, instead of the grimy horseshoer whom he expected to see, he saw, standing in the full red glare of the forge, a young girl.

And the picture, as he saw her standing thus, never left him in all the long years of his after life.

A lithe, slender figure, straight as an arrow, in a bright crimson dress, whose color was heightened to a lurid mass of flame by the fire of the forge—the same red light fell upon the face—a rarely lovely one, brown from the wind and sun, with great red cheeks and a small, coral mouth, and a wealth of ripling hair like a shower of yellow gold blowing about her face as it fell in a shining mass to her supple waist.

"I—I—beg your pardon," said Clifford Carlisle, springing from his saddle and bowing low before this extraordinary vision of girlish loveliness, wondering meanwhile who she was. "Could you tell me if the blacksmith is about?"

"He is not," responded the young girl in a clear, sweet voice. "Grandpa was not feeling well, and I coaxed him to go home because this is Christmas Eve—assuring him no one would be in need of his services, and promising to stay behind and watch the forge until the fire got low enough to leave the shop in safety."

"How very unfortunate that he should have gone," murmured Carlisle, adding: "My horse has lost a shoe. I—I—would gave given a fifty-dollar bill if she could have had another one—any king of a one tacked on, that I might get on to the end of my journey. Without it she will refuse to go a step. That is one of her cur—one of her odd tricks."

"Would you really give that much to have your horse shod?" cried the girl, breathlessly, eyeing him with great, wide-open, dilating eyes.

"Yes," he answered, "the finishing of my journey quickly, as well as my horse, is worth ten times that sum to me," thinking she intended to go and fetch the smithy.

"Then I will shoe the horse for you—that is, if the animal is not vicious and don't kick."

"You!" exclaimed Clifford Carlisle, wondering if he had heard aright, or if his ears had not played him some trick.

"Why not?" responded the girl, promptly. "My father was a blacksmith when he was alive, and my grandfather was a blacksmith before him, and is one yet. Ay, the best horseshoer, they say, in all Washington. I have often shod my little Shetland pony, Bess. Bring in your horse, sir. I should not volunteer to do the work unless I was competent to acomplish it and do it well. And—and—to tell you the truth, sir, I would love dearly to earn that much money to help pay off the mortgage on the old home."

Clifford Carlisle's astonishment soon gave place to amusement, and he ordered Sambo to lead Ladybird at once into the shop.

CHAPTER II.

Down went the bellows into the rich, red heart of the glowing coals; up went the crimson sleeves to the elbow, displaying the most perfect pair of arms that Clifford Carlisle had ever beheld — he fairly caught his breath with intense admiration.

As soon as Ladybird found herself facing a blacksmith's forge she held up her front off foot with almost human intelligence, though she seemed almost as amused as her master had been to behold petticoats in such a place.

Norine advanced and patted the arched, silky neck, murmuring: "Ladybird—I think that is what they called you—you shall be as good as new in very short order."

Then, paying little heed to the other two occupants of the shop, she bent to her task without further comment.

With each stroke of the hammer from that perfect arm, that swung up and down with the precision of a pendulum, the sparks flew about in a shower of gold, and in less time almost than it takes to describe the uncommon scene, the best turned shoe that Ladybird had ever worn was fastened to her dainty foot by those supple little brown hands.

"Now, sir," said the girl, gravely, "I think you will be able to resume your journey in safety."

"I shall always keep that shoe as a souvenir of this place, this hour, and you. What is your name?" he asked, abruptly, as he handed her a crisp bank note of the denomination promised, adding: "You are a veritable little Amazon."

"Norinne Gordon," replied the girl, with childish directness.

"You cannot be more than sixteen," he commented.

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IS USED BY THE BEST BAKERS, CATERERS AND HOME COOKS, AS WELL AS BY THE LARGE STEAMSHIP AND RAILROAD COMPANIES, AND IS PREFERRED TO ANY OTHER.

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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

"I am seventeen," she answered, pocketing the bill with an enthusiasm that amused him vastly.

"Do you live here?" he inquired, still lingering, the impulse strong within him to learn more of her.

"Yes," she returned; "a mile down the road over which you came."

"And you call that near?" he exclaimed. "Great heaven!" you will perish in the snow and the storm in attempting to reach there. I had far rather lost my horse than to have detained you here until after dark."

Norinne laughed such a hearty, rollicking laugh that the very rafters above their heads shook with her merriment.

"Spare yourself any uneasiness about me, sir," she cried. "I am used to the blizzards and the deep snow we have here. I have my snowshoes here, and I know how to use them to get home. Besides," she added, her sweet, red, laughing mouth growing instantly serious, "it was never intended that I should die in the snowdrifts; when I was a tiny babe my mother lost her young life in them and I was miraculously spared; they found me closely clasped in her cold, dead arms. My father, too, lost his way in a wild snowstorm in crossing the mountain one night, and they buried him in the same grave that was dug for my young mother scarcely a fortnight before."

"I—I—beg ten thousand pardons for recalling to your mind such sad memories," murmured Clifford Carlisle, raising his hat, humbly. "Will you try to forgive me?"

"There is nothing to blame you for, sir," replied Norine, adding, softly: "I always think of my brave young father and my sweet, hapless young mother when I see the cold white snowdrifts."

"You tell me your parents are dead, and you speak of your grandfather—do—do you live with him?"

Norine nodded her curly golden head.

"Yes, with my grandpa and dear old grandma," she replied.

"Do you not find life very dull and lonely," he asked, "spent in the society of such old people?—you, who seem so fond of life, brightness and gaiety?"

"I am never lonely with them, because I love them so much," she replied.

"Lead Ladybird out of the shop," commanded Carlisle, turning impatiently to his valet, who was standing gazing on the lovely little Amazon with wide open eyes and mouth, as if it were quite impossible, even yet, to give credence to what he had just witnessed: Ladybird being shod by a young girl, and certainly the sweetest, daintiest, most charming girl his gaze had ever rested upon.

After Sambo had obeyed his command, Clifford Carlisle still lingered.

"I shall be in this vicinity for a fortnight," he murmured; "may I hope to see you again? Please be kind and say yes."

What was there in that low, thrilling voice, in the glance of those dark, brilliant, mesmeric eyes, that stirred slightly the unawakened heart in little Norine's breast? She flushed as deep a crimson as the dress she wore, and her big, blue, childish eyes fell before his eager, burning glance.

"I always come here to the shop to wait for grandpa and accompany him home," she stammered.

"Ah, then I shall see you again, little Norine. I was angry enough at Ladybird when I found she had cast a shoe. Now I think there was a fate in it. Otherwise, I might have come to the village of Hadley and left it without seeing you."

Again a vivid blush suffused the lovely, girlish face. She was startled, bewildered, confused; no one had ever spoken to her like that before. She did not know how to answer him.

"Au revoir, but not good-by, Norine," he whispered, taking advantage of her childishness to address her thus familiarly; "farewell until we meet again, which shall be soon, if I can have my way about it."

And with these words he turned and walked quickly out of the dingy shop, the darkness without hastily swallowing him.

Norine stood quite still on the same spot on which he had left her, gazing vacantly into the glowing coals, and, gazing thus, the moments flitted by unheeded. She did not notice that the coals, one by one, were turning to a dull, ashen gray, and that the old shop was growing bitterly cold, and that the wind was rising and blowing with demoniac fierceness outside, and the drifts were piling themselves high against the door which the handsome stranger had closed so hurriedly after him.

The girl might have stood there for long hours thus—unconscious of the flight of time—lost in a strange, sweet daydream—had not her thoughts been rudely broken into by a hand falling on her shoulder.

With a little cry, Norine started back.

"Is it you, Joe?" she exclaimed; 'how long have you been here? I—I—did not see you come in at the door."

"Nor did I come in by the door," answered the tall, stalwart, broad-shouldered young man who stood before her. "I came in by the window. I wonder that you did not hear me when I opened it, or feel the cold air. The snow has completely blocked the door since—since—that stranger left. It's easier to take you out through the window than to shovel the tons of snow away from the door. But, to answer your question, I have only been in the shop here about two minutes, but I was standing outside of the window all the time that stranger was in here. Who is he, Norine?" he asked, abruptly.

"How in the world should I know?" retorted the girl, petulantly.

"What was he talking to you about so earnestly after he paid his bill?" he asked, watching Norine's face uneasily, for there was an expression on it that he had never seen there before.

"The weather," laughed the girl, jocularly.

"I do not like him," said Joe Brainard, slowly and thoughtfully.

"He is the grandest gentleman I have ever seen, and as liberal as a prince," said Norine, enthusiastically; "look at the bill he gave me for shoeing his pony," and she held up before his startled vision the fifty dollar bank note.

The young man fairly gasped for breath—gulped down a strange, choking sensation that rose up suddenly in his throat, and cried, hoarsely:

"You should never have taken that for shoeing his horse!" he cried. "You know it was not worth it, and he will think he owns you, body and soul, for your accepting it."

A sudden rush of tears came swiftly to the girl's eyes.

"Oh, Joe! Joe!" she sobbed, "you—you make me feel as though I were a thief—taking what was not mine. He offered that much, and I thought it no harm to take it."

"If you will put it in the fire, I—I will make that much money up to you by New Year's. I've got the job of the village post office at last, and you shall have the first money I take in from the place. A bill that he has carried seems like a viper lying in your hands. He is such a wicked man."

"Why do you say that when you do not even know him?" flashed out Norine angrily, her sweet young voice growing strangely hard and cold.

"Because I saw him shoot down in cold blood the mate to the horse he brought in here, and the curses that fell from his lips horrified me, man though I am."

Norine turned white to the lips, but she made him no answer.

"Come," he said, "your grandparents sent me to look for you when you did not come home as soon as they thought you should. They will be worrying every moment. Come, Norine."

Without another word Norine put on her cloak and hood, allowing big, strong, faithful Joe, who was always about when danger menaced her, to lift her through the little narrow window.

"It is the wildest night we have ever had, Norine," he cried anxiously. "I will beat down a path and you must follow close in my footsteps. Ah, but it is intensely cold, and growing colder."

She was always so frolicsome, so merry, but to-night gay little Norine was strangely quiet.

"Was that a sigh from her lips," he asked himself, stopping short and turning around anxiously. Then, forgetting the rigid discipline he had laid out for himself to follow, he cried solicitously:

Are you weary, and very cold, Norine, darling?"

There was no answer, and with a startled cry he turned and groped his steps backward through the snowdrifts and the midnight darkness.

