All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Men's New Spring Hats

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

A Hat is only proper when it is becoming, and

OUR HATS ARE CORRECT

Seeding Time is Now Here

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

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

Sport on Victoria Day

Interest in the proposed flat races on May 24th, appears to be rapidly increasing; already M. Z. Beam, C. McLeod and J. C. Skinner state that they will surely enter in a five-mile race, while Frank Broderick, M. Z. Beam and C. McLeod will run a mile race. In addition to these there will undoubtedly be others run in these Marathon races.

Besides these, some of the young ladies have intimated that they want to compete in a young ladies' walking and running race.

It is expected that matters will be definitely arranged regarding these races by the 24th inst., which will give the young people one month to practise for this big contest.

The Review, in addition to doing the advertising free for these races will contribute some cash towards the prize money. These proposed races on May 24th are not to be considered a celebration for Creston, but simply a number of impromptu races for the young people

The Final Ball

At a meeting of the young men of Creston held on Tuesday evening in the "Reveiw" office it was decided to give a final ball on Friday (this evening). At this meeting Stuart Graham was elected chairman of ball committee and F. Broderick secretary. R. McPeak and J. Cameron were appointed on the supper committee and Stuart Graham and J. C. Skinner were appointed on the music and hall committee. Jack Stephens and Clifford McLeod were appointed on the program committee. Frank Broderick was unanimously appointed Floor Manager and J. C. Stephens as caller of the square dances. Stuart Graham and R. Watson were appointed to handle the finances of the ball. Messrs. Gibbs and Watson were appointed door keeper and ticket seller respectively. This ball promises to be one of the chief events of the season.

A Creston Directory

The Review is about to offer to the public a most valuable asset to any business house of whatever kind or description, and it is nothing more or less than a directory of the Creston district, showing all the heads of families who get their mail at the Creston and Erickson postoffices. This directory also shows the exact distance each family resides from town and the occupation of the head of the house. It is also arranged alphabetically, so that you can look up any name at a first glance.

It is needless to dwell on the advantages of having a directory of this kind. This directory of six pages can be had for the small sum of $5. As only a limited number are being printed, send your order to the Review office for one at once before the number printed will all be taken up.

Mr. Compton Sustained

During the speech of Mr. Metcalf at the Fruit Growers' Meeting on Friday evening last, Mr. Stace Smith asked the speaker what he considered a fair price for our fruit per box. Mr. Smith stated that a few weeks back, Mr. J. Compton had written an article to the paper here on the profits of fruit growing. In that article Mr. Compton had stated that $1.25 per box might be considered a fair price for our fruit per box, wholesale. This statement of Mr. Combton's has been challenged by Mr. W. J Brandith, of Ladner, B. C., the Secretary of the Provincial Fruit Growers. In his article Mr. Brandrith stated that he considered 75 cts. to be a more correct sum to quote as the wholesale price of fruit per box In reply, Mr. Metcalf stated that he considered that the wholesale price of fruit might be fixed at from $1.00 to $1.25 per box thus sustaining Mr. Compton original statement.

Small Debts Court

The first Civil Court ever held in Creston was opened at the Provincial Police office last Tuesday morning at 11 a. m., Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson presiding. The following cases were disposed of: The Creston Hardware and Furniture Company vs. T. Hickey and the Canyon City Lumber Co.—garnishees claim $18.60 for goods sold and delivered. Defendent settled same out of court.

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co. vs. C. Hall, claim for goods sold and delivered. Judgment confessed and immediate payment ordered

The Burns Bros., of Cranbrook, vs. J. C. Skinner—claim for $8.50. Judgment confessed and defendant agreed to pay amount of claim in weekly instalments.

At an adjourned court held on Thursday afternoon, Geo. Hogan, of Grady's camp, obtained judgment against Geo. Smith, of the same camp, for $41.50, being for borrowed money; and the court made an order on the garnishee, J. J. Grady, for payment into court of the amount due the defendant.

J. A. Mitchell, vs. J. H. McGinnis and the Creston Lumber Company—garnishee claim, $61.50. Case adjourned for one week.

J. A. Mitchell vs. H. Wheeland and Creston Lumber Campany—garnishee claim for $61.50. Case adjourned for a week in order that defendant might prepare evidence.

Hereafter Small Debts Court will be held at the police office every Thursday afternoon at 2 p.m.

Important Lana Deal

One of the most important land deals closed here recently was when last Monday morning, W. H. Kemp, of Homiota, Man., purchased the 22½-acre plot of orchard land from H. A. Mitchell, for a sum reputed to be $8,000 cash. This newly acquired property is mostly improved, having a fine dwelling and other improvements on it. The soil and local conditions are ideal for fruit growing and mixed farming.

Mr. Kemp left on Tuesday for Manitoba and will return in a couple of weeks with his family. Mr. Kemp is the right kind of man to settle in this districs and we want more of such men to help to settle up this district.

New Deputy Postmaster

On the 15th inst., Mr. Nels. Brown, who has filled the position of Deputy Postmaster for some years past, will join a C. P. R. survey party and will be engaged for the summer months in that way. Mr. E. C. Gibbs has been appointed Deputy Postmaster, and while as Deputy Postmaster Mr. Brown has always been painstaking and obliging and was a good official, the appointment of Mr. Gibbs meets with general approval, as he possesses many qualities that adapt him specially for the responsible position he has been called upon to fill.

Empire Wallpapers are the Best. Call and see our samples; we have over 500 to choose from, all of which we are selling at factory prices. McPeak's Store of Plenty.

DEPUTY MINISTER SCOTT VISITS CRESTON

GIVES ADDRESS ON FRUIT INDUSTRY BEFORE LARGE AUDIENCE

DEMONSTRATIONS OF PRUNING AND SPRAYING FRUIT TREES GIVEN

Last Friday afternoon, in the presence of about one hundred fruit growers, at the orchard of Dave Learmouth, on the suburbs of Creston, Mr. R. N. Winslow, Provincial Horticulturist and Mr. M. S. Middleton, Deputy Horticulturist for the Kootenays, gave most interesting demonstrations in pruning and spraying. The pruning and spraying was from 2 o'clock to about 4.30.

In the evening the fruit growers' meeting, as previously advertised, was held, when Mr. J. F. Rose, president of the Farmers' Institute, occupied the chair; and after a few introductory remarks, called upon Mr. Srott, the Deputy Minister of Agriculture, to speak.

Mr. Scott, upon taking the platform, in part said: "Mr. President and gentlemen of the Farmers' Institute, I am pleased to be here this evening and see such a lage gathering. It is the first time I have been here as the new Deputy Minister of Agriculture, and it is up to me to show that the confidence the Government has placed in me has not been misplaced. I have been a fruit grower myself for the past 27 years, and I have made my living by growing fruit, and I will do all I can to help the work along in my department. I am thoroughly familiar with the many difficulties the average fruit grower has to contend with. I may make mistakes, but such will only be errors of judgment. Of course, it will take some time till I can grasp all the details pertaining to my department. I must here praise Capt. Tatlow for the good work he has done as Minister of the Crown. Mr. Palmer also did good work in dis department. Capt. Tatlow recognized two years ago that it would be advisable to have young energetic men at the head of each department, which he has done, such as the Poultry, Horticulture and others.

"The fruit industry in B.C. has advanced greatly of late. A short time ago there were twenty-six institutes, with a membership of about 2,000, and now that number is left far in the shade. I am greatly pleased to see such a live instutute at Creston. I cannot understand why more people don't join the Farmers' Institute, as demonstration and general information comes through the Farmers' Institute.

"I notice that at Creston one important branch of farming is neglected, and that is poultry. Now, poultry do extremely well with fruit. A recent report shows $3.50 to be the net profit on each hen annually; and, personally, I know that $2.50 can be realized as a net profit on each bird.

"As regards dairying, I understand that you don't go into it much at Creston. There was over three million dollars' worth of butter and cheese brought into the country last year.

"I will not speak on fruit growing at length; Mr. Middleton will do so. However, if I was starting an orchard today I would first get a good site. The best land is a red sandy loam. I would then plant it out. I would go to B.C. nurserymen, if possible, and purchase my trees. I may say, twenty years ago I had over twenty different varieties; now I have only six. I would plant my trees in a proper method. If the ground needs draining, I would drain it. It is suicidal to grow any crop in the orchard; and don't grow strawberries up to the trees. When the trees begin to bear, devote all your time to the trees. It is absolutely necessary to spray; a good fall and winter spray is absolutely necessary. When you spray, do so thoroughly. You had a good demonstration here today. When the trees are coming in bearing, handle the fruit like eggs; pack it well and you will get good results. Co-operate if you want good prices for your fruit. You could have about four organizations that could work in harmony with each other in the marketing of fruit. We are going thsough the same as the Hood River district did; and without co-operation you can't get good prices.

"I would like to see more fruit trees planted in B.C. The fruit of this combined province is only a drop in the bucket compared with the immense markets awaiting us. It is absolutely necesary, however, that our fruit should be first-class to compete successfully. I might refer to Mr. Bowser's budget speech, to show the future of the province. This speech showed the great amount realized from the products of the province. I may also say that the B.C. appropriations this year were very liberal; they gave us about what we asked for our department, and that is about double that of last year. When a Government appropriation is made, the money is to be expended under the supervision of an official of the deparcment. All appropriations will be distruted on as equitable a basis as possible.

"As you know, last year I was sent over to the Old Country on exhibition work. The exhibition in Toronto was one of the largest ever put up; the resources of B.C. were well represented there. The fruit exhibit being in August was limited as regards apples, but the the plums made up for the lack of apples. It was an eye-opener to the Easterners. I challenged the Easterners on the flavor of B.C. fruit. There were three Ontario men appointed judges, and we peeled a Gravenstein, also a Wealthy apple; and the judges all agreed that B.C. fruit was the best.

"I would recommend that you have more pictures of B.C. fruit and pictures of the Kootenay district. It is the very finest form of advertising possible. While in the East I lectured twice a day to crowds at the Toronto Fair. The attendance one day was 165,000 and the average daily attendance was 125,000. I would like to urge that a good representative exhibit be sent this year. We exhibited in the Old Country in over 24 different places. At the Royal Horticulture I exhibited 484 boxes, which covered a space 100 feet across the hall. The fruit was in three tiers. I can assure you that all who saw it were satisfied that it was a credit to B.C. The coloring and packing were good. At the Royal Horticulture we secured the gold medal for the fifth year. All the markets want red apples; the red apple everywhere is in demand.

"The Creston fruit has wonderful keeping qualities. An exhibit in the Old Country does good advertising.

"The most valuable part of a speech like this is to get at the people; and I would like you to ask me any questions you may like."

Mr. Scott then spoke at length on the proposed demonstration orchards, and also spoke highly in favor of packing classes and hoped to see one at Creston in the near future.

During Mr. Scott's speech several prominent fruit growers asked many questions and made short speeches, among which were Messrs. J. Compton, J. Cook, O. J. Wigen and others.

Mr. Scott then spoke on various other subjects, and took his seat amid loud applause. Chairman Rose then called upon Mr. Metcalf to speak, who dealt with the marketing of fruit at length as well as various other subjects.

Mr. Winslow and Mr. Middleton then made short and humorous speeches and received loud applause from the audience.

A vote of thanks was then proposed by Chairman Rose, after which the meeting adjourned to the Creston Hotel, where a supper was partaken of by the Board of Trade and the guests of the evening and prominent fruit growers. Those present at this supper were O. O. Rodgers, President of the Board of Trade, P. B. Fowler, Hon. Secretary of the Board of Trade, Messrs. Kemp, A. Okell, Guy Lowenberg, J. Cook, F. J. Rose, E. Jensen, J. Compton, W. K. Brown, R. O'B. FitzGerald, J. K. Johnson, G. A. M. Young, R. J. Long, J. Littlejohn, W. S. Watson and the four guests of the evening. After the refreshments had been partaken of, Deputy Minister Scott, in response to a call from President Rodgers, took the floor and made a very interesting and humorous speech. Messrs. Winslow, Metcalf and Middleton also made appropriate speeches; and shortly after midnight the assembly all drand the health of the King amid loud cheers.

On Saturday the Deputy Minister and his colleagues were driven among the various orchards, to see for themselves what advancement has been made here in the fruit industry.

When you buy a wagon, you want the best. You know American wagons are the best; that's the kind Joe Carver sells

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention *Satisfaction Guaranteed*

Let us Figure with you on that Building

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

Paint! Paint! Paint!

We have just received a large shipment of

Sherwin-Williams' Paints, Varnishes Stains, Floor-lac.

In gallons, half-gallons, and quart tins. We have the above in a great number of Colors.

Pendray's Lime and Sulphur Spray in stock

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

To look well at all times and under all circumstances is considered the duty of every woman to-day, and in consequence just as much interest is taken in the choice of the evening wrap as in the evening gown. After all, it is a test of a woman's beauty to look her best under the pitiless glare of artificial light when leaving the play, the restaurant or wherever the evening may have been spent, and could there be any greater mistake after having been a belle and beauty in the ballroom, than suddenly to become faded, worn and ugly by reason of an unbecoming, shabby evening wrap, not heavy nor warm enough? There is no beauty that can stand such a test as looking cold and poorly clad, but oddly enough it is only of late years apparently that women have realized this and have been willing to spend money lavishly upon their evening wraps. Always have there been worn superb opera cloaks of brocade, velvet or satin, but one such evening wrap was all sufficient; now there must be several, and of quite different style, to carry a fashionable woman through the season.

Gorgeous Opera Cloaks.

The gorgeous opera cloaks are, as ever, superb garments, shapeless and yet graceful, all enveloping, lined with fur and trimmed with fur, all the materials of the most costly description. One of these, at least, is included in the modern outfit, and, if the truth be known, remains in fashion a surprising length of time, and is as a rule handed down from "generation to generation," if not in the immediate succession to some less fortunate in this world's goods.

With the constant and sharply contrasting changes of temperature that prevail during the season when social life is at its height it is not possible to get along comfortably with only one of these superb opera cloaks. There are so many evenings during the winter when quite a light weight wrap is all that can be comfortably worn, and the next evening the fur-lined or wadded coat will be essential to comfort. There are so many informal entertainments now given in the fashionable world when a too elaborate evening wrap is quite out of keeping with the gown over which it is worn that there must be provided some coat or cloak which is very smart, and which, while apparently simple, is in reality delightfully expensive, for it has that touch of individuality and distinction that cannot well be obtained without paying a high price. For the play a wrap that can be easily slipped on and off and that is not too large or cumbersome is demanded, and for this purpose it can be seen at a glance the elaborate opera cloak would not be suitable nor smart, times having changed for the better in that it is now realized that simply because a gown or cloak has cost a lot of money it does not mean that it is appropriate for all occasions. Just a few things, those few well chosen and made after the latest becoming fashion, have been proved to be the surest way to obtain a reputation of being always smartly gowned.

