All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Spring is in the Air

And with it we have received Stocks of

Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, etc.

Which are Latest Patterns and guaranteed Fast Colors at

15c. Per Yard

Our Spring Shoes in Latest Styles and Lasts for men, women and children.

Prepare for Spring weather by purchasing Shoes from us at Right Prices.

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

McBride is Good to Creston District

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD, M.P.P. GETS A BIG APPROPRIATION FOR ROADS AND TRAILS IN THIS RIDING

Victoria, Feb. 24. — The estimates were presented in the house to-day. The school act amendments were dealt with, the government's timber policy was announced, considerable progress was made with the Liquor act, and several minor matters were advanced a stage, altogether a good day's work. The budget is expected to-morrow. Hon. W. J. Bowser is the watchdog of the treasury, and the member who wants to get anything for his constituency that costs money, has to make out a mighty good case. Under these circumstances the handsome appropriations secured by the members for the southeastern part of the province are evidence not only of the importance of that part of the province, and of the good case there was to present, but also of the zeal and abilty of the members concerned.

Nelson, being an incorporated city, receives certain revenues which are returned to the unorganized districts in road grants, which the cities do not get. Among the Nelson items in the estimates are: $1375, aid to Agricultural society in payment of debt; $1500 cement walk on Vernon street; $1000 repairs to jail and land office; $500 Rifle Association grant, also a further grant to the agricultural society, and certain expenditures on schools, the details of which are not yet ready.

The appropriations for neighboring constituencies are as follows, omitting some details:

Greenwood: $30,200 for roads.

Kaslo: Roads — $65,000; government offices, $20,000.

Cranbrook — Roads, $65,000; bridges about $10,000; also a further amount, not yet fixed, to be spent on a trunk road.

Rossland—$6000, and an amount for schools not yet determined.

For Ymir riding Mr. Schofield has secured $75,000, for roads and trails, $25,000 for bridges, $1000 for ferries and $5000 for a new school building at Trail, together with smaller appropriations for schools at other places.

Slocan—Roads, $65,000; bridges, $18,000.

Grand Forks—Roads, $30,000, including amounts for extension of Christina lake road, extension of Franklin camp new road on Hardy mountain, assistance towards foot bridge near smelter across the north fork of the Kettle river; court house and site, temporary vote, $20,000; assistance to Phoenix in lieu of 2 per cent tax, $1000; total for Grand Forks, $51,200.

Fernie formerly was dealt with under the Cranbrook agency. This year the Finance Minister has recognized Fernie as a separate entity. Roads, $65,000; court house, $20,000; river improvements at New Michel and West Fernie, $6500; total, $100,500.

Revelstoke—Roads, $50,000, including amounts for extension of road to 8-Mile post and extension of road connecting with the new bridge across the Columbia river; also an amount for bridges not yet published.

Columbia—$45,000.

The following amounts are also included in the supplementary estimates: Cranbrook, $1000; Fernie, $1000; Grand Forks, $300); Greenwood, $1000; Kaslo $500; Revelstoke, $6500; Slocan, $500; Ymir, $500.

The Golden Scales Store.

As extreme tightness is the prevailing feature of the money market. We still continue to give the very closest prices for cash.

Have your Groceries weighed on our New Scales, where you get the Correct Weight, even to the turning of a hair, and not to trust to antiquated appliances that our grandfathers used.

We are always pleased to see new customers, and can assure them of the Best Goods at the Fairest Prices.

T. J. Crawford

Park for Creston

Fruit is not the only thing that Creston has become famous for, as is evidenced by the report that has just reached here from Calgary, to the effect that a syndicate of capitalists from that city have actually purchased the summit of Goat mountain, with the avowed intention of turning it into a modern game preserve or park. It is claimed that the area purchased for this purpose from the C. P. R. comprises about 1,200 acres of mountain land, which is well watered with lakes and streams providing water for practically an unlimited amount of game. It is proposed to fence in this area of mountain land and stock it with a great variety of feathered game as well as deer and mountain goats. A reliable game warden will be placed in charge of the park. The Calgary capitalists who are reported to be about to undertake this novel scheme are all men who have amassed large fortunes in the cold climate of the Northwest, and are now seeking a more congenial climate in which to end their days. It is understood that several large mansions will be erected at the foot of the mountain, and that the promoters of this park scheme will reside here with their families. This proposed park will be within two miles of the heart of the townsite of Creston, and this coming season it is stated that contracts will be let to clear up the area of land intended to comprise the first game preserve in the interior of B.C.

The top of Goat mountain which it is proposed to turn into a park is rather rough for fruit growing purposes, but the many ravines and scraggy mountain peaks make it an ideal home for game of various kinds. It is proposed to keep this game preserve as a private hunting ground for the owners of this land and their friends.

If the present intentions of these Calgary capitalists are carried out, within the next few years when this park has been thoroughly equipped with game, Creston will be able to boast of a game preserve and the only one in the interior of B.C.

Ball by Creston Ladies Success

The dance given by the ladies of Creston last Wednesday evening in the Mercantile Hall was a record-breaker, as it far excelled any of the many successful dances given heretofore. The novelty of the whole affair being under the management of the ladies fairly captured every guest. The ladies "Put-in two-step" created no end of fun.

As floor-manager, Miss Hattie French proved herself equal to the occasion, announcing the dances in quite an efficient style. The set dances were called off by C. J. Stephens, who gave good satisfaction.

Dainty refreshments were served by the fair hostesses, after which dancing was kept up till after 3 the following moaning. Special praise is due Miss Howarth and Miss French, who along with the other ladies made the affair so very enjoyable. It has been suggested that proving themselves such admirable hostesses, possibly the ladies of Creston might be induced to take the management of a series of dances to run from now to, say, May, or till the hot weather sets in. If such should be the case the "Review" will gladly do all the necessary advertising free of charge.

How Creston Will Benefit by Appropriations

Further details of the appropriations for the Creston district have just come to hand, and it is learned that in exact figures Creston will have $20,000 spent on roads. On the Duck Creek road there will be $4,000 spent alone. There is also $800 set apart for bridges in the Creston district. Road Supt. G. M. Benney has received instructions to purchase a road-making machine at once for work in the Creston district.

Good Services Rewarded

G. M. Benney, district Road Superintendent, has been offered the responsible position of Chief Road Superintendent for Ymir riding. The offering of this higher position to Mr. Benney is a high recognition of the good work he has done in his position as District Road Superintendent.

Sewerage and Subway for Creston

Official word has reached here this week to the effect that the subway as well as the sewerage system are to be reported on immediately by the government engineers. The subway in question is to connect Fourth Street with Canyon Road under the C.P.R. track at the present crossing going down to Cameron's livery barn. The people of Creston are greatly indebted to the executive committee of the Conservative Association, and also to Jas. H. Schofield, M.P.P., for their untiring efforts to push these matters along. Without the aid of the executive committee of the above association and Mr. Schofield, it is safe to say that Creston would not enjoy these advantages for many years to come.

Rifle Club Meets

A meeting of the Creston-Erickson Rifle Club was held in the Mercantile Hall last Tuesday evening, when there was a good attendance. At this meeting it was decided to leave the membership list open till Saturday evening next

SALE SALE SALE

The Creston Clothing Co.'s Stock of Men's Furnishings are offered to the public at : : Almost Cost Prices. Compare these prices with ANY in B.C.

Men's All Wool Sweaters, ...	Regular Price $2.50	Sale Price 1.40
Men's All Wool Sweaters	" " 3.00	" 1.50
Rubbers.....	" " 1.25	" 1.10
Overalls.....	" " 1.25	" 1.00
Working Shirts	" " 1.50	" .95
All Wool Sox	" " .50	" .30
All Wool Sox	" " .35	" .25
Braces	" " .60	" .35
Towels	" " .35	" .20
Excelda Handkerchiefs	" " .20	" 2 for .25
Horsehide Gloves	" " 1.75	" 1.00
Gloves	" " 1.50	" 1.00
Cashmere Sox	" " .50	" 3 pr. .95
Wool Underwear	" " 3.00	" 2.40 Suit
Any Tie in the Store		.30

These are only a few of the Bargains you can get at

The Creston Clothing Co.

Stores on VICTORIA AVENUE, Opposite Methodist Church

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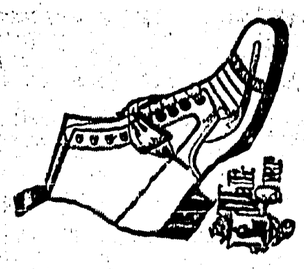
New Spring and Summer Stock :



Of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes in Latest Styles and Lasts.

Quality and Prices are RIGHT.

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Paris is always in the throes of some particular fad or fashion, once in a while a lasting one, but more often of such a temporary nature that scarcely has one become accustomed to it than something new and different takes its place. The craze of this winter, however, which has been coming gradually, but none the less surely, and seems to have taken complete possession of feminine affections, is so altogether unusual and out of the ordinary that one is constantly surprised.

It is nothing more nor less than a perfect passion for knitted garments, a fashion which comes from no one knows where, and has been introduced by no one knows whom. It is here, just the same, and knitted coats, jackets, wraps, scarfs, and even entire gowns are the present rage. It is a fashion so opposed to all one's ideas of what is Parisian that it is difficult to reconcile oneself to the belief that these garments are really smart and are being worn by women of fashion, but they are, and what is more, they seem to have taken to themselves an air of chicness quite impossible to describe.

Of course their wear is limited to mornings, walking and especially automobiling, and for this purpose they are particularly suitable. All sorts of colors are used—that is, all dark colors, and in soft shades, and in addition one sees many white knitted coats and suits that are simply charming. Some are fur trimmed and others are finished with velvet collars and cuffs, but the larger number of them are absolutely plain and are intended to be worn with neck pieces and muffs of fur or feathers.

The best styles are fairly long, some reaching to the knee and others a few inches below, moderately close fitting, and double breasted. They are fastened with large pearl buttons, or in case of trimmings with fur or velvet buttons Heavy wool is employed in their making, and the stitch is much raised and sort looking.

Some of the short coats are fashioned after the form of the Russian jackets, and belts of white or black leather confine them at the waist. The gown beneath these is usually a princess one, in cloth or homespun, made without fullness so that it will give the necessary long straight line to the figure, but at the neck will appear a touch of lace, or net with lace edged jabots, or plaited frills, which soften their severity. Leaf green is a favorite shade, for this color in wool is one of the prettiest, and taupe and a dull prune shade are also considered good. Worn with black or dark furs one is amazed at the result.

The knitted gown is a costume quite by itself and is wonderfully effective. Those of all white are the prettiest, although the warm dark shades are also used. They are made with a shaped flounce mounted onto a foundation of silk webbing, which fits the figure like a glove. The upper part is a Russian blouse, but closer fitting. The blouse beneath is of dotted net made with plaits, and a lace edged frill and mounted onto the silk jersey cloth.

THE LITTLE TOUCHES THAT MAKE MOURNING CORRECT.

Distinction in mourning is a matter of material and simplicity. Rich fabrics on most simples lines are insisted upon by the builders of authoritative mourning garments. Cheay black is always a poor investment, for the poor dyes do not keep their color and soon become dingy and shabby, whereas a fine black fabric, rich in color and texture, may often be used and re-used to good advantage. Broadcloth, serge and nun's veiling are all correct mourning materials, and for house frocks there are dull silks, crepe de chene, chiffons and the serviceable mohair for neat little around-the-house dresses for morning and afternoon wear.

Folds and stitched bands of silk and plaitings of dull silk ribbon may be used for trimming if one prefers not to wear crepe. The latter material, of course, is always expensive, but it calls a character of elegance and distinction to the mourning costume which may not be gainsaid, no matter what one's personal prejudice against the sombre trimming may be. Crepe is so distinguished that it is worn now not only with widow's mourning, but also with mourning for a mother, daughter or sister; though in all except widow's mourning crepe is supposed to be discarded after the first six months.

Crepe comes now in a supple, new texture, which is especially easy to manipulate, and a silk mourning blouse, seen the other day in an authoritative mourning shop on Fifth avenue, showed a pleating of this new crepe all the way down the front, a crisp little bow of the crepe being set just beneath the chin. Filet net blouses also have folds of this crepe set on in lengthwise rows, a little yoke of black net or chiffon being set into the square opening at the neck. Another smart mourning blouse was of black filet heavily covered with a soutache pattern, yoke and sleeves being of crepe.

The widow wears her mourning unlightened for two years. After the first six months, however, the veil may be thrown back from the face. The widow's veil is now draped over a much larger toque—or bonnet—than used to be the case, and very young widows sometimes wear the veil draped over quite a good-sizes hat, this hat being severely plain, with no trimming whatever—not even bows or rosettes of the crepe, says an exchange.

For a mother, daughter, son or sister the veil is worn around the hat, falling well below the chin, and is usually of Brussels net or mesh, with crepe bands or ribbons stitched in rows at the edge. For the first deep mourning veil worn in this fashion crepe is sometimes used; or a fine grenadine, which, while not as stifling as crepe, offers the same protection to the face.

These most important dress details are settled by conventionality—and one's dressmaker usually knows what is correct and in good taste. It is in the minor details of mourning that many women trip up—in the little things that make such a deal of difference in absolute correctness and in good style also.

For instance, the black bordered handkerchief is no longer carried by well-dressed women, who consider the wide black border ostentatious and vulgar. The correct mourning handkerchief is pure white linen of the finest grade that one can afford, and ultra smart mourning handerchiefs have extravagantly deep hems—scarcely more than a four-inch square of plain linen being left in the centre of the handkerchief. Three tiny initials, plainly designed, may be embroidered in black in one corner.

Jewelry, of course, must be laid aside when mourning is donned. The only gold jewelry permissible is the plain gold wedding band. A handsome gold watch cannot always be discarded for one of black enamel or gun metal; but the watch should be tucked out of sight in the bodice and worn on a gun metal chain or narrow black moire ribbon. Brooch, earrings and collar pins of dull jet are permissible, but very little jewelry of any kind is in best taste. Pearls are counted correct for mourning wear if set appropriately in black settings, and some brooches in flower shapes have petals of black enamel with pearl centres.

Even gloves and shoes are in prescribed style for mourning wear. The patent leather shoe is not worn by sticklers for correctness with mourning raiment though many women are not so particular about this detail of dress. Dull calf is the best choice for street footwear, and in the house pumps or slippers of black suede may be worn. Suede gloves are the accepted choice for fashionable mourning, but so many women have a strong preference for glace kid that this leather is often seen with even very smart mourning. Black dogskin gloves may be donned with short walking suits for morning shopping wear.

No detail of mourning garb, however, counts for so much as neckwear. The dainty white line at the throat that lifts a costume from sombre insignificance to a becoming and attractive toilet. With even deepest mourning this line of white at the throat is allowable and the black blouse should never be worn without it, for a plainly made black waist fitting up around the neck has a very unkempt and unfinished appearance. With formal frock all in one piece a pleated ruching of white crepe lisse makes a satisfactory neck finish.