Yes, she had sunk down, unconscious, overcome by the exertion and the bitter cold.

With a cry that welled up from the very depths of his heart, he caught her up in his strong orms and strained her to his breast, faltering hoarsely:

"I will save you, my little love, whom I have never yet told the story that has been growing in my heart this many a year. Ay, I will save you to-night or perish with you."

And he did just what her hapless young mother had done long years before—tore off his coat and wrapped it about her—then turned, facing the teeth of the gale with the precious burden which was dearer to him than life itself strained close to his throbbing breast.

Step by step, foot by foot, through the great drifts reaching high above his head, he made his way with dogged perseverance.

The bitter gale seemed to pierce him to the very heart, turn the blood in his veins to ice, and hang millstones about his feet.

"God grant me the strength to get little Norine home," he muttered, raising his haggard face to the darkened skies above; "but," he added, with bitter fierceness, "I would rather she should die here and now in my arms than that—that handsome stranger should ever cross her path again, for — Heaven pity me!—they were fascinated with each other at first sight. I read it in the face of both as I watched them in agony through the dingy shop win-

Suddenly through the darkness he saw a glimmering light ahead, and he heard the old smithy's voice calling:

"Joe!—Norine!"

He gave back one answering shout; then his heroic strength and courage seemed suddenly to leave him, and he fell forward, face downward, still clasping his burden, in utter unconsciousness.

(To be continued.)

GOLD LAID WATCH AND TEA SET

FREE If you sell only $3.00 worth of lovely Post Cards. Views, Floral, Mottoes, Holiday, Etc., at 6 for 10c. These are the latest, fastest selling cards issued this season. Write to-day. We trust you with the cards. Sell them and return the money and win this Little Beauty Gold Finished Watch and also a Lovely Tea Set Free.

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

A BRAKE WELL SHOD.

Grocer Studies the Needs of His Delivery Wagon and Applies Remedy.

In course of time wear came to the grocer's delivery wagon, the leather wore away from the brakes and the wood took no firm bite on the tire. Much squeaking followed in consequence on down grades, and where the hill was at all steep there was danger of an accident.

Either by the exercise of his own powers of reasoning or on the prompting of some one more expert on interpreting the troubles which come in time to vehicles of every degree the grocer discovered that the brake shoes had worn out. To identify the trouble was in the same process to discover how to apply the remedy, the brakes needed new shoes.

From his own suply of shoes that had outlasted their usefulness upon the grocer's feet he selected a pair for the barefoot brakes. With a hammer and a few nails he was able to do the cobbling for himself.

With brakes properly shod once more the wagon was put in shape for the delivery of wares both uphill and down. The shoes were shoes to begin with; nailed to the brakes they certainly became brake shoes. A fine touch of accuracy was added in the precision with which the right foot shoe braked the right wheel and the left shoe the left wheel.

She—"Love makes the world go round." He—"Yes, even a divorce isn't always on the square."

INWARD CLEANING

Assures Outward Beauty

No greater mistake than to imagine that regularity is a sign of good health—it is an advantage, but if your skin is murky and your spirits dull, it is the surest sign that nature is lagging a little. Now by lagging is meant that the liver is a little lazy —the kidneys weak—the stomach failing just a little in its work. It may be a little of all three.

Just one remedy —inward cleansing with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This removes, so to speak, a copweb here and there, a visible sign of careless inward house-cleaning.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills insure beauty, give a dainty complexion, act upon the skin, upon your spirits. Some will ask, How do Dr. Hamilton's Pills act? Why mildly, of course, but very effectively upon that great trio of health, the stomach, liver and kidneys.

To get that robust, hearty health, to have the sparkle of vigor, to look and feel always at your best, tone and regulate your system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Thousands find this advice good—so will you—refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

EARS ON THEIR LEGS

That is Where an Ant's Grow and He Has Six of Them.

Strange as it may seem, an ant has at least six ears. Aside from their multiplicity they are located in just about the queerest place imaginable—on the legs. They seem deaf to all sounds made by the vibration of the air, but detect the slightest possible vibrations of solid material.

This is supposed to be to their advantage, in that such things as approaching footsteps tell more of the possibility of danger than such sounds as are transmitted through the air.

So sensitive are their feet, says St. Nicholas, that they detect the impact of a small birdshot dropped on the table from a height of about six inches, and about fourteen feet distant from an artificial nest placed at the other end of the tables.

As curious as are their ears, their noses are even more extraordinary. As the ants spend most of their time in the dark, they must depend largely on scent for their guidance, and in consequence have quite an elaborate array of noses, each for a special purpose.

Miss Adele Fielde believes that their antenae are composed of a number of noses strung along in a line. Still more strange is that fact that each of these noses can smell only a special thing.

The nose on the tip or first joint of the antenna, it is said, is for recognizing the odor of the home; the one on the second joint is to recognize relatives. The third nose is the pathfinder, and without it the poor ant cannot follow a trail and soon gets hopelessly lost. The noses on the fourth and fifth joint are for recognizing the eggs and immature ants in the nest.

No creature is more tidy than an ant, who cannot tolerate the presence of dirt on her body. These little creatures actually use a number or real toilet articles in keeping themselves clean. No less an authority than Dr. McCook says their toilet articles consist of coarse and fine tooth combs, hair brushes, sponges and even washes and soap. Their saliva is their liquid soap, and their soft tongues are their sponges.

Their combs like their ears are fastened to their legs. They stop for a hasty clean-up when they get dirty. But a more leisurely toilet is made when they feel in a loafing mood, and they then lend a helping hand to one another in the process.

HARRY LAUDER'S STORIES.

Harry Lauder, before he departed after his third American tour, was asked at a dinner given him what he regarded as his funniest stories.

"They are not what you might call the funniest," he answered, readily, "but I'll tell them to you with pleasure. The humor in a story is in the point of view of the hero or heroine of it, I say. For instance, there's the canny Scot whose neighbor met him flitting. The Scot had wife and children and household furniture piled atop a wagon, and he was solemnly driving his one horse along the street.

"'So ye're flittin',' says the neighbor.

"'I am; I want to be near me work.'

"'And where's yer job?'

"'I haven't got one yet.'

"And the woman who paid a visit of condolence to her widowed neighbor. She carried a parcel of consolation, and when she opened it up this was what was in it: 'You belong to a benefit, and they paid up, didn't they? Well, then, you have a dead man and $100. What more d'ye want?"

NATURAL.

"What is loaf sugar?" inquired Mrs. Justhitch.

"Why, it's sugar in the form of loaves, I suppose," answered her spouse. "Why?"

"I was wondering," said Mrs. J., "if that was what they made sweetbreads of."

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

We will give you your choice of one of those 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 any money before the pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

Address The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co. Dept. 409 Toronto, Ont.

HOW A HORSE GALLOPS.

Conventional Mode of Representation and its Origin.

How does a horse gallop? Owing to the rapidity of action it cannot be seen by the human eye. However, just as the individual spokes of a rapidly revolving wheel can be made visible by a flash of lightning, so the action of a galloping horse can be and has been analyzed by instantaneous photography.

The statuette of Sysonby, the thoroughbred, has been made from photos as to form an acute angle with the line of the body, and thus serve the purpose of a spring in breaking the force of the impact of the hoof when the horse is going at top speed.

In the conventional mode of representing a galloping horse all four legs are off the ground at once, but the front pair are extended backward in such a way that the under surfaces of their hoofs are directed skyward, the body being at the same time brought near the ground. This conventional pose appears to have been derived from a dog running, when the front and hind pairs of legs are respectively extended forward and backward, with the soles of the hind feet turned upward.

This pose, it is thought, was adopted to represent the gallop of the horse by the goldsmiths of Mycenae between 800 and 1000 B. C., whence it was transmitted by way of Persia and Siberia to China and Japan, to return in the eighteenth century, as the result of commercial relations, to western Europe.—Chicago Tribune.

ONE WOMAN'S STATEMENT.

Tells Her Suffering Sisters to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Proved a Blessing to Her When Her Pains and Weakness Were Almost More Than She Could Bear.

St. George, Man., Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Hoping to save her sister women in the West from pains and aches which come at the critical times in a woman's life, Mrs. Arsene Vinet, of this place, has given the following statement for publication:

"I have brought up a large family and have always enjoyed good health until the last two years. I am fifty-four years of age, and at the critical time of life that comes to every woman, I had pains in my right hip and shoulder. I could not lie down two minutes at a time without suffering the greatest agony. Sometimes I awakened with a feeling as if someone had laid a piece of ice on my head. Another time it would be a burning pain under the left shoulder.

"I took many medicines, but could get no relief, till reading of cures of similar cases to my own by Dodd's Kidney Pills, led me to try them. They did wonders for me.

"I want all women to know what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. The woman who has sound Kidneys is safeguarded against nine-tenths of the suffering that makes life a burden to the women of Canada.

Worth Knowing.

A glass of hot milk taken just before retiring will often induce sleep for those troubled with insomnia.

For burns and scalds, nothing is so effective as lime water and sweet oil. Take equal parts of each, shake well in a bottle, then apply. Old muslin is very good and will not "draw." Saturate well and tie on.

A cure that is recommended for chilblains, is to rub the wrists and ankles well to encourage a good circulation, and the chilblains twice or thrice a day with methylated spirits, or, if preferred, with mustard liniment or camphorated oil, the last two being quite as good as and less dangerous than the first, which should never be applied near a light.

Inexpensive Nottingham and other lace curtains which do not require ironing are best dried on frames. Wash them clean and starch them slightly. Pin them on the light wooden frames which come for this purpose, and on which they may be evenly dried. If they are ironed they are likely to be pulled out of shape.

When there are no frames on hand large lace curtains may be pinned on a clean carpet and allowed to dry evenly in this way. Curtains that are dried on a clothesline are so pulled out of shape by the process that they can seldom be hung properly.

Boiled rice, prepared like macaroni, with grated cheese and baked in the oven makes a very nice dish for dinner or relish for tea.

For those who like squash pie but object to the pastry, the squash can be prepared as you would for a pie, but baked like a custard, in an earthen pudding dish, set in a pan of water. Take from the oven as soon as it is set.

Squash or custard pie is much nicer if the pastry is made and spread on the plate the day before baking. This discovery was made by preparing pies on Saturday, for Sunday's baking and eating.

Expensive Salmon.

The most imaginative of all pleasures is salmon fishing, for nobody perhaps has observed that a rich man will pay £200 for a month's rent of a river or of a beat on a river and compared with sum with the salmon captured.