The more simple evening wraps this winter are charmingly graceful and most becoming, for so many different colors and materials are provided that a woman must be painfully ugly who cannot find what suits her and is becoming. There are not nearly so many all white evening wraps this winter, dark, light and queer odd colors being more popular, and in the softest velvets, the satin finished cloths and satin there is fascinating variety. All shades of pink from deepest cerise to a pale bluish rose, this last not so smart, however, as the more unusual shades; blue in all the pastel shades, in most fascinating "old blue" color, and also in the Nattier and the royal blue; green in dark, light, emerald, Nile, sage and absinthe; yellow, including the orange shades and the golden browns as well, and, not to be forgotten, the ashes of roses and a few, but not many, shades of pinkish mauve are worn. Purple has been fashionable for so long a time that at last it has been relegated to the background, and there are very few purple cloaks to be seen; those few are in the more unusual tones and the bright, vivid shades are quite out of date.

Raspberry and American Beauty.

Among the pinks are classed shades of raspberry and American beauty that are fascinatingly becoming. These have touches of black in the collar and facings and are fastened with flat jet buttons or buckles, or there may be black velvet instead of the satin. The velvet is not nearly so becoming and is therefore not so popular, for again must it be remembered that this is an era in the history of dress when the becoming is to be consulted on all occasions, and if a velvet collar looks best with the material of the cloak but is not becoming to the wearer, the satin is invariably chosen. Many, many yards of material are apparently required for the newest evening wraps. There must be sufficient fulness to allow of the points being crossed over one another, one side caught up on the opposite shoulder; the back, too, must hang in graceful lines, but must not have one inch too much width over the shoulders, for the fashion demands that the lines of the figure be distinctly shown about the neck and shoulders. There is something delightfully graceful in the long draped folds of these cloaks and the sheen on the new materials is displayed to the greatest advantage.

Another interesting detail is the manner in which it has been found possible to gain the maximum of warmth with the minimum of weight. This has been accomplished with the inner lining of wool wadding or sometimes of fur, with the thinnest skins imaginable, but the latter plan is not to be easily imitated, as with the fur lining the wrap loses its particular character—that of the light-weight garment to wear when a fur-lined one is too heavy.

So universal is the custom of having a long fur coat for all occasions that the wise ones are predicting a sudden end to the fashion. The white fur coats for evening are already only considered smart by the younger women. The superb sable and ermine wraps are not so smart in the evening as the costly brocades, lined with the often almost priceless fur, while the practical long coat is deemed almost too practical, and is therefore being relegated to carriage and afternoon wear. But she is indeed a woman of indomitable will who can be insensible to the fascination and comfort of a fur coat for evening, so that there are still being turned out the most elaborate of evening wraps. Seal, and with it all that now is known as seal, trimmed with sable, bear or skunk, is made up for evening in far more elaborate design than for day wear, while the chinchilla coats must be exempted from the rule and be ranked with the evening wraps.

To be practical in these days of tempting luxury is not an easy task, but the really, truly economical woman finds it possible to accomplish much that her heart craves for if she is willing to take time and bestow thought enough on what is really necessary to the outfit she requires if she is to take any part in social life. She knows a velvet, a velour or brocade evening wrap in black is one of the most useful investments she can make. It will be in style longer than a lighter color, and if well cut and carefully fitted will look well through many seasons. The style can be changed, or rather the effect can be changed, by putting on a different fur collar, while the original lines will not require to be touched. A fur or warm wadded wrap is also essential, for neither velvet, brocade nor satin has any warmth. Not too marked a model should be taken, the loose straight front, with half fitted or straight back and medium sized sleeves is the best model. But there must be becoming lines and the coat must fit well over the shoulders. If economy must be consulted in every particular, then it is well worth while to search the shops for bargains in materials, as a length sufficient for an evening wrap is often to be found.

A. T. Ashmore.

WHITE RIBBONERS.

What They Are Doing Just Now Down in New Mexico.

New Mexico has a Territorial union of temperance women that is 26 years old. And its leader for more than half that time is Mrs. S. C. Nutter, of Albuquerque, a gracious and capable woman who has won wide popularity among the large and growing group of New Mexican White Ribboners.

The temperance women under Mrs. Nutter's direction are working hard to give their Territory constitutional prohibition when New Mexico enters statehood. They are doing work among the Spaniards; holding medal contests, urging better legislation, distributing thousands of pages of literature in English and Spanish, giving child talks to the children, etc. Among the new endeavors recently adopted are the holding of prize essay contests in the high schools and extending the W. C. T. U. movement through local organizers sent out to form unions in near-by places.

The temperance movement is popular in New Mexico. At the last annual W. C. T. U. convention over which Mrs. Nutter presided in Tucumcari, the Mayor, the school superintendent, the Judges, the ministers and others all vied with each other in words of welcome, the Mayor presenting the key of the city tied with a bow of white ribbon.

Much of the success of the work is due to Mrs. Nutter, who will represent New Mexico at the great World's W. C. T. U. biennial convention in Glasgow, Scotland, in June, 1910.

SMART VEILINGS.

There is the fine, cobwebby black mesh.

Then the mesh with the lacy figure.

After that the heavy raised figure on a heavier mesh.

Russian meshes are well liked.

And the velvet spots with surrounding of fine hair lines and hexagonal mesh, has many admirers.

Four strands forming wee squares and caught with chenille dots, is new and pretty.

Our old friend, the "magpie," in many styles, is still with us.

But for motoring nothing equals the chiffon.

One of the newest of these is of a crepey weave in the fashion colors and with wide stripes of satin on all four sides.

A London fashion note says that to be correct Milady should wrap her face and chapeaus in the folds of a black Chantilly veil.

Wide black meshes and spider-web patterns are also voguish London ideas.

BLACK CLOTH SUIT.

A black cloth suit is elaborated by the use of a fur-edged satin rever and touches of handsome embroidery.

WHITE GOODS.

Swisses with unusual figures and many dots.

Sheer batistes with large dots and sometimes figures.

Marquisettes (and these are very, very new) fine and filmy, and you may have them plain, figured, figured or dotted.

French crepes, soft and graceful.

Mulls, with spots and dots and dashes.

Muslins, cross-barred and plaided.

Cottons finished to look like linens—but, oh! so much cheaper.

YOUR LARGE HAT.

It need not be trimmed.

Or it may revel in plumes.

As a rule the brim is faced.

The broad brim is sharply caught up. This abrupt turn now occurs at the left front.

Any little ornament serves to catch up the brim.

The brim of this hat is also slightly rolled at the right back.

YOUR HAT.

It harmonizes.

In fur it is becoming.

In velvet it is much liked.

GIRL'S SWEATER COAT.

Here are two practical and charming sweaters for small girls. They are well knitted of heavy wool and trimmed with velvet or fur collars and cuffs, and fastened with heavy frogs or buttons. Mothers who knit, take notice.

PRETTY FROCK FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

The pretty frock of the illustration is made of white lansdowne and white Japanese embroidery on silk. With the simple little sash it is at once a simple and handsome dress for a tiny girl.

It need not match one's dress.

Some hat crowns are of chamois leather.

Veiled embroideries are seen on hats as well as dresses.

Hatpins play an important part in hat trimming, a couple of big ones at times sufficing.

FASHIONS.

When fashioning yokes in frocks, remember that all yokes need not be round. You may depart from the usual shape to bring out the good points of your features and to submerge the unattractive lines by a counteracting yoke effect.

The most popular toques are the ordinary English walking hat. They are trimmed with ribbons, velvet and breasts of birds.

Brilliant semi-barbaric embroidery figures are much used on gowns this season, besides lending a decorative value to cloaks for day and evening wear.

NEW TAILOR MADES.

Coats are shorter.

Skirts are a bit fuller.

Walking skirts continue short.

Afternoon dresses may trail or not.

The finger length is good for a new coat.

One may have a shawl collar or a masculine cut.

Linings in harmony are among the smartest color schemes.

Collars may be faced with velvet, with moire or with satin.

PARIS HATS.

There's the big hat.

And there's the turban.

Swathed tulle is the latest.

Shirred tulle forms large hats.

A touch of metal continues good style.

A bunch of plumes may be posed at the back.

Flower turbans are being ordered by some for spring.

Fine, soft, broad straws, with contrasting facings, have appeared.

Brims are turned up at the side and at the side front, and otherwise.

IN THE STORES.

There's bargain-hunting.

Evening shoes are tempting.

Embroideries are seen in quantity.

Summer silk bargains are interesting.

People buying the lovely artificial flowers.

Fetching linen suits are in tailoring departments.

New spring hats jostle numerous winter left-overs.

Many a winter suit may be utilized for spring wear.

Stunning bath robes are seen at decidedly bargain prices.

There are new big straw hats and small tulle toques from Paris.

Ginghams and the sheer wash goods are selling in great quantities.

PARASOLS.

They're here.

They go South.

Or they are "laid by."

Moire is a fine newcomer.

Lingerie parasols are the daintiest of all.

Pongees are among the most useful sunshades.

Contrasting linings are an attractive feature in many instances.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

The dominant note in winter waists is harmony of color—harmony with the exact shade of the skirt and coat that go with it.

For evening wear satins of more or less lustre are holding on tenaciously, and may go through the winter as a favorite material.

Pretty with coats and colored blouses is the deep cuff of linen with embroidery buttonholed scallops and pleated lace frill.

A satin cord with numerous short loops and ends, tied close at the base of the white collar, adds a touch of color that is fashionable in neckwear.

Satins and peau de cygnes are in steady demand for petticoats and messalines are offered to a limited extent, but are not particularly popular.

Boleros and garnitures of jet, as well as of net embroidered metallic sequins, are among the dressiest accessories for the handsome evening gown.

Moire hatbands, finished with the square bow, are seen as the sole trimming on some of the tailored hats. These may be bought ready to slip on any hat.

Cloth coats, to be worn with a skirt to match, and a dressy chiffon, satin, or net blouse, are made much shorter than they have been for several seasons.

Utility capes are made of cravenette, various reversibles, serges, rubberized goods, homespuns, tweeds, kerseys—in fact, of every fabric used for storm coats.

To fit present fashions, the top of the petticoat must be perfectly fitted, with little or no fullness at the back. It should fit closely to below the hips, and then gradually flare out to considerable fullness at the hem or bottom of its flounce.

Coat fabrics most popular are moire, velvet, seal plush, and broadcloth, in the order named. Fur collars, shawl shaped, and extending to the waist, with fur cuffs, are on some of the most excellent creations.

No matter how full may be the skirts or draperies that are coming, they must fall limp and as straight as possible. Therefore the lines of the natural figure must be kept in as close confinement as for the last two or three seasons.

Chiffon, gauze velvet, and ribbon are now all found with moire surface, and sometimes lace carries the rippling water mark. All these are being lavishly used by dressmakers.

The black satin frock is the latest cry in neckwear, but to be extremely smart it must have a turnover or frill at the top; cuffs matching the stock also have frills.

Net of all kinds, from tulle to heavy fish net, is the rage of the season, and must be made up over satin, a princess of this being excellent to build the outer fabric upon.

Pleated and fancy taffetas are in demand for waists and petticoats and are further going into the new plaid silk kilted costumes that are among the fashions of the hour.

A growing fad is for running a bias seam across the coat from the collar-bone under the rever to the hem back of the knees. It is a marked seam in the French fashion, with the welt on the outside.

Among ribbons, while all the staple pink, blue and yellow tints are still popular, ultra fashionable girls are using old rose, vine grape, dahlia, fuschia, emeralds, and the various orchid shades.

Skirts of new corsets are long and close, and they are pulled further in the usual way by stocking supporters at the front and sides and often at the back.

It seems likely that the overskirt is to come in again and that it is often to be of figured or braided or otherwise trimmed fabric, worn over plain skirts.

COLD COMFORT.

(Puck.)

"We shall be rescued; don't lose your head,"
Said the traveller lost on the Arctic shore.
"Oh, I'm keeping cool," his companion said,
As he shifted his seat on the ice once more.

Another Modern Miracle
Paralysis Permanently Cured

The Sufferer Paralysed From Waist to Feet—Encased in Plaster of Paris for Nine Months—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed—The Cure Vouched for by a Well Known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralyzed from waist to the feet, to be a helpless cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P. E. I. For over a year he was a helpless invalid. He was paralyzed from his waist to his feet and for nine month lay in bed encased in a plaster of paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him, and he seemed doomed for a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from paralysis. He procured a supply of the Pills and began taking them. Gradually they broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled his whole body with new blood, life and vigor. Mr. McDonald says: "I am a farmer and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about my work I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As time went on, though, the pain became more severe, and I soon found myself unable to lift anything no matter how light. It was not long before I had to stop work altogether and consult a doctor. He treated me, but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the hope that my spine might receive strength I was encased in a plaster of paris cast. This did not help me and I could feel the paralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally paralyzed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder, and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for eleven months I lay in bed unable to move. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of others who had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a remarkable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradually my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and inside of nine months after I had begun the use of the Pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was, and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal, for, besides my own case, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been cripples and whom I advised to try the Pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLean, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes: "I visited Mr. McDonald many times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in plaster paris, and everything imaginable which might be of benefit was done for him without success. He had lost all power of his body from his waist down and I think he was nearly a year under treatment before he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was with him the first day he moved his big toe, and from that time on he gradually improved, and for the last few years he has been perfectly well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment had hopelessly failed. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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Sweet Norine

"You did not tell them that when I was the village schoolmaster I taught you to read and write—ay, even to speak as well as the white man," cried Joe, at last finding his voice, hoping against hope that this reminder would waken some tender feeling in the heart of the brawny half-breed for Joe had taken unusual pains with this fellow. He had even secured the position in the express office for him and had taken great interest in him until small articles in the office began to disappear, and the theft was traced directly to the half-breed, who was caught in the very act of purloining the ham, and was accordingly duly punished for his offence, as well as being discharged.

As Joe Brainard listened to these threatening words of the half-breed he knew—ay, he felt with a sinking heart—that he might expect no mercy from him.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"I see you comprehend your position exactly," retorted the half-breed, "and now I come to the point that brings me to your tent. You can gain your freedom but in one way, and that is that you tell us how the dwellings of Hadley are built within, if anything happened to cause the villagers to band together, what place would they choose, and how are they fortified?"

In an instant the horrible truth broke upon Joe. They were planning a raid upon Hadley village, and a fearful massacre would follow. He thought of his old mother watching and waiting for his return to her, all heedless of her anger, and of Norine, the girl whom he loved better than life itself, and again his reason tottered at the bare, agonizing thought of her being at the mercy of these savages, and unconsciously he breathed the very words that had fallen from her grandfather's lips when he discovered her flight:

"Better death for Norine—ay, death from the wild beasts that roam the mountainside for her than that she should fall into the hands of the savages."