The widow, of course, has but one neck finish—the straight, fine bands of white organdie, two inches wide on the collar, and bands four or five inches deep at the wrists. These bands are not hemmed, the stiff organdie being simply turned under in a deep hem.

GOOD TASTE IN VEILS.

"The mission of the veil is to keep the hair in order and to enhance the brilliancy of the complexion," says the Woman's Home Companion. "It should not be striking in itself. Heavily-spotted nets and lace veils of conspicuous pattern should be for this reason tabooed. They are trying to rise above their sphere, trying to be something on their own account, and so they conceal the face, and incidentally ruin the eyes.

"Nevertheless, it is the veil with the large, conspicuous mesh that Fashion is specially favoring both in Paris and New York just now.

"For the perfect complexion the best veil is perhaps the plain, fairly large mesh net which is hardly noticeable and only serves to keep the hair in place. Most of us, however, require in the hard light of out of doors some simpler beautifier, and for us the spots and lines of the patterned nets are a boon.

"The most generally becoming veil has a black figure on a white ground; the white net coming close to the skin heightens its fairness, while the black spots accentuate its brilliancy. A veil of this type is becoming according to the size and arrangement of its spots. The black chenille dots with a generous space between act like the old-fashioned "mouche," the touch of black court plaster at the side of the chin or near the outer corner of the eye, so much affected by the clever beauties of the time of Marie Antoinette. When these spots come closely together the white spaces are not sufficiently large to do their work and the effectiveness of the spots is almost, if not entirely, nullified."

A DAINTY NEW-OLD COLOR.

Bise—the creamy, delicate shade of old lace, is extremely fashionable now, and lace guimpes and yokes, as well as jabots in this tint, are particularly good style with cloth costumes for fall. If real old lace is not obtainable a very gaad substitute may be made with ordinary tea. This tea should be quite weak, which would make the lace sticky and stiff. There has been a fad in Paris this summer for frocks of cream batiste, trimmed with this bise lace and the color is really far more softening and becoming than dead white.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

Tapestry handbags are a pleasing novelty.

All the new velvet dresses have fur on them.

The newest thing in a wrap is known as the cape coat.

Two toned hosiery is popular. The stripe is the favorite.

The cuirass in lace or jet studded net for evening wear is dainty.

The old polonaise, which means side drapings, is the most popular tunic.

A new watch chain this season is of thin gold threaded with tiny pearls.

The tricorne hat was first worn in the reign of Louis XIV.

Satin charmeuse has again taken the place of heavier cloth for dressy wear.

Leather chatelaine pockets, small and flat and intended to hold only a handkerchief, come in all colors.

Pink is all the rage this winter; the three favorite shades are coral, bois de rose, and ashes of roses.

The bronze slippers, whether beaded or plain, are much in vogue and will be worn even more than last season.

The plain tailored waist is made of flannel, rough silk, taffeta, cashmere, and similar lightweight wool fabrics.

Many of the new rough ulsters and blanket coats are lined with leather, either a soft suede or even the harsher skins.

Jeweled girdles are extremely handsome. They are made of cloth of silver or gold, studded with cabochons and colored stones.

A new fur out this season is Australian opossum of chinchilla shadings, more glossy than chinchilla and soft, but not so delicate.

Angora sweaters of natural colors have turn-over collars and pockets and are double breasted. There are gloves and hoods to match.

Overskirt draperies are playing a prominent part in the winter modes. They are a distinctive feature of afternoon or reception gowns.

Satin slippers are to be had in a wide variety of colors. They are usually finished with a wide ribbon bow or with a fancy buckle.

Afternoon and evening costumes show the three-quarter and elbow sleeve, but all garments intended for practical wear have long sleeves.

The most satisfactory stocks just now are made of embroidered linen and the strong, beautiful Irish lace which is so fashionable.

A fascinating bonnet for a baby is made of the tiniest shirrings of a silk mull, held in place about an inch apart with bands of baby Irish crochet.

Many of the new skirts show plaits introduced in great variety, side and box plaits mounted on hip yokes or side yokes or laid in full length.

Elbow puffs are popular, but newer is the sleeve presenting a puff in the back, coming out full over the elbow and drooping slightly over a deep cuff.

A curious shade of blue, hovering between peacock and royal, has made its appearance and formed the basis of some charming costumes and gowns.

The crowns of some of the hats are tall, and the brims are large. But they all turn up at one side of the collar or turn sideways. And most of the new blouses open at one side of the front.

The bar top is a favorite way of mounting opera bags. With this top it is a simple matter to open the bag to slip the glasses in and out. Bags of this sort are carried by a cord or light chain.

SOMETHING NEW IN HAIR-DRESSING.

For the young and pretty face the new close coiffure is perfect. The close ribbon band tied in a flat, long bow at the side of the head is one of the best garnitures of this style of hair dressing. If the style does to improve the effect by the judicious not quite suit one, much can be done use of small rats and puffs.

COLLARLESS GOWNS IN VOGUE DISCOMFITING TO THIN WOMAN.

(By Lucy Winston).

It is hard lines for the scrawny girl. The high necked frock for evening is not in order, even for small affairs where formerly she was considered well dressed with a choker collar and transparent yoke.

For two or three seasons they have tried to introduce the fashion of collarless gowns for all occasions where a low cut ball frock or a street costume cannot be worn. This year it has arrived beyond disputing. In the theatre, dining at smart cafes, even for afternoon affairs where one receives the smart dress is cut well below the nape of the neck.

With picture hats the fashion is extremely becoming provided the neck of the gown is well cut. This means neither too high nor too low. The usual cut is a V or narrow square. It is lower for wearing indoors in the evening than for other occasions, but must never be cut just around the base of the neck.

The new collarless gowns are for this reason becoming, where the Dutch necks of the summer made most women look frights. There is nothing more trying than a cut that exposes only the throat.

What will the scrawny woman do? If she be sensible she will follow the fashion. It is a mistake to think that you must not wear a low cut dress because you do not happen to have the neck and throat of a Venus. Unless one's skin be bad—this means broken out, not merely red—the average woman looks much better dressed in a low cut gown in the evening than in a high one.

There are many ways in which the deficiencies of a neck can be overcome. A skillful cut is all important. Some thin women look well in a square neck dress where a V shaped or round cut would be trying to the last degree. A chain or bit of velvet around the throat also helps conceal bones.

Should you persist in thinking yourself to thin for a collarless or low cut gown, take the neck fatteners. Drink plenty of milk and cream, massage with cocoa butter, take neck exercises, do anything and everything to fill out the hollows, for a low cut frock you must wear in the evening not to be hopelessly out of style.

Tea That is Always Fresh

"SALADA" is grown in the finest tea gardens of the Island of Ceylon, picked every day and reaches you not later than fifteen weeks after being gathered. Its native purity and fine flavour are preserved in air-tight sealed "SALADA" packets. You are guaranteed tea of unvarying good quality.

"SALADA"

Ask your grocer for a package to-day. You'll like it.

Systematic Plan to Clean House.

In housecleaning do not undertake too much at once; clean one room, or a set of rooms, at a time and observe order in doing it. Dress practically in loose, neat clothes that will admit of stooping, reaching, stretching and lifting. A waist with a comfortably low neck and short sleeves, attached to a short skirt is an ideal garment for this sort of work. A dusting cap should cover the hair and gloves should be worn whenever practical.

The materials needed for housecleaning should all be in readiness a couple of days before they are needed, so that no time will be lost in waiting for supplies after the work has once started.

There will be needed plenty of soap, borax, household ammonia, scouring soaps, alcohol, turpentine, benzine and kerosene. Then there are scrubbing brushes, brooms, chamois, mops, plenty of wash cloths, scrubbing pails, and, if there are hardwood floors, polishing pads and oils for use in cleaning and restoring them. The work will move much more rapidly and with a great deal less inconvenience if all these supplies are on hand before the actual work is commenced.

The carpets and rugs should be removed first. The carpet should be thoroughly swept and wiped over carefully with a cloth wrung out of tepid water into which a tablespoonful of ammonia has been added to each gallon of water. Remove the tacks and carefully fold one-half the carpet back upon the other. Sweep the exposed underside with a stiff broom, fold again in half and sweep the remaining under side of the carpet. Take the carpet to a grass plot and lay wrong side up, beat carefully with long, limber switches. Or it may be hung on the line, right side in, and beaten in a like manner.

SWEEP FIRST ON WRONG SIDE.

After whipping sweep the wrong side twice with a broom that has been wet in cold, clear water, care being taken to shake all the drops of water from it. Sweep a couple of yards, and if the broom is the least soiled wet again. Sometimes it will be necessary also to change the water a couple of times. Turn on the right side and sweep carefully. If the colors have become faded and dim it may be worth while to use prepared ox-gall, a tablespoonful to a gallon, in the water from which the cloths are wrung in going over the carpet after the sweeping. Hang to dry and air, taking particular pains to see that the carpet hangs straight.

The carpet lining should be taken up one breadth at a time, beginning at one end and shaking and brushing free of dust, but gently, and rolling up the length as it is cleaned. Lay them out to air. Sprinkle the floor with dampened newspapers or clean sawdust and sweep with a stiff broom. Take long sweeping strokes, and keep the broom close to the floor, so as not to raise unnecessary dust. The sweeping should be followed with a good scrubbing. If one is afraid of the moths it is a good plan to put two tablespoonfuls of turpentine in each pailful of scrubbing water. Use a soft, coarse cloth and warm water with a handful of soda in it. Wipe dry with cloths wrung out from as hot water as possible and let dry.

ATTEND TO WALLS FIRST.

If the walls are papered and need cleaning they should receive attention before the floors are wet.

To clean papered walls a mop of cheesecloth strips, about an inch wide and nine inches long, made fast to a light handle, is the best thing to use. Brush the paper well with it. Another method, not always so satisfactory, because it will not reach the corners so effectively, is to have half a dozen cheesecloth bags with drawstrings and fitted to a broom and with them to go over every inch of the paper with a mixture made of cornstarch, whiting and powdered fuller's earth. Then shake all powder from the broom and with a canton flannel bag over the broom go all over the walls again, wiping in long straight strokes. As soon as it is soiled change for a fresh one. Another method, more laborious, however, is to take thick crust slices from a stale loaf of bread, and, beginning at the top of each width of wall paper, rub downward with long, steady strokes.

Louisiana Fishermen.

There are all kinds of fishing along Mississippi Sound from Bay St. Louis to Biloxi, according to H. C. Ryall, of New Orleans.

"The mullet, a small but very palatable fish, is the common diet of the people all along the coast, and is familiarly known as 'Biloxi bacon.' The mullet is caught with a little cast net familiarly known as the 'Biloxi life preserver,' because anybody can go out in a boat at any time and catch fish enough for a meal in a few minutes.

"The Louisiana fishermen are called 'cajans,' the diminutive of Acadians, and they are the same people whose pathetic story is described in Longfellow's "Evangeline.' They are scattered all along the coast and make their homes chiefly on the banks of the bayous and inlets, but I have not yet seen any one resembling either Evangeline or Gabriel. They are not a poetic looking class of people, and they live the most unpoetic lives, satisfied wit hvery little."—From the Washington Herald.

Goose 32 Years Old.

John Henry Mattox, whose home is in Goosepond district, is possessor of a goose 32 years old. Its next birthday comes in June. The goose stands a good chance of living quite a while longer. And doubtless Mr. Mattox would not part with the fowl that has been a member of his barnyard family for so long for any consideration.

There is also among his collection of fowls a peafowl that if it lives to celebrate its next birthday will be over 35 years old.—Oglethorpe Echo.

Soldiers of the Russian army are to carry compasses with luminous needles.

GRACEFUL EVENING CAPES.

While capes are much seen on the streets, yet it cannot be contradicted that the proper place for them is over evening gowns.

These attractive models are in high favor with up-to-date girls. There is a certain charm about the lines of these garments that clever girls are not slow to recognize, and best of all—they can be made at home.

DON'T COUGH!

Every time you cough it means that Nature is dislodging phlegm from the delicate membranes of the throat or lungs. In doing so that [illegible] inflamed, strained—maybe broken.

There's the danger point! Broken tissue means letting down the body's defences against disease—germs await just such an entrance—Consumption itself starts that way.

Don't take that chance. Shiloh's Cure loosens cough—removes phlegm—allays all inflammation in the breathing tract—builds up and heals damaged tissue—puts the throat and lungs in a state of robust health. Get Shiloh's Cure quickly and cure that Cough!

ALL DRUGGISTS

PRICE 25c.

Shiloh's Cure

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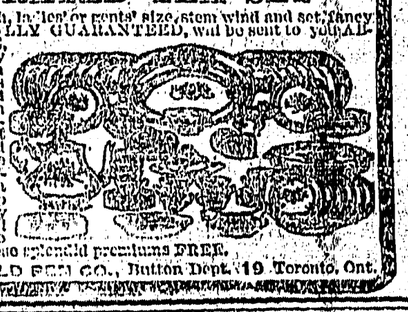

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Sweet Norine

"There is no time to stop and nag you to get the lantern ready," she cried, seizing it from its peg on the wall and proceeding to light it herself. "Come on—we must see what those cries meen. Stir yourself, man; a body might die if he waited for you to move from the kitchen fire on a winter's night to come to his rescue."

The old man moved from his seat with alacrity, he knew by the rising inflection of Esther's voice that a severe tongue-lashing was in store for him, and he would have to hear all over again every mistake he had made for the last quarter of a century.

He hated the cold blasts of the winter night, but that—ay, anything was more easily endured than a fierce scolding from old Esther when her temper was up.

"A trot through the grounds will cool her down a bit," he thought, grimly.

Hastily donning his hat and coat, and taking the lantern from her hand, he exclaimed:

"Come on, we'll investigate the cries, crazy woman. Then mebbe you'll be satisfied to come in and sit by the fire, when we've both ot the makin' of pneumony."

But, quite as soon as they crossed the threshold, the shrill cry for help, from the direction of the gate, pierced even the old man's deaf ears.

CHAPTER XII.

"I am sure you heard that," exclaimed old Esther, with chattering teeth, her eyes nearly starting from their sockets.

The old man did not stop to reply to her; but, with all the speed his shaking limbs could command, he hastened down toward the gate, from whence the sounds seemed to proceed, closely followed by Esther.

Norine saw the friendly rays of the lantern as the two hurried toward her.

Quite as soon as they were within carshot she cried out lustily:

"Make haste, good people; there is a dying woman out here in the snow. You must not refuse her shelter. We must see if we can do anything to save hre."

"You are right!" exclaimed the old man. "We cannot refuse shelter to any human being on a night like this; but—but it would never do for my mistress to be made aware of it. She—she has such peculiar notions."

It took all three of them to convey the inanimate body up the path and into the warmth of the old-fashioned kitchen.