As a rule in the month fifty fish taken is a very high average. Thus every fish costs £4. Much more frequently a fish a day is reckoned as a favorable result. The angler, in fact, is not paying for the fish—who would pay £10 for a fish weighing eight pounds? He is paying solely for the pleasures of the imagination, for hopes—which experience should teach him to abandon—of catching fish.—Illustrated London News.

No Recourse.

Eben—So Miss Antique is going to get married at last. Who is the lucky man?

Flo—The clerkyman. He's going to be paid for it and assumes no responsibility.—Tit-Bits.

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest allowed at current rates. Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons and withdrawals made by any one of them or by the survivor. 124

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.

Subscription, $2 00 a year, in advance.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[The Editor is not responsible for the opinions of his correspondents, nor does he always agree with them.]

The Editor,
Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—Regarding the late School Social, I must take exception to the statement of Mrs. Darbyshire that the Alice Siding school children were not asked to take part at the School Social. In discussing matters with the Alice Siding school teacher, Mrs. Darbyshire asked the Alice Siding school children to take part, and the inference conveyed by last week's letter that the Alice Siding children had "butted in," so to speak, is quite untrue.

Through the kindness of a citizen, Xmas stockings were provided for all children taking part, but the Alice Siding children got none.

While to us grown-up people this whole subject is of little account, several children look at the matter differently. If it had been known that the Alice Siding children were to be on the "outside," I am sure none of us parents from this district would have troubled to come, and the receipts of the School Social would be quite a few dollars less.

Yours truly,
AN INTERESTED PARENT

Fruit Growers Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Creston Fruit Growers' Association was held in the Auditorium last Saturday evening. The meeting was called to order at 8.30 by the president, J. Cook, after which the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved of; after which the question of electing new officers for the coming year was taken up, when J. Compton moved, seconded by J. F. Rose, that Mr. C. O. Rodgers be elected Hon. President. This motion was unanimously carried. It was then moved by J. F. Rose and seconded by J. Cook, that Mr. J. Compton be elected President of the Association. This motion was also carried unanimously. J. F. Rose again moved, seconded by W. K. Brown, that A. S. FitzGerald be Vice-President. On motion made and seconded W. S. Watson was elected Secretary-Treasurer. This motion was carried unanimously. By a unanimous vote of the meeting, J. K. Johnson was elected auditor for the year. The following directors were then elected for the year: J. F. Rose, W. K. Brown, J. Cook, Mr. Corrigan and J. Blincow.

It was then decided by a unanimous vote to change the hour of meeting from 2 p.m. to 8 p.m. A communication, asking for a price on the berry crop, was ordered to be filed.

A hearty vote of thanks to the retiring president, Mr. J. Cook, and to the former secretary-treasurer, Mr. Watson, was moved by J. F. Rose and seconded by A. S. FitzGerald and unanimously carried.

A discussion then arose amongst some of the members as to whose fault it was that some of the fruit growers were heavy losers by the Calgary defaulters, Messrs. Cloy and Simmonds. This discussion grew warm at times, and before it was ended all the officers of the Association and many of the old and new members had taken part in it. It however ended in a good natured manner, several of the old members who had brought this unpleasant question up, instructed the secretary to put their names down as members of the Association for the coming year.

Creston wants an experimental farm and a high school. There are few more ambitious towns in the country than Creston.—Moyie Leader.

Advances Another Stage

The following letter will show that the high school class question has advanced another stage:

Education Office,
Victoria, Jan. 19, 1910

R. M. Reid, Esq.,
Creston, B.C.

Sir,—I am in receipt of a copy of the meeting held at Creston on the 12th inst regarding the establishment of a high school at that point.

I beg to enclose herewith a blank form which you will please fill in with the names of the children who have passed the High School Entrance Examination, residing in Creston. On receipt of this form, duly filled, an inspector will be asked to visit the district and report on the advisability of establishing a High School at Creston.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
ALEXANDER ROBINSON,
Superintendent of Education.

Dairymen's Convention

The Annual Convention of the B.C. Dairymen's Association and of the B.C. Stock Breeders' Association will be held in the Women's Building, Fair Grounds, Victoria, on February 3rd and 4th respectively.

Single first class rates to Victoria and return have been extended by the C.P.R. This rate is good outward January 28th to 4th, and good returning from February 1st to 8th inclusive. Buy a single fare ticket to Victoria and be sure to get a Standard (Convention) Certificate from the station agent, when you pay your fare. Bring this certificate to Victoria, where it will be exchanged for a return ticket, without extra charge.

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.
A. E. French, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

Logging and Skidding Harness
Are a Speciality at CARVER'S HARNESS STORE

Now is the time to buy HORSE BLANKETS, ROBES and SLEIGH BELLS
Everything your horse needs, except shoes, can be got at
THE ONLY HARNESS STORE IN CRESTON

CARVER'S HARNESS STORE
Opposite McCreath's Barn

Join the Circulating Library . . Buy One 25c. Novel and Exchange for 10c.
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

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

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

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

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

CRESTON Power, Light & Telephone Co.
- LTD. -
Take advantage of our 24 miles of Long Distance Lines and be in touch with your neighbours.
Rates to Ranchers:
$1.80 Cash per Month
R. S. SMITH, Local Manager.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC
ANNUAL
Eastern Canada EXCURSIONS
Low Round Trip Rates to
Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces
Tickets on Sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.
Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21 and limited to five months from date of issue.
Finest equipment. Standard First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all Through Trains. Compartment, Library, Observation Cars on "Imperial Limited" and "Atlantic Express"
3—Through Express Trains—3 . . Daily . .
The "TORONTO EXPRESS" leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.40, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West Thereof.
The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 18.15, and the "Atlantic Express" at 8.00 daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.
Apply to the nearest C. P. R. Agent for full information.

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

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

Creston Blacksmith Shop
Horseshoeing, General Blacksmithing and Repairing. Shop at the Rear of the Creston Livery Barn.
C. Quaife, Prop.

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
Soves
Piping
Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

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.

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

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.

Creston Clothing Co.

30 DAYS SALE

Of Gents' Furnishings, including Gloves, Socks, Mitts, Neckties and Underwear.

We make a speciality of Working Shirts, also Towels and Sweaters.

CALL AND INSPECT FOR YOURSELF.

P. R. GODFREY, Manager

Masquerade Ball

The annual masquerade ball, under the auspices of the Creston dancing class, will be held on Thursday evening, February 10th, in the Auditorium.

There will be upwards of $20 in prizes awarded as follows: First lady's prize will be a set of fruit knives in plush case; second lady's prize will be a cut glass cruet stand; the first gent's prize will be a set of military hair brushes, while the second gent's prize will be a fountain pen. These prizes will be awarded for the best costume representative, and J. K. Johnson has been requested to act as one of the judges along with some other person, who will be a stranger in Creston, and who will be secured the evening of the ball from among the travellers in town on that day. The price of tickets for gentlemen for this grand masquerade ball will be $1.50, and the ladies will be free. Arrangements will be made to have supper outside the hall at a reasonable figure.

It is positively stated by the management of this ball that no gentlemen will be allowed on the floor, who are masked as ladies. Spectators will be charged a nominal fee of 50 cents for admission.

Costumes of all kinds can be procured from Mrs. Young and Miss French. Get your orders in early.

It is expected that there will be fully three hundred people present on this occasion, as many are coming from Movie and intermediate points, as well as from Copeland, Port Hill and other places.

Tickets will be on sale at the Drug Store on and after Saturday, the 29 inst. Secure your tickets and costumes early and avoid the rush at the last moment.

The prizes will be on exhibition at Speers' store on and after Saturday, the 29th inst.

An Enjoyable Dance

Although the attendance was not as large as at some of the other dances, the one given last Friday evening under the auspices of the Creston Dancing Class, was indeed enjoyable. The music furnished by Mrs. A. Miller and Mr. Darbyshire was of the first order, and the floor was in good condition. The ladies dresses were as follows: Mrs. O. P. Riel in cream satin; Mrs. A. Miller, in black velvet and cream silk; Mrs. Young, in black satin; Mrs. E. Ryckman, in red nun's veiling; Mrs. R. Smith, in black and white; Miss French, in black and white; Mrs. Tom Quaife, in green checked zephyr; Mrs. Malone, in black and white; Miss Vera Huscroft, brown panama; Miss M. Huscroft, white net and black velvet; Miss J. Smith, brown panama; Miss Ena Smith, brown nun's veiling; Miss G. Quaife in white.

These dances given by Professor Andrew Miller's dancing club add greatly to the social life of Creston. Floor manager C. J. Stephens did good work in his department at this dance.

FARMER JONES' EXPERIENCE IN CHICKEN RANCHING

(Contributed)

One morning I went to my wife and said: "I be dog gorn, Marthy, but I think I can make some money in raising chickens.", So I went to a man I knew and bought fifty chickens; bright, smart looking birds they were. I took them home and shut the dog gorn chickens up and started a feeding them; but I be dog gorn if I knew how that owl got into my chicken coop, for I'm darned if I didn't shut that door every night, but my chickens kept a going. So I says to Marthy: "I be dog gorn, but I think we better eat some of them ourselves." But when I killed one the dog gorn owl would take two, so I be darned if I didn't have a notion to have the police have that dog gorn owl rounded up and have him sent to the Zoo Gardens. Then some of the folks said it was a skunk, so I said "Dog gorn it Marthy, we only have a half dozen and four left. I'm going to sell the rest of the dog gorn chickens to P. Burns, and we go back to the State of Idaho and go a raising hogs or some other critters that that dog gorn owl will not carry off."

HEN RANCHER JONES
Dog gorn it.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

Special 30 Days Sale

Boots and Shoes every style, Ladies' Walking Shoes

Ladies' Patent Leather Slippers, with diamonds on the toes.—These are going at rock bottom prices, a 6's pair for $4.75. Children's Shoes 50c. to $1.35.

Rubbers for Men, Women and Children

A good supply of Hewson Tweed Pants $2.50 to $5.00 per pair

Bedford Cord Norfolk Suits, $9 to $10 per suit

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited

CRESTON - B.C.