"I will give you until nightfall to think it over," added the half-breed. "I shall then be here for your answer. If you comply, well and good; if you refuse—well, you know what you may expect at the hands of the Pawnees. I have no more to add than that worning."

With these words he vanished quite as deftly as he had appeared, and poor Joe was left alone with his own agonizing thoughts, which were a thousand times more excruciating than the pain which racked his body so cruelly. He had lived all his life on the plains of Washington, and he knew the habits of the dreaded Pawnee, the most ferocious of all the Indian tribes, but too well. He realized that they would keep their word, wring from his lips the intelligence they desired, or torture him at the stake, dancing with fiendish glee around him, enjoying his horrible suffering until death shut them out from his gaze and ended it all for him.

It mattered little enough to him what became of his body after the soul was freed from its earthly tenement.

Then came the thought to him, he must not die! No, Heaven had work for him to do; he must escape from these savages and flee to Hadley, maim-and suffering though he was, and apprise the villagers of their danger—ay, and fight until the last drop of blood in his heart left it, in protecting his old mother and his dearly beloved Norine.

He realized dimly the fact the villagers would accuse him as being the cause of the massacre, upon his failure to appear at the Great Bear Mine with the wage money of the half-breeds, from the fact that they only needed but a slight cause as an excuse for an outbreak, and this thought was as cruel as death to him, rankling worse than the thrust of a knife in his tortured breast. But one thought seemed clear to him—he must get back to Hadley or die in the attempt. In attempting to rise, he realized how badly he was hurt. His severe illness had left him terribly weak, and the blows he had received in endeavoring to guard the large sum of money he carried had well-nigh finished him.

Crawling to the door of the tent, he saw that he was in the very midst of the savage domain.

Bitter cold as the day was on this mountain height, the Pawnees seemed impervious to the weather, as the braves, squaws, and even the papooses move to and fro leisurely, the early morning sun shining weirdly upon their half-clad and gayly painted, supple limbs, and the waving eagle feathers that decorated their heads.

To these hardy barbarians the horrors of winter seemed quite unknown, unfeared.

Just where he was, Joe could not quite comprehend, though he realized that it must be upon some level spot on the mountain.

How far was he from Hadley—great Heaven, how far? he asked himself in agony. If he had but been in his usual state of health he would have taken his fate in his hands by making a bold dash for liberty. As it was, he realized that his strength would not hold out the first mile, and he would fall in his tracks, and the red demons, wild with rage at his attempt to escape, would be upon him, and in less time than it would take to tell it, his life would apy the penalty of his daring. No, he must make his escape by stratagem, if it were to be accomplished at all.

He knew that he was the subject of much excited discussion among the braves, who were gathered in little knots here and there, from their glances, furtively cast in his direction, and their fierce gesticulations. Another thing caught and held his attention spellbound. In the centre of the clearing he observed one of the Indians driving a heavy hickory stake into the ground, while the squaws and children were actively engaged in fetching armfuls of dry fagots, which they proceeded to pile around it, chattering the meanwhile in

Joe believed it was but one of their customs—to prepare a fire which should be lighted at night and last through it, the greatest glee.

But when one of the old squaws pointed to his tent, his blood ran cold with horror, for in that moment the meaning of the scene broke upon him—they were building his funeral pyre.

Joe Brainard was brave, but even the stoutest heart would have quailed in such a moment.

"Whatever may be my fate, I can meet it like a man, and die like a brave one; but God in heaven protect mother and Norine when I am not there to aid them," he sobbed, and the tears which coursed down his honest, weather-beaten cheeks were no shame to his manhood.

He felt from the drift of the half-breed's remarks that the Pawnees intended attacking the village within a very few nights. What if they had laid their plans to swoop down upon the village that very night, ere he had the opportunity to warn them of their impending peril? God give him the strength to save them.

He must make his escape and reach Hadley, even though his life paid the forfeit of the effort. He would lose a dozen lives if they were his to sacrifice in such a cause.

The sun crept higher and higher in the heavens, noon came, then the sun dropped lower and lower, denoting the approach of the oncoming night, and the fate awaiting him.

During all the long hours of the day no one had been near him with food or drink.

He knew but too well the Indian mode of warfare—whom they intend to give to the fire-god they serve with neither meat nor drink.

He staggered back to his pallet of skins, threw himself upon them and give himself up to devising plans for his escape.

He knew that it should not be attempted until the shadows began to darken; the mantle of darkness would shield him, then he could trust to God, who rules and reigns over all to befriend him in his peril.

As the long hours dragged their slow lengths on he formulated his plans carefully and fully.

Once the half-breed who had spoken with him before paused for a moment in passing and peered into his tent.

Joe lay so still upon his pallet of skins that the man was certain that he must be sleeping. He moved away muttering to himself. It was well for Joe's peace of mind that he did not hear the words on his lips.

The half-breeds had made no attempt to manacle their victim, for, knowing him so well, they had little difficulty in perceiving how very weak and ill he was, and looked upon his attempt to escapt as certainly beyond the possibilities; for they had observed that he could not stand on his feet, and concluded that the ugly gash over his temple would soon finish him, even if they did not.

Every moment of that awful and never-to-be-forgotten day seemed an hour's duration, and each hour a year in length, so much torturous anguish was crowded into them. By that time to-morrow, he told himself, he would have saved Hadley, his dear old mother and Norine, or his lifeless body would tell the mute but pathetic story of his heroic attempt. Lower and lower dipped the winter sun in the western sky.

Already the shadows began to gather in the tent of deerskin. Joe lay with upturned face, his eyes closed, his lips drawn in a tense, straight line, which was the only sign of the excitement laboring within his breast.

With bated breath he watched and waited for the shadows to deepen, and at last he told himself that the auspicious moment had arrived. Would it mean life or death for him? Ah, who could tell?

CHAPTER XXIV.

While Joe had been casting about for some way which might lead him out of his perilous surroundings, a way suddenly opened itself. One of the Indian ponies, which were permitted to roam about the encampment at will, drew near his tent—ay, within a couple of yards of the spot where he was crouching. In an instant the valiant young express messenger had decided upon his course. With throbbing heart and quivering pulse he gathered himself together for his leap for life.

If he succeeded in mounting the pony he would at least have a cahnce of gaining his liberty. If he missed his mark—ah, God, he dared not miss it—there was too much at stake.

In that fatal moment he thought of Sorine, the fair, beauteous maiden whom he loved so dearly, and with her name on his lips, mingled with a broken cry to heaven to aid him, he made the terrific plunge.

Heaven had heard his wild prayer. He landed directly astride the animal's supple back.

The action was so daring, so unexpected, that for an instant the Indians were taken completely by surprise, fairly paralyzed with amazement.

For one moment the forms of man and horse are outlined against the stars, then the night swallows them. For an instant the stillness of death reigns, the savages are trying to comprehend what has happened. Then a mighty war-whoop follows.

A score of dusky braves leap to the backs of their ponies and dash in mad pursuit in the direction our hero has vanished, yelling like veritable demons.

Gallant Joe, whom our hearts are following, heard it, and realized what it meant, even before he heard the thundering of the horses' hoofs after him in hot pursuit down the mountain road.

He had hoped to distance them in the intense darkness, but even as this thought crossed his mind the dense, black clouds overhead rolled slowly away, and the full moon broke forth, dazzling and bright in its full white glory, rendering every object plainly visible on the broad stretch of almost level ground, which seemed to extend for miles over the mountain. A groan that was almost a sob broke from Joe's lips, for he knew by the increased demoniac yells and the arrows that were whizzing about him that they saw him, and were urging their steeds forward.

They were all riding madly onward for one scalp, and that scalp his own. He would be butchered without pity if he fell into their hands, and he knew too, that the inhuman fiends always tortured their prisoners before they showed them the mercy of death.

Suddenly their fierce yells were hushed, and not even an arrow was directed toward him. This puzzled Joe greatly. Had it not been for the steady onward patter of hoofs in the rear over the hard, frozen earth. Joe would have thought that they had abandoned pursuit of him.

He paused long enough in his mad gallop to turn and glance uneasily over his shoulder. His keen eyes discerned but a herd of ponies dashing riderless toward him. He could see no one on their backs, but he instantly divined, by the way they dashed onward, and the steadiness with which they held their course, neither diverging to the right nor to the left, that they were guided by invisible yet firm hands, and he remembered once having heard old Daniel Gordon, the blacksmith, say that this was but a cunning device of the tricky savages. They were lying under the bodies of their steeds to escape observation, as well as perhaps a stray bullet. And, moreover, none save Pawnees—ay, and the boldest and most daring of their tribe—could ride thus.

Joe felt that it would simply be a matter of which pony—theirs or his—that would hold out the longest.

He pressed his little pony on to renewed speed, again glancing backward, and as though she understood with almost human intelligence all that there was at stake, she shot forward at a terrific rate, which began to tell instantly in the space between pursued and pursuers.

Seeing their ruse had failed, the Pawnees sat bolt upright on their ponies' backs again. Even in the midst of his terrible danger, Joe could not help but admire, as he took another glance backward, the firm, centaur-like and yet graceful riding of the pursuing Indians, whose nude bodies gleamed in the moonlight like statues of bronze. Broad-chested and powerful fellows they were, looking warlike and picturesque enough, with their headdresses of gorgeous feathers, their long, thick hair out behind them like a mane.

Thus they swept on, pursued and pursuers, mile after mile, and a cry of "Thank God!" broke from Joe's death-white lips as he saw a dense forest lying ahead of him. If he could but reach it he might elude them.

As he neared the underbrush he saw a huge white rock looming up ahead of him. Now he knew where he was, a mile or so off from the main road that led over the mountain. At that place on the main road five different express messengers on as many years had met a tragic fate.

Two of them had been killed by white bandits for plunder, and the remaining three by the hostile, blood-thirsty Pawnees for their scalps.

Just as this recollection came to Joe his pony suddenly shied at some thing directly before him, then stood stock-still, trembling like a leaf. Joe was not long in discovering the cause of its alarm, for the clear moonlight revealed the skeletons of a horse and its rider.

Joe bent forward breathlessly.

He knew by the ghastly, grinning teeth of the latter, many of which were dark and discolored, that he had been a white man, for an Indian's teeth never decay.

A round hole in the dead man's skull, which the birds or beasts of prey—probably both—had cleared of every vestige of flesh or hair, indicated that he had met a violent death.

Bits of straps and leather lying about showed conclusively that he had been a mail carrier, who the year before was supposed to have missed his footing in climbing the slippery mountain heights, both horse and rider probably plunging to death down the rocky gorge and into the boiling chasm, where a body would never again be found until the waters of the earth gave up their dead.

A terrible shudder crept over Joe.

"Poor fellow, what was your fate may be mine ere the morrow's light dawns," he muttered, half addressing the bleached corpse as he forced his pony past it and on into the shadow of the tract of woodland beyond.

To his unspeakable thankfulness he saw that he had distanced his pursuers greatly in the terrific race for life.

He realized that he must have seized the chief's own pony, so good and enduring was it, to aid him in his flight.

He felt that it was the knowledge of the deed that had brought the animal so near him.

He pierced the dark shadows of the forest with anxious glances, but naught was there to disturb him. He knew a dozen ways out of it on the main road, and, sweeter thought than all the rest, he was but five miles up the mountain road from Hadley, and each moment, with every leap of the gallant little pony, he was lessening the distance.

Once more he drew rein for an instant to listen. He could no longer hear the patter of ringing hoofs urging after him. Could it be that the Pawnees had given up the chase?

For an instant he was doubtful. He might have believed it had he not known full well the nature of this particular tribe — that the Pawnee savage was never known to give up until he is the victor, or has been vanquished. No, he concluded, they must have resolved to pursue some other tactics.

Perhaps they knew some other path that led to the main road, and had turned their ponies in that direction to head him off.

This seemed the most probable to him.

"I must risk it, and if they surround me at any point between here and the village, I——I will sell my life as bravely as I can for the sake of the sleeping, innocent villagers, who know not of the horrible danger that threatens them; for my poor old mother, and—and Norine."

The fearless Indian pony bounded along the narrow path as though familiar with the road, but he had scarcely made the first half-dozen paces ere he snorted with fear, again standing stock-still, and had it not been for his rider grasping him firmly by the mane, he would have dashed back over the road he had come. While Joe was mentally wondering what the matter could be, a gruff, guttural voice crying halt sounded close beside him, and the cold muzzle of a rifle was thrust close to his face.

CHAPTER XXV.

The attack was so sudden that for a moment Joe was fairly paralyzed, and in that moment half a dozen men, armed to the teeth, sprang out of the bushes to the side of the man who held the rifle to our hero's temple.

"We don't want our life, stranger," exclaimed the man, drawing the black mask he wore closer down over his bearded face; "but we want, and will have, what money you have about you, if you please, and your horse. If you won't give them up quietly, we will precious soon take both," he added, with a fierce imprecation.

While he had been making this threat, Joe had been gathering his scattered wits together.

"Don't ask for my money, for I haven't any. One of your villainous comrades relieved me of it, as you ought to know, last night, and in regard to taking my life, you will have quite enough to do in a very few moments to save your own. I am flying from the Pawnees, who are in hot pursuit of me. They are close behind, so let me pass."

"Indians!" they all cried, simultaneously, in a breath.

"Not much!" cried the fellow, who appeared to be the leader of the ruffians. "That's a likely yarn, boys. Can't you see it's a clever ruse to get clear of us!"

"None of your tricks, young fellow," he exclaimed, gruffly, turning to Joe. "Dismount in a jiffy, or I will shoot you as dead as a clam. We will stand no chaff. I will give you until I count three to obey orders."

In a loud voice he began deliberately and slowly "One! Two——"

It was a critical moment for Joe, and in that instant, clear and sharp as a bugle blast, from around the bend in the road came the wild war-whoop of the Pawnees.

(To be continued.)

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A box of Zam-Buk in your pocket at the rink, or when tobogganing, sleighing, etc., is the best form of insurance policy." The pain and smarting of a cut, a bruise or a sprain disappears with the prompt application of this famous healer. Not only does Zam-Buk give relief, but it insures you against such serious after-effects as blood-poisoning, festering and inflammation.

Zam-Buk is so highly antiseptic that disease germs are actually destroyed as soon as they come in contact with it. It contains no rancid animal fats, no mineral coloring matter, but, on the contrary, is made from pure herbal essences. Hockey players will find Zam-Buk particularly useful.

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for cold sores, chaps, etc. Miss Molly Maloney, of Scotch Hill, Margaree, Cape Breton, N. S., says: "I was very much troubled with chapped hands and cold sores, and thought I would try Zam-Buk. It soothed the pain, and in a very short time my hands were quite smooth and completely cured." All druggists and stores, 50 cents box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Rhymes Out of Reason.