Both recognized Norine as soon as the light fell upon her face, but at that moment a far greater surprise—a most intense shock—came to them; for, in throwing back the veil from the face of the unconscious woman, they beheld their mistress—Mrs. Barrison—the invalid recluse, who had not crossed that threshold to go out into the outside world for over eighteen years.

The shock was so intense that old Esther almost fainted outright.

"Am I mad, or am I dreaming?" she cried, excitedly. "Is this my old mistres, or is it some stranger whose features resemble hers by some odd trick of nature? Will someone tell me?"

Her husband stood staring down into the white, set face, quite as astounded and incapable of action as herself.

"My good people," cried Norine, impatiently, "you are wasting valuable moments—quick, get hot water, warm blankets, and a little brandy, if you have it in the house."

Her imperative words recalled old Esther's scattered wits. The old man was sent in all haste for the required stimulants, and while he was gone old Esther—aided by Norine's nimble fingers—soon divested the cold limbs of the frozen clothing, and in less time than it takes to tell it, she was placed on the lounge, wrapped in hot blankets, before the kitchen fire, to thaw out.

But each moment old Esther seemed to grow more nervous and terrified.

"How came she out in the cold and snow, and—and with you?" she exclaimed, tremulously, adding: "Some miracle has been wrought, some great miracle."

Norine smiled rather amusedly.

"Where the old lady has been, or was going, is, of course, unknown to me." And she related simply and clearly just how she had happened along and found her, lying in the road by the gate, adding that the only miracle she could see was how she happened to choose that road to go home by, instead of the one she usually took, despite the drifts.

"It was fate that you should find her and save her from death, out in the cold and the bitter winter night," said old Esther, solemnly, looking into the girl's fair young face with an expression so strange, so uncanny, that Norine could never forget it.

When all that was possible to be done for the hapless woman had been accomplished, Norine took down her hat and coat, remarking:

"I must go now; my grandpa and grandma will begin to feel worried about me. If I may I should like to call in to-morrow for a few moments to see how the poor lady has gotten along."

"Do, child, do," murmured old Esther, taking her hand and looking down into her eyes with that same strange expression again, adding in an agitated voice: "She refuses to see people who may chance to come here, but—but when I tell her how you saved her life, surely she cannot refuse to see you, little dear."

Old Esther followed Norine to the door, still looking anxiously into her face, like one strangely fascinated. As the girl reached the threshold, she laid a hand on her arm, whispering tremulously:

"Tell me, Norine Gordon, do—do you not know who it is whose life you have just saved?"

"Certainly, you have just said that she was your mistress—Mrs. Barrison—whom the villagers often speak of."

"What do they say of her?" queried old Esther, her hold upon the girl's arm tightening.

"That no one, save the oldest inhabitants of Hadley, have ever seen her; that she is a recluse; and—and they do say that she is a miser, and has pots and pots of gold hidden somewhere in the walls of this old stone house," replied Norine.

"And do they speak of—of nothing else to you?" whispered old Esther, with intense eagerness.

"No," returned Norine.

"Did—did your grandma, or—or your grandpa never mention her to you? Ah, surely they must have done so."

Norine shook her curly head.

"No doubt that was wisest and best, but—but I cannot understand it," muttered old Esther, adding: "Of course, you will tell them about — about how you saved the poor soul's life, when you go home. If you do, will you give them this message, that old Esther prays that they will let you come to see Mrs. Barrison just once—even though it be the last time as well as the first—that she may look upon your bonny face, child, and thank you for the gift of her life. You can never tell what may come of it—you can't, indeed. Promise me that you will plead with them to let you come."

"It will not need a prayer; they are good and kind; they will be sure to wish me to come to see how the lady is."

"God grant it," breathed Esther, fervently.

Again Norine was about to pass over the threshold when old Esther's grasp fell detainingly on her arm.

"Good-night, and God bless you, little Norine," she murmured. "I—I should like to make one request. You must not think it bold of an old servant like me. I—I should like to kiss you, just once, for the young mother's sake, whom you lost so many years ago. You—you look like her, little Norine."

The girl stopped short.

"For my mother's sake," she repeated, tremulously, "and you say I look like her. Did you ever see my poor, hapless young mother; and—and is it possible that you could have known her?"

"Yes," replied odl Esther, "I—I knew her when she was a bonny lass like you are now, and—and I held her in my arms when she was a tiny little babe—a laughing, cooing mite—with eyes bluer than young violets in early spring, and hair more golden than the glinting sunshine."

In an instant Norine's warm, pulsing young arms were around the withered old neck, and, laughing and crying in the same breath, she cried out:

"You—knew—my—mother? How wonderful! I—I shall love you all my life for that. Do you know that there is no one in the whole village of Hadley who ever saw my poor young mother, or knew of her, except grandma and grandma?"

"That is small wonder," returned old Esther, "for she did not go out among the village folks, she spent most of her young days at school in San Francisco, and—and came only on vacations to—to visit her mother; and it was on one of those vacation visits home that—But there, what am I chattering about? Good-night, go quickly, Norine, and—and God bless you, child!"

"I will be sure to come to you again, to talk with you about my mother," said Norine, gravely. "Grandpa and grandma cry so when they mention her, that I have never been able to ask them much about her."

"Come, and welcome, child," responded old Esther.

Norine turned away, flitting rapidly as a swallow out into the coldness and darkness of the night.

She had scarcely proceeded a dozen rods up the road, ere she ran directly into the arms of Clifford Carlisle, the man who had sworn to himself that he must win this lovely wild flower, even though wedding her was out of the question.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Norine!" exclaimed Clifford Carlisle, amazedly, "can this really be you, out in this fearful storm? Where on earth could you have been, little one?"

"In the first place," replied the girl, "I have been to the bedside of one of the village children who is very, very ill, and I would have been home long ere this had I not been detained by——"

"Fate!" interposed Carlisle, stopping the rest of the sentence on the girl's lips with a kiss, adding: "Fate was kind enough to detain you until I happened along, that we might have a few blissful moments together. I ought to and do feel very much obliged to Fate."

He could feel the little hand tremble in his grasp.

"Let me tell you what brought me out on this awful night, Norine," he murmured, "and even as I confess it, I hope you will not think me in your heart a foolish fellow. I left the warm fireside of my room to wander past your cottage home, telling myself I would be amply repaid if I but caught a glimpse of your dear form upon the curtain.

"Now I can see why that boon was denied me. I have found a sweeter and far greater pleasure in meeting you, in having a few delightful stolen moments with the dearest little girl in all the world, with the dark sable of night drawn close about us that no one may see how I strain her to my heart and kiss her beautiful lips over and over again until the sweet passion maddens me, and I vow that I would have walked twenty times as far to be repaid at last by a few moments like these. But what about the old people who guard you more carefully than the crown jewels are guarded? How on earth did they happen to let you out at night, and alone?"

"I was to have been home over two hours ago—before it was quite dark. If grandpa were not feeling so poorly he would have been out to met me ere this. I shall have to make all possible haste home to them, Mr. Carlisle."

"I shall walk as far as the gate with you, Norine," he said, "and we can talk as we go along. I have so much to talk to you about."

"Will it not be a long walk for you to return?" she asked, anxiously.

"The distance can never be too far when we are beside those whom we love," he answered, softly. "Yes, that is the exact situation of affairs, Norine, sweet—I love you so madly, so desperately, that I would wade through seas of ice, cross fields of blood to be with you for ons brief half hour. I had intended to take desperate chances to see you to-night, dear, for I have something to tell you, and it is this: "I leave Hadley the day after to-morrow, and I—I cannot go without you, Norine. Will you go with me?"

It was so intensely dark that he did not see the fair young face grow white as death—the tender lips suddenly contract in a spasm of the keenest pain, and the lovely blue eyes fill with great passionate tears, but he could feel the girl's slender form sway to and fro like a flower in a terrific gale. If he had not held her clasped tightly in his arms she would have fallen face downward in the deep snow.

"You do care for me, Norine, or you would not take my going so deeply to heart as this," he murmured, hoarsely. "Do not delude yourself in believing that you do not, sweet, for I assure you, you do; your every action tells me so. There, there, do not weep, little girl; those pretty eyes of yours were never made for tears."

As he had stated, he had much to say to the girl, but once again fate intervened in the shape of Norine's old grandfather, who had come out, lantern in hand, into the intense cold and the darkness, to search for the ewe lamb that was lost from the fold.

Clifford Carlisle heard his voice quite as soon as he beheld the twinkling light and a muttered imprecation broke from his lips. "I suppose I shall have to leave you here, sweetheart," he murmured, ruefully, as he caught her in his arms, and straining her to his heart, covered her face with such hot, burning, passionate kisses, that it was little wonder her sweet, innocent young heart, ay, her very soul, seemed to go from her into his keeping in that thrilling, blissful, intense moment of entrancing love—a moment that seemed the height and the depth of eternity.

"He spoke of glowing love—such love
as lovers feel,
In words whose course is equable and
pure;
No fears to beat away, no strife to heal
The past unsighed for, the future
sure."

And even as he strained her thus to his heart, he was deliberately planning in his mind a future whoch would be more cruel than death for beautiful Norine, if she would but listen to his entreaties.

She was so different in her sweet, childish guilelessness from every other girl that he had ever met efore, that he did not feel quite sure of her, despite the knowledge that he had won her heart.

It was only when the swinging lantern came so near that he feared discovery that he tore himself from her clasp and fled backward through the darkness over the path which they had but just traversed.

"How glad I shall be to get out of this place and start back to civilization the day after to-morrow," he muttered, swinging open the gate and hurrying up the broad walk at a lively pace.

As he neared the house, he hear distinctly the sound of excited voices from within, and with a guilty start he stood quite motionless, clearly exemplifying the trite and true old saw, "The guilty flee when no man pursueth."

"What can be the matter in here?" he muttered, undecided whether he should enter or not. "Can it be that my sins have found me out already. Surely not. I——"

He did not have time to finish the sentence, for the door suddenly opened and his valet rushed hastily out.

"Stop! Where are you going. What's up in there?" inquired Carlisle, hastily and hoarsely, suddenly appearing before the man and blocking his path.

"Oh, is it you, Marse Carlisle?" exclaimed the man, drawing a quick breath of relief; "the old lady am berry sick in dare, an' I'm sent for to fetch a doctor quick, sah!"

Clifford Carlisle could not repress the excited exclamation that broke from his lips.

"About to shuffle off this mortal coil at last, is she?" he cried. "Good luck seems to come in a bunch," he muttered, as he turned on his heel away from his valet and entered the house.

In the wide entrance hall he paused, wondering if it would be best to steal up to his room without attracting attention, or to go directly up to Mrs. Barrison's apartment, saying that he had been out to mail a letter or some equally feasible excuse for not hurrying sooner to her presence, for, of course, they must have been to his room to call him to her bedside.

He found Mrs. Barrison lying upon her bed, her face white as it would ever be in death, while old Esther stood by the bedside, wringing her hands in the most intense grief and muttering strange, unintelligible words which Carlisel could not quite catch.

"What in the world is the difficulty, dear Aunt Frances?" he exclaimed, in a well-simulated tone of alarm, as he sprang quickly to the bedside and bent over the sick woman.

Was it only his fancy that she shrank from him, growing icy cold under his touch, and that there was an expression of intense horror in the steadfast gaze of the dark, burning eyes flaring upinto his own?

"Why don't you speak, dearest aunt?" he murmured. "I beg of you, do not keep your loving nephew in such excruciating suspense!"

"She can't speak to you," exclaimed old Esther, beginning to sob afresh. "Don't you see that she is paralyzed."

Somehow, she could not tell him how it happened; she never knew how it was that she yielded to the sudden resolve to keep her mistress' strange escapade from this young man.

With her unerring judgment, she plainly saw that Clifford Carlisle's interest in Mrs. Barrison's welfare was only assumed.

"He expects to be heir to all her wealth," thought old Esther, "and I would not be surprised if he would only be too glad if the poor old soul would die and the soner the better pleased he would be."

CHAPTER XIV.

No, old Esther could not bring herself to tell Clifford Carlisle that her hapless mistress had been out in the cold and storm of that awful night—that she had crossed the threshold for the first time in many years.

Perhaps her mistress might not wish it told.

Clifford Carlisle did not think to ask how this state of affairs had come about he was so busy calculating what the result of her present indisposition would be. Paralyzed! Well, it would be a miracle, he told himself, if she ever recovered from that.

There was one thing he must attend to, he promised himself, and that, too, before many hours should elapse—the signing of the will.

He took advantage of old Esther's momentary absence to whisper in the sick woman's ear:

"Dear Aunt Barrison, is there anything you would like me to attend to in this hour for you—any papers you would like me to look for in your writing desk to sign? I do not wish to alarm you unnecessarily, but when a sudden illness comes to any of us it is always wisest and best to attend to anything of importance which we have left undone, such as, perhaps, the signing of a will, or anything of that kind. You have only to clasp my hands, ever so slightly, to signify that you agree with me and wish me to bring you any such papers that may be in your desk."

As he spoke, he bent over her, but he was scarcely prepared for the surprise he met with, for with all her strength, she suddenly sprang forward, grasped him by the shoulders, flinging him from her in a veritable frenzy of madness, her features working convulsively in her wild effort to speak, great flecks of foam oozing from her rigid lips.

If eyes could kill, Clifford Carlisle would have lain dead, slain by the horrible fire in the eyes that glared at him so luridly.

He picked himself up with a muttered curse.

"Let me think what to do," he muttered. "For some reason you have changed toward me. You liked me this afternoon; to-night, for some unaccountable reason, you hate me. Is it not so?"

Frances Barrison nodded her head vigorously.

He stood quite still and looked down at her, baffled hopes and intense rage plainly stamped on his contorted face.

"Let met hink what to do," he muttered. "Ah, I will take some strong brandy; there is nothing like it for fortifying a man's brain in a time like this."

(To be continued.)

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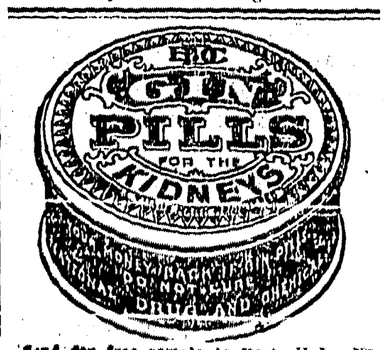

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Children's Chest Troubles

Nurse Carrington Says Her Long Experience Proves the Best Remedy is to

RUB ON NERVILINE!

Every mother knows how difficult it is to get a young child to take a cough mixture. Seldom will one help unless given in large doses, and the result is to completely upset the stomach and make the child sick.

Speaking of the promptest cure for chest troubles and children's colds, Nurse Carrington says: "In all my experience in nursing I haven't met any preparation so dependable as Nerviline. It is the ideal liniment. Every drop you rub on is absorbed quickly, sinks through the pores to the congested muscles, eases, relieves, and cures quickly. Especially for chest colds, pain in the side, stiff neck, earache, toothache, I have found Nerviline invaluable. In treating the minor ills of children Nerviline used every year—this is itself a burden of proof that it is the ideal liniment for the home. Refuse anything your dealer may offer instead of Nerviline. Large bottles 25c, five for $1.00. Sold everywhere, and by The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

SYRIAN BABY'S FIRST TOOTH.