We have a Fresh Supply of

Eastern Oysters

Manitoba White Fish

Mackerel

B.C. Salmon

and

Halibut

Beef, Pork Veal and Mutton

Always on Hand

A. Mirabelli wishes to state that he is now prepared to do all kinds of harness repairing and can furnish horse collars and a whole harness, or any part of one on short notice. He is a specialty in this particular line.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore subsisting between us as dairymen, dairy farmers and milkmen, at Nelson and at Creston, British Columbia, under the style of the "Nelson Dairy Company," has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts owing to the said partnership with respect to the partnership business at Creston, aforesaid, are to be paid to Frederick K. Hurry at Creston, aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership with respect to the partnership at Creston, aforesaid, are to be presented to the said Frederick K. Hurry, by whom the same will be settled.

All debts owing to the said partnership with respect to the partnership business at Nelson, aforesaid, are to be paid to John M. Fraser, at Nelson, aforesaid, and all claims against the said partnership with respect to the partnership business at Nelson, aforesaid, are to be presented to the said John M. Fraser, by whom the same will be settled.

Dated the 7th day of January, 1910

Witness: FRED K. HURRY
Wm. H. Bullock-Webster JOHN M. FRASER

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice 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.

Moving Pictures

AT THE

Auditorium

ON

Saturday Evening

ADMISSION 25c. & 15c.

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime

Doors, Windows, Mouldings

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

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

If you are a business man and don't advertise, just go outside your house and wiggle your ears and eat another thistle.

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 120 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

Edison Bioscope Saturday night. 25c. admission; children 15c. Illustrated songs. Commence at 8.00.

ISSUE NO. 49. 1909

EXTREMES IN VENUS.

One Half in Sun, the Other in Chilling Shade.

To have the same hemisphere exposed everlastingly to sunlight while the other is in perpetuity turned away, must cause a state of things of which we can form but faint conception from what we know on earth. Baked for aeons without let-up and still baking, the sunward face must, if unshielded, be a Tophot surpassing our powers adequately to portay. And unshielded it must be, as we shall presently see. Reversely, the other must be a hyperborean expanse to which our polar regions are temperate abodes. For upon one whole hemisphere of Venus the sun never shines, never so much as peeps above the star-studded horizon. Night eternal reigns over half of her globe! The thought would appall the most intrepid of our arctic explorers, and prevent at least everybody from going to the pole; or rather what here replaces it, "through the dark continent." . . . It exemplifies the eventual effects of a force in astronomical mechanics, the importance of which is only beginning to be appreciated: tidal friction. It has brought Venus as a world to the deathly pass we have contemplated together. Starting merely as a brake upon her rotation, it has ended by destroying all those physical condition which enable our own world to be what it is. Night and day, summer and winter, heat and cold, are vital vicissitudes unknown now upon our sister orb. There nothing changes while the centuries pass. An eternity of deadily deathlessness is Venus' statuesque lot.—Dr. Percival Lowell, in The Popular Science Monthly.

IF YOUR BABY IS SICK GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The little ills of babyhood and childhood should be treated promptly, or they may prove serious. An occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets will regulate the stomach and bowels and keep your little ones well. Or they will promptly restore health if sickness comes unexpectedly. Mrs. Lenora M. Thompson, Oil Springs, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girls as occasion required, and have found them always of the greatest help. No mother, in my opinion, should be without the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When the Skyscraper is Plumb.

The skyscraper mechanic tells how they see if everything is all built and balanced to the fraction of a hair, and this is not done entirely by high mathematics, as some professors might suppose. As a building goes up, one way of telling if everything is solid and straight is to hang a big plumb bob, weighing a hundred or so pounds, on a steel piano wire, fastened to the top and dead centre of the building, a spot found by crossing lines from the corners of the building. Of course, the least give in the foundation or fault in the steel would show at once by the hanging plumb bob getting off centre.—New York Press.

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

BEHIND THE SCREEN.

(Harper's Weekly.)

A negro preacher in a Georgia town was edified on one occasion by the recital of a dream had by a member of his church.

"I was a-dreamin' all this time," said the narrator, "dat I was in Ole Satan's dominions. I tell you, pahson, dat was shore a bad dream!"

"Was dere any white men dere?" asked the dusky divine.

"Shore der was—plenty of 'em," the other hastened to assure the minister.

"What was dey a-doin'?"

"Ebery one of 'em," was the answer, "was a-holdin' a cullud pusson between him an' de fire!"

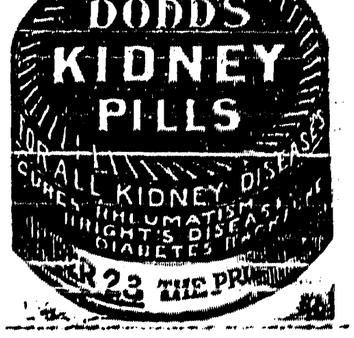
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

The Manly Man.

"After you've been two weeks in the house with one of those terrible handy men that ask their wives to be sure and wipe between the tines of the forks, and that know just how much raising bread ought to have, and how to hang out a wash so each piece will get the best sun, it's a real joy to get back to the ordinary kind of a man. Yes, 'tis so!" Mrs. Gregg finished, with much emphasis. "I want a man who should have sense about the things he's meant to have sense about, but when it comes to keeping house, I like him real helpless, the way the Lord planned to have him!"

The Test.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life goes on like a song,
But the man worth while is the man who can smile
When the telephone rings and he answers it and says "Hello!" and the operator says "What number?" and he says, "The bell rang," and she says, "No, it didn't."
—New York Evening Mail.



Chest Inflamation.

Suffered From a Heavy Cold, Pleuritic Pains in Side—Constant Coughing.

"NERVILINE CURED QUICKLY"

"Anyone that goes through all that I suffered last winter will appreciate the value of a remedy that cures like Nerviline cured me." These are the opening words of the solemn declaration of E. P. Von Hayden, the well-known violinist, of Middleton. "My work kept me out late at night, and playing in cold drafty places brought on a severe cold that settled on my chest. I had a harsh racking cough and severe pains darted through my sides and settled in my shoulders. I used different liniments, but none broke up my cold till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it on my neck, chest and shoulders, morning and night, and all the pain disappeared. Realizing that such a heavy cold had run down my system, I took Ferrozone at meals, and was completely built up and strengthened. Since using Nerviline I have no more colds or pleurisy, and enjoy perfect health."

NERVILINE CURES CHEST COLDS.

It's because Nerviline contains the purest and most healing essences and medicinal principles, because it has the power of sinking through the pores to the kernel of the pain—these are the reasons why it breaks up colds, cures lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, sciatica, and rheumatism. Refuse any substitute your dealer may suggest—insist on Nerviline only. Large 25c. bottles, five for $1.00. Sold everywhere, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Cat's Peculiar Sense.

According to a note in the Scientific American, F. Fritz has discovered that the domestic cat possesses a peculiar organ of sense, consisting of a few long and stiff bristles, or feelers, which spring from a region of the skin richly furnished with nerves in the vicinity of the wrist joint of the foreleg. These organs, caller "carpal vibrissa," had previously been found in numerous animals, including rodents, edentata, carnivora, the lower quadrumana, and Hyrax. They are found chiefly in animals which hold their food with their forepaws, or which crawl and climb. Thus they are wanting in the ungalata, with the exception of Hyrax, and also in the apes and monkeys, which possess, in their fingers and palms, much more delicate tactile and prehensile organs. It is remarkable that they are also wanting in the dog, in which animal Fritz has sought them in vain.

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 Beehides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free. 9

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

NOT IN IT.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, apropos of woman suffrage, said:

"Men of that sort—men of that stupid sort—treat us women like little children or pet animals. They make no account of us whatever. They are like old Calhoun White, of Ripon.

"Old Calhoun walked down the main street one morning in his best black broadcloth suit, with a white rose in his buttonhole and cotton gloves on his large hands.

"'Why, Calhoun,' said the barber, 'are you taking a holiday?'

"'Dish yere,' said the old man in a stately voice, 'dish here am mah golden weddin', sah. Ah'm sallybratin' hit.'

"'But your wife,' said the barber, 'is working as usual. I saw her at the tub as I came out. Why isn't she celebrating, too?'

"'Her!' said Calhoun, angrily. 'She hain't got muffin' to do with it. She's mah fou'th.'"—New York Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

It Pays to Go to School.

The table prepared by the Massachusetts State Board of Education shows the weekly earnings of children who left school at 14 until the end of their twenty-fifth year. Those who left school at 14 began at $4 a week and at the end of the twenty-fifth year were receiving $12.75 a week.

Those from the high school began at $10 a week and at 25 were receiving $31 a week. The total earnings of the elementary schoolboy in the twelve years were $5,722.50, while those of the high schoolboy in the eight years were $7,377.50.—Educational Review.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

His Own Grandfather.

Allow me to tell you and the public what a heap of trouble my marriage did for me.

When I was 30 years of age I married a widow. This widow had a grown-up daughter. My father, who was a widower, often came to my house, fell in love with the daughter and married her. By this marriage my father became my brother-in-law, and my wife's daughter became my step-mother, because she was the wife of my father. Then my wife gave birth to a son. This new-born son is therefore a brother-in-law of my father and is also my son and uncle at the same time, for he was the brother of my step-daughter. My stepmother also gave birth to a son, who became my brother, and at the same time my cousin, for he was the son of my daughter, while my wife became by this last birth my grandmother, for she was the mother of my mother. I at the same time was the husband of my wife and also her cousin, while the husband of my grandmother became my grandfather. So that by the aforesaid marriage I am now my own grandfather. This leaves me only one more course to pursue in order to relieve me of my misery, and that is to hang myself.—A. D. in Buffalo Evening News.

The Training of Police Dogs.

The police dog has now become an established institution in Paris, say the Advertiser correspondent. So many dogs are in training for hunting down apaches that it has been found necessary to form a club and to hold exhibitions from time to time. The dogs gave an interesting display in the park at the Quai de Mercy on Sunday. Three new competitions were held—a search for a man who had committed a crime, the discovery of a pickpocket, and the arrest of a poacher.

The first competition had a remarkable mise-en-scene. A passer-by was supposed to have been stabbed, and the murderer escaped, leaving his wife beside the body of his victim. The dog sniffed at the knife, and then went in search of the murderer, and found him.

Equally remarkable was the demonstration culminating in the discovery of a pickpocket. A passer-by is robbed of his watch and chain, and shouts "Thief!" A policeman arrives with his dog. The animal sniffs at the clothes of the person robbed, and a few moments afterwards the thief is discovered in a crowd in which he had concealed himself.