When the English tongue we speak
Why is "break" not rhymed with "freak"?
Will you tell me why it's true
We say "sow," but likewise "few"?
And the maker of verse
Cannot cap his "horse" with "worse"?
"Beard" sounds not the same as "heard";
"Cord" is different from "word";
"Cow" is cow, but "low" is low;
"Shoe" is never rhymed with "foe";
Think of "hose" and "dose" and "lose";
And of "goose" and of "choose."
Think of "comb" and "tomb" and "bomb";
"Doll" and "roll," and "home" and "some."
And since "pay" is rhymed with "say,"
Why not "paid" with "said," I pray?
We have "blood" and "food" and "good,"
"Mould" is not pronounced like "could,"
Wherefore "done," but "gone" and "lone"?
Is there any reason known?
And, in short, it seems to me,
Sounds and letters disagree.

It is a comforting thought to every man the he can always find some fellow who is worse than he is.

LADY'S STRENGTH RESTORED

TERRIBLE NERVOUSNESS CAUSED BY SHOCK.

"My baby was only two months old, and I was not very strong, when a telegram reached me that my husband in leaving one car in a western city had been run down by another. It was, after all, not so serious—even the telegram if carefully read would have told me so. But in my weakened condition, the shock just sent me to bed, and a very useless person I was. Nervous and hysterical, I had a dull aching along part of the spine, and numb feelings in my arms and hands.

"My husband came home and made me take 'Ferrozone.' He had used it himself for nervousness the year before. Ferrozone is a good medicine all right. I took six boxes in all. After using the first box I could eat and eat—that was a great change from not having any appetite at all. After a time my color became fine and I began to forget all the fears and dreadings that had worn me so thin. Such feelings are awful and it's good to know there is a remedy like Ferrozone that will build you up, and keep you strong and vigorous to worry about anything.

(Signed) EMMA P. DAVENPORT,
Bismarck P. O.

You'll find Ferrozone a tonic of wonderful potency—it's really surprising what nourishment, what strength-giving and nerve building qualities it contains. Ferrozone is good for children—women—men—the sick—the weak—good for us all; try it. 50c per box, six for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

"HOLD THE LINE."

Then the Householder Hung Up the Receiver and Went to Bed.

The night was still. Nights generally are. The householder had built a fire in the wood stove with a couple of old newspapers, which warmed up the vicinity suficiently to enable him to prepare for bed without excessive suffering. Then he made a shivering run for the bed and crawled beneath the covers with chattering teeth, and hooked his knees over his ears in his effort to keep warm.

Then he swore. Afar down in the unlighted, cold-mattinged hallway the telephone buzzed merrily. The householder tried to persuade him that it was a mistake. It was just the tinkle of broken icicles on the glass of the window, but the telephone objected strongly to this and buzzed furiously.

The householder arose and hurried down the stairs. They were not warm. The hall was cold and silent. The telephone kept up its persistent clamor.

"'Ello!" said the householder, wrathfully. "'Ello!"

"Is that 3456?" inquired a masculine voice.

"Yes," said the householder; "what d'ye want?"

"Does a family named Mullins live next door to you"

"Yes," said the householder; "what of it?"

"I wish," said the voice, "you'd send over there and ask Miss Mullins to come to the 'phone."

"Huh?" inquired the householder unbelievingly, visions of dressing in the cold room and parading out into the night flooding his brain.

"Get her as soon as you can," said the voice. "I'm in a hurry. Got to catch a train." Then the householder came to a swift decision.

"Hold the line," he said. Then he calmly hung up the receiver and went to bed.

"Isn't that our phone?" asked the householder's wife after a while; "I've been hearing it for half an hour."

"It ain't for us," said the householder, curling up comfortably. "They had the wrong number—wanted some one named Mullins."—Galveston News.

JOY OF REMEMBRANCES.

Homely Hints for Blessing Every Day Living.

(Rebecca Harding Davis in September St. Nicholas.)

There are probably to-day millions of worthy young folks in this country who are beginning their lives with the honest intention to "get on" in business and in society, to do the best they can for themselves and the world. They are earnest American boys and girls with the American zeal for progress, and the honorable principles which make progress worth while.

But is this all that is necessary? Is "getting on" to be the only object in their training for this life, and the life to come?

A devout old clergymas of New England, in old age, said to his wife: "Ah, my dear, the times in our life that I like best to remember now are the days when we went camping and fishing together in the woods. We learned to know each other in those dear old frolics."

Whoever we may be, we cannot afford to leave such frolics out of our lives. An idle day in the woods will bring us no money, but, it may be, will leave with us a new thought of happiness.

There are things, too, which should belong to us, not as breadwinners, but as human beings, which we are apt to neglect in fitting up our homes and designing our lives.

One of the most important, perhaps, is music. No house should be without an instrument of some kind, if it be only a cheap accordion. We may never become skilled performers; but music is the natural voice of a human soul, and it does not need a costly grand piano or Stradivarius for its expression. The girls and boys of a family never may be great musicians, but they should have their piano or violin. However tuneless, it will give them relief from ill humor and wretchedness, and perhaps sometimes, as it did to Caryle, "lead them to the edge of the Infinite, and bid them look down into that."

No home, too, should be without its animal inmates—cats, dogs or birds. The life of every girl and boy is unconsciously made deeper and broader by contact with these mysterious dumb brothers of ours. Without it no man is as human and tender at middle age as he would have been if he had had their love and companionship in his childhood.

Another uplifting factor in the life of a family, though one which earns not a penny, is the habit of keeping anniversaries. Crowd as many into the year as it will hold, and fill them with significance and joy. Let the birthday of no great man and no member of the household be forgotten. Nothing helps more to lift our lives to higher levels than the story of great men and women. A boy or girl is made stronger and happier for life because in one home his or her birth is celebrated every year as a gift direct from God; and the old grandmother finds her last years less lonely when loving hearts still thank God that long ago she was born into the world.

NOISE AND LIGHT.

Why Some Townspeople Are Unable to Live in the Country.

The necessity which some people feel for noisy surroundings, says the London Mail, was mentioned by a famous specialist in giving a medical explanation of the case of little Horace Collins, the heroic messenger boy. The lad, although able to gratify every wish as the guest of Lord Lansdowne, at Bowood House, has a mastering longing for the bustle and light of the London streets.

"It is a very clear case of nostalgia," said the doctor. "A person suffering like that has lost two everyday friends, as it were—noise and light. It is entirely due to the nerves. Our nervous system gets into a pronounced groove in accordance with the every day condition under which we live. A sudden change in living throws the nervous system out of gear. Both light and noise are nervous stimuli to people who live amid noise and light. Take away the comradeship of noise and light, and the nervous system loses two stimulants necessary to its well being and suffers in consequence.

"With the boy Collins the fact that he does not see policemen troubles him, because policemen to him have become an important part of the natural scheme of things.

"A very similar case occurred with a London housekeeper of mine. She was sent away to the country, and simply could not endure to live there. She missed the companionship of noise so much that she had to be brought back to town again quickly, for her health was beginning to suffer."

WHY SALVES FAIL TO CURE ECZEMA

They Clog the Pores—Only a Liquid Can Reach the Inner Skin.

Since the old-fashioned theory of curing eczema through the blood has been given up by scientists, many different salves has been tried for skin diseases. But it has been found that these salves only clog the pores and cannot penetrate to the inner skin below the epidermis, where the eczema germs are lodged.

This—the quality of penetrating—probably explains the tremendous success of the only standard liquid eczema cure, oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc., as compounded in D. D. D. Prescription.

After ten years of cure after cure, the world's leading skin specialists have acepted this as the true eczema cure. If you are a sufferer from skin disease, or have a friend who is, write at once for a free trial bottle to the D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. D, 23 Jordan street, Toronto. This trial bottle will relieve the itching torture at once.

For sale by all druggists.

A Chicago Reactionary.

Doesn't Chicago already regret that she elected Mrs. Ella Flagg Young superintendent of her public schools? A city that so delights to rush forward can hardly have patience with an official committed to antiquated outworn and obstinately reactionary "educational ideals." Mrs. Young's programme is short, but its fulfillment would be fatal to the American schools. Turning her back upon all the crowded and miscellaneous "studies" and accomplishments and side-shows wherewith the young American mind is stuffed, she swears by the "three R's," those overturned idols of our ignorant forefathers. To make the pupils read, write and cipher; such is the pitiful object for which she strives. The pride of parents will revolt against such a sacrifice of their fondest hopes and desires.

Amateur street cleaning and other branches of sociology have been taught in some of the Chicago schools, we believe. Whatever interests the teachers, whatever is nobly inutile and superfluous, whatever can arouse, distract or befuddle the tender intellect, whatever, imperfectly learned and mixed multitudinously with other smatterings, makes a curdled and indigestible mass of flubdub, this is, and this, if we know the passion of Americans for ornamental education, will ever be the dream of boards of education and school committees.

To read, to write, to cipher; let us not sacrifice to this Moloch of dead schoolma'ams and preceptors. Let children, if so much concession must still be made to the prejudices of the pat, let them learn to read doubtfully and slowly, without intelligence and expression, a few sentences from a book. Let them be able to write a letter, muddily worded, spelled after the manner of the Thane of Skibo, capitalized—but down with the capitals! As for the multiplication table, long division, fractions and so on, toward these, in some sense symbols of capitalism, there is a new attitude, as there is toward property.

Mrs. Young will have to retreat.—New York Sun.

THE LASH.

(Toronto Telegram.)

Crimes of violence against women and children have occurred with disgusting frequency of late, and the sentence imposed in the Police Court the other day, which included lashing, is the nearest thing to a cure yet devised.

When You're Hoarse Use

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Gives immediate relief. The first dose relieves your aching throat and allays the irritation. Guaranteed to contain no opiates. Very palatable.

All Druggists, 25c.

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

We will give you your choice of one of these beautiful rings, guaranteed 14 karats solid gold shell, plain, engraved, or set with elegant simulated jewels, for the sale of 4 boxes only, at 25c. a box, of Dr. Materin's Famous Vegetable Pills. They are the greatest remedy for indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, weak or impure blood, catarrh, diseases of the liver and kidneys. When you have sold these 4 boxes of pills, send us the money $1 and the size of the ring desired and we will send you, your choice of one of these handsome Rings, plain engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy 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. Materin Medicine Co. King Depot 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.

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

Subscription, $2 00 a year, in advance.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7 50; 90, $10

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

No one can help being gratified at the recent visit of the Deputy Minister of Agriculture to Creston. The fact that Creston was recognized in the first place as the starting point for these important meetings, speaks volumes. Mr. Scott, during his short visit here, was deeply impressed with the future possibilities of the district as was J C. Metcalf, the Market Commissioner, and Messrs. Winslow and Middleton.

Before the party left it was unofficially stated that Creston would be one of the points selected for an experimental orchard. The Deputy Minister and the other members of the party all created a good impression in Creston. Mr. Scott is a genial and competent official, and British Columbia may consider itself specially fortunate in having such a man as Deputy Minister of Agriculture. Mr. Metcalf, the Market Commissioner, seems thoroughly posted in the details of his department, and he and Mr. Winslow made many friends among the fruit growers and citizens of Creston. Mr. M. S. Middleton, the Assistant Horticulturist for the Kootenay, is no stranger to Creston, being here on many previous occasions. He is a young man with a good personality and appears to know the fruit subject pretty thoroughly. He takes an interest in his work, and during his short stay in Creston with the Deputy Minister's party made additional friends. It will be good news to the people of Creston to learn that Mr. Middleton will hereafter visit Creston much oftener than heretofore, at least, during the summer season.

What could be more absurd than the movement of a certain element in Fernie who want to form a seperate Associated Board of Trade for Southeast Kootenay? Why they want to withdraw is a conundrum.

At present the Associated Boards of Trade of Eastern B.C., owing to the large territory it covers and the valuable interests it represents, carries great weight. Now, if you were to divide this organization up into smaller associations it can readily be seen that the influence and prestige of each smaller organization would not be of much account. The Moyie Leader in its last issue deals with this absurd idea in a masterly way.

It is to be hoped that the level-headed business men of Fernie will re-consider this matter and get in line with the Associated Boards of Trade of Eastern B.C., for in the new association that it was proposed to create it would be utterly impossible for our Fernie friends to accomplish anything for themselves or anyone else.

It has been suggested that there is room in Creston for a kindergarten school to teach children who are too young to attend school It is intimated that there are quite a sufficient number of children, who are not of school age, to support such a school. It might be well for the parents of young children who are in favor of this school to look further into this matter.

A number of those who appeared as defendants in the Small Debts Court this week are much aggrieved that blue papers were served on them Heretofore in Creston no Civil Courts have been held and debtors could, figuratively speaking, snap their fingers at their creditors; but now things are altered and Creston has the same law now in force as will be found in other towns in British Columbia.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Editor, Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly insert the following in the Review?

The following is an account of the expenditure of the money collected at the Cantata, given by the school children, in aid of the Creston public school, at Christmas: The amount realized, after paying expenses, was $12.75. Out of this has been bought two blackboard set squares and a pair of blackboard compasses, two boxes of blackboard chalk and a series of wall charts for the juniors. The remainder is being spent on games for the girls and boys.

STUART R. GRAHAM,
Acting Principal.

Guy Lowenberg, consulting engineer, has opened a real estate and insurance office in his office at the central telephone office block. Mr. Lowenberg is also prepared to effect loans on approved security. He is also representing some of the most attractive and strongest insurance companies. As consulting engineer or real estate agent, his services are valuable, as his long residence in the distrct puts him in a most enviable position when acting in these two debartments. We predict for Mr. Lowenberg a large and ever growing business.

Among the new residences contemplated and under construction now is a snug residence for J. Richards on Schofield avenue, while Jack Atherton is about to have a neat four-roomed house erected on an ideal building site, overlooking the famous Kootenay Flats, on the corner of Fourth street and Murray avenue. Messrs. Richards and Payne are the contractors who have the work in hand.

We have been instructed to sell 500 shares of the Creston Power, Light and Telephone Company Ltd. at 35 cents per share. Buy a block of 50 or 100 and save your money. We have another 400 to sell next week at 40 cents. Okell, Young & Co.

The outside of Joe Carver's harness and implement store looks like a small section of the Winnipeg fair. Wagons, plows, drag harrows, potato diggers, wheelbarrows, etc. The plows are those the rancher loves—the Fleury.

NOTICE

GOAT MOUNTAIN WATERWORKS COMPANY LTD.

After March 31, the office of the above will be in Canyon Street and the management will be in the hands of Mr. Guy Lowenberg, to whom all water rates must be paid promptly in accordance with the company's regulations.