An Event Celebrated by an Exchange of Sweets and Pastries.

Among the Syrians there is no such thing as giving a party in celebration of the first anniversary of the birth of a child; the celebration is held when the baby cuts its first tooth. On such an occasion friends of the parents are not invited to the house to eat cakes and listen to a phonograph, but whatever sweets may be prepared for the occasion are sent by the parents to the homes of the friends whom they wish to inform of the news. The friends later visit the parents and tender their congratulations

Whatever the sweets may be, one particular dish is indispensable. Sanainieh is its name. The mother begins to prepare it soon after the birth of the child.

First and foremost in the preparation of this dish is wheat. Parents with many friends use between ten and twenty pounds of wheat. The grain is boiled with sugared water until it is fit to be eaten; then it is put into hollow dishes and allowed to cool. The other materials include nuts, peeled almonds, pine seeds, candies and the like. These ingredients are spread over the grain and sprinkled with rose water and then the dish is ready to be sent out.

Sometimes one of the parents will carry a dish of this stuff to a particularly close friend. The women or the men as the case may be embrace each other and the neighbor brings into play all his knowledge of the congratulatory expressions befitting the occasion, some of which run like this:

"O my neighbor and friend, may the child live long to bring joy to your heart. May it please Allah that you marry him during your lifetime. I cannot describe to you how elated and enraptured I am to know that your child has cut a tooth. O son of my uncle, I am going to make an offering to a church for the long life of your child."

Then without much loss of time the neighbor invites his visitor to a drink of arac to the health of the baby and very seldom does he let him depart without having had four or five.

The dishes in which the sanainieh is carried to neighbors and friends are not returned immediately. Sometimes it is a week or even two before they are back in their customary places in the family cupboard. When they are returned they are not empty.

It is the duty of the recipient of a dish of sanainieh to return the dish full of some delicacy. Hence the home of the baby's parents will resemble an elaborate exposition of pastries and sweets when all the dishes are in.

What May be Found on U. S. Cent.

1. A messenger. One sent (one cent.)
2. What a prisoner most desires. Liberty.
3. Part of a river. Mouth.
4. What a man should be to a woman. Shield.
5. A school child in distress. Pupils under the lash.
6. Worn in the penitentiary. Stripes.
7. On every man's hat. Rim.
8. The land of the free. United States of America.
9. A writing implement of long ago. Quill.
10. A flower. Tulips.
11. A small animal. Hare.
12. Part of a trunk. Lid.
13. Guardian of peace. Chief.
14. Union of youth and old age. 18-96.
15. What a conceited person thinks of most. Face.
16. Leading man in a theatrical company. Star.
17. Orchestra. Band.
18. Part of a hill. Brow.
19. What a married couple should be. United.
20. What a young man likes to have with a pretty girl. Date.
21. Weapon. An arrow.
22. Name of a fruit. Date.
23. A rowing term. Feather.
24. Name for an ocean. Sea (C).
25. Place of worship. Temple.
26. Method of voting. Ayes and noes (eyes and nose).
27. A beverage. Tea (T).
28. Part of a vegetable. Ear.
29. A gallant. Beau (bow).
30. An ancient honor. Wreath.
31. Writings from the absent. Letters.

Muskrats, Raccoon, Red Fox

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The Year's End.

Full happy is the man who comes at last
Into the safe completion of his year;
Weathered the perils of his spring, that blast
How many blossoms promising and dear!
And of his summer, with dread passions fraught,
That oft, like fire through the ripening corn,
Blight all with mocking death and leave distraught
Loved ones to mourn the ruined waste forlorn.
But now, though autumn gave but harvest slight,
Oh, grateful is he to the powers above
For winter's sunshine, and the lengthened night
By hearth-side genial with the warmth of love.
Through silvered days of vistas gold and green
Contentedly he glides away, serene.
—Timothy Cole in the January Century.

ASKS FOR PROTECTION.

"Pardon me, your honor," said the young lawyer, "but I'd like to arrange for police protection hereafter when I have business in this court."

"What do you mean, sir?" queried the astonished judge.

"I mean what I say, your honor," replied the young lawyer. "Yesterday I lost a suit here and to-day my hat is missing."

Decline of English Village Life.

In the records of present day conditions of an English village in Somersetshire, described by Miss M. F. Davis, it is stated that the population had dwindled down to 824 in 1901, which is less than half of the number seventy years earlier, and at present "if a cottage stands empty it is usually allowed to fall into ruin." Of the 220 households 57.7 per cent. are classified as agriculturists. It is further stated that the 165 cottages contain 680 rooms and are inhabited by 624 persons; presumably the latter figure is that of the present population, and if so the decrease since the last census is strikingly large. The main part of the land "is now laid down to grass," and of 3,056 acres in 1904 only 512 were returned as arable.—From the Farm and Home.

WOMEN AS WINTER CAMPERS.

Best Dress and Outfit for a Health Outing in the Snow.

Every winter more and more women are going north to camp in the pine woods and to hunt moose and deer during the snowy season.

This is not so much of a handicap as it sounds. In the first place the cold, although in some cases 30 degrees below zero is a dry cold and therefore exhilarating and not depressing; secondly, moose and deer are far easier to track and overtake when the snow is on the ground, as they cannot move so fast. Then, too, camping in a log cabin is a much snugger arrangement than a tent, and there are far worse things than eating hearty camp cooking done over a roaring fire when the snow is so cold it sings under your feet and appetites are of the keenest.

Women will not mind the cold any more than men if they dress properly for it, and right here let it be said that skirts are entirely out of place. They are no protection against cold wind or dampness. The proper costume is one of blanketing or chamois or even waterproof wool tweed, but made with loose knickerbockers, and knee or hip boots. These should be lined with fur or felt, and a woollen union suit and stockings should be worn. A great-coat lined with squirrel or opossum or a muskrat fur coat is also good for very cold days, but the best thing is to wear a chamois or fur lining to the half fitted jacket or the suit, as a long coat is a clumsy thing when hunting.

The woman camper should take plenty of cold cream, but no other adjuncts to beauty except a pair of old gloves to wear at night over her vaseline rubbed hands. She will find a man's fur cap with ear flaps the most comfortable for wear, and she should remember that she is going into the north woods for health and solid man's sport and should dress accordingly and take things as they come cheerfully and like a good fellow.—Duluth News-Tribune.

THE DOCTOR SAID HE COULD NOT LIVE

An Almost Fatal Illness Following An Attack of LaGrippe.

The danger from grip is seldom over when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the headache and the depression of spirits, pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin, watery blood impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. Too much stress cannot be laid on the importance of strengthening the blood and nerves during convalescence, and for this purpose no other medicine can equal Dr. Wiliams' Pink Pills, which contain the elements necessary to enrich the blood and restore weakened nerves. Mr James L. Whitman, Mulgrave, N. S., says: "Following a severe attack of La Grippe I was completely prostrated. The doctor who attended me said that my whole system had gone wrong. My heart was affected, my kidneys weakened, digestion impaired, and to make the trouble worse I had a hemorrhage of the bowels, and nearly bled to death. The doctor said I could not live, and told my wife to tell me that I had better settle up my worldly affairs. I did not care to live, my sufferings were so intense. I could not sleep, my ankles and feet were swollen, and my complexion very yellow. Friends came to see me for the last time, and one of these, more hopeful than the others, persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. While I had but little faith that they would help me, I decided to try them. Quite soon they seemed to benefit me, for my appetite improved and my heart became stronger. Continuing the use of the pills, it was not long before I was able to be out of bed, and after using fifteen boxes I am in good health for a man of my age. The doctor and those who knew of my case look upon me as a living wonder, as none of them expected me to get better.'

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

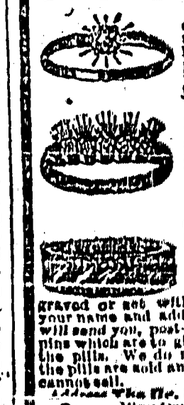
The Butterfly's Ear.

Some time ago a botanist of the first rank discovered or believed that he had discovered, for the question has not been finally settled, that some plants possess the sense of vision. Now the announcement is made that a naturalist has discovered the ear of the butterfly. The ear is not constituted as with animals, it has no distinct for mand is differently situated.

The butterfly's ear, we learn from a French contemporary, is to be found on the abdomen. The question arises whether this rudimentary ear hears the same sounds as we do. Possibly not, for the eye of insects and birds has a much more delicate and acute sense than that of other animals.—From the London Globe.

The woman who wears the shortest sleeves is the first to scold her husband if he has no cuffs on.

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 or engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy pins 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., Ring Dept 409 Toronto, Ont.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

BANK MONEY ORDERS

ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

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

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

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston UNION LABEL *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.
60-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.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an article dealing with the location of a park on Goat mountain. Now, we don't want our readers to go away with the idea that this paper publishes that article as a fact. It is published simply as a report which was brought to Creston recently by a reputable fruit grower, who paid Calgary a visit a short time ago.

We have been glad lately to have received so many communications on the fruit question, which we have given even more than their share of space. We recognize that it is the fruit grown at and near Creston that has made our fair town famous, and the Review wants all the fruit growers who have anything to say on this important subject, or any pointers to give to newcomers who are about to start planting young trees, to send your articles to the Review and we will do our part by publishing them.

The splendid slice of the Provincial appropriations that Jas. H. Schofield, M.P.P., has secured for Ymir riding, speaks well for his vigilance as a wide-awake member. It also shows that Premier McBride regards the Creston district as a most important section in B.C. The large sum of $75,000 for roads and trails in Ymir will be divided up where it is most needed, but it has been ascertained that between $20,000 and $30,000 will be expended on the roads in the immediate vicinity of Creston. While it is not our intention to talk politics, a casual observer can see at a glance, look at the business end of the situation, that Jas. H. Schofield is true to his trust and that this riding made no mistake in re-electing him last fall.

Gentle reader, if it should perchance happen that you or any member of your family should go on a visit out of town or that you should entertain your friends some evening, and these events are not chronicled in the Review, don't blame the editor, for after all, a newspaper man is only human, and he may not learn of these little happenings in time to have them put in type in that week's issue. To avoid any of these omissions, might it not be better for you, gentle reader, to call at the Review office or send a letter to the editor through the mail, apprising him of the facts? The Review wants all the news, whether it is local, social, or of a business nature; and it wants its readers to do their part by giving the editor the daily happenings, when the items will be given the desired publicity.

That the C. P. R. was particularly friendly to the Creston district has been generally known for some time past, but Mr. R. S. Bevan, who has just returned from a short visit to Calgary, was, while in that city, shown convincing proof that Mr. J. S. Dennis and other high officials of the C. P. R. land department are doing all they possibly can to turn fruit land seekers to the Creston district. It is stated that not a week passes but what Mr. Dennis's office receives hundreds of letters from prospective buyers, asking about the best locality to purchase fruit lands in; and in replying to those many enquiries, a good word is invariably put in for the Creston district.

With a systematic course of advertising by the Board of Trade and the great aid of the land department of the C. P. R. in directing land seekers to Creston, this district cannot fail to enjoy an unprecedented state of prosperity this coming summer. Mr E. Mallandaine, the genial district land agent for the C. P. R., can be counted on for doing anything that legitimately lies within his power to advance matters.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Editor,
Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—It is gratifying to read the many good articles appearing in your paper of late, dealing with the fruit culture, and in which we locally are so vitally interested. It speaks highly of any class of fruit growers willing to offer time, thoughts and efforts in preparing articles of public interest; and this spirit amongst our fruit growers deserves to be encouraged.

It follows, that with this public spirit, we also should have our critics, without which, the best effort would fall flat.

Can you conceive of a tree producing nothing but perfect fruit? The highest percentage I can recall of having read of is 95 per cent. of perfect specimens; but it is as essential for the successful fruit grower to have this 5 per cent. culled out, as for him whose crop and production is 45 per cent. cull.

The cooling process applied by Mr. Brandrith to the ardour in the write-up "The profits of fruit growing" by one of our foremost fruit growers, can have but one result, that of mutual benefit.

I am at a loss how to divide my compliments between the two. Without the first party we would also have lost the valuable advice, after long experience, by the other; and whereby we all would have been the loser.

As to the timely warning of the tree planting process by blasting, its soundness is so clear to common sense and our experience during stump blasting, that I for one am at a loss why I did not tumble to it before.

Dear Brother Brandrith, have an eye on us; we will pat you the more. We have more to say about ourselves and the Creston fruit industry, for the benefit of the locality and the province at large.

LOCAL FRUIT GROWER

School Report for the Month

Following is the average number of marks for conduct, application to study, and general proficiency of junior pupils of Creston Public school for the month of February, 1910.

JUNIOR SCHOOL.

SECOND READER.

Herbert Gobbett	85
Philip Hurry	80
Vida Gobbett	75
Cecil McCarthy	70
Francis Taliaferro	65
Jennie Cole	60
Agnes Cole	60
Catharine Hamilton	50

SENIOR FIRST READER.

Harold Gobbett	90
Percy Holley	85
Arthur Hurry	80
Kate Holley	80
Chas. McPeak	75
David Dow	70
Muriel Holden	60
Nellie Wilson	50
Stanley Quaife	50

JUNIOR FIRST READER.

Erma Hayden	90
Richard Fowler	70
Mabel Huscroft	60
Lily Cherrington	60

SECOND PRIMER

Vivian Moore	85
Helen Fowler	80
Hazel Holden	75
Reginald Atherton	70
Orin Hayden	70
Frances Barton	60
Agnes McPeak	65
May Laurie	65

FIRST PRIMER

Frank Romano	85
Lionel Moore	80
Arthur Gobbett	70
Edgar Heaney	65
Helen Barton	65
George Broderick	60
Beatrice Berthiek	60
Jesse Wilds	50
Arnold Haines	50
Harriet Berthiek	50
Denzil Maxwell	50
Rose Cherrington	50

Number of pupils enrolled—52
Number of pupils attending—41

MRS. DARBYSHIRE,
Assistant.

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

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

Every Man To His Trade

Harness Repairing Is a Speciality at the HARNESS STORE ONLY

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

CARVER'S HARNESS STORE
Opposite McCreath's Barn

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.

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.

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.

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

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

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

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

OF INTEREST TO FRUIT GROWERS
THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have inspected the Nursery Stock grown by the Riverside Nursery, Grand Forks, B.C., and found no infectious diseases.
The stock is well grown and of excellent quality.
30th September, 1909. M. S. MIDDLETON, Assistant Provincial Horticulturist.
WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent for . . RIVERSIDE NURSERIES
CRESTON, B.C.

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

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

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

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.

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

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

Board of Trade Meeting

COMPREHENSIVE ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN ARRANGED LAST NIGHT.