In the contest demonstrating the arrest of a poacher, a man is lying in an ambush. No one can see him. Soon shots are fired in several directions. The game-keepers hesitate, but the dogs act speedily. They discover the poacher in hiding and hold him in respect until the game-keepers arrive on the scene.

All the dogs which took part in the contests gave a good account of themselves. They showed that they had been carefully trained, and their masters, the policemen, do not doubt that they will fulfill expectations when it is a question of dealing with real assasins, pickpockets and poachers.

Kidneys Wrong?—

If they are you are in danger. When through weakness or disease the kidneys fail to filter the impurities from the blood, trouble comes at once. Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Gall Stones and the deadly Bright's Disease are some of the results of neglected kidneys. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills contain a most effective diuretic which strengthens and stimulates the kidneys so that they do their work thoroughly and well. Try

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

PEACH KISSES.

Have ready twelve fine, ripe peaches, pared and halved. Boil one pint of sugar and half a pint of water until the sirup is brittle; try it by dropping a little in cold water. It should break with a snap when tested. Dip the halved peaches, one after another, into the sirup and set away on an oiled dish to harden. While they are hardening whip the whites of four eggs stiff, mix lightly in five tablespoonfuls of blanched and finely chopped almonds. Drop in large spoonfuls in a pan of boiling water and cook for a minute or two, then lift out carefully with a skimmer and place on a large plate until time to serve. Fill each of the peach halves with the mixture, rounding the tops slightly, and serve cold. Delicious.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Expelled From Church.

Conference was held at Sweet Home Church No. 1 on the 9th inst., and the only business of interest transacted was to exclude Brother R. I. Batten from the church. It will be remembered that the Holy Jumpers, who took possession of the church about a year ago, never could get ginger enough into Brother Batten to make him "Jump Jim Crow." I will write some more next week—R. I. Batetn.

—From the Whiteville News-Reporter.

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

SURE TO WIN.

Justice is, of course, loudly demanded by every litigant in a court of law, but it is a frequent infirmity of the human mind to confuse justice with one's own cause. The late Thomas B. Reed used to tell an amusing story to illustrate this tendency.

He was once retained by an enterprising client to prosecute an action.

On talking with the plaintiff's witnesses Mr. Reed found that their stories were far from consistent, so he reported the fact to his client and advised that the suit be dropped. The client was somewhat perturbed, but told the attorney he would have a talk with the witnesses and let him know the next morning what he had decided.

True to his word, he dropped in bright and early, wearing the cheerful look of one who has fought the good fight.

"I've seen those witnesses," he explained, "and they say they must have been mistaken when they talked with you. They all see it alike now. I've also seen some of the jurymen, and they think I'll win. Now, if there's such a thing as justice in law, we can't lose."—Law Notes.

Glass Water Pipes.

Glass water pipes covered with asphalt have been in use for a long time in some parts of Germany with success. They give thorough protection against the entrance of gases and acids.

His Timely Question.

"Bridget, darlin'," said Pat, who was well versed in the ways of women, "whin it comes Christmas, what would ye loike to take down to the shops to exchange?"—Harper's Bazar.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

meets you half-way—does all your work in half the time and at half the cost of other soaps.

Sunlight Soap—absolutely pure—saves clothes from injury—hands from roughness—life from drudgery.

He Knew About It.

General Leonard Wood, at a dinner in Newport, praised a souffles.

"Good cooking is a boon to mankind," the General said. "We should none of us feel above it, none of us, men or women. I am rather in sympathy with the bitterness of Scroggs.

"Mrs. Scroggs, after a very unsatisfactory dinner, said, shrilly:

"'When you married me, young man, you didn't marry a cook!'

"'Well,' said Scroggs, and his tone was very bitter—'well, you needn't rub it in.'"—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

MEMBERS.

In Thy book were all my members written, says the Psalmist, behind the impenetrable veil the delicate tissues were woven, and the complicated texture of the human frame made perfect. "Strange that the harp of thousand strings should keep in tune so long," says the poet. Stranger still says the philosopher that so exquisite a piece of work should ever be out of tune." In the human mind, the eye is given for survey, the reason to argue, inventive power to construct. In the soul we go deeper: here is kingly audience, marvellous activity, projective power, photographic strength, reproductive might. Here is sovereign sway, princely exceptive, supreme purpose and plenitude. Angels look on and wonder, they serve and wait. What potentialities are here.

Life seemingly springs from the lowest parts of the earth. That is only a figure of speech to illustrate the impassable ocean over which we try to sail. Life reaches to the highest ranges and its full elevation is Love. "Love giveth to him that loveth power over any soul beloved even if that soul knows him not, for it brings him inwardly close to that soul." Pause and look at this grand endowment! You walk the earth a Prince, you exercise regal functions, you issue mandates which are sure to be honored. You exert a power which is greater than the wind, or the light. "Light is sewn for the righteous." You You gather the crop and liberate the sunbeams through your own personality, which is charged and suffused by Him who is the light of the world. An idea held persistently in the mind tends to bring the living body into harmony with itself. This law always acts impartially. There is another body pulsating with consonance, the spirit-body, and an idea held persistently will bring this body into a more sublime harmony. You see yourself in the plate glass window, the glass gives you back yourself. You gaze into another's eye, you have gained immediate possession and you permanently stay, you turn the very current of that soul by the power of that love that shines through you to another personality, it is not a negation, it is not a charm, it is not imparted when the soul is drugged or made insensible, it is a positive thing, it is a conscious possession, it works silently, secretly, as the dew falls, as the light travels as the sap rises in the trees.

One interview is often enough, there there need be no carnal elements or emotions, you touch, you reign, here is a sun that never sets, a river that never runs dry. Why? It is from God, it returns to God. It is His garment which He never puts off. He is clothed in the majesty of Love.

The door into this secret stands open, whosoever come may enter. "If any man serve Me, him will My Father honor."

The best, the fullest, the most permanent expression of this great secret is in the power of prayer. I gather these seeds of light, I transmit them, they fall into foul hearts, it may be, they are not contaminated, they germinate, they grow into flowers in the garden of God.

H. T. Miller.

1915.

(Judge.)

Blowser—I sold my airship this morning.

Blinks—Why so? Thought you liked it.

Blowser—It did not suit. Law says it must carry a light at night. The whole town comes out to see me land, and think I have been drinking if I do not land it steady at night.

VELVET CREAM.

One pint cream, whipped stiff, add one and one-half tablespoonfuls of gelatin. Soak the gelatin in a little hot water until dissolved. One teaspoonful of vanilla, sugar to taste, one-half cupful of chopped pecans, one-half slice of candied pineapple cut up, one-half cupful candied cherries chopped. Stir all together and mold.

The Usual Way.

Three women had started to cross the wide street,
An auto observed them and quickly cried "toot!"
One hurried, one tarried, one beat a retreat—
And so the poor auto had no place to scoot.
—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Polly Pinktights — What sort of voice has the new tenor? Fanny Footlights—Bum! You can almost see through the crack in it.

Sure to Win.

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BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

A Good Business.

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous slick;
He didn't strive to win renow
Or try to get rich quick.
Instead, he sold the recipes
For fame and wealth to get
And now he lives in gilded ease
And's never known to fret.
—Binghamton Age-Herald.

Constant.

Mother—Is it possible, Harry, that you have eaten all that cake without giving a thought to your sister?

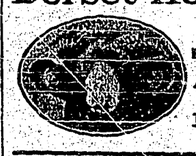
Harry—Oh, no! I thought of her every second. I was afraid all the time that she would come before I had eaten it up.—Life.

REAL ESTATE.

HAMILTON ONTARIO IS GROWING FAST—buy suburban lots while they are low. Building lots 25 x 100 for $75 and upwards. Terms—$5 down and $1 per week. Write for booklet A—Burke & Co., 204 King street east.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

Dorset Horn Sheep AND **Polled Angus Cattle**



Breeding Ewes and Ewe Lambs for Sale
Also Two Young Bulls
Write for prices
Forster Farm,
Oakville, Ont.

Honesty in Advertising.

Among the steps of progress to be recorded in our young national career are the increased honesty and diminished dishonesty of commercial advertising. The pleasing improvement in "dry goods" advertising has reached the remarkable degree of at least one merchant setting forth the relative advantages and disadvantage sof two articles offered to the public. This Brutus of business says, concerning one kind of raincoat, that it is "not absolutely water-tight," though "proof against any ordinary shower." The other kind, he tells you, "is water-tight," but, since the body's heat and moisture do not escape, this accumulation or secretion "dampens the inside of the coat, besides making the wearer uncomfortably hot." Is it not rather a new thing for a trader to pay money to a newspaper for telling the public the defects of things he wants to sell?—Collier's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Origin of Aviation.

A London bus driver has settled the origin of aviation. As he drove over Waterloo bridge a guest of wind whipped off a passenger's hat and carried it in a graceful flight over the parapet.

"It's over, all right," said the bus driver, "and that's just 'ow that there aviating business was invented. A German bloke' ad 'is' 'at blown awf like that and got the idea."

Some medicine is so bad that we can't even forget to take it.

FREE TO BOYS

This FINE AIR RIFLE, nickeled steel barrel, peep sights, polished walnut stock, shooting BB shot or darts with sufficient force to kill birds, squirrels, etc. Boys, this is the best Air Rifle made, and we give it to you FREE for selling 8 boxes, only, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. These Pills are the best remedy known in all cases of weak and impure blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous diseases, rheumatism, etc.

Just send your name and address plainly written, and we will send you 8 boxes of our Pills and 8 Fancy Pins to give away, as a premium, with each box sold. When you have sold the 8 boxes, send us the money $2.00 and we will immediately send you this handsome Air Rifle. We do not ask any money before the Pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

Address—THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 57. Toronto, Ont.

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as **Eddy's Matches**

FREE

Violin. This is a fine, handsome, clear-toned Violin, highly polished, richly colored, complete with string bridge, three gut strings, ebony finishings, long bow of white horse hair, and box of resin. Everything complete sent securely packed in a box. Just send us your name and address, and agree to sell only 8 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. A grand remedy and cure for weak and impure conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous disorders, diseases of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, and Female troubles. A mild laxative, Grand Tonic and Life Builder. They are easy to sell as each customer buying a box of pills, from you, receives, at the same time, a nice fancy Pin, which we send you with the pills. Do not miss the chance of your life.

Don't send any money—Only your name and address, at once, and we will promptly send you by mail, postpaid, the 8 boxes of Pills and the Pins. When sold, remit to us the $2.00 and we will send you this handsome Violin, etc. just as represented. Write to-day.