JEAN MALLANDAINE, Sec.

WILD ROSE LODGE NO. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every o her 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.

Plows, Wagons, Harrows, Potato Diggers, Planet Jr. Goods
AT CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

FLEURY PLOWS are the kind Everybody Swears BY; Other Plows are the kind Everybody Swears AT. There's a reason.

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

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

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

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

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

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Clayton C. Wright, of Fernie, B.C., jeweller, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south side of the B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, about one and one half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 3903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated March 4th, 1910.
CLAYTON C. WRIGHT

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Alexander A. Gillespie, of Fernie, B.C., real estate agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the south side of the B. C. Southern Railway right of way, about one and one-half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 3903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence south 10 chains, thence east 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, to B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, thence west 10 chains, along said right of way to point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated March 4th, 1910.
ALEXANDER A. GILLESPIE

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

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

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

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

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

FERTILIZER! FERTILIZER!!
Burns' Standard Fertilizer
BLOOD AND BONE
Tankage Fertilizer
Blood Fertilizer
Bone Meal Fertilizer
Samples and Prices can be obtained at—
P. BURNS & Co. Limited
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.

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

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

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

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

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

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

Creston District is the Place

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

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

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

Our Price is $100 an acre

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

The Railway Runs through this Land.

These Orchard Lands are also connected by Telephone with Creston.

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

Our Land is specially adapted For Fruit Growing.

CANYON CITY LUMBER CO. LTD.

Creston B.C.

By Using **"KOOTENAY" BRAND JAMS**

You will know what "PERFECTION" Means in PRESERVES.

"KOOTENAY" Jams are made Only by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.

NELSON, B.C.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

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

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

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

GUY LOWENBERG

REAL ESTATE - INSURANCE
MINING - LOANS

Representing

Union Assurance Society
Western Insurance Company
Insurance Company of North America
Imperial Underwriters' Corporation Ltd.
British America Live Stock Association Ltd.
Excelsior Life Insurance Company
Employers' Liability Ass. Corporation Ltd.

OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

Wm. Burton, the new proprietor of the Burton Hotel, is about to make some extensive improvements on the premises. He will give the whole of the first floor a general overhauling and will enlarge the bar-room as well as making other alterations that will greatly improve this already popular hotel.

Subscribe

District News

The engine that went over the dump at McNiellie lately is being raised; it weighs 50 tons.

J. Maxwell and family have moved to their ranch where Mr. Maxwell is causing great excitement among the stumps.

T. Haskins of Erickson is suffering from a very sore face and has gone to the Cranbrook hospital for treatment.

Mr. Graham is building a house on his 20 acres on the Arrow Creek Road.

Mr. Carinaw who has been employed at the Creston Lumber Co. at Erickson has resigned his position.

H. A. Mitchell, who has recently sold his ranch at Erickson, will soon be leaving for the East.

B. Elliott, of Erickson, has been suffering from a very sore throat the last few days.

Master Ernest Atherton, accompanied by his sister Marjorie, returned home from Calgary last Thursday week where they have been visiting relatives. Master Ernie is following in the footsteps of his dear old dad, and is now the "printers' devil" at the Revelw office.

Henry Watson, who has filled the position of engineer for the Creston Lumber Company for the past eight months, has resigned his position and has accepted a similar position at the C. O. Rodgers' sawmill at Creston.

WANTED—Practical farmer is willing to manage ranch or fruit farm; thoroughly understands raising of stock, poultry, fruit growing and planting out orchards.—Address J. T. Mason, Hotel Metropole, Vancouver, B.C.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a public meeting will be held in the Mercantile Hall on Monday evening the 11th April next at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of considering the advisability of installing a sewerage system in Creston, and if the meeting deems it expedient so to do, to elect three or more commissioners to carry on the sewerage work at Creston. This notice is in compliance with Section 3 of Bill No. 40, 1910, being an act respecting the construction of sewers in unincorporated districts.

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

March 18, 1910.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

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

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

GEORGE MUNRO

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

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

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

WILLIAM H. BURTON,
Applicant.

JUST ARRIVED

A New and Complete Stock of Millinery, including the Very Latest Styles - - -

Ladies, call and inspect for yourselves.

Mrs. M. YOUNG

Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

Valuable Information

The Provincial police are circulating a letter from the Attorney General in regard to the Highways Traffic Regulation Act. The circular states that it is unlawful for anyone to draw or drive over a public highway in B. C. east of the Cascade mountains, any wagon or vehicle carrying a load in excess of the following:

On tires 3 inches wide, 2000lbs.

On tires 3 inches wide and under 4, 3000lbs; 4 inches wide and under 5, 6000lbs; 5 inches and over, 6000 lbs and over.

It is unlawful to drag logs or timber over or along any public highway.

The above information will be of value to teamsters and others using wagons.

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime
Doors, Windows, Moudings.

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

Make Some Quick Money

By nabbing one of these Lots

Before the Spring rush is on

39 Lots in Block 8, Schofield Avenue, in the Townsite of Creston. These Lots are the regulation size and can be had now at **$85** each. Terms—**$25 Cash** and **$10 per month**, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on deferred payments. These Lots are all high and dry, and in six months will be selling at $125. Look into this proposition at once.

Call and inspect our list of Fruit Lands in Blocks of from 1 to 640 acres

Buy Now and profit by the Spring Rush

List your property with us. We can sell it

Creston Land Co.

Messrs. JOHNSON AND SCRUTON

THE DOG.

Injustice of Muzzling Laid Bare by R. Bender, D. V. S.

To the advocates of dog muzzling, R. Bender, D. V. S., of Jameston, N. Y., recently addressed these remarks, as reported in the Dog Journal:

"These dogs never harmed you or any other creature, human or brute. The Almighty who gave the dog to be the companion of our pleasure and toils, hath invested him with a nature incapable of deceit.

"Dogs are God's creatures with an intelligence but little lower than our own; they are moreover dumb and helpless and should appeal to ever noble-hearted person for protection. The curse of the world is heartlessness, selfishiness and brutality, but to the dear legend of the rabid dog man clings as to the last hope of faith. A long and lurid and most lamentable chapter must be added to the history of popular delusions upon the subject of mad dog. Nowadays when a dog is called mad by some street arab or drunken hobo, the result is the usual scare about mad dogs. Quarantine is declared; the muzzling order goes into effect, and a pound is established where unmuzzled dogs are confined, with the privilege of the owner redeeming them at a fancy price, if he happens to be well enough off to do so.

"Sooner or later the owner of a dog misses his pet. He visits the pound and there finds his faithful servant. The dog looks up anxiously, longingly, hopefully. In his heart the man knows the dog is saying. 'Master, I shall not die, unless you will it; your power is omnipotent. All my life I have loved and obeyed you, and the only heaven I have ever known or ever will know has come through you. Won't you save me now?' The quality of mercy is not strain'd;

It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath; it is twice bless'd,
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes;
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown.

William Shakespeare.

HAPPY DAYS FOR BABY.

The healthy child is always a happy child. All its little troubles vanish when its food digests properly and it is free from childish ailments. Most of these ailments come from stomach or bowel troubles, colds, feverishness, teething and worms. Baby's Own Tablets promptly cure all these troubles and keep little ones well. Mrs. W. G. Martin, Ravenscliffe, Que., says, "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for the past four years, and since using them my little ones have enjoyed the best of health. I can recommend them to every mother as a sure cure for the little troubles of childhood." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

UP-TO-DATE MILKING SCENE.

"What's going on around here?" asked the surprised visitor. "Is this a hospital?"

"Oh, no," answered the tall man in the silk hat; "this is the stage setting for a New England farm drama. The next act will be the milking scene."

"But I thought the young lady in the antiseptic apron was a trained nurse."

"Oh, no; she is the milkmaid. The young man in the rubber gloves that you thought was a doctor is the farm boy. As soon as they bring in the sterilized stool and the pasteurized pails and find the cow's tooth brush the milking scene will begin.'

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

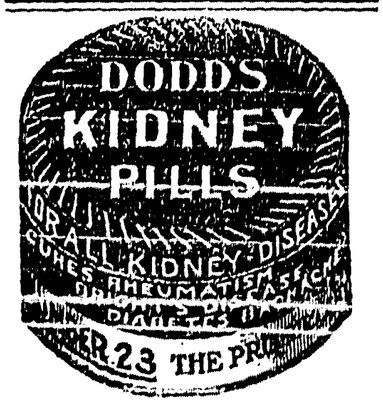
How to Get a Coonskin Coat.

Coonskin overcoats are within the reach of Minnesotans who will spend a few days in the woods with a coal oil barrel and some parsnips, according to J. L. Ferguson, a trapper, who lives in the vicinity of Cass Lake.

"If you'll go to the timbered district," he said, sink a coal oil barrel two-thirds of its length in the ground, suspend a parsnip over it about a foot from the top and leave it over night, you should catch at least one coon, and possibly three The head of the barrel must be removed, and there must still be traces of coal oil on the inside, so the staves will be slick. The coon will be attracted by the smell of the parsnip (there is nothing a coon likes better); he will climb the outside of the barrel and in trying to stand on the rim and reach the suspended parsnip wil fall in. There is no possibility of his climbing out.—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Diplomat.

"And, oh, mother," said the little girl, "Lucy Jones had such an awful hat on. So Annie gave her an 'int; she said, 'I wouldn't wear a thing like that.'"—*Manchester Guardian.*



Do You Value Health

Regulate and Cleanse Your System.

Spring cleaning does not answer the body. The prime element in the maintenance or in the recovery of health is activity of liver, kidneys and skin. Not occasionally but only by weekly stimulation of these functions can poisons, waste matter and accumulations within the body be drawn out so that the blood and inward parts be purified and kept wholesome. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the mildest laxative medicine known; they purify the blood, fortify the activity of liver and kidneys, increase the eliminating power of the skin and create a general feeling of well being—the outcome of wholesome conditions within. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a general tonic to the digestive system; they restore functional effectiveness to all the organs of secretion and ocntribute in this way enormously to the stability of health.

For general family use in all cases of biliousness, bad blood, indigestion and disorders of the stomach, Dr. Hamilton's Pills have no equal. Sold in yellow boxes, 25c, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Muskrat Nearly Extinct.

Persons in this locality who are engaged in hunting and trapping fur bearing animals for profit state that in this section at least the muskrat is nearly extinct. Old trappers claim that until recent years this little animal was considered the most plentiful of the fur bearing varieties, and at that time the skin of a muskrat was worth from 10 cents to 20c each.

Now the price is different, as some trappers have sold their season's catch for 60 cents each. This high price is what has nearly exterminated this animal by causing all kinds of trappers to make a specialty of the muskrat, which has been hunted so earnestly that there are few left to breed from. Many predict that for years to come the muskrat, like the quail, will be difficult to find.—Manchester Correspondence Rochester Herald.

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

A Church in a Rock.

In the quaint old German town of Oberstein an ancient church stands, built in the great rock rising from the river. The front of the building is of stone, but the church itself is hollowed out of the rock and penetrates far into its heart. Tradition says that in the fourteenth century the Count of Oberstein, one of the old robber barons, fell deeply in love with a beautiful young lady, the daughter of a neighboring knight.

His brother also sought the fair maiden's hand and the two suitors had a violent quarrel. The upshot was that the count flung his hapless brother from the top of his castle wall, high up the precipitous cliff. Repenting of his awful deed, the count vowed that he would build a church where his brother's body first touched the ground. He did so, excevating the church in the rock; and tradition goes on to say a miraculous spring of clear water sprang from the crag as a token that heaven was appeased. This curious church is now the only Protestant place of worship in the town.—Wide World Magazine.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Mr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

The Washerwoman's Song.

In a very humble cot,
In a rather quiet spot,
In the suds and in the soap
Worked a woman full of hope;
Working singing, all alone,
In a sort of undertone;
"With the Saviour for a friend
He will keep me to the end."

Sometimes happening along,
I had heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile
More in sympathy and guile;
But I never said a word
In regard to what I hear,
As she sang about her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorow nor in glee,
Working al day long was she,
As her children, three of four,
Played around her on the floor;
But in monotones the song
She was humming all day long:
"With the Saviour for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

It's a song I do not sing,
For I scare believe a thing
Of thes tories that are told
Of the miracles of old;
But I know that her belief
Is the anodyne of grief,
And will always be a friend
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as poor can be,
but her spirits always rose
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And, though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with the monotone
Of a Saviour and a friend
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub
On the washboard in the tub;
While the baby sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds,
Or was paddling in the pools
With old scissors stuck in spools,
She was humming of her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds
Have their root in human needs;
And I would not wish to strip
From that washerwoman's lip
Any song that she can sing,
Any hope that song can bring,
For the woman has a friend
Who will keep her to the end.
—From Eugene F. Ware's *Ironquill.*

GETS FOOLED.

Occasionally a man gets in on the ground floor," only to discover that the *elevator isn't running.*

Germany exported more than 7,000 tons of lactic acid to the United States last year, chiefly for use in dyeing establishments.

Household Hints.

For obstinate nosebleed, put an ice pack or a cloth wrung out in ice water at the back of the neck.

A cloth skirt should never be hung up inside out, as this tends to crease it more than anything else.

Boiled rice or baked potato will go excellently with sweetbreads, and this dish is good for the sick.

The cheaper and lighter the pan the whiter and lighter your bread when you bake in a gas range.

Chiffon velvet is a most excellent thing for brushing a felt hat, whether a man's or a woman's.

To insure that potted plants will thrive always have a little water in the saucer under the flower pot.

When milk boils over on the stove, sprinkle on some salt at once. This will counteract the disagreeable odor.

Bronzes should be cleaned by rubbing with sweet oil. Rub dry with a soft cloth and polish with chamois.

Gruel, when properly prepared, should be a little thicker than cream, and should be absolutely free from lumps.

After putting buttered paper in the cake pans, sprinkle in just a little flour. This will keep the cakes from sticking.

A little alcohol rubbed in wash water is equally good.

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR.

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled. To this end nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment. Sold by druggists everywhere. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U. S. A., sole proprietors, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

Lying Two Weeks on a Wire.

India is blessed—or perhaps, cursed—with the largest congregation of itinerant beggars of any country in the world. These mendicants, or ascetics, as they are usually called, are in a sense religious fanatics, who inflict bodily tortures on themselves with the dual idea of performing certain religious functions and also of calling attention to themselves with the view of receiving alms from curious and devout passersby.

A man will remain suspended on a thin taut wire, supported by two bamboo poles, for lengthy periods, often a fortnight. Below, on the ground, lies outspread the mat upon which he receives the contributions of the sympathetic crowd.—The Wide World Magazine.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

HEAVEN NEAR.

(By Anna D. Walker.)