There was an enthusiastic meeting of the Board of Trade in the Board of Trade roo s on Canyon road last Wed nesday evening. After the reading and adoption of the minutes of the previous meeting, and the disposition of a number of communications, the following resolution sent in by the Cranbrook Board of Trade, after some discussion was unanimously endorsed, as were also the resolutions recently passed by the Associated Board of Trade, which recently met at Nelson.

SUGGESTED AMENDMENT

An act to amend the "Municipal Clauses Act."

His Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislative Assembly, of the Province of British Columbia, enacts as follows:

1 This act may be cited as the "Muni-Clauses Act Amendment Act, 1910."

2. Section 175 of Chapter 32, of the Statutes of 1906, being the "Muhicipal Clauses Act," is hereby amended by adding thereto the following sub-sections:

30 (b) From every person following the occupation of Real Estate Agent or Land Agent, not exceeding Five Dollars ($5.00) for every six months.

30 (c). From any transient Real Estate Agent or Land Agent, who either on his own behalf, or as Agent for another or others, sells, solicits, or takes orders for the sale or transfer of lands situate outside the Municipality, a sum not exceeding One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) for every six months. "Transient Real Estate Agent or Land Agent," shall mean and include any such Agent who does not occupy premises within the Municipality, or who, if occupying premises within the Municipality, and when requested to do so by the Municipality, refuses to give to the Municipality security for the amount of the license that he will carry on business as a Real Estate Agent or Land Agent in the Municipality for not less than one year.

The Board of Trade of Cranbrook, in meeting assembled, on Saturday the 5th inst., passed the following resolution:

RESOLVED, that we deplore the fact that agents from outside points are infesting the different Cities and Towns of B.C., and disposing in large quantities, of lots and parcels of land, to our fellow citizens, who, in many cases, are thereby made victims of most unscrupulous misrepresentation, deprived for years to come of any return upon their expenditure, and induced to divert many thousands of dollars from legitimate business, handled by responsible and licensed firms in their respective municipalities.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that we communicate with the Attorney General, and our Member, sending them a copy of attached suggested amendment to the Municipal Clauses ct, requesting that it be legally framed and become part of the Statutes.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that a copy of this resolotion, also a copy of the sugge ted amendment be forwarded to every Board of Trade in B.C., asking them to co-operate with us in any way which they may deem advisable.

At this meeting of Creston Board of Trade the Publicity Committee made its report to the effect that a twelve-page pamphlet had been under consideration. This pamphlet would have eight cuts of fruit ranches and six pages of reading matter. The figure quoted by J. K. Johnson for an issue of 5,000 copies of this pamphlet was $300, and as an alternative he stated that a six-page pamphlet of same size could be got out for $175 All the members present expressed themselves in favor of the 12-page pamph et, and a resolution was passed that W. H. Crawford and Hugh McCreath be a committee to interview the residents of the Creston district and collect on a subscription list what money they could.

A resolution was also passed instructing Mr. Johnson to go ahead and get out the 12-page pamphlet, after which some business of minor importance was transacted, when the meeting adjourned.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Cmplete 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.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

Why not Buy them where there is the Most Money to be made oft 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.

WHAT IS THE REASON You fail to enjoy that meal?
WHAT IS THE REMEDY?
"KOOTENAY" Brand Jams Jellies and Marmalade
INSIST upon getting NO OTHER.

Manufactured ONLY by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.
NELSON, B.C.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

CLEARING OUT SALE

We are Clearing Out the Whole of our Stock

Regardless of Cost

Including Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Ladies' Dress Goods, a few Odd Lines of Groceries, Lamps, etc. - - - - - -

A Lost Heir

It is not often the case that lost heirs to great fortunes appear in Creston in the garb of common laborers, but such appears to have been the case here a few days ago, when young Percy Lloyd, who hails originally from Ireland, walked into Creston last Friday in search of work.

It was learned from the youth, who was about nineteen years of age and of fair complexion, that he had taken up a pre-emption near Macleod, and as he could do nothing on the farm in the winter he had decided to work till spring, and he had been working in various places in B.C. since last fall. It seems that the lad had had a quarrel with his father some few years ago and left home in Ireland and had since been tramping over Western Canada, working at odd jobs. It appears that lately the boy's father had died and as the lad is the sole surviving heir, the executor of the estate has had parties searching for the lad for months, and on several occasions the searchers were nearly up to the boy, but in some unaccountable way they managed to miss him. They have lately been only a couple of days behind him. After remaining in Creston last Fridry night the lad, with a young companion, started for the East, and was seen in the Erickson Hotel on Saturday. The two lads, it is stated, left Erickson on Saturday afternoon to start to walk to Yahk, where they intended going to work, and on Sunday there arrived in Creston a Mr. E. Halson, accompanied by De Vere Hunt, the Cranbrook real estate man, who were in search of the lad Percy Lloyd, to inform him of his good fortune that he was sole heir to an immense Irish estate, valued at about one million dollars. On Sunday these gentlemen drove out to Erickson, acting on a clue that they secured in Creston, but the lad had left Erickson before they reached that place, so all they could do was to take up the trail and hope they might be able to locate him at Yahk, for which place they left by Monday's train.

The lad Percy Lloyd was quite prepossessing in appearance, but the state of his exchequer when he landed in Creston last Friday was rather limited, as he only had a solitary half dollar to his name. It is fully expected that long ere this the lost heir has been located at Yahk and that he is now on his way to the old country to claim the new life that has been opened up for him.

Scientific Pruning

In a recent article on scientific pruning, G. W. Ferguson, deputy state horticultural commissioner of Spokane, Wash., says:

"Scientific pruning is one of the most vital factors in fruit growing in that it permits of the free circulation of light and air through the branches of trees, thus making the production of uniform fruit of color, size and lusciousness.

"The training of the tree to produce the best quality fruit is a factor now dominant among fruit growers Many who have not devoted time to study the methods of the tree entertain the idea that more fruit is produced by making the tree healthier through this operation. This statement, obvious to a careful student of horticulture, is erroneous, It is consistent to say that a tree grows as nature intended it should, and it is an encroachment to alter its growth in narrowing it into a channel unproposed by nature.

"The prime objects of pruning are to allow circulation of light and air through the branches. It should not be merely a custom. Just because one man who has had success in pruning and raising good fruit, prunes at a certain time, should not mean that another man can do likewise. Pruning is a phase of fruit growing in which reason and precision must be exercised. The apple tree must not be an object of butchering because it happens that it needs pruning and because of superfluous branches. In the first pruning a grower should exercise the greatest care. The head and the members of the shoots with which to start the career of the tree are factors requiring study and attention.

"Sunlight should reach every twig. The sap should flow to every leaf proportionately. This is what assists in the later production of a luscious fruit, with quality that will find a ready market.

"With a tree that has many branches close together it will be observed that that the fruit may be large, but it is lacking in both essentials—color and lusciousness. In this case the superfluous limbs should be cut away in such a manner as to allow sunlight to pass down the tree and spread impartially through it.

"Careful study of local conditions has disclosed the fact that every grower must not do as his neighbor has done in recent years or what he intends to do; but he must understand that it is essential to devote his attention to the many peculiarities existing in his own orchard. Each variety of fruit as well as the peculiarities of the varieties must receive his attention. No two trees can be or should be pruned alike."

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

Fish Fish Fish

We have a Fresh Supply of

Fresh Smelts
" Halibut
" Salmon
" Mackerel
Manitoba White Fish

Smoked Finnan Haddie and Kippered Herrings

Salt Herring, Mackerel and Cod

Fresh Meats of all kinds

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

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

Dated this 23rd day of February, 1910.

SIDNEY POOLE
GORDON S. SMITH

Hugh McCreath sold one of his heavy teams of draught horses for $600 this week to a resident of Yahk.

There will be a "Hard Times Ball" given by some of the young men of Creston on the evening of the 10th inst. Tickets for gentlemen will be $1.00, the ladies will be free, but are requested to bring cakes. At this Ball it is imperative that guests appear in genuine hard times clothes.

M. McCarthy, who was called to Macleod a few days ago to work a steam shovel, returned on Wednesday and reports that owing to the storms on the prairie his work has been delayed a week or so.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. S. A. Spears is now on the high road to recovery.

Creston Auditorium
Tuesday, March 8, 1910

ROBERT MEIKLE

Eminent Scotch Bard'one And His Concert Company

Popular Prices

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

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

CHAS. O. RODGERS

The Creston Dramatic Club are leaving to-day for Moyie and Cranbrook, where they will present "The Private Secretary," in Moyie this evening and in Cranbrook to-morrow evening. We feel sure that as actors they will make good.

There will be special singing in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday. The choir has been re-organized under the able management of Mrs. Ross. On Sunday evening Mr. J. C. Skinner will sing that famous solo: "Face to Face."

E. Jensen, provincial constable, was confined to his room a couple of days this week with a bad attack of la grippe.

C. P. Riel went to Nelson this week on a business trip.

E. McClure was a passenger on Wednesday's westbound train for Nelson.

Tom Cole came in on Tuesday last from Hosmer. He says the lumber camps at that place have shut down for a couple of weeks.

P. R. Godfrey went to Nelson on Tuesday last, returning on Wednesday.

ARE YOU WEAK AFTER SICKNESS?

Now is the Time to Enrich Your Blood, Strengthen Your Nerves, and Get Real Well.

You can profitably take a page from the volume of Mrs. Geo. E. Amarilla's experience—she has been through the mill—she knows. "The many months of almost useless depression, the nervous fears and the sleepless nights I might have prevented—to think of them is almost enough to make me ill again. A little care and just a simple remedy at first would have averted a long serious illness.

"In the spring, two years ago, I had typhoid fever. I gained in weight, but my flesh was puffy and my strength feeble. I was easily tired, and my color not good. But I depended on a hitherto rugged constitution to right itself, and kept on doing more than I ought. The outcome was collapse of a nervous character. From the improvement 'Ferrozone' has made, giving me strength, color and endurance, it is reasonably certain that had I used it when I first felt poorly my strength would speedily have been restored. I can strongly urge those recovering from illness, those who feel ill, in fact everyone who needs better health can quickly gain it by using Ferrozone."

FERROZONE BUILDS UP THE WEAK.

It's because Ferrozone converts what you eat into nourishment, because it contains blood-making and nerve strengthening qualities. These are the reasons why it builds up the weak and cures the sick. Try one or two Ferrozone Tabl$ with your meals, and watch the gain. Fifty cents per box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

LUNCHEON GIVING.

Form of Entertaining That is Enjoying Renewed Popularity.

"Luncheons are being given much more frequently now than in other days," says a writer in Vogue. "We are having more holidays perhaps, and on Saturdays town looks forlorn after 1 o'clock. Certainly they are much in favor at Tuxedo, as at all the country places within motoring distance of town.

"At Chevy Chase, near Washington, Sunday is always so gay at this time that tables have to be engaged weeks in advance. Many people in town entertain during the season with Sunday luncheons and in the evening either dine with friends or go to one of the restaurants. However, women usually stay at home until 6, or at least are visible until that time, for they must have a day on which men can call. Several of the November brides gave large luncheons shortly before their wedding days, inviting the entire bridal party and intimate friends.

"Some old fashioned hostesses cling to bouillon—perhaps because they have pretty china cups—but otherwise it is quite out of fashion. Three courses are ample for luncheon, which begins with hors d'oeuvres and should include one entree. Then there is a roast or chicken or chops or anything of that kind and a salad and simple dessert. One wine, usually Rhine or hock or claret, may be served, and a half hour after luncheon, as well as dinner, bottled mineral water (the imported is better form than the domestic) should be brought to the drawing room.

"Once every few seasons there is something really new in the way of things to eat, but I have found that the old fashioned viands are the best if they are really well cooked. We do not like fussy dishes nowadays, owing perhaps to the many systems for aiding the digestion and keeping thin.

"Some hostesses remain faithful to grape fruit as an introduction to luncheon and others to oysters or clams. But neither the oyster nor the clam cocktail is particular good form. The hors d'oeuvres is safer, because several may be served in the French manner and every one has a choice, while there are many who fear oysters or clams, claiming that they induce typhoid—something which I do not believe.

"Another gastronomic fad now generally taboo is the extraordinary salad, and all, except lobster and chicken mayonnaise, have French dressing. A green salad is best, and next to that one of endives. With pimentoes or green peppers, they make a pretty dish, and the combination s healthful."

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

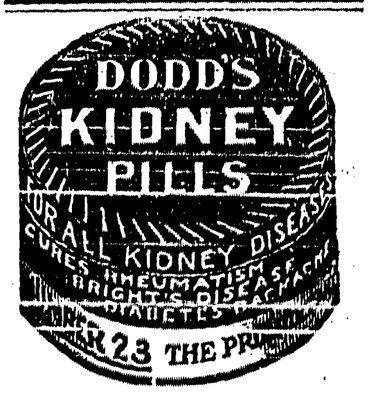
To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Scotch Tailor a Garibaldi Veteran.

Alexander A. Walker, of Edinburgh, has been notified by the Italian Ambassador in London that by order of His Majesty the King of Italy the Minister of War has granted him the right to wear the medal for the War of Independence and Unity in Acknowledgment of the services rendered by him in the cause of Italy in the ranks of the British Legion during the campaign of 1860.

Walker was working as a tailor in Glasgow when Garibaldi came to the front, and he became enthusiastic and volunteered. Sailing from London, he landed at Palermo and took part in the advance to Naples. He was at the battles of Milazzo and Reggio, and at the siege of Messina, and entered Naples on Sept. 7, 1860. Mr. Walker served a year, and, although taking part in many engagements, was only once wounded slightly.—From the Westminster Gazette.

A man may be excused for saying things behind his wife's back when he is hooking up her dress.



GERMANY'S HARD LESSONS.

Occupying the greater portion of central Europe, Germany is, in political respects, the most unfavorably located country in the world.

Nowhere protected by such natural boundaries as large rivers or high mountain ranges, but easily accessible and vulnerable on all sides, Germany has been, since remotest times, th eobject of hostile assaults.

For a period of 400 years the German tribes were compelled to defend their independence from the Romans. Later came the horrible invasion of the Huns; the piracies by the Northmen; the frequent attacks by the Magyars, Mongols and Turks.

During the Thirty Years War Germany served as the gerat battleground for Spanish, Swedish, Italian and Hungarian troops, who reduced the population from seventeen to four millions and made the country an almost uninhabitable desert. In Saxony, during the two years 1631 and 1632, 943,000 persons were killed or swept away by sickness.

In Wurttemberg over 500,000 lost their lives, and eight cities, 45 towers, 65 churches and 36,000 houses were burned. The Palatinate, having at that time a population of 500,000, suffered a loss of 457,000, and in some parts of Thuringia more than 90 per cent. of the population perished.

The seventeenth and eighteenth centuries brought the frequent raids by the French, who left the ruins of hundreds of beautiful castles on the Rhine, Moselle and Neckar as lasting monuments of their visits.