Address: THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 156. TORONTO, ONT

FREE

Gold Finished Watch Decorated Tea Set

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved gold finished cases, is a little beauty. We will send you this watch, GUARANTEED FOR TWENTY YEARS, ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.00 worth of high grade collar buttons at 10c. per card (4 buttons on each card). These buttons are very fast sellers. Write to-day and we will send you a package; sell them and return the money and win this LITTLE BEAUTY WATCH. And you can also win this LOVELY TEA SET FREE without having to sell any more goods.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Button Dept. 19. Toronto, Ont.

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 hook wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. Watch Dept. 20 Toronto, Ont.

C.P.R. APPRENTICES.

The Making of a Skilled Mechanic.

How Railway is Solving a Vexed Problem at Their Shops.

The best way to obtain skilled labor is to make it.

This is the conclusion that the C. P. R. has reached after trying various methods and watching how the corporations get their supply. It has furthermore determined that the making of it shall be thorough.

It is said that although some railways and industrial firms which have entered upon elaborate schemes for the training of apprentices, the educational schemes, with one or two exceptions, lack continuity. They leave off where they practically should commence, and the apprentice or employee is turned out after a partial training and left to his own resources.

The question of the "making of a skilled mechanic" is discussed in an article in Canadian Machinery, by Mr. F. C. D. Wickes, B. Sc., who takes as his object lesson the scheme of the C. P. R. for obtaining skilled labor.

THE IDEAL SYSTEM.

The ideal system of training is, says Mr. Wickes, that which allows an employee when he joins a railroad or other industrial corporation (provided he has the mental and physical qualifications) to be put through a systematic and continuous training which will enable him to qualify for minor positions. Then by further instruction he can consistently advance to the highest positions in the organization. The aim of any industrial system should be to create desire in the ambitious employee and enable him to rapidly and efficiently assume positions of trust and responsibility. The training of an employee should be continuous and not discontinued at the end of his apprenticeship, a sis often the case, the employee after desultory training being left to himself.

Foremost among our Canadian companies that have taken hold of the apprenticeship system in a rational, far-reaching manner, is the Canadian Pacific Railway. They have now under way a most complete system of apprentice training, which is being developed under the direction of Mr. H. Martin Gower. Mr. Gower is peculiarly adapted to this sort of work, being an enthusiastic organizer and one who has made technical and industrial education his study.

Behind the system are Mr. H. H. Vaughan, assistant to the vice-president; Mr. Lacey R. Johnston, assistant superintendent of motive power; Mr. F. B. Zercher, superintendent of the car shops, and Mr. W. Burnett, the general master car builder.

AMBITION ENCOURAGED.

The first apprentice class was organized and held at the Angus shops, about eighteen or twenty months ago, and at the beginning of this year the scheme was adopted in the Winnipeg shops. Here the same general lines as those in the Angus shops are followed, although local conditions necessitate the modification of the details.

Every facility is placed in the way of the ambitious and intelligent employee to receive instruction from qualified and experienced officials in shop and railroad practice. The trend of this preliminary training has the tendency to create a desire to advance in the aspiring lad. The training is progressive—starting first with educational instruction for the young employees, then advancing to shop and educational instruction for the apprentices and finally the journeyman receives educational facilities which enable him to qualify for minor positions on the staff.

Extracts from the "regulations governing the services of apprentices and boys" show that it requires more than the mere application for admission before a boy becomes a full-fledged apprentice. First of all he must pass an examination by the company's doctor, who sees that his eyesight, hearing and general health are good, after which all boys between the ages of fifteen and twenty-one are accepted on approbation. When there is no vacancy for an apprentice, applicants are distributed through the various departments as drill boys, hammer boys, etc., until such time as a vacancy shall occur.

REQUIREMENTS FOR APPRENTICES.

Apprentices are on approbation during their first year, and at the end of the year they are expected to pass an examination in Reading and dictation, elementary arithmetic, freehand drawing of mechanical objects, Canadian history and geography.

In the latter class stress is laid upon the geography of the C. P. R. system and biographies of the chief officers and other eminent Canadians. This with the obvious end in view of making each boy thoroughly acquainted with the whole system so that he will have more conception of what and whom he is working for. Thus he will become a C. P. R. man in heart as well as in name. Besides this preliminary education they must show some aptitude for the work on which they are employed and their conduct, punctuality and attendance must be satisfactory, otherwise their services as apprentices will be dispensed with.

THE VARIOUS CLASSES OF TRADES.

Irrespective of the trade the apprentice has in view, the first year's classes are the same for every boy.

These classes take up the preliminary work as outlined above. After the first year the boys are advanced to what is known as the general instruction class. Here the work is freehand drawing, geometrical drawing (elemental), elemental projection and development, mechanical drawing and shop mechanics. This latter embraces the principles of friction, levers and simple machines. After this course is completed the boys are allowed to specialize along lines complementary to the shop practice of the particular trades which they are following.

MANY TRADES TO CHOOSE FROM.

There are thirty trades to choose from of which the following is a list: Locomotive machinist, toolmaker, brass finisher, electric mechanic, boilermaker, silversmith, locomotive blacksmith, carpenter, locomotive draftsman, locomotive steamfitter, locomotive painter, patternmaker, air brake fitter, locomotive fitter, frog fitter, car machinist, tinsmith, soppersmith, car blacksmith, car plumbers, cabinet maker, upholsterer, moulder, freight car carpenter, car steamfitter, wood machinist, coach carpenter, car painter, car builder, car draftsman.

The boys are apprenticed for four or five years, during which period they are given thorough instruction in the different kinds of work in the trade which they have chosen, under the supervision of competent instructors. Considerable care is taken to see that the boys thoroughly understand the mechanism of the machine on which they are working.

The class work is devised so that the class room has the closest possible connection with the shops, so much so that the drawings and lesson sheets are literally covered with the dirt and grease from the shops. Freehand drawing is taught from actual objects. Each apprentice is kept at one particular object until his drawing receives the O. K. mark of his instructor.

SCHOLARSHIPS DONATED.

In the apprenticeship classes, in order to stimulate enthusiasm and interest, the company donates each year ten scholarships. These consist in complete courses in mechanical boiler, car or electrical engineering following those of the International Correspondence Schools, but taught by the company's own instructors. The two main scholarships are those which are given each year to sons of employees and which give the fortunate winners a full four-year course at McGill University, Montreal. The holders of these are employed in the company's shops during vacation, receiving remuneration for their services.

As the Angus shops derive a large proportion of the men from the French population, it was decided, last spring, to instal an instructor capable of teaching English to the French apprentices. Mr. Henry Vezina was given the appointment. In addition to his duties of instructing the French apprentices he also has the charge of the practical work in the car department. Each French boy who is unable to speak English receives during working hours, two hours of instruction per week in reading, writing and conversational English. These French boys are taken into the shops on an equal footing with the English apprentices, but at the end of 12 months must pass a simple examination in the English language.

From the time an apprentice enters the service of the company until he finishes his apprenticeship, a record of his careers is carefully kept on file, in the office of the supervisor of apprentices. This record is filled in every month from the monthly reports sent in by the different instructors.

One economy that has so far resulted from this system is that there is less spoiled work, and the boys can use their knowledge of drawing to a great advantage. This is shown in their greatly increased ability to read the shop blueprints.

The company puts a great deal of emphasis upon the fact that they are endeavoring to turn out skilled mechanics, rather than superintendests and draughtsmen, etc.

"WHOM GOD HATH JOINED."

Lissome and light as a fairy queen,
Warmed by the glow of gay nineteen,
Down where the waves wash the sounding shore
She heard the world-old tale once more—
Heard the tale with a blush and a laugh,
And then—she blew him away like chaff;
No terrors has Time for gay nineteen,
When one is fair a a faiy queen.

The years rolled on, as they always do,
And the Lady came and saw and slew,
Year after year, by the sounding shore,
She brought them down by the score or more;
But each cold heart left its impress there
In the wrinkled cheek and the silvered hair;
The net result was a shop-worn belle,
But cleverly masked—in fact, to tell
Where nature ended and art began
Was something that passed the wit of man—
Passe in the garish light of noon,
But still so-so 'neath a crescent moon,

Ad he? Forgot her, of course, and went
The pace that kills till his cash was spent
And he'd changed the old man's hard-earned wealth
For a ruddy nose and shaky health.

Bankrupt, and weary he walked once more
Down where the waves wash the sounding shore,
Where he found his long-lost love sublime,
A faded wreck on the shores of Time;
Faded and shrunken in face and frame,
But with plump exchequer just the same;
For the worm that feeds on beauty's hue
Can't always eat up the strong-box too.
Thought he: "If I miss this target twice, I've no hope this side of Paradise."
And the lady thought: "Dear heart alive,
One cannot split hairs at forty-five."
So she looked up at the moon and blinked, while he loked over the waves and winked
Which was why the parson sprung his jest
"Whom God hath joined"—you know the rest.

—D. B. Van Buren in Puck.

Salmon's Rapid Growth.

It is said that a twenty-pound salmon which was caught in Scotland not long ago had attached to one of its fins a small silver plate marked "0353B." Upon inquiry it was found that this label had been put on the fish by the Loch Lomond Angling Improvement Association in December, 1907, in a river feeding the lake.

The records show that it then weighed ten pounds, and thus in the space of eighteen months it had doubled its weight. Forest and Stream.

Many a man is such a liar that he wouldn't take his own word.

The Mudville Fire Department

(By Roy L. McCardell, in Buffalo Times.)

Mudville had grown to be a big town when fire broke out in the bathroom of Skinner's Palace Hotel.

Bessie Belle's Blondes had played in Town Hall that night, and members of the Mudville fire department rushed immediately to the hotel.

"Save the girls!" was the cry. In that hour of peril the first unselfish thought of all was "Woman first!"

The onrush of the rescuers was so sudden that they choked up the stairway, but this was also because the smoke was very thick.

Finally Ike Skinner, the genial and popular proprietor, appeared and shouted: "If you fellers want rooms here, come up one at a time. And it'll cost you a dollar apiece."

A dollar was a lot of money in Mudville those days, and the rescuers faltered.

Just then a tall female appeared shrieking in the hall at the top of the stairway. She was attired in a raincoat. This shows what excitement will do, because there were no indications of rain whatever. Hank Pennyfeather was the firstt o recover his presence of mind. He rushed up and grabbed the blonde in the raincoat and carried her out.