Heaven is near us when we do
The thing that's good and right—
With honest heart and purpose true,
It brings it near us quite.

Heaven is near us when we pray.
When we lift up our eye
It makes it but a little way
To that blest home on high.
Heaven is near us when we stand
Beside a dying friend—
We almost see the golden strand
T'wards which their feet do tend.

Heaven is near us when our heart
Goes out toward the poor—
When tears of sweet compassion start
It opens Heaven's door.

If you would shorter make the road
And bring kind Heaven near—
Live close, dear friend, oh, close to God,
And you will taste it here.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says: "I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

In the Millennium.

Workman (to Socialist)—What's this 'ere Socialism ye talks so much about?

Socialist—Well, it's like this 'ere. Yer gets all the money in the country, and divides it all up—each of us 'aving a share.

Workman—Well, what would you do with your share?

Socialist—Why, spend it like a man.

Workman—What would you do then?

Socialist—Well, we'll divide it all up again, in course.—M. A. P.

FREE!

THIS HANDSOME EXPANSION GOLD-PLATED BRACELET, *one of the latest Novelties in Bracelets;* will fit any wrist. WE GIVE FREE for selling only 8 boxes, at 25c. a box, of DR. MATURIN'S FAMOUS VEGETABLE PILLS, the greatest Remedy known for Weak and Impure Blood, Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism, Catarrh and for all Liver and Kidney Troubles.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU. Only send your name and address and we will send you 8 boxes of Pills and 8 Fancy Pins to give away with the Pills. Sell the Pills 25c. a box, and when all are sold send us the proceeds of your sales ($2.00) and we will send you at once, by mail postpaid, this handsome Bracelet, which will please you and all your friends. Write to-day.

Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 307, TORONTO, ONT.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

JUST THINK!

With half the labor, and at half the cost of other soap, Sunlight does the whole washing in half the time, yet without injuring the most delicate fabric.

Reform by Suicide.

The course of true reform never runs smooth—not even in China.

Not long ago Yunk Lin, a Chinese patriot, despondent over the rapidity with which everything was going to the Chinese terriers, wrote a long letter to the Emperor-regent complaining about things in general. To add emphasis to his remarks he committed suicide. The Government, in recognition of his patriotic devotion, issued an edict in his honor, but whether it has taken any steps toward the reforms he suggested the despatch does not state.

The letter of protest is said to be one of the most remarkable pieces of muckraking on record.

"Rice," said the ardent reformer in one choice passage, "has become as dear as pearls, and firewood as costly as cassia buds."

So it seems that even in far-away China the ultimate consumer has his grievances. If we only had in America men who would put as much devotion into living as poor Yung Lin did into dying for his, we should indeed be fortunate.—Success Magazine.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

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

SOMETHING WRONG.

While the movement to raise more money for foreign missions grows in Toronto, a man with a family committed suicide there the other day because he could not get work. There seems to be room for home mission work yet, work to save the bodies rather than the souls of some people.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Oldest Bank Notes.

At the Bank of England privileged visitors are sometimes shown the oldest known bank note, for £555, with the date "19th Xber, 1699." The memoranda written across the note show that payment was made by three instalments. The bank notes of that period were printed from engraved plates, blank spaces being left for the date, the signature, the number and the amount. The watermark can be clearly seen, and in texture and general appearance the notes were very similar to those of today.—London Globe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Is a Bird Superior to a Beast?

What is the bill of a bird and what does it mean? I do not refer to the bill of a hawk, or a heron, or an owl, or an ostrich, but to that which is the abstract of all these and a thousand more. I hold, regardless of anatomy and physiology, that a bird is a higher being than a beast. No beast soars and sings to its sweetheart; no beast remains in lifelong partnership with the wife of its youth; no beast builds itself a summer house and decks it with feathers and bright shells. A beast is a groveling denizen of the earth; a bird is a free citizen of the air. And who can say that there is not a connection between this difference and other developments? The beast, thinking only of its appetites, has evolved a delicate nose, a discriminating palate, three kinds of teeth to cut, tear and grind its food, salivary glands to moisten the same and a perfected apparatus of digestion. The bird, occupied with thoughts of love and beauty, with "fields, or waves, or mountains" and "shapes of sky or plain," has made little advance in the art and instruments of good living. It swallows its food whole, scarcely knowing the taste of it, and a pair of forceps for picking it up, tipped and cased with horn, is the whole of its dining furniture. For the bill of a bird, primarily and essentially, is that and nothing else. In the chickens and the sparrows that come to steal their food, and the robin that looks on, and all the little dickybirds, you may see it in its simplicity. The size and shape may vary, as a Canadian ax differs from a Scotch ax; some are short and stout and have a sharp edge for shelling seeds; some are longer and fine-pointed, for picking worms and caterpillars out of their hiding-places; some a little hooked at their points, and one, that of the crossbill, with points crossed for picking the small seeds out of fir-cones; but all are practically the same tool. Yet the last distinctly points the way to those modifications by which the simple bill is gradually adapted to one special purpose or another, until it becomes a wonderful mechanism in which the original intention is quite out of sight.—From "Bills of Birds," in the February Strand Magazine.

USE OF GLASS BRICKS.

Admit Light to Dark Hallways and to Dark Basements.

Germany uses glass bricks for building purposes with measurable success. In Berlin is constructed a small villa, the walls of which are built of glass bricks of several shades of dark green and blue. The glass bricks are especially adapted to construction where light, cleanliness and neatness are particularly in demand. In Hamburg they are utilized in place of windows. They admit light in walls which police regulations require to be fireprofo and windowless.

In addition to admitting light to dark hallways, rooms, etc., they are said to possess the same strength as ordinary clay bricks. They are also utilized in walls in yards and partitions in the interior of houses, sales rooms, offices, workshops, etc., as well as for the construction of verandahs, hothouses, kiosks, bath rooms, hospitals, ice factories, butcher shops, railroad stations, breweries, stables and in other places where cleanliness, light and uniform temperatures are especially desired.

The bricks are also made with a wire coating for fireproof walls. In some of the recently erected buildings in Milan, Italy, bricks made of glass have been adopted for ground and upper floors on account of the light obtained. They are also coming into use for partition work in some of the hospitals on account of hygienic principles.

In one of the leading banking institutions of the city of Turin the lobby office floor, which is about 36x58 feet, is entirely paved with glass bricks laid in iron frames for the purpose of admitting light into the basement, where are located numerous private boxes or vaults. In the Netherlands hollow green transparent bricks are used principally for light giving purposes in machine shops and conservatories.—Chicago Tribune.

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.

Caught 120 Pound Cod.

When the fishing schooner Athena, Capt. Edward Forbes, docked yesterday at T wharf a monster cod was unloaded. The cod was caught off the Middle Banks Tuesday and when pulled aboard the Athena tipped the scales at 120 pounds.

The fish was captured by Capt. Forbes and dory mate and put up no fight. An ordinary cod hook was used in catching the fish.

This fish is the largest that has been brought into T wharf for several months. The head was as large as the head of a full grown Newfoundland dog and the extended jaws measured nine inches from tip to base.—From the Boston Post.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

BOUND TO RECOVER.

Patient—Tell me candidly, Doc, do you think I'll pull through?

Doctor—Oh, you're bound to get well—you can't help yourself. The Medical Record shows that out of 100 cases like yours 1 per cent. invariably recovers. I've treated 99 cases, and every one of them died. Why, man, alive, you can't die if you try! There's no humbug in statistics!"

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

ALL WANT TO TAX THE OTHER FELLOW.

(Toronto Star.)

A tariff commission carried on by private funds at the instance of Mr. Chamberlain examined the farmers, and found some enthusiasm for taxes on foreign grain, but none for a preference for colonial grain; a royal commission would probably have a similar experience.

Age of a Fish.

Professor Herdman, lecturing at the Royal Institution, and describing how to tell the age of a fish, said the lines on the scales of the herring are lines of annual growth. The number of lines on the bones are another indication.—From the Westminster Gazette.

ISSUE NO 7 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN or WOMEN WANTED

in every locality to sell goods as necessary in every home as bread. Salary $2.00 per day and commission. Write The J. L. Nichols Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay. Work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

FOR SALE.

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

PERSONAL.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

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

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

HOW NOT TO WRITE.

There are several ways of writing to a newspaper, and more than several ways in which it is wise not to write. The greatest fault to be found with the average communication is that it invites the pigeon-hole by reason of its length, and because it takes two or three pages of foolscap to say what could have been condensed into a few sentences. Sometimes, however, the writer transgresses in more than the matter of space.

SAVED IN HIS OLD AGE

Annapolis, N. S., May 14, 1909.

I am over eighty years of age and have suffered from Kidney and Bladder Trouble for fifteen years. I took doctors' medicine but got no help. I want to thank you for sending me the sample box of Gin Pills, which helped me.

I have taken six boxes of Gin Pills altogether, but got relief before I had taken near that amount. I had to get up some nights every fifteen minutes, and had to use an instrument before I could urinate. Now, I can lie in bed four or five hours without getting up.

W. H. PIERCE.

Write National Drug & Chem. Co. (Dept. H. L.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size, 50c; 6 for $2.50.

A Suggestion.

When Miss Lucy E. Anthony was visiting her little nieces last summer she was besought to make a kite. As she had made some in her youth which had been fairly successful, she promised to make one, but, not wishing to have the children disappointed, she expressed doubts as to whether it would fly very well. While they were working on the kite, a small boy came by selling fly paper. Miss Anthony said that they did not wish any. One little niece said: "But, Aunt Lucy, if you think the kite may not fly, why don't you buy some fly paper, and then it surely will?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

LLOYD-GEORGE AS AN ORATOR.

(W. T. Stead in the Review of Reviews.)

I have heard most of the great orators of my generation, and I do not hesitate to say that Mr. Lloyd-George's Queen's Hall address, for all the qualities which move and convince an audience, was one of the three or four greatest speeches to which I have ever listened. Mr. Lloyd-George has won his right to stand as an orator beside Mr. Bright, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain.

Recipe for Oatmeal Wafers.

Mix together two cupfuls of oatmeal or rolled oats and two cupfuls of flour. Add a little baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and salt to taste. Rub in four tablespoonfuls of butter, and add enough water to bind the whole into a firm paste. Then roll out the wafers very thin, and bake them.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses. Distributors: All Wholesale Drug Houses.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA, U. S. A.

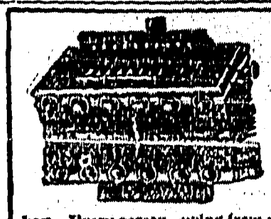
Everybody Who Eats Bread

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



SOLO ACCORDION FREE

Sweet toned, deep voiced instrument, with which you can play beautiful music for concerts and dances. Large frame, 10 keys, full set of reeds, two stops, double bellows, ebonized case, nickel plated valves and trimmings.

To advertise Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, a great remedy for the cure of weak and impure blood, indigestion, headache, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases and all female weaknesses; a Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder, we will give this Beautiful Accordion FREE, for the sale of 12 boxes of these Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25 cents a box. Every person buying from you a box of these Pills, also receives a piece of jewelry which we send you with the Pills. This makes them easy to sell. Send us your name and address, and we will send you the Pills, postpaid. As soon as you have them all sold, remit to us the proceeds of your sales, $3.00, and we will send you this Grand Accordion, immediately. We trust you with the goods until sold. Write to-day. Address,—

THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 23, TORONTO, ONT.

HALLEY'S COMET

Travelling Four Million Miles a Day.

A privileged few have sen at the Royal Observatory ,Greenwich, aObservatory, Greenwich, a tiny, fluffy spot on a photographic plate which represents the first photograph ever taken of one of the most fascinating bodies in the solar system. It is a photograph of Halley's comet, which was taken on September 9, 1909. For two year photographic plates had been exposed in huge telescopes all over the world in the hope of finding this dazzling comet after its journey of seventy-five years past the orbit of the most distant planet, Neptune. Other comets have been more brilliant. Donati's comet in 1858 spread its tail scimitar-like over a third of the visible heavens. But no other comet is so famous. At intervals of from seventy-four to seventy-nine years it has appeared in the heavens from long before the Christian era. Its successive appearances have been traced as far back as 240 B. C., and no term can be put to its life in that direction, whatever the future may have in store.

The history of Halley's comet is bound up with much of the world's present knowledge of these bodies. Although there is evidence that the planetary nature of comets was known to the Chaldeans, and that Seneca recommended astronomers to study their appearances that so their periods might be ascertained, it was Sir Isaac Newton who first laid the scientific basis for such an asumption. From the law of gravitation he deduced the elliptical paths of the planets, and from observations of a great comet in 1680 he came to the conclusion that it, too, acknowledged obedence to the sun's atraction and travelled in a similar path.

It was at this point that

EDMUND HALLEY,

a famous Astronomer Royal entered into the history of cometary astronomy, and thereby gave his name to the historic comet. Halley who was a devoted disciple of Newton, collected the records of a number of comets in order to calculate their paths. In the progress of his work he came to the conclusion that the records of three of the comets appearing in 1531, 1607 and 1682 referred to the same body, and he prophesied its return in 1758. Before his death, in 1742, he wrote: "Wherefore, if it should return, according to our prediction about the year 1758, impartial posterity will not refuse to acknowledge that this was first discovered by an Englishman."

As Halley prophesied, the comet returned, and was first observed on Christmas Day, 1758, and as the British astronomer thus first identified it and determined the length of its course, his name has since been associated with it.

Yet knowledge of comets, and of any particular comet, was but in its infancy when Halley lived and worked. It has not ripened to maturity even now; but sifficient is known to show that while Halley reasoned correctly as to the identity of the comet, he was quite wrong in other of his conclusions. Halley called the comet "The Mercury of Comets," thinking that it was the comet with the shortest period. This is now known to be very far from the truth. Encke's comet, which is visible to the naked eye, but not conspicuous, sweeps through the heavens to its perihelion (nearest point to the sun) once every three and a third years. Another inference in which the famous Astronomer Royal was wrong was that, as this comet returned to pehihelion again after a journey in space, so also would all other comets. It is now generally admitted that a comet may at times pass round the sun, only to fly off again into space, never to reappear. A number of comets are known which, as far as observers can tell, have never reappeared after their dawning on human eyes once or twice. They may be travelling in a parabolic curve, an unclosed path, or they may, as is suspected in some instances, have broken up and formed a shower of meteors. At least one has had such a history that it will not readily be forgotten.

A large comet

APEARED IN 1772,

and in 1805 and 1826, when Biela, an Austrian officer, found that the three appearances belonged to one comet. Twice again it returned, and then in 1846 a tiny comet was seen to break off from the parent. Some little time after a liminous thread was seen to join the two. Once again, in 1852, Biela's comet returned and traced its path across the heavens, with a baby comet of the same shape coursing by its side. After it had been visible for three weeks, it passed forth from human knowledge. These are the barren facts of the case. Meteor showers were observed in the path it should have followed had it appeared, and it has been suggested that the romantic comet had broken asunder into these elements. But nothing is actually known.