The seventeenth and eighteenth century saw the onslaught of that monstrous adventurer, Napoleon 1., by whom Germany was humiliated as never before. The imperial mantle was torn into shreds and stamped into the dust. The German kingdoms and states were given by Napoleon as presents to his relatives and favorites, who made the German cities ring with their gay life. Would any nation, says Rudolf Cronan in McClure's, ignore the lessons taught by such an unhappy, terrible past?

DO YOU USE PILLS?

If in Doubt About the Right Pills to Use Read the Following Letter Carefully:

"I am one of those persons whose system requires aid," writes Mr. Young Gledhill, from Picton, "but it is so easily affected by reason of the great sensitiveness of the bowels that ordinary drastic pills inflict great injury to the delicate coating, and excite such persistent activity as to be with difficulty checked.

"I wish in the highest terms to express the great value of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in cases like mine, and I am sure also for elderly people and the very weak, there is no pill like them.

"Speaking of my wn experience with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I can say they have proved the most stimulating Pills for the liver I have found. I have proved their tonic action upon digestion, and the same results have been secured by friends upon whom I have urged their use. The manufacturers are to be congratulated upon possessing so valuable a prescription and the public should know that so valuable a remedy has been placed at their command."

No other pill for constipation, for liver, kidney or stomach trouble, compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild and sure always to restore health. Refuse substitutes. Sold by all dealers, 25c per box, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

SEASON'S GREETINGS.

(Halifax Chronicle.)

All hail to the day, when the Britons came over
And planted the standard with sea-foam still wet,
Around and above us their spirits will hover,
Rejoicing to mark how we honor it yet,
Beneath it the emblems they cherished are waving,
The Rose of Old England the roadside perfumes,
The Shamrock and Thistle the north winds are waving,
Securely the Mayflower blushes and blooms.

—Joseph Howe, Editor of the Morning Chronicle, 1844.

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.

A Japanese Compliment.

The Japanese have ever the instinct of politeness. It may happen, however, as in the case recorded below, that their idea of a compliment is not precisely that of the one to whom they wish to show courtesy. The story is told by Inspector General Hornaday.

"I remember a little Japanese who attended one of our banquets," he said, "and a queer compliment that he paid to a colonel's wife."

"I sat between the two, and the lady said across me:

"'Mr. Takashiru, oyu compress the ladies' feet in your country, don't you?'

"'Oh, no, madam; that is a Chinese custom,' said Takashiru. 'We Japanese allow our ladies' feet to grow to their full size. Not that——'

"And he bowed and hissed in the polite Japanese way:

"'Not that they could ever hope to rival yours, madam.'"

SOME DOPE.

(Wisconsin Sphinx.)

She—Do you believe in love in a cottage?

He—Do you believe in Santa Claus?

CHIEF OF CONGO TRIBE.

Right of Women to Throne—Strange Beliefs and Superstitions.

E. Torday described to the Royal Anthropological Society last night the results of a recent ethnological expedition to the Congo Free State. After dealing with the racial divisions he explained the institutions, government and religion of the people of the Congo State.

The head of the tribe was the chief, but in certain questions his mother seemed to take precedence of him. His power was nominaly absolute, but in reality very slight. There were six great officers and a host of smaller officials. The right to the throne descended in the female line, but a woman only came to the throne if the male stock failed. The chief having the power to disinherit any likely claimant virtually had the power of nominating his successor.

The Bu-Shongo believed in an all powerful creator, but paid no worship to him, though magic was largely practised. Spiritually man was believed to consist of three elements—soul, double and shadow. The soul was thought only to leave the body at death, the double at both death and sleep and the shadow only at death. The belief that a corpse could not cast a shadow was currently held.

Mr. Torday reported the nearest approach to true totemism as yet discovered in Africa. For among the western Bu-Shongo, he said, each person inherited from his father an ikina, a plant or animal, which he might not eat. The ikina had no connection with tribal names, and the division into ikina cut across the division into tribes and villages. Persons posessing the same ikina might not marry.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

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

KEEPING HOUSE BY ELECTRICITY.

The 1910 housekeeper may operate and govern her household by just the turn of a switch. Just a turn of the thumb and forefinger will revolutionize the old way of doing things in the home. Follow the "new" housekeeper from morning until night, and at the end of the day she will tell you that life really is a joy for her compared to a period of no more than ten years ago, when it required a match to light the stove and the gas, it required coal to cook the meals, it meant smoke and smudge, dirt and dust.

To-day there is not a department in the modern household, from the laundry to the drawing room, that is not improved with devices electrical that save time and labor, that make the home brighter and cleaner, and that provide comfort an enjoyment that the reign of oil, gas and coal never knew, and probably never anticipated until the electrical inventor began his work.

A turn of a switch and the water is heated for the bath, the current is on for the vibratory machine and the irons are heated for curling the hair.

BREAKFAST DONE TO A TURN.

A turn of a switch and the broiler or toaster is ready for the breakfast, the percolator sizzles for the coffee, the oven is ready for the biscuits, and the water is heated to wash the dishes.

A turn of a switch and the work in the laundry is made a pleasure instead of a drudge. The washing is done by a motor, the clothes are motor wrung, the flat irons are heated and, in cases of emergency, the clothes are dried with an electric fan.

A turn of a switch and the pneumatic cleaning machine is placed in operation, the carpets and rugs are dustless by being relieved of their dirt, the corners and crevices are cleaned, the wall papers and tapestries are dusted, the mattresses and couches are renovated, the windows are washed and dried and once or twice a month all signs of moths are driven out of the clothes in the closets and bureau drawers.

Bad Blood

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

No "Side."

Lord Charles Beresford is devoid of any suspicion of "side" or nonsense. At the close of one of Lord Charles' meetings at York, at the time he was wooing that constituency, a solemn and sedate old clergyman who had been seated on the platform came up to the candidate and said with much gravity: "Allow me, Lord Charles, the pleasure of shaking hands with you. I had the honor of being confirmed many years ago, by your respected uncle, the primate of all Ireland." Lord Charles instantly shouted in stentorian tones to his brother, who was near the door at the other end of the hall: "Bill! Bill! Here's a parson who says he was confirmed by old Uncle John; come up here and have a talk with him!"—M. A. P.

FURS Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer, I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited, I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Beefhides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free. 0

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

A LONG TRAIN.

(Puck.)

"George! Some one is standing on my train."

"Wait, dear, and I'll telephone the ladies' dressing room on the third floor and tell them to get off at once."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

ONLY SLIGHTLY.

(Life.)

"Do you have social relations with their family?"

"No; purely business we exchange Christmas presents."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

WORN, WORRIED MOTHERS

Much of the worry which every mother of young children undergoes would be spared if the mother kept Baby's Own Tablets on hand and gave an occasional dose when the child was fretful, cross or feverish. Nearly all the ailments of childhood can be traced to the stomach, bowels or teething. For these troubles no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Mrs. Ed. Suddard, Haldimand, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for a long time, and always with the best results. I do not know how I could get along without this medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Golden Eagle in Songster Class.

Chris Wittmeyer, from Godrich, was arrested Monday for killing a golden eagle and was fined $10 and costs. Wittmeyer and a party of hunters had been in the vicinity of Twin Lakes hunting geese, and while on their way home sighted the golden eagle, which is a rare bird in this part of the country, and shot it and sent it to Mandan to have it mounted.

One section of the game law provides that all harmless birds must be protected, and the golden eagle comes under this head. The present Game and Fish Commission has made a strict stand for the enforcement of the law, and there has been less unlawful shooting this year than at any time in the past.—Bismarck correspondence St. Paul Dispatch.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

Maine Trappers' Fight With Bobcats.

Two bobcats made it interesting for John and Jesse Bowden, of Bucksport. The two were out looking after their traps when they discovered a young cat in one of them. While John was taking him from the trap the mother cat returned and jumped on his back. She fastened her teeth in his shoulder and her sharp claws in his back. The only way Mr. Bowden could help himself was by raising up and placing his back against a tree and jamming the cat. In the meantime his son had come to his assistance, attracted by his cries for help.

At the first opportunity he shot Mrs. Cat and the trouble was over, with the result that the father and son made a good day's work. As there is a bounty of $2 on each cat and the skins are worth from $3 to $5 each the cost to them was their clothes, which were badly torn. Mr. Bowden received a bad bite in the shoulder, the son one in the calf of his leg.—Kennebec Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THOSE PLAYTHINGS.

In searching through the attic room, I came, by chance, to-day,
Upon a box, all tightly closed, there on a shelf laid 'way;
I opened it and in me there sad feelings did arise—
At what, though simple as it was, now lay before my eyes.
Oh, there were tops and strings and balls, of tools a little set,
And books of all the colors, too, all marked with alphabet;
A little horse of painted tin, and cart with tiny wheels,
A pig that when its sides are pressed, just like a real one squeals;
Of marbles, course, a multitude, and many other toys—
At birthdays bought, and Christmas times, to heighten childish joys.

How oft those little playthings all were scattered on the floor,
Perchance, too, hindering our steps in passing through some door;
A little voice rang out with glee and tiny feet did prance—
As on a box or top or ball we stumbled, p'rhaps by chance;
'Twas "so annoying" then we thought—the clatter and the noise,
As thoughtlessly out of our way, we pushed aside the toys
When grown impatient, too, sometimes, we may have stopped to chide,
Till cherub eyes, thus saddened, their tears they could not hide—
And O, those eyes, just at such times, we never can forget—
They often seemed to say to us, "Some day you will regret."

Those little feet grew weary, though, alas, one sad, sad day;
And tiny hands grew tired, so tired, and could not longer play;
And ruddy cheeks turned wan and pale, and laughing eyes grew sad—
No childish song around was heard, in tones so gay and glad;
A cherub voice said pleadingly at a fond mother's knee:
"O, take my playthings, mama, dear, and Keep them all for me,
"I feel so tired, so very tired, I can no longer play."
So the playthings all were gathered, at the day's still, tranquil close —
And the little player sank into a heavenly repose.

The playthings now no longer, ah, are scattered on the floor—
Their noise and rattle through the rooms, fall on our ears no more;
No more a little voice in glee, comes ringing through the hall—
A picture of a little boy's just hangs upon the wall.
Attny chair is vacant, too, when meal time comes around,
And lonesomeness is in our home, in every stir and sound;
And it seems the very sunshine now casts but a cheerless ray
Into that room where once we watched a little boy at play,
Did we possess, we'd give the gold of earth's wide, wide domain,
To see the little player now, and playthings back again.

W. J. C.

LEARNING FROM EXPERIENCE.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"Do you think it's possible for one to learn anything by taking a course in that correspondence school he's conducting?"

"O, yes; one is likely to learn what a fool one was to bother with it."

ADMIRATION REVIVED.

"Do you like my new hat?" asked Mrs. Brooke.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Lynn. "I had one just like it when they were in style."

Tommy—Pop, what is an egotist? Tommy's Pop—An egotist, my son, is merely a person who thinks he knows more than we do."

The Mormon Way.

Marriages among Mormons rarely fail. Their people are taught from the first to last that mariage is a most sacred rite and must be entered into only through the purest and best motives. And the elders among them, like the old time makers, counsel those who seek to enter this holy state, and in case they are unfit, or the proposed match is ill-advised, the marriage is forbidden.

A lady who has lived in Salt Lake for several years, and who went there with her mind set against believing anything good of Mormons, in talking with some of the veterans from home said:

"Since the abolition of polygamy, and after living neighbor to Mormons for a dozen years and more, I feel compelled to say that in the matter of marriage, of faithfulness, and love and care for children, they can give Gentiles many pointers. I don't like all their ways exactly, but the fact that they do not recognize, nor accept the double standard of morals—one for women, and one for men—makes me feels more or less ashamed of our people.'

"They do not teach, but actually practice total abstinence, not only from intoxicants but from all things harmful the Mormons, and only wish I could say or unnecessary to health, comfort and good morals. This much I can say for as much for the Gentiles in Salt Lake City.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

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

SURE TO GET ALONG.

(Figaro.)

Belle—But do you think you and he are suited for each other?

Nell—O, perfectly! Our tastes are quite similar. I don't care much for him and he doesn't care much for me.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A GOOD CRITIC.

"How realistic your painting is! It fairly makes my mouth water!"

"A sunset makes your mouth water?"

'Oh, it is a sunset, is it? I thought it was a fried egg!"

ISSUE No 2 1910.

AN EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIFE

knows that Sunlight Soap means a wonderful saving of time and labour in house-cleaning.

Whether with hot or cold water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

Sunlight makes the home as fresh as new.

PROOF OF THE PUDDING.

(Weekly Telegraph.)

Shoe Dealer—Here are a pair of boots that will suit you exactly in your next dash for the pole. How did you like the last pair I sold you?

Arctic Explorer (reminiscently)—The best I ever tasted.

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

CASEY'S VACATION.

Casey's wife was at the hospital, where she had undergone a very seroius operation a few days before.

Mrs. Kelly called to inquire as to Mrs. Casey's conditon.

"Is she restin' quietly?" Mrs. Kelly

"No, but I am," said Casey.

Love may be blind, but where the long green is concerned it is never colorblind.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

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

A GENTS or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

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

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

Everybody Who Eats Bread

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

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

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

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

FREE

Violin This is a fine, handsome, clear-toned Violin, highly polished, richly colored, complete with string bridge, three gut strings, ebony finishpegs, long bow of white horse hair, and box of rosin. 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.

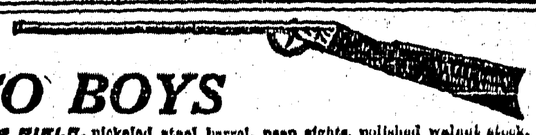
Address: THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 156 TORONTO, ONT

FREE **FREE**

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved cases, fully guaranteed, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only 3.00 worth of Lovely Picture Post Cards, 5 for 10c. These are the most artistic, beautifully colored and embossed cards issued this season. Views, Mottoes, Floral, Holiday, &c. These are the fastest sellers. Get the best. Write to-day and we will send you a package. Sell them and return the money and win this Handsome Little Watch. You can also win a lovely Tea Set FREE if you will help us to enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods. 58

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

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.

FARM AND GARDEN

Sod land is very good for almost all crops if the season is seasonably wet and other conditions are favorable. One of the worst troubles with corn in sod land is that the cutworms living in the sod destroy much of the young corn. By plowing sod land for corn in late fall or early winter many of the cutworms will be destroyed. Also, when the land is plowed at this time the sod will have more time to settle and decay, and the corn next season will stand dry weather better. If the sad must be plowed again next spring, no harm, but much good, will be done. Plowing any land twice for a crop, or discing well after plowing is labor well spent.

The cellar or other similar room in which vegetables and fruits, either green or canned, are stored for winter should have the windows open on mild days for ventilation and for lowering the temperature of the room for chilling the store. The cooler they are held, without freezing, the better they will keep. Bacteria which cause fermentation and decay cannot grow and multiply in low temperature. Dry cold will always hold them in check.