Lem Dusenberry, assistant foreman of Mudville, No. 1, shouted to his men, "Where's you hose?" And the rescued lady, thinking he was addressing her, said, "Mind your business!" And as soon as she was set up her feet she rushed back into the hotel again. This time Peter Mason saved her. But she wouldn't stay saved, and every member of No. 1 made a hero of himself, until finally the tall blonde in the raincoat said: "If you smarties don't let me go back to my room and get my false teeth and puffs and put some more clothes on I'll bite an ear off you! Oh, to think of my being here a defenceless girl without a hatpin!"

Modesty forbids me to boast, but, although not a fireman, I was foremost among those who braved the fire demon to save the terrified women. But they refused to be rescued and insisted on walking out. Anyway, they did not look good off the stage, and they were too heavy to carry.

It was now discovered that the fire had started among some rubbish in the bathroom, which had been locked since September, when the bathing season ends in Mudville.

It didn't amount to much as a fire, anyway, but the damage by water was terrific. Just as Ike Skinner had burst into the bathroom and stamped out the blaze, the fire engine got its pressure up, and a stream of water struck me and knocked me down.

They turned the water on in the bathroom, and for a moment the gallant firemen faltered. But Hank Pennyfeather roared, "Get in there! Nobody's got to take a bath." And then the rush was terrible; the whole Mudville department making a dash across my face. And that's a thing no one would care to countenance.

The report that Ike Skinner had opened the bar and every fireman in uniform was to be awarded a drink for heroism caused the entire department to rush back again across my prostrate face. Not a one of them wore a thing on their feet but hobnails. And for a month afterward my face looked as if all the settings had fallen out.

I was just coming to, for I heard the voice of Pennyfeather say, "And this round is on me. Everybody take something," when Abe Coakley, who was the chief, and his force, of Mudville, grabbed me by the slack of my pants, and said, "Git out of the fire lines!"

I was dazed and confused. "Where'll I go?" I asked.

He told me. But if I had gone there I'd still be inside the fire lines, and I told him so.

This made Abe sore, and he drew me out. He was greeted with cheers, as everybody was under the impression that he had saved my life. Everybody said I ought to give him something. I would have like to do it, too, but the law was on his side.

The manager of Bessie Belle's Boisterous Blondes gathered his company in the dining room of the hotel and said he was glad to see that Mudville had woke up for once. He also announced that his troupe would give an entertainment in the dining room, and admission would be 25 cents, but Hank Pennyfeather started to sing, "I Love My Wife, but Oh, You Kid!" and the women folks of Mudville, who had gathered on the scene, said they wouldn't stand for such carryings on.

And if you wanted to get a fight in Mudville after that all you need do was to pass the fire-house and sing, "Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl!"

The Parents' Mistake.

(By Rev. E. Lyttelton.)

Every year scores and scores of children are born into the world with certain very beautiful and clearly marked characteristics. They are innocent of impurity, indescribably eager for wholesome knowledge, perfectly trustful of their parents, and though self-absorbed, are capable of being easily trained to a tone of mind to which sympathy is congenial and cruelty abhorrent, as these elicited the great saying, "Of the great majority of quite young children, and we believe that qualities of such is the kingdom of heaven."

But after a few years a change has taken place. Whereas the boy-child's knowledge on other subjects is on the whole healthy and edifying, that which he has learned about generation and birth turns to poison within him. It has somehow become a matter for uneasy dissimulation, for eager, prying curiosity covered by an affected indifference; for frequent low talk with companions whom he despises, and a shame-faced reserve among those whom he respects.

So much is obviously the case with a very large number. But if we look a little below the surface other and still more lamentable developments disclose themselves. The child at one time was accustomed to truse his parents for guidance into all knowledge. He took his little difficulties straight to them; he clamored for answers to every sort of question, especially to those concerning God's dealings with mankind, and the process of life and decay in the animal and vegetable kingdom. But now he has discovered that to one set of questions, those connected with subjects of quite unique and supreme interest to himself, no satisfactory answer ever comes. Palpable evasions, fables, and nonsense, which he despises all the more heartily because he feels that a year or two ago they would have contented him, are all that he can get or hope to get from those whom he is told to love and reverence, and on whom he is naturally inclined to lean. If he were capable of reflection he would think it beyond anything strange that his teachers should utterly fail him not in matters which have a slight hold on his immagination and thought, but just in those which make a potent appeal to his interests and emotions, facts beyond any facts wonderful, and clothed in a mystery which seems to brood over large tracts of human life. But he cannot reflect, so he holds his peace and questions his parents no more, turning his attention mean time to other sources of information.

But knowledge is knowledge after all, and if these tainted sources are not the best he anyhow knows no others; and his parents seem to have designedly put him in the way of picking up what he can after this casual fashion; they must, of course, be well aware of the kind of talk that goes on away from home, either at school or elsewhere. And yet he feels that he is conscious of a puzzling contradiction. Somehow the atmosphere of home seemed different from that in which he is now moving, and yet his father placed him here. But he soon gives up all attempt to explain this. Life must be lived; things must be learned; and the little boy feels that he is exercising something of a right in filling up as best he can the gap in his knowledge which his parents have left a yawning void, only placing him in surroundings where it must soon be filled up somehow or other. And it is filled up, but at the cost of a more or less complete destruction of innocence and of his trustfulness in his parents. That is to say, the two most lovable of the qualities with which he started life are not observable to anything like the same extent as before. His mother may not know why this is so. The only thing she may be perfectly certain of is that the loss will never be quite made up as long as life shall last.

TORTURED BY PILES

Could Not Rest! Could Not Work! Could Not Play!

How Zam-Buk Brought Relief

Mr. Julius Glacier, of Denbigh, Ont., says: "I was so tortured by piles that I could not get ease whether lying down, sitting, or standing. The ailment robbed me of strength, of appetite, and of all desire to live! I had suffered so long and so acutely that I came to think there was no ease for me. But one day I found out that I was wrong!

"I was told that Zam-Buk cured piles, and that this balm was altogether different to ordinary ointments, scores of which I had proved useless for, so bad a case as mine was. I got a supply of Zam-Buk, and began to use it regularly.

"Without going into unnecessary detail, in a few weeks I found myself cured. I owe my cure to Zam-Buk entirely, and I trust my experience will be the means of leading other sufferers to try this great herbal balm."

Nothing need be added to this plain, powerful testimony save one question—If you suffer like Mr. Glacier did, why not get relief from the same source as he did?

Zam-Buk—as he truly says—is "something different" to the ordinary ointments and salves. It is a powerful combination of healing and soothing herbal essences. No mineral astringents or poisons; no impure animal fats.

It is a proved cure for inflamed areas (as in piles), erysipelas, eczema, ulcers, sores, abscesses, cold cracks, chapped hands, burns, cuts, scalp sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. It is the most suitable balm for children's rashes. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

To struggle against the inevitable is a waste of energy, and yet it is the lack of struggling that makes a thing inevitable.

DO YOU PERSPIRE EXCESSIVELY?

Don't Be Offensive Any Longer—There is a Tonic Treatment That Cures.

"The least little thing would force me into a state of excessive perspiration," writes E. C. De Forrest, a well-known resident of Davenport. "Not only its profusion, but its offensiveness bothered me. I was then not over strong and it might have been the result of a low sort of fever I had when I first moved into this section. Perhaps I was run-down and a little nervous. With any little start, or waking up at night in a half dreamy condition, I would be simply bathed with perspiration. Looking around for a good tonic I saw Ferrozone highly recommended. It's a great pleasure to testify that in my case it acted splendidly. In general health Ferrozone quite set me up, owing no doubt to the stimulation Ferrozone gives one's appetite and digestion. I can't positively say how much I gained in weight but I know it was considerable. My sleep improved, and as for my nerves they never bother me any more. It's a great blessing to get free from the excessive perspiration, and still more desirable to enjoy such excellent health as Ferrozone brought me."

You'll not regret using Ferrozone—get it to-day, fifty cents a box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

FARM AND GARDEN

NOVEMBER CROP BULLETIN.

The following statement concerning crop conditions during the first week of November, 1909, based on the returns of nearly one thousand correspondents, has been prepared by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Fall Wheat. While a few correspondents claim that the grain did not turn out as well as was expected from the stand, the great majority of those reporting regard fall wheat as an extra good crop.

Spring wheat. Each year farmers have less to say about spring wheat. The crop is described as from fair to good in both yield and quality.

Barley. The yield of barley was variable, and, taking the Province over, will be a little below an average yield.

Oats. This crop may be described as being in most cases rather light in yield per acre and also light in weight per measured bushel.

Peas. Opinions are much divided as to peas, reports concerning the crop running from "poor" to "very good." The weevil is still in evidence.

Mixed Grains. The growing of mixed grains appears to be gaining in favor, although some correspondents object to it. The favorite combination is late barley and early oats; then come peas and oats; and barley, oats and peas.

The new fall wheat. The high prices which have been prevailing for wheat have resulted in a considerably enlarged area of that grain being sown this fall.

Corn. Notwithstanding the backwardness of the spring and the consequent lateness of planting, has turned out well.

Tobacco. This crop is only medium in yield, but the leaf is of good quality.

Buckwheat. A greatly increased acreage has been given to buckwheat this year, owing to the wet, cold spring being adverse to the sowing of the more standard grains. This will be remembered as the buckwheat year.

Clover seed. The summer was too dry for the best results in clover seed. The general quality of the seed saved ranks high.

Potatoes. Notwithstanding that the crop has suffered from drouth in some quarters, the general trend of returns indicates an unusually big yield of large, smooth, sound looking potatoes.

Turnips. Reports regarding these roots are variable, ranging from fair to good.

Mangel wurzels. These roots have not done so well as turnips.

Carrots. Returns relating to carrots are so meagre that they can hardly be considered as a regular field crop.

Sugar beets. A fair yield of rather small size beets of good quality summarizes the reports regarding this crop.

Fruit. Taking all classes of fruit together the year has been a fairly good one. The yield of late fall and winter apples has been up to the average. There are some complaints of apples being small in size on account of midsummer drouth, and heavy winds in October shook off a lot of the fruit. There were the usual number of reports of wormy fruit.

Live stock. Some correspondents, more particularly in the eastern portion of the Province, speak favorably of the condition of fall pastures, but the majority of the returns tell of rather close cropping. The result is that live stock as a rule are not in flesh, and there has been a steady culling out of poor animals, more especially among dairy cows. Good prices for all classes of live stock have also helped to lessen the number on hand.