Several other comets have been visible sufficiently long to have their paths calculated and the date of their return forecast. But they have not reappeared, and history knows of them no more.

To determine with precision the time and place when a comet will reappear requires very carfeul calculation. The comet is within human power of observation for such a small fraction of its course that it is an extraordinary tribute to the modern science of astronomy that the path can be given. When Halley's comet reappeared, it was in the almost exact position which Messrs. Cowell and Crommelin, of Greenwich observatory, had calculated for that date from observations made on its last appearance in 1835. In that year, it was visible for only two hundred and eighty-seven days—i.e., little more than a hundredth of the time it takes to traverse its path.

To calculate the position its velocity must be known, and the pull of the large heavenly bodies which it passes its way to the confines of planetary space. The giant planets Jupiter and Saturn vary slightly, but appreciably, in period, owing to their mutual attraction, and the comet passes much nearer to them than they to each other. Moreover, a small change in velocity in these distant regions would have a great effect on its period. This is the reason that the comet's period varies between seventy-four and seventy-nine years. The same planetary pull has been invoked to account for the sudden attraction having, it is suggested, drawn the comet completely out of its path and captured it, putting it under fealty to a new sovereign—the disturbing planet.

Up to the present Halley's comet has not suffered in this way. It survives as a splendid example of the problems that yet remain to be solved in astronomy. For it shines with a dazzling shimmer, and yet the source of its light is a mystery. The spectroscope seems to show that cometary light is not sunlight, while the presence of reflected light is indicated by the polariscope. It is probable that part of the light is independent, and that part comes from the sun; but that proportions in which are mingled are unknown.

The comet's head seems to show some strange activity. Extraordinary convulsions occur in it, and livid streams of matter are shot out in various directions with something like volcanic violence. It develops

FIERY BUSHES AND THORNS,

besides a tail, which is directed away from the sun. At times it does not seem to possess a tail, and later the fiery stream is developed.

While it is in view, it is a constant object of interest. It is almost sufficient to state the ancient classification of comets given in Pliny to make this clear. The ancients knew twelve kinds, and the principal were Lampadius, torch-like; Pagonias, bearded; Xiphias, sword-like; Pitheus, tun-like;, Ceratias, horny; Acontias, resembling a javelin; Disceus, quoit-like, and Hipias, similar to a horse's mane. All such forms may be witnesed in the evolution of one comet as it passes across the heavens, lighting like a torch, and spread like a golden film with the spangled stars showing through.

Yet this is to treat of comets on their spectacular side. Another and far less pleasing side has left this mark upon history. The scientific has ever run neck and neck with the popular view of comets, but until quite recently those those who ran with the former ccunted but in digits, while the latter took toll of the vast majority of mankind. Comets were looked upon as portents from earliest times. Matthew of Westminister, a monkish chronicler, speaks of them as being "always the foreteller of future destruction." No comfort is to be derived from the fact that this was in the Dark Ages, for in the enlightened days of the close of the seventeenth century, Evelyn notes (1680): "They may be warnings from God, as they are commonly forerunners of his animadversions."

Halley's comet has had a sad record in fostering this uncomfortable superstition. On its celebrated appearance in 1066, it was looked upon as an omen of the passing of Saxon England and the dominance of the Norman rule. The tradition is preserved in the famous Bayeux Tapestry, where the Saxons are shown gazing with wondering eyes upon the celestial object, while Harold sits ill at ease on his throne. In 11 B. C. it appeared before the death of Agrippa; in 65 B. C. it hung over Jerusalem which was hastening to its fall in A. D. 218 it shone before the death o fthe Emperor Macrinus; Attila's death came shortly after its appearance in 451, and so its various appearances might be chronicled, some event of ill-fame attaching to very many of them. The coincidence was readily intimate, and thence comets come to be looked upon as harbingers of disaster.

The actual dates of the appearance of Halley's comet have been traced as folows:

B.C.	240	A.D.	295	A.D.	837	A.D.	1378
	163		373		912		1456
	87		451		989		1531
	12		530		1066		1601
A.D.	65		607		1145		1682
	141		684		1223		1758
	218		760		1301		1835

The path which Halley's comet has now traversed is the shortest, in point of time, in its history. It passed out of view in May, 1836, and as it was first observed photographically on September 9, 1909, it has been invisible for only seventy-three years and four months. After passing its perihelion on November 16, 1835, the comet commenced to depart on its long excursion into space. It crossed the path of Jupiter in 1836, of Saturn in 1839, of Uranus in 1845, and of Neptune at the end of 1856. The gradual retardation of its celocity will be appreciated by these figures. The comet reached its greatest distance from the sun in 1873, and commenced its return journey. In April, 1889, it recrossed the

PATH OF NEPTUNE;

in 1902 it had reached the orbit of Uranus; five years later it had crossed the path of Saturn; in 1909 it had passed Jupiter's course, and only a few months after it was detected photographically at Greenwich and Heidelberg.

Some of the romance of the famous comet has thus disappeared with its falling under the thraldom of the modern camera. But it is fated to be even more prosaically questioned. It has yet to pass the keen inspection of the spectroscope, one of the most modern of the handmaids of astronomy.

When Halley's comet last appeared the spectroscope had not been invented. The comet Morehouse, which was discovered in 1908, was found to have traces of the poisonous cyanogen gas in its filmy tail. It has been suggested that Halley's comet may also contain traces of this deadly gas, but the thought need occasion no alarm. Even if the comet's tail brushed the earth—a suggestion which has ben made by more than one astronomer—it is too tenuous to cause any appreciable disturbance in the atmosphere. Donati's comet of 1858, one of the most brilliant ever seen, was computed to have a vodume five hundred times that of the sun, yet its mass was but a fraction of that of the earth.

Halley's comet is now hastening with a constantly increasing speed towards the sun and the earth. When it approaches perihelion on April 20, it will rush past the sun with a velocity of three to four million miles a day. Up to the present it has been observed photographically and teloscopically in observatories all over the world, and soon it will be seen by the naked eye. It will be nearest to the earth between May 20 and 21, when a distance of about fourteen or fifteen million miles will separate it from the globe. But long before that it will shine as the most brilliant object seen in the heavens for nearly a generation.—H. C. O'Neill, in the Windsor Magazine.

A Terrible Night.

In a cottage not far from the town of Dwight,
There lived a farmer whose name was Wright,
He lived alone; 'twas said, for spite;
But the ghost of Fate said "That's all right,"
We'll queer him of living alone by a fright,
So the ghosts fixed up a stormy night,
And they made the wind blow hard one night,
And the cottager felt a frightful fright
As he heard outside this spiteful sprite,
That rattled his windows in the night.
So up he jumps to see the sight
Of the sprite who rattles his windows tight;
But the sprite of the wind blew out his light,
And howled again with all its might,
And a terrible time had the cotter that night,
For the sprite of the wind took great delight
In making the cotter's face turn white;
So he blew off a few of the tallies for spite,
Thus thinking to give the cotter a fright,
Then the cotter got up to set the wrong right,
But the game old sprite blew out the night-light.
And thought the chimney was great in height,
It fell right through to the fireplace bright,
And the cotter's blood fair froze at the sight—
Just then in his bed he sat upright,
And rubbed his eyes, which were closed, quite light;
"My God, 'twas a terrible dream all right,"
Quoth he, as he saw the pale day-light,
But never again will I sleep at night
Alone in a cottage—'twas such a sight
As I'll never forget to my latest night.
Ha! Ha! laughed the wind, as he laughed outright,
Outright, Out—I can't go out—who shut the window!

INVIGORATING TONIC

FOR RUN-DOWN PEOPLE

Your blood has become thin and weak. The drain upon your system the past few months has been very great. You are consequently feeling "all out of sorts" and "run down." Your appetite is bad and you hardly have enough energy left to do your daily duties. You should take PSYCHINE, the greatest of Tonics, without delay. This will put you on your feet at once.

Gentlemen:—"I have used PSYCHINE, and I do think it is the greatest tonic and system builder known. I would advise all who are run-down or physically weak to use PSYCHINE." Yours truly, Mrs. Jas. Bertrand, West Toronto.

If you are weak PSYCHINE will make you strong.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED—SI-KEEN—

REAL HAPPINESS.

Mr. Thwillglimglow Sets Forth the Extent of His Desires.

"As to what they think would contribute most to their happiness," said Mr. Thwillglimglow, "men differ, according to their fancies or their point of view. Some, not a few, would like to be rich, thinking that with wealth they could compass every desire, a very widely held delusion.

"Some men think they'd be happy with rank and power, giving them elevation over their fellows and command.

"Some would be happy if they could give full sway to their philanthropic impulses to benefit their fellow man.

"Some would be happy if they could earn a little home, a modest house and lot that they could call their own.

"Some there are who fancy their happiness would be complete if they could have an automobile, and some would like a catboat or a motor marine vehicle; men have widely various ideas about this. Many of them when they get what they want find themselves sadly mistaken, that happiness is still afar. But I know distinctly and emphatically, completely and conclusively, what is the highest attainable happiness for me, and that is to get off my left shoe.

"I have rheumatism in the forward part of the sole of my left foot; if I were rich I suppose we'd call it gout. Call it by whatever name you will it gives me great pain, and sometimes it seems as if I couldn't get through the day with it, but night comes at last and I get home and then I get off that shoe.

"Ah! the blessed relief of giving that foot room, the profound, pervasive, permeating happiness of it! I care not now for wealth, I don't want to be a missionary, I don't want rank nor power, nor a catboat, nor an automobile, and I don't care whether we've got the money for the rent or not; happiness with a big 'h' surges upon and saturates me when I pull off that left shoe."—N. Y. Sun.

ELECTRICAL FLASHES.

American show window lighting is being introduced in London. It is customary in the English capital for shopkeepers to barricade every window with heavy iron shutters just as soon as the day's business is over. This is a relic of those ancient days when it was not safe to leave the shop unprotected, but the American plan of window displays and well lighted store fronts is being successfully introduced.

The famous Homestake mine at Lead, S. D., the largest gold mine in the United States, will soon be completely electrified from developed water power.

The North Dakota is the first ship of our navy to be equipped with electric ranges for the officers' mess. The ranges and large ovens were designed by the heating experts of the General Electric Company.

One of the first telephone exchanges in this country was opened in New Haven in 1878.

Drafting rooms no longer depend upon the sun for blue printing. An automatic machine revolves the drawing and blue print paper before the rays of arc lamps and the printing can be done at all hours of the day.

Electricity is being used to destroy cancer.

Iceland is rich in water power particularly adapted for electro-chemical installations.

The wireless apparatus on the Cunard Liner Caronia is the most powerful of any in steamship service, having a radius of 1,200 miles.

Vacuum suction combs are now in use in stables to curry horses. An electrically-driven fan produces the necessary vacuum.

A new windmill apparatus for generating electricity for farm use has been perfected in England. A storage battery supplies the current when the wind is not blowing.

The ancient Egyptians protected their temples with lightning rods. A number of metal points were fixed to the roof and connected by metal chains to a tank of water.

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Emma Wheaton, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Coughs, Colds

BRONCHITIS

If there is an ailment in the throat or chest, it is surely essential that the remedy be conveyed direct to the affected part. It's because the healing vapor of Catarrhozone is breathed into the sore, irritated throat and bronchial tubes, because its balsamic fumes kill the germs and destroy the cause of the trouble. These are the reasons why Catarrhozone never yet failed to cure a genuine case of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis or Throat Trouble.

The wonderfully-soothing vapor of Catarrhozone instantly reaches the furthest recesses of the lungs, produces a healing, curative effect that is impossible with a tablet or liquid, which goes merely to the stomach, and fails entirely to help the throat or lungs.

To permanently cure your winter ills, your coughs, sneezing, and Catarrh, by all means use a tried and proven remedy like Catarrhozone. But beware of the substitutor and imitator. Look for **Catarrhozone** only, 50c and $1, at all dealers.

Catarrhozone

Just Breathe It.

What the British General Election Costs

WHEN VOTES HAVE COST £13 8s. 6d. EACH.

When a general election looms on the political horizon, thousands of people throughout the United Kingdom look forward with pleasure to supplementing their incomes.

Whilst it is impossible to compute the precise number who benefit financially, a fairly accurate idea can be gleaned from the fact that should this election cost the same amount as the last election in 1906, £2,160,000 will be spent.

You cannot occupy a seat neath the shadow of Big Ben unless you have appeared before your local political association behind locked doors, expounding your views and stood a fierce fire of cross-examination as to your attitude on various burning questions, you may be duly adopted as the official candidate.

Previously, however, you will have indulged in that euphemistic practice of "nursing the constituency." And the baby is rather an expensive one to nurse, for it may cost anything from £200 to £500 a year.

This means, in other words, that you will have made yourself popular with all sections of the community by subscribing to charities, sporting clubs, bazaars and religious institutions, speaking at public meetings and dinners, and generally proving yourself a jolly good fellow. You make no class distinction in bestowing your favors, and you are expected to inquire about the welfare of Mrs. Jones' youngest baby with as much solicitude as you would show later in asking for the vote of Jones himself.

Having been adopted by the association and your selection having been confirmed by the party—notice the subtle distinction—you appoint your election agent, who is a highly important personage, paid according to a private arrangement you make with him.

He opens the campaign by hiring committee rooms, appointing a staff of clerks, messengers, bill-posters and general helpers, arranging public meetings, distributing literature and sending out poll cards, telling the voters where the polling place is, how to get there, and how to vote when he arrives. He also allots canvassers their districts, and must avoid paying any of them for their services; and he must obtain a number of motor cars, carriages, traps and like vehicles without payment.

Then other persons take a hand in distributing money. The town clerk in boroughs and the under-sheriff in counties appoint the presiding officers for each polling booth; and, if they are professional men—it is very seldom others are engaged—their remuneration is four guineas a day in a county and three guineas in a borough.

Poll clerks will cost £1 10s. each in a county and £1 apiece in a borough. Again, taking the figures of the last election as a guide, one may say that agents' fees will come to £200,000; clerks and messengers to £125,000; printing, advertising, stationery, postage and telegrams will run away with £400,000; public meetings will absorb £30,000; the bill for committee rooms will be £45,000, and there will be £70,000 left for miscellaneous expenses—such as bill-posting, travelling, hire of conveyances, for candidates, agents and clerks, and the like.

But however rich a parliamentary candidate may be, he cannot fling money about like water. The law keeps a keen eye on his disbursements. Thus, if you the contesting a county seat of between 7,000 and 8,000 electors, you must not spend more than £1,010, or in a borough £530. If your voting constituents number between 15,000 and 16,000 in a county, you may let your bill be £1,490, or £770 in a borough.