New plants of named varieties can be started in winter from cuttings of a number of hardwood trees, shrubs and vines, such as the grape, pear, hydrangea, privet, rose, poplar and willow. The cuttings however, must be made before the buds have been injured by freezing.

Salt is necessary to the health and thrift of domestic animals; and they should have it in winter as well as in summer. They need more of it, probably, during the period of abundant succulent feed, but the animal system requires more or less of it all the time. A good plan is to keep salt in sheltered boxes where the stock can get at it at will. This is a safeguard against neglect, and, being accustomed to it at pleasure, there is no danger that too much will be taken.

A sudden change from green foods to those which contain a small percentage of water frequently results in a derangement of the bladder or kidneys. Many times the urine becomes thick and turbid, and it is very difficult for the animal to urinate. If the trouble is allowed to continue for a very long period death may result. Any of the following remedies may be administered with excellent results: Juniper berries, four ounces; boiling water, one gallon. Let stand in a covered vessel for an hour and then strain. Give one pint three times each day till the animal is relieved. Another remedy may be provided without the aid of drugs. Mix one part of slippery elm bark with two parts poplar bark and make a strong tea from the mixture. Sweeten with sugar or molasses and give a pint every five hours.

The quieter and more comfortable a young animal can be kept, with good feed, the faster it will grow. Calves like to lie and sleep in a warm, sunny place. By providing them with such quarters they will sleep and turn their feeds to more profit than when confined in cold and uncomfortable quarters.

While the milch cows are on dry feed the digestive organs do not work so freely as when they are on green feed. To keep their digestive organs in good tone and the bowels normally loose, feed some oil meal daily. The oil meal not only maintains the digestive organs in good working, but it is one of the best milk-producing feeds, being highly nitrogenous. Musty and bad feeds of any kind are not good cow feeds. They are not only poor in nutrients, but are dangerous to health.

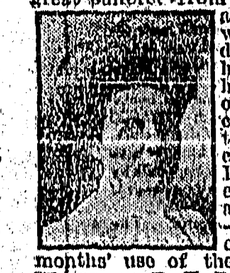
Trees and shrubs heeled in for winter should be heavily mulched and completely covered with straw or cornstalks during the coldest part of winter to prevent them from drying out. The soil about the roots should not be allowed to freeze deeply.

Cows, above all other animals, are averse to drinking cold water. Many cows will go without water for two or three days before drinking out of a pond, stream or vessel containing ice. The drinking of plenty of water is necessary to a full flow of milk, and it pays to furnish cows with water warm enough so that they will drink all they need. It will pay to heat the water on the kitchen range and carry it to them, rather than have them go without.

ANOTHER WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Gardiner, Maine.—"I have been a great sufferer from organic troubles and a severe female weakness. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but I could not bear to think of it. I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash—and was entirely cured after three months' use of them."—Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 44, Box 30, Gardiner, Me.



No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made exclusively from roots and herbs, a fair trial.

This famous medicine for women has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and renewer of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cures female ills, and creates radiant, buoyant female health. If you are ill, for your own sake as well as those you love, give it a trial.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Find Out If You Have Catarrh

Don't Wait Till Consumption Develops, Cure Yourself Now.

CATARRHOZONE

In the discovery of this wonderful curative medicine the entire race is given freedom from Catarrhal diseases, including Asthma, Bronchitis and Throat Weaknesses.

BREATHE CATARRHOZONE

Is catarrh in your nose?

Does it affect your hearing?

Is your throat husky?

Are your eyes watery?

Is your breath offensive?

These are the indications of Catarrh— now why continue to live in misery when cure is guaranteed with Catarrhozone? So sure is Catarrhozone to cure that thousands recommend it—tell of its wonderful merit after being cured themselves. Read this:

HOW CATARRHOZONE CURES.

Miss Worrel is a resident of Clarksville, Da., and has been the means of pointing the way to health of many of her friends.

"I have received such extraordinary benefit that I have induced many of my friends to use it also. My catarrh was so bad a year ago that I despaired of ever getting cured. I am sure my lungs were somewhat affected also. The relief I got from Catarrhozone was remarkable. I improved under this treatment very quickly, and was cured so thoroughly the disease has never returned."

Get the large dollar size of Catarrhozone; it contains a beautiful hard rubber inhaler and medicine that lasts two months. Smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c. each. Beware of imitations—accept only "Catarrhozone," sold by all reliable dealers or by mail from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

CHILLED MEAT TRADE.

(From The Farm.)

There never was a better time for Canada to get into the chilled meat trade than right now. The past season's trading has shown that good cattle can be produced in this country. The high quality of many of the cattle marketed at Toronto and elsewhere has been a surprise to the several big American firms who have entered the Canadian market the past season for the first time. The export market has been active, prices have ruled high, and the cattle raiser, who has had good cattle to sell, has made big money. This will stimulate others to get inot the cattle-raising business. But the business cannot be extended on a large scale on an export trade in live cattle alone. There must be something in addition to steady the market. That something is a chilled meat trade established on a large enough scale to make it worth while. No part of the country would be benefited more than the West. What Dr. Rutherford had to say in last week's issue on this point has much force. Let some contagious disease break out in Canada, even in a very small way, and the export trade in live cattle would receive a body blow. Immediately Canadian cattle would be shut out of Great Britain altogether. While such a disaster may never come our way, yet it is well to be prepared. But this is not the only or chief reason for a chilled meat trade. It would steady the market and afford an outlet, more particularly for Western cattle, that would make beef raising in the West a profitable business.

INCREASE THE SIZE OF THE DRAFT HORSE.

The showing made by Canadain-bred draft horses, at Guelph, indicates that our breeders are getting the quality side of their business down to a science. What they should turn their attention to now is size. Keep up the quality, but get more size. If there is one fault more than another to be found with the average draft horse in Canada, it is that it is lacking in size. It is the big horse that tops the commercial horse market at the present time. If he has size and weight the buyer will overlook many other faults. But there is no reason why size and quality cannot be had in one and the same animal. The aim of Canadian horsemen should be to secure both. They know the quality side of the business pretty well. Let them now get to work on increasing the size. It will pay. The demand for breeding stock will be increased and the draft horse, when sold in a commercial way, will bring more money. Add a couple more hundred pounds to the average Canadian draft horse and he cannot be beaten anywhere else in the world.

STAGGERING.

(Christian Register.)

Suffragette—What is a party without women.

More man (flippantly)—A stag party.

Suffragette—Exactly. And what, sir, would this nation be without women but stagnation?

"But do you think," asked the visitor in the local option town, "that prohibition really prevents?" "Well," replied the native, "it prevents a fellow from getting the best of whiskey, but it doesn't prevent whiskey from getting the best of him."—Catholic Standard and Times.

CAUSES AND CURE OF COLDS

PLENTY OF FRESH AIR ONE MEANS OF PREVENTION.

Food Has Much to Do With Winter Ailments—The Nervous Element in Colds—Good General Health an Important Defence—Some of the Things to Avoid.

"Colds," said a physician, "are the exclusive privilege of civilization. The human race didn't snuffle much in all likelihood until it began to build houses and to wear clothes. The next stage was when houses began to be heated. Then instead of a wholesome coping with the elements without people crowded into these superheated houses, and then they began to know what colds were.

"While staying in these comfortable and enervating houses as long as they could, they were constantly rebreathing their own poisonous exhalations, mingled with those of the family, the boarders, and such animal friends as they could not see suffer in the raging elements without. Next, in fear of night air, the sleeping rooms were kept hermetically sealed.

"More pernicious than all, as civilization advanced, people came more and more to contract infectious diseases; their clothing would harbor germs, and these would be brought into the house.

"A very essential element in the catching of colds has been the disturbance of equilibrium in the body through constantly passing from the superheated home into low temperatures without the house.

"It is related that a young chimpanzee in the Pasteur Institute in Paris was recently taken down with a very bad cold in the head. Undoubtedly he caught this from some human who had dropped in to make him a call. That comes of getting next to civilization. In its native forest haunts such danger as this need never have been feared.

"The common cold is a catarrh, an inflammation of the upper air passages from the nostrils to the windpipe. Sometimes there is a nervous element in such sufferings. People who have neurasthenia—nerve fatigue—are apt to get catorrh with the chilling of the air and not to get rid of it until the spring is well on. People may have a nervous catarrh merely from the apprehension of catching cold. In very windy seasons catarrhs are got from breathing dust of various kinds. Hay fever is oftentimes of purely nervous origin.

"But most colds are the result of specific bacterial infection, and a variety of germs have been isolated in examining catarrhal exudates under the misroscope. As in the case of all infections, people differ greatly in susceptibility.

"Many are absolutely immune, hardly know what a cold means, don't catch cold however much they are exposed to microbes. Others again are constantly occupied from November on with sneezing, their voices thick in the way so well known to the funny man, having chills, fever, headache, pains in the bones—from the infection—unable to swallow comfortably. Most unhappy mortals they are.

"Habitual mouth breathers, those who have adenoids and otherwise unhealthy throats, are very liable to colds, as are those also who, for a great number of reasons, are run down. Here, as in all infections, the predisposition is most important of consideration.

"Food has a great deal to do with catarrhs. Eating indigestible food—fruits, or shellfish, or rarebits—over eating and not eating enough, these things engender the catarrhal habit, which thus comes about in many cases through the absorption of poisons—toxins—from undigested or indigestible material in the alimentary tract.

"Many a man has got a bad cold just from a too generous meal, helped on with potions in goodly proportions; thus there is stimuation, followed by reaction, with perspiration, all conducive to catarrhs. Again, Dr. Harry Campbell has found in London that practically all the very young children of the poor have more or less catarrh; which would probably not be the case if the starches and the sweets were cut out of the dietary. It is not so much that they are starved as that heir food is improper for hem.

Bad teeth are an enormous factor in the development of catarrhs. Many a chronic catarrh is kept up for this reason alone.

"It is every one's experience that there are epidemics of catarrh. From one case alone practically the whole practically the whole force of an office, a workshop or a factory will presently be suffering, and that acutely too. If a worker comes into the office sneezing, snivelling, his speech unintelligible, better send him home until he is recovered, no matter at what sacrifice; it will be found to pay.

"How, then, shall the common cold be prevented? It is not a disease in itself but rather a sign of something wrong in the system.

"Any local trouble, adenoids, enlarged tonsils, chronic sore throat and the like, should get cured. Then of course the general health must be improved, another way of saying that the predisposition to the infection should be eradicated fro mtho system.

"Stuffy and overheated rooms are to be avoided; bedroom windows are to be kept open wide at night: a cold bath in a warm bathroom is the thing it it can be tolerated; the clothing clean and warm, but not too heavy; the feet invariably warm and dry. 'Put your chest protectors to your feet.' Don't in any event cover the neck and chest so heavily as to impede the natural respiratory movements.

"Keep the teeth very clean and gargle several times a day, using half a teaspoonful of common salt to a tumberful of water as hot as is comfortable. Eat temperately and regularly of wholesome nutritious food.

"But after all, fresh air's the keynote. People who live habitually out of doors know nothing of colds and coughs. Arctic explorers are never troubled with colds, not while in the Arctic regions. For there the air is cold, pure and germ free. It is when these heroes come back to civilization that they begin to sneeze and to cough.

"It is odd why so many people dead fresh air; the antipathy seems to be akin to the tramp's aversion to soap and water. Fresh air abounds over the surface of the earth, except in the houses which man have built. Not fresh air, but the want of it, is the cause of a great many diseases; it is nature's disinfectant, and there is certainly no better.

"People are being vaccinated against colds, but that's another story. An enthusiastic Darwinite believes that in process of time natural selection will render the race increasingly resistant to colds; for those most resistant to the minor maladies of life, among which are catarrhs are the most likely to leave progeny to whom they have transmitted their superior resisting powers. Be that as it may, we had better in the meantime, since it generally takes a few millions of years for these evolutionary changes to come about, do all we can in the way of prophylaxis to forestall cold and catarrhs."

TREATMENT FOR SHOCK.

Appearance of Symptoms—The Use of Stimulants.

Shock is the term employed in surgery to designate the state of physical and mental depression which follows a severe injury or some disturbing emotion of the mind.

The condition consists essentially in a want of equilibrium in the circulation, the arteries losing their tone, as a consequence of which the great mass of the blood accumulates in the veins, especially the large blood vessels of the abdomen. The brain and other vital organs are deprived of the necessary blood supply and are thereby rendered incapable of performing their important functions properly.

Shock may exist in any degree, and the symptoms will vary accordingly, from the pallor and slight faintness which may be felt momentarily in making a misstep, or when startled, as by a loud clap of thunder or the receipt of bad news, all the way up to sudden stoppage of the heart.

In shock of average intensity, such as follows a severe injury, the face is pallid, the pulse is weak and rapid, the skin is cool and often covered with a clammy perspiration, the muscular system is relaxed, the sufferer is nauseated and sometimes vomits and the mental faculties and sensibilities are benumber so that no pain is felt, even though bones may be broken and flesh torn. Not only is the surface cool or cold, but the actual temperature of the body as measured by the thermometer is lowered, sometimes to the extent of two or three degrees.

When shock depends upon a violent mental emotion, such as fear or the receipt of sudden bad news, or upon a severe injury, as that received in a railroad accident or when shot, the symptoms appear suddenly; but when it follows a surgical operation its appearance may be delayed several hours. Its degree depends not only upon the severity of the injury, but likewise upon the seat it. A blow on the abdomen will cause more severe shock than a much worse injury to an extremity, even the head.

Treatment of shock calls for the services of a physician, for it consists in the administration of powerful remedies to restore the tone in the relaxed blood vessels, and often the injection of salt solution; but something can be done while awaiting the physician.

The sufferer should not be moved; he should lie flat; he should have air, and the usual crowd of the curious should be dispersed. The eyes should be shielded from light. Hot cloths should be applied to the extremities and over the heart, and if he can swallow he should be allowed to slip a litle hot water. Stimulants should be given, if at all, in very moderate quantities.—Youth's Companion.

A SECRET OF THE PAST

Revived for Use of Modern Ma .

For twenty centuries the secret of the wonderful balms with which the gladiators and charioteers of Ancient Greece and Rome healed their wounds lay undiscovered. Zam-Buk 's the modern counterpart of these balms, and owes its great success to the same root cause—it is purely vegetable. Since its discovery Zam-Buk has been welcomed in mansion and cottage.

The reasons for this triumph of science are simple and few. Taking a lesson from the Ancients, the proprietors of Zam-Buk first of all wisely decided that the ideal balm must be purely herbal and contain not the slightest trace of rancid animal fats or poisonous minerals. Thus Zam-Buk is made solely from rich and pure essences obtained from certain rare medicinal herbs. These juices and extracts are prepared and refined by ingenious scientific processes and then so skilfully blended that a unique, effective, and yet perfectly natural skin healer is secured

Zam-Buk has an affinity for the human skin such as no ordinary ointment or linlment can possibly possess. Besides soothing pain and allaying irritation, it possesses high antiseptic qualities, and solves the problem of always having handy at home or at one's work an ever-ready and reliable first-aid for cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, lacerations, scratches, etc. Zam-Buk is without equal for eczema, ulcers, piles, bad leg, ringworm, scalp sores, festering sores, sprains, stiffness, poisoned wounds of all kinds, face sores, chafing, chaped hands, cold sores, frost bites, sore feet, diseased ankles and all itching, irritation and inflammation.