The dairy. The season, notwithstanding dry midsummer conditions, has been a good one for the dairy industry. Prices have been fair for cheese and high for butter, the latter branch of the industry relatively making most advance this season. The general quality of butter was good, both in the creamery and dairy classes.

Poultry. Good prices for fowl for the table, and equally good prices for eggs, notwithstanding the high prices of grain, are encouraging farmers to give more attention to poultry raising.

Farm labor. There was a sufficiency of farm labor, generally speaking, although here and there a scarcity was reported. The quality of much of the labor offered was not up to the standard. The wages of farm laborers are ard. The wages of farm laborers are not likely to rise, but rather to fall.

Threshing and marketing. Threshing was well advanced as correspondents wrote; in fact it was finished in most cases. A dollar a bushel for whet was coaxing a moderate quantity of that grain into the market, and some are evidently holding back for even better prices; but a majority are keeping the bulk of their wheat, barley, oats and other grains to feed to live stock, as they claim that it pays them as well in cash, and it also keeps up the fertility of the soil.

Fodder supplies. The lessons of the last two years in husbanding fodder supplies have been well learned by Ontario farmers, and they face the coming winter with confidence. There is a shortage of hay compared with the average season, but most farmers have enough for local need, and it is of prime quality. Prices range all the way from $8 to $16 a ton, and some even higher, according to locality. Straw, which usually sells at about half the price of hay, is also rather scarce, but it is clean and of first-class quality. There will be plenty of turnips, but a lighter supply of the other roots. The immense yield of fodder corn, however, assures a fairly safe wintering of live stock.

Fall plowing. The late harvesting delayed plowing, and the dry midsummer made some clay soils so hard to break up that plowing was rather backward in many localities as correspondents wrote.

ANOTHER APPLE DISEASE.

From Australia comes a wail over a new apple disease called "bitter pit" which is puzzling horticulturists and scientists. Apples in perfect condition when packed frequently turn out so badly affected with bitter pit at the end of the voyage to Europe that they are almost unsaleable. Shippers are often blamed for forwarding inferior fruit, when they are really blameless, because there was no sign of bitter pit when the fruit was sorted and packed. No one knows the cause of bitter pit or its life history. It is prevalent in all the Australian states, and the serious character of the visitation may be gleaned from the fact that from 60,000 to 80,000 cases of fruit are destroyed in a season by the scourge.

It is generally agreed by scientific investigators that bitter pit is not a fungoid disease, and therefore is not transmitted by germs. The theory generally accepted is that the disease is connected with the circulation of the sap, causing fruit cells to die in spots. These dead cells form the brown, bitter flavored spots or "pits," which give the disease its name. The matter is one not without interest to Canadian apple growers.

Ravages of Consumption

ALL HER RELATIVES HAD DIED OF CONSUMPTION

In the year 1890, 18 years ago, Mrs. C. S. Gesner, of Belle Isle, N.S., was in a sad condition. All her relatives had died of consumption, and there was every indication that she was going the same way.

At this point her husband suggested to try Psychine. The doctor who attended said Psychine was worthless; but it effected a wonderful cure. Eighteen years after in a letter bearing date August 14, 1908, Mrs. Gesner says, "I am better than I have been for years. My lungs have not troubled me since I took your treatment. My physician told me I could not take a better tonic than PSYCHINE, and I recommend it to all who are suffering from Lung Trouble and General Debility."

For sale by all Druggists 50c. & $1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

SMART FROCK OF CHIFFON CLOTH.

One of the daintiest frocks seen this season was made of a combination fo heavy lace, crepe and chiffon cloth of the softest shade of mauve.

The lace formed the yoke and short sleeves, the crepe formed the cording and shirred band, while the under bodice and skirt was made of the cloth. The buttons were cloth covered molds.

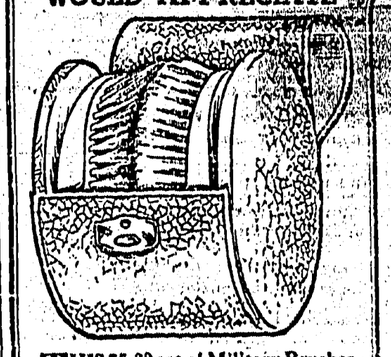
The large shirred hat in black trimmed with black plumes is more effective, with its immense buckle of shirred mauve and gold satin.

DEPRIVING POSTERITY.

Blobbs—Our brides and grooms no longer consider it the thing to be photographed together.

Slobbs—No, and it's too bad. It cuts off a lot of amusement for the grandchildren.

A GIFT THAT ANY MAN WOULD APPRECIATE



THIS $5.00 set of Military Brushes is one of the best values we have ever shown.

The brushes are made of genuine ebony, contain fine French bristles, and are enclosed in a handsome morocco leather case.

Sent post-paid, for $5.00, to any address in Canada—except the Yukon—order by the number—415.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE 72

Our handsomely illustrated 144 page catalogue of Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Leather, Arts Goods and Novelties, free upon request.

RYRIE BROS., Limited
134-138 Yonge Street
TORONTO

Creston Realty & Timber Co

FIRE - DEATH

DON'T DELAY, Have your Life, Buildings, Furniture, Stock, Merchandise, Pianos Clothing, Provisions, etc.

FULLY INSURED AT ONCE

In any of the following Old Reliable Board Insurance Cos., viz.:

Phoenix Assurance Co.
Liverpool, London & Globe Assurance Co.
Norwich Union Assurance Co.
British America Insurance Co.
German American Insurance Co.
Mutual Life of Canada
North American Life Assurance Co.
Canadinn Fire Assurance Co.

Creston Realty & Timber Co. AUTHORIZED AGENTS

With a Local Flavor

J. McPeak made a trip to Sirdar last Tuesday, returning on Wednesday.

Messrs. O. and J. Arrowsmith went to Nelson last Tuesday for a few days visit

C. P. Riel made a trip to Goatfell this week.

Happy washing days are here. Machines to do the work at Coulters.

We regret to report that Teddy Malone has been bedriddem with a bad case of la grippe this week.

Mrs. R. J. Long entertained a large number of young folk at her pretty home on Wednesday evening.

A number of Creston dancers took in the Ball at Port Hill last Saturday, and all report a high old time.

Two bits to see the Moving Pictures. Children 15c. Auditorium on Saturday night at 8:30.

Tom Cole paid a flying visit to his wife and family last Tuesday from Hosmer, where he holds down a responsible position at the business end of the Elk Lumber Co.

F. Ryckman, C. P. R. brakeman, who has been confined to the hospital at Cranbrook for the past few weeks, suffering with rheumatism, is making rapid improvement.

Frank Finn is down with pneumonia, and will be taken to the Nelson Hospital at once. Finn was one of the State witnesses in the recent Copeland murder trial.

Wire nails, 5 cents per lb. at the Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Have you seen the up-to-date ranges and stoves at Coulter's ?—You auto.

Stuart Graham, an ex-mounted policeman, was sworn in as special county constable last Saturday to act during the absence of Prov. Constable E. Jensen, who has this week taken a well-earned vacation in Nelson.

Miss L. M. Scott Trained Nurse, is open for engagements of any kind. Maternity a speciality.—Apply to her, care of A. E. Mutton, Creston, B.C.

BORN.—On the 23rd inst., to the wife of W. Bartholomew, at Creston, a son. Died same day.

BORN.—At Creston, 23rd inst., to the wife of A. E. Mutton, a daughter.

Mrs. M. McCarthy left on Wednesday for Vancouver, to attend at the bedside of her sister, who is dangerously ill.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

REAL ESTATE, Etc.

TRAIL - - - B.C.

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.

B.C. LAND SURVEYOR AND ARCHITECT

Plans and Specifications

CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. ANDERSON

BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR

TRAIL - - - B.C.

OKELL, YOUNG & CO.

Real Estate and Insurance.

CRESTON - - B.C.

Picture framing, furniture repaired and polished at Coulter's.

Mr. T. G. Crawford has now embarked in business in Creston with his brand new stock of general merchandise. He is also offering prizes for goods purchased during the next week. See his new display ad. on the front page of this paper.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

Evening Services will be conducted by the Rev. G. A. Wilson, of Vancouver, on Sunday evening next, at 7.30 p.m., in the Presbyterian Church.

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, January 30 (Sexagesima Sunday): Matins and Holy Communion, 11 a.m.; Alice Siding Schoolhouse, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Vicar's house, 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the Estate of Joseph Wilson late of Creston, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late Joseph Wilson, who died on the 30th day of August, 1909, at Creston, in the province of British Columbia, are required to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned, solicitor herein for Violet Arton Wilson, executrix and Samuel Greaves, executor under the will of the said Joseph Wilson, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts duly verified, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after the 25th day of January, 1910, the said Violet Arton Wilson and Samuel Greaves will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said Violet Arton Wilson and Samuel Greaves will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any persons of whose claims they shall not then have received notice.

Dated at Nelson, British Columbia, this 21st day of December, 1909.

EDWARD A. CREASE,
Solicitor for said Violet Arton Wilson and Samuel Greaves.

The horse is the friend of man; attend to his needs and he will give you good service. Joe Carver will fit your horse up in A1 style. Everything of the best. See his ad.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

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

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

Clyde, Warefield, Pearson's 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.

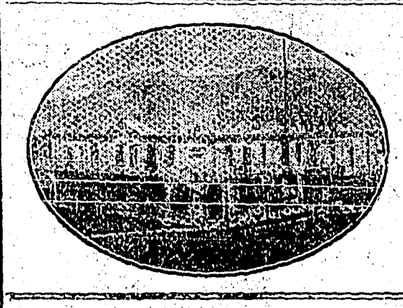
FOR SALE—The big sweet Hisle Craig Onion Seeds in packets, 10c., 1 oz 30c., 2oz., 60c., ¼lb., $1.00, 1lb., $3 00. I have the exclusive right to sell. All orders to be in by February 10th. Cash with order.—T. M. Edmondson.

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 Glyon's Late Strawberry Plants. Apply to Boswell Ranch, Boswell B.C.

FOR SALE—Two developed fruit ranches at Creston, 10 acres and 13 acres respectively, with modern house and outhouses; also about 100 acres of bench land on Sub-Lot 4, Lot 8645, at Wyndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire, Creston, B.C.

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



THE MUNRO HOTEL

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 $1293.00 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 whatsoever in making this request.

Name .....

Address .....

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