Should you desire to represent between 20,000 and 21,000 people in the imperial assembly, your desire must not cost you more than £1,790 in a county, or £920 in a borough. If your coveted constituency is larger the law allows you to spend another £60 for every additional complete thousand voters in a county and £30 in a borough.

Where there are two joint candidates—such as Bath, Blackburn, Bolton, Brighton, the City of London, and numerous places had at the last election—each may increase the established scale of expenditure by 50 per cent.

England, with a population of 30,808,530, has only 460 M. P's., or one for every 66,975 persons; Wales has 30 members for 1,719,304, or one for every 57,310 persons; Scotland's population of 4,472,103 has 70 representatives, and Ireland's 101 M. P's. represent 4,458,775 people—one member for every 44,147 persons.

WHEN BEEF WAS CHEAP.

Less Than Five Hundred Years Since the Price Was Reasonable.

The following from the New York Sun is of present time interest:

Perhaps at this time when the beef trust is squeezing the "bouillon" out of the common people, not a few of your readers might consider the meat market prices of by-gone centuries of interest. At a certain feast in 1531, given at a palace at Holborn, England, at which King Henry VII., his Queen and many of the lords and nobles attended, the food provided and price paid for same inventories as follows:

	£	s.	4.
24 large oxen, each	1	6	8
1 large ox	1	4	0
100 sheep, each	0	2	10
51 calves, each	0	2	8
34 hogs, each	3	3	8
91 sucking pigs, each	0	0	6
10 dozen capons, each	0	0	6
9 doz. Kentish capons, each	0	1	0
19 common capons, each	0	0	6
7 dozen grouse, each	0	0	8
14 common cocks, each	0	0	3
37 dozen pigeons, per dozen	0	0	10
340 larks, per dozen	0	0	5

Comparing above with a recent press report of a member of President Taft's Cabinet in which the Cabinet member said: "Workingmen live better and cheaper to-day then did Queen Elizabeth and her household," it would seem that "there is a Senegambian lurking in the woodpile" somewhere.

BIBLE RIDDLE.

God made Adam out of dust, but thought it
best to make me first;
So I was made before the man, to answer
God's most holy plan.
My body God did make complete, but without
arms or legs or feet,
My ways and acts he did control, but to my
body gave no soul.

A living being I became, and Adam gave
to me my name;
I from his presence then withdrew, and more
of Adam never knew.
I did my maker's law obey, nor from it ever
went astray.
Thousands of miles I go in fear, but seldom
on the earth appear.

For purpose wise which God did see, he put
a living soul in me,
A soul from me my God did claim, and took
from me that soul again.
For when from me that soul had fled, I was
the same as when first made;
And without hands or feet or soul, I travel
on from pole to pole.

I labor hard by day and night; to fallen men
I give great light.
Thousands of people young and old, will by
my death great light behold.
No right nor wrong can I conceive, the
scriptures I cannot believe,
Although my name therein is found, they
are to me but empty sound.

No fear of death doth trouble me, real happiness I ne'er shall see,
To heaven I shall never go, nor to the grave,
nor hell below.
Now when these lines you closely read, go
search your bible with all speed,
For that my name is written there I honestly
to you declare.

SUFFERED FOR SIX LONG YEARS

Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Richard's Diabetes.

Her Rheumatism Also Vanished When Dodd's Kidney Pills Put Her Kidneys in Condition to do Their Work.

East Chezzetcook, Halifax Co., N. S., Feb. 10.—(Special.—Cured of Diabetes and Rheumatism from which she had suffered for six years, Mrs. Boniface Richard, well known here, is joyfully telling her neighbors that she owes her health to Dodd's Kidney Pills and to no other cause.

"My Rheumatism and Diabetes were brought on by a cold and a strain, and though I was attended by a doctor he could not help me. After suffering for six years I made up my mind to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and to my surprise they did me good almost at once. Two boxes cured me completely. I recommend them to everybody as a sure cure for Diabetes, Backache and all other Kidney Diseases."

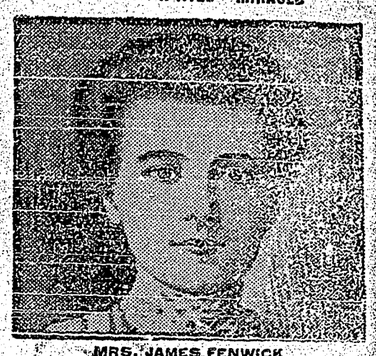
Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Richard's Diabetes because Diabetes is a Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Diseases. Mrs. Richard's Rheumatism was caused by her diseased Kidneys failing to take the uric acid out of her blood. When her Kidneys were cured they strained the uric acid out of her blood and her Rheumatism vanished.

Artificial Camphor.

Since the invention of celluloid the consumption of camphor has increased to such a degree that the manufacture of artificial camphor has become an industry of considerable importance. Seventy per cent. of the camphor annually consumed is employed in the manufacture of celluloid, and only 13 per cent. for pharmaceutical purposes. Natural camphor is obtained by the distillation of the wood of the camphor laurel, a tree which grows in great forests in Japan and Formosa. Since 1905 artificial camphor has been made by the action of various acids upon the essence of turpentine. It differs from natural camphor only in its action upon polarized light. When sufficiently refined it possesses, in all other respects, the same properties as natural camphor. Its invention is due to the growing demand, combined with the monopoly of Japan in the natural product. At the same time efforts are being made to cultivate the camphor-tree in India, Ceylon, Florida and Texas.

"THE DEAD HAS COME TO LIFE"

A "FRUIT-A-TIVES" MIRACLE



MRS. JAMES FENWICK

Enterprise, Ont., October 1st, 1908.

"I suffered tortures for seven long years from a Water Tumor. I was forced to take morphia constantly to relieve the awful pains, and I wanted to die to get relief. The doctors gave me up and my friends hourly expected my death. Then I was induced to take "Fruit-a-tives" and this wonderful fruit medicine has completely cured me. When I appeared on the street again my friends exclaimed 'The dead has come to life.' The cure was a positive miracle." MRS. JAMES FENWICK.

50c a box—6 for $2.50—or trial box, 25c. At dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE FUTURE.

I was in a mountain region, and I said, O! There was silence, but it was not barren. Flowers, bird song, flaming light, trained visual powers, came with beneficent ministry. The future and the far stretched out their beams and they rested on the horizon of waters. The future was not barren, but busy, not empty, but full. This mountain side was an observatory, lines of vision ran into all the earth, what discoveries, correspondencies, combination. They grew out of purposes which are for ever hidden from finite sight, and yet the partial revelations are full of awe. No, the future is not empty, the crowds are not a rabble, the noise is not confusion. There is order, harmony, and to the refined ear, accents of love.

I see a ministering spirit, set apart for a delicate mission which is to ripen seven years hence and then not fully. There is formation, knowledge, sanctity, and ordination. The fountain of tears is being replenished incipient sorrow is taking shape, tender touches on the yielding clay are increasing, chastening gushes of chilly wind are rustling through the scant herbage of the desert, and there is utter loneliness and some times a darkness which may be felt. And to this the hot breath of the tempter, with short cuts, and half truths, and bony hands pointing to bye-path meadows, with the promise of rest which is no rest.

These spirits are on the opposite sides of a mountain range, hundreds of miles apart. That they should ever know each other, the sight of face, the sound of voice, the thrill of soul, is not within the range of extravagant dreams, and yet they are to meet, and to bless, and to be blest, and to drink the pure cup of intercourse, and to feel the binding pressure of the hands that bind the sweet influences of the pleasures.

This mountain side is full of mystery, and is like music, in itself it neither proves nor authorizes, but appeals, and now and then exalts—as with the pledge of beauty not belonging to earth.

Mountain side suggestions! How rich I am! Ocean swell for me, thunders roll for me, flames make bright for me, earth trembles for me, birds sing for me, buds burst for me, spirit hints come to me, burning clouds blooms for me, intimations, intuitions, inspirations, lend their wings to me.

I see, I project, I promise rest to the weary. I fetch bread from angel hands, I hold the golden cup to fevered lips, the future is all mine, for I am a son of the Ever Present One whose name is "I AM that I AM!"

H. T. Miller.

An Indoor Business Man.

An employer who wishes to select an indoor business man needs a person who has the vital temporament, one who has the following faculties largely represented: Casuality, comparison, human nature, order, calculation, constructiveness, veneration and secretiveness.

The head of an indoor business man will consequently be broad in the upper part of the forehead, and will give him capacity to think out original plans and solve complex problems in his work; analytical capacity, and a quick realization of the motives and characteristics of others; broad on the outer angle of the brow, which will give him method in the arrangement of many details and great calculating powers; broad on the posterior lateral and middle parts of the coronal region, to give him honesty in all his dealings and respect for his superiors, and full in the middle lateral portion of the brain, to give him tactfulness and reserve in speech and action.

The general appearance of an indoor business man will be somewhat short, stout and plump, compared with the outside business man. His head will be well developed anteriorly, round rather than long or broad, and high in the front. His countenance will be ruddy, animated and enthusiastic rather than serious, calm and dignified.—From the Phrenological Journal.

COLONIZATION.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

The Raleigh News and Observer asks: "What is a colonel?"

Once when someone asked an old Georgia darkey that question, he replied:

"Well, suh, dar's lots er ways to answer dat; I has knowed folks what wuz born kunnels—de thing runnin' in de blood fer ginerations an' ginerations; then, ag'in, I has knowed folks what wuz desapp'inted ter be kunnels an' others what wuz made kunnels by bein' kind ter de cuhnel folks. For instance, any man what gives me a dollar, or even a quarter, I never fails ter cal' 'kunnel' f'um dat time on!"

Discretion is the art of bluffing a fellow who can lick you.

CASH SALE
OF
HOUSEHOLD GOODS

J. J. ATHERTON has received instructions from Mr. H. A. Mitchell, of Erickson, to sell on

Monday Next, April 11th

Everything now at his residence at Erickson, some of the most important articles being as follows—

Writing Desk and Bookcase combined. Fine Sideboard, with Plush Drawers. Kitchen Utensils of all kinds.

Steel Range, etc., Parlor, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture.

GARDEN TOOLS OF ALL KINDS

And a Hundred other Articles, too numerous to mention

Sale will Commence at 1.30 p.m. Prompt.

Terms:—CASH. Other conditions will be made known at the opening of Sale.

As there is No Reserve on any of the articles, the occasion affords a Splendid Opportunity to Furnish Your Homes Economically, so Don't Fail to Take the Sale in.

J. J. ATHERTON, Auctioneer.

With a Local Flavor

Geo. Laurie went to Calgary on Wednesday last.

The Yale-Columbia sawmill will close down all work tomorrow (Saturday).

Conductor Jackson, of the C. P. R., was a visitor to town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McPeak returned on Tuesday from a trip to Kaslo.

W. C. Wells, of Nelson, at one time prominent in B.C. politics, was among the prominent visitors to town this week

Fred. Ogle, the genial outside man of Cranbrook Herald, paid Creston a visit this week. He left for Wattsburg on Thursday.

Mr. A. Okell is receiving the congratulations of his many old-time friends these days, for Mrs Foxey has arrived in Creston with a family of seven.

An aggressive form of clearing land is at present going on at Mr. Blinco's place, where the Watson Bros. are pulling stumps with a vengeance.

Read the display ad. of H. A. Mitchell's cash sale of household goods elsewhere in this issue. This sale will take place on Monday afternoon next. Don't fail to take it in.

Mr. Hunter, formerly bookkeeper at the C. O. Rodgers' sawmill, left for Calgary on Wednesday, accompanied by his wife. Mr. Hunter has resigned his position here.

At a fruit growers' meeting held last evening, J. F. Rose was appointed a delegate to attend the British Columbia fruit growers' convention to be held at Kamloops on the 12th and 13th inst. Mr. Rose will leave for Kamloops on Sunday.

The Ladies' Guild of Christ Church will hold a Bonnet Sale on Thursday, April 21st, in the Auditorium. An entertainment of a novel character will be held in the evening, particulars of which will appear next week.

The first of the clay pigeon shoots is delayed awaiting the arrival of the clay pigeons. The first shoot will be held at the rear of Cameron's barn as soon as the pigeons arrive. The public are invited, to see what good shots there are here.

Don't overlook the fact that Monday evening next, in the Mercantile hall, the big sewerage meeting will take place. At this meeting the question of whether Creston shall or shall not have a sewerage system will be decided.

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

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

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

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
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, April 8th (2nd Sunday after Easter):
Matins and Sermon, at 11 a.m. Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Vicar's house, at 3 p.m. Adult Bible Class Schoolhouse, 3 p.m.
PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

The monthly school report is held over until next week.

Schofield avenue appears to be booming up as one of the coming residential sections of Creston. Already a couple of new dwellings are under construction in this section, and many more are contemplated this spring. The chief advantages that Schofield avenue possesses are its excellent building sites and the fact that it is close in property, being only about one minute's walk from any of the business houses.

FOR SALE—At a snap, a business property in Creston; ideally situated in the heart of the business section. It consists of a large store building, two storeys, and three town lots; can be had now for $1,850. In two years will be worth double that amount. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

TO POULTRY KEEPERS

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

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

I have propagated for sale, under favorable conditions, for the first time, R. M. Kellogg Co.'s 1900 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.

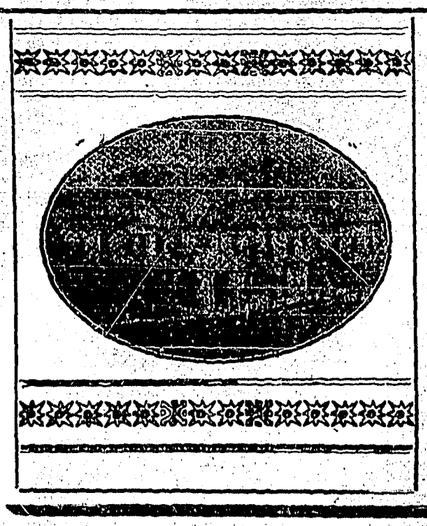
FOR SALE—Block 8, 0.88 acres. Cost at auction sale $100 per acre. This land is 10 minutes walk south of depot, Creston. Block 75, 0.7 acres, cost at auction sale $81 per acre; 5 miles from Creston. Will take any reasonable offer. Terms: Carry on Government contract, which has 8 years to run at 6 per 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 8645, at Wynndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire, Owners, Creston, B C.

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

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



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

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While personally present on our property at Stewart River, Yukon Territory, Klondike, September 1st, I saw with my own eyes a clean-up from our first and smaller dredge, netting $517.50, and this was preceded only a few days by another clean-up from the same dredge amounting to $1283.86 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 .....

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