Zam-Buk is a daily need in every household, and is sold by all druggists and stores at fifty cents a box. Refuse harmful and dangerous substitutes sometimes "pushed" as being "just as good." They are not!

Three R's in the Modern School.

Fundamentally, the trouble with our system of public education is that children learn a little about a great many things, without gaining much really definite knowledge of anything which is likely to stand them in good stead in later life; and, what is equally bad, they do not acquire methods of accurate thinking. This criticism applies to education in every branch, and has been true from the beginning because our theories have been wrong.

Our public school system is decidedly behind those of several of the enlightened nations of Europe, notably Germany and Scandinavia, and we ought to realize it. This is a blow to our national pride, but unless we frankly admit our faults, there is little prospect either of repentance or of bringing forth works meet for repentance.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon the American people that the so-called "three R's" are not grounded in the youthful minds of this generation as they should be. Reading, writing and arithmetic are the tools of the human mind. Without them, almost nothing of an intellectual sort can be accomplished. We ought to put the very best tools in the hands of our children, and they should be kept in the best possible condition. Prof. Barrett Wendell, of Harvard university, recently told in a lecture how one of his brightest students did not know the letters of the alphabet in their order and was in consequence much hampered in the use of a dictionary. When it comes to writing, we have retrograded. At various times much stress has been laid on various systems of penmanship which have been in turn adopted and discarded with the result that few children write so well as they should, or so well as did their forebears at the same age. As to composition most children are befogged at the simplest test.—Lippincott's.

WHAT EVERY LANDLORD KNOWS.

(Life.)

That tenants are an unreasonable lot.

That taxes and repairs keep him hard up all the time.

That his only error is in treating his tenants too well.

That a man is a fool who insists upon clean wall paper and sound plumbing.

That tenants spend all of their time driving nails in the wall and scratching the wainscoting.

That if the tax rate goes much higher he'll sell out everything and invest in Government bonds.

That if the tenants knew how hard it was for him to get along they would be more watchful of his interests.

and his treasurer and to the clergyman

Senator Piles, of Washington State says his one term in the Senate has cost him more than $500,000.

WEAK LUNGS

RESTORED BY PSYCHINE.

"PSYCHINE" has restored thousands of people to buoyant health and strength whose condition had been regarded as hopeless. It is a tonic and flesh-builder, containing remarkable properties as a blood purifier and germicide. It will strengthen and heal the weak lungs, force out the phlegm, and drive away the cough, no matter of how long standing.

"PSYCHINE" tones up the whole system and drives out disease, heals the decayed tissue and restores lost energy. Its use daily will prevent and ward off that most subtle disease consumption.

Write for a Free Sample.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

WILD BEASTS IN CITY PARK.

Mink, Marten and Rabbits Return to Their Former Haunts.

Park guards were surprised yesterday to learn of the presence of mink and marten in all the glory of their rich winter fur ambling among the squirrels, rabbits and chipmunks. The latter animals abound along the creek and throughout the woods generally more plentifully than in a number of years. They are quite as wild as their brothers in the deeper forest, except that they are accustomed to the noises of carriages and other vehicles that pass along the drive.

Rabbits are also enjoying security from the gunner in the protected park and may frequently be seen, sleek and fat, springing among the bushes and undergrowth of the upper Wissahickon. The chipmunk, with his brown and gold and red striped back and cunning eyes, is there in as large numbers as the rabbit and seems more indifferent to danger. Between the new Walnut lane bridge and the first wooden bridge above it crossing the creek the noise of the squirrels gnawing, with a tick, tick, tick, on a nutshell or their frequent calls of alarm to each other rings out through the woods, and the location of the animals can be traced by the noise they make.

Attention was attracted yesterday by a particularly loud crackling on the snow and dried leaves and two men stood in cover expecting to see a rabbit out foraging. To their surprise, however, a large purple head was thrust out of the undergrowth, then followed sinuously a long body of the richest brown which could hardly be distinguished from the purple, while a tail of beautiful black shiny fur completed the body of a full grown mink. He was fat and well fed and his coat looked as if it had been groomed by an expert barber. His seal-like head and small eyes gave the appearance of gross ignorance, but a motion toward him soon showed he was quite an intelligent creature. He dived quickly among the rocks and undergrowth that prohibited pursuit by man. He then disappeared among the rocks after being in view at a distance of twenty feet for about a minute. The body of a small red squirrel was found not far from the place, and it is supposed he was a martyr to the hunger of the mink.

Further on toward the bridge over Walnut lane another animal was seen, larger than the mink and of a lighter brown color. He was in too great a hurry to allow prolonged inspection and he disappeared among the rocks. An artist who saw the animal said it was a marten.

Both these residents along the banks of the creek are strangers to the park guards, who are familiar with squirrels, rabbits and chipmunks. They say that if the animals are not the work of a nature faker they mark a return of species indigenous to the historic creek, who were thought to have been exterminated long ago, when trappers ranged the stream in search of pelts.—From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT TO SEE.

But a Person Whose Principle, Strong and Invincible Ended in Miseree.

Alonzo Kigg, who owns a store in Calvert street, in Baltimore, has won a species of renown for anecdotes about the town. He has been known to tell a tale that brought him rather close to jail; but not for that, as he'll explain, did his enthusiasm wane.

When seen last night at his hotel young Mr. Kigg agreed to tell a tale of romance, fate and bliss, which runs substantially like this:

CANTO I.

"In a lonely cot on the Chesapeake, where the nights are chill and the days are bleak, there lived on a simple and frugal plan a loving and lovable oyster man. He loved his work and he loved his home; he loved the surf and the breakers' foam, but most of all he loved to be on an oyster dredge on the shining sea.

"From my description one may guess that his diadem was faithfulness, and, mark my word, he was stanch and true to the oyster beds in the boundless blue. So faithful he to the dredge and punts he would not eat in the R'-less months and from his conversation barred all words that lacked the essential 'R.'

"His wealth consisted of a coat, a pair of boots and a bugeye boat, a dredge, a rake and a broken knife and a desperate longing for a wife. He had seen a girl or two on shore, and on weekly trips to Baltimore, and one fine day a face flashed past him with a smile that lashed him to the mast.

"After that he'd rise at dawn and start his work, but his heart was gone, and so in deep despair he laid his rake aside to seek the maid. He searched with the same sharp zeal he gave to the bivalves in the ocean wave, and so in a couple of weeks he found the girl in Baltimore.

"With eager heart and mind aflame he knelt and asked the maiden's name, and learned, with a sudden, heart sick jar, 'twas Bess, which does not hold an R.

"He rose and fled, nor stopped to speak till he reached the dredge on the Chesapeake, and there resumed his lonely life, with his boat, his boots and his busted knife; but yet, amid the toil and strife, still lived that longing for a wife.

CANTO II.

"Well, when the evening and the dawn of days and months had come and gone again he gazed on eyes so bright he couldn't get to sleep at night. So he met the maid and pressed his suit—offered himself and his wealth to boot—and learned that this enchanting one was name Arlina Arlington.

"'Har, har,' he chuckled, as the roll of the R-ful sound enthralled his soul, 'R't searching for er morning star?' To his delight she said, 'I R.' He clasped her in his arms and said, 'Arlina, darling'—— then in dread the awful fact bowed down his head; there isn't any R in wed.'

"With senses stunned and feelings crushed, the dropped the maiden's hand and rushed across the hills, across the dells, and back again to the oyster shells.

"You ask me why this plaster head did not say 'marry me,' instead? And thus you force me to admit he didn't seem to think of it; for oyster men, like you and me, have limited capacity—his mind was satisfied to climb to one idea at a time.

"But when he saw he'd missed a bet, son strong and real was his regret he cursed his fate and 'gan to think of disappearing in the drink. But, lack-a-day and woe betide, there's not an R in 'suicide.' So he laid his pistol on the shelf, and simply lives, and hates himself."

Finis.

DOCTORS FAILED, RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna.

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me.

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it.

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

The History of a Familiar Fish.

The changes through which eels go from birth to death have only recently been known. About ten years ago a Roman ichthyologist, Professor Grassi, announced his discovery that a marine creature long known as the leptocephalus, and described by naturalists as a distinct genus, was in reality only the larva or earliest form of the eel.

The metamorphoses and migrations of the eel have since been followed with some exactness. Just before laying its eggs the eel goes down from fresh water to the sea. From its eggs hatch out the young leptocephala, which are to become adult eels after a long and slow process of evolution. They live in very deep water, and are captured with difficulty, as the first stages of their development can take place only at a depth of about 3,500 feet, where the pressure is one hundred atmospheres.

This means that the eel must in many cases travel a considerable distance; those of the Baltic coast and the North Sea, for instance, are able to breed only to the west of England and France. The larvae do not live in the mud, as was once thought; on the contrary, they are free swimming. They are as transparent as glass and swim with a wavy movement. Their metamorphosis into eels takes place in the autumn, and includes two stages, one in which they grow thinner and one accomplished after their return migration to the home coast, in which they grow shorter.

These facts show that eels caught off the coasts of Northern Europe in summer are more than a year old. From a biologic point of view the eel is now considered as a very deep water fish of the Atlantic Ocean that passes certain periods of its life in shoal water. In other words, the life of the eel, as we have known it, is only a brief episode in its real career.

Airship Railway Invented by German.

The airship railway is a cross between the electric railway and the airship and it hails from a German engineer named Leps. A balloon supports the weight of passenger cars which run on aerial cables and are propelled by celctricity. The balloon is a horizontal cylinder with conical ends and is about 200 feet long and thirty-three feet in diameter. Below and attached to the balloons are the cars, each accommodating sixty passengers.

They are made of steel, wood and canvas and provided with windows. There is a small forward compartment for the motor and motormen. The larger compartment has folding tables, revolving chairs and electric light and heating and other conveniences. The cars are propelled by electric motors capable of developing a speed of 125 miles an hour.

To test the Leps aerial railway a short experimental line is to be constructed from Marburg to the summit of a neighboring hill. The promoters believe that the operating expenses of a railway of this sort would be about one-fortieth those of an ordinary railway and that the diminution in the cost of right of way would reduce the initial outlay to about $30,000 a mile.

They believe that the 6,000 mile journey from Berlin to Vladivostok, now occupying seventeen days via the Siberian Railway, could be achieved in three days by the Leps system. But the incredulous point to engineering and financial objections to the novel aeronautic railway and declare that this fanciful road is never likely to exist save on paper.

Creston Realty & Timber Co

13 ACRES

One-fourth mile from Town.
Absolutely First-Class Land.

$1300. Terms

9 ACRES

Half-mile from Town, mostly improved and Planted to Apple Trees. Running Water. Small House.

$2500

Truck Garden Farm

4½ Acres Black Sandy Loam bottom land

Facing on Goat River, half-mile from Town. Large Greenhouse and Living Room on Property, ready for use.

Special Chance for Gardener. Liberal Terms.
APPLY FOR PRICE

CRESTON REALTY and TIMBER COMPANY.

With a Local Flavor

Andrew Kennedy, a prosperous fruit grower, of Boswell, B.C., was doing business in Creston on Tuesday.

Mr. M. McCarthy has this week been called away to take charge of a steam shovel, working in the Macleod district.

The C. O. Rodgers' sawmill will start running next week, when it is expected it will keep going constantly.

Swan Swanson is expected to arrive in Creston in a few days from the East to make a personal inspection of his newly acquired fruit land holdings near here.

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

We handle Pendray's spray solution, also various sprays for putting it on. Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

De Vere Hunt, the former conductor on the C. P. R. and now one of the prosperous real estate men of Cranbrook, was a visitor to Creston on Sunday.

J. Sherrington, of the Creston Mercantile Co., accompanied by Mrs. Sherrington, returned on Tuesday from a short visit to Spokane.

T. M. Edmondson, who grows the famous Edmondson onions, intends planting half an acre of the beauties this season. Last season Mr. Edmondson sold 2,500 lbs. of onions at 5c. per lb.

Who can beat this for early chickens? On Friday the 25th of February last, there was hatched a fine brood of chickens. The birds are owned by Mrs. Bob Smith, wife of the local manager of the telephone line.

E. Payne, the contractor, has recovered from a severe attack of rheumatism and is now open for carpenter work of all descriptions.

R. Lamont has eight men engaged on his 160-acre block of land at Erickson, clearing it by cutting and slashing. He also has four men employed on his 20-acre plot adjoining Cook's and Rodgers' places.

The Dominion Government, according to a despatch from Ottawa, is about to start the erection of a new industrial school at the Catholic Mission, near Creston. This new school will accommodate at least forty pupils and will be in charge of two sisters of the Catholic Church.

PROFESSIONAL

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

CHAS. OORE, 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.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2,30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.
Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4 30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services Sunday, February 27 (Third Sunday in Lent):
Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Alice Siding Schoolhouse, at 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Vicar's house

PHILIP C HAYMAN, Vicar

WANTED—A live hustling agent to handle Incandescent Coal Oil Burner. Wa supply outfit. Goods sell at sight. Agents coining money. Thomson and Gorle, Box 44, Fernie, B.C.

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

O. J. Wigen was doing business in town on Tuesday. He expects to have four acres of strawberries this summer, which will produce some 2,000 crates of 24 boxes each. Each season Mr. Wigen employs some 30 to 40 Indians as pickers of the berries, and he says they are really good workers. Mr. Wigen strongly advises that new beginners in the strawberry business should commence with not more than a quarter of an acre the first year and gradually increase the crop

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

J. Compton has received a letter from Messrs. Beale and Elwell, of Cranbrook stating that they had a client who wanted to learn the practical side of fruit growing, and they wanted to know if he, Mr. Compton, would undertake, for a consideration to give the necessary instruction. Mr. Compton replied that he would undertake the task conditionally.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Block 8, 0.88 acres. Cost at auction sale $100 per acre. This land is 10 minutes walk south of depot, Creston. Block 75, 0.7 acres, cost at auction sale $81 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 Given's Late Strawberry Plants. Apply to Boswell Ranch, Boswell B.C.

FOR SALE—Two developed fruit ranches at Creston, 10 acres and 18 acres respectively, with modern house and outhouses; also about 100 acres of bench land on Sub-Lot 4, Lot 8045, at Wynndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire Owners, Creston, B.C.

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

FOR SALE—The famous Senator Dunlop Strawberry Plants; prices right Apply to Andrew Miller, 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 $1283.86 in Gold. I saw this Gold, gathered from the gold-saving tables of our Dredge, moulded into bullion—a solid bar of Gold.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building
Winnipeg,
Canada

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

Name .....

Address .....