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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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BOARD OF TRADE BANQUET

The first Annual Banquet of the Creston Board of Trade was held at the Creston Hotel on Wednesday evening last. After the usual toast to the king had been drunk, those present sat down and partook of a hearty repast, the menu for which was as follows:

Soup
Ox Tail

Fish
Oysters on Half Shell
Baked Whitefish and Tomato Sauce

Salads
Pickled Olives Chicken and Lobster Salad Celery

Entrees
Cream Puffs

Boiled
Ox Tongue and Ham and Sliced Beef

Roasts
Turkey and Cranberry Sauce Leg of Mutton
Sucking Pig and Apple Sauce
Loin of Pork Prime Roast of Beef

Vegetables
Mashed Potatoes Mashed Turnips

Dessert
Hot Mince, Lemon and Green Apple Pie
Plum Pudding and Brandy Sauce
Assorted Nuts, Raisins, Oranges, Apples
Royal Punch Cigars

Liqueurs
Benedictine Creme de Menthe Curacao Vermouth

Liquors
Black and White Peter Dawson John Dewar and White & Mackay Scotch Whiskies
Jamieson's and Hudson Bay Irish
Corby's Special, Canadian Club and Seagram's Rye
St. Louis and Calgary Beer
Ales, Porter and Beer
Mineral Waters

It was a regrettable fact that J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., as well as Harry Wright, M.P.P. and Fred Starkey being among the guests invited were unable to attend. Those present on this occasion were:

C. O. Rodgers, vice-president of the Board of Trade, P. B. Fowler, hon. secretary, Messrs. Geo. Young, R. O'B. FitzGerald, O. J. Wigen, A. Okell, C. Cherrington, Geo. Nunn, C. P. Riel, A. S. FitzGerald, C. Huggins, E. C. Wilson, J. B. Moran, E. Jensen, J. K. Johnson, P. R. Godfrey, N. Brown, J. C. Skinner, R. S. Bevan, R. M. Reid, Sam Hatfield, S. A. Speers, Fred. Little, R. J. Long, H. McCreath, J. Compton, Geo. Benney, G. Lowenberg, Geo. Huscroft, Chas. Sutcliffe, Thomas Birt and J. J. Atherton.

After the tables had been cleared the following toasts were proposed: The Vice President of the Creston Board of Trade, proposed by R. S. Bevan. Prior to Mr. Rodgers replying to this toast, Mr. A. Okell rose and requested that the Scotch whiskey be brought on to the tables, so that the guests would be in a better position to appreciate the vice-president's speech. Mr. Okell's request was granted, when vice-president C. O. Rodgers replied and spoke at length, after which Mr. Geo. A. Young rose and proposed a toast to the town of Creston, coupled with the name of F. G. Little, to which Mr. Little replied in suitable terms.

A toast was then proposed to Mr. Wigen as representing the fruit industry, to which a most appropriate reply was made by Mr. Wigen.

Songs were interspersed during the evening by J. C. Skinner, J. J. Atherton and R. O'B. FitzGerald. Mr. E. Jensen being called upon for a speech said that he would prefer making a few remarks on the good shipping facilities over the C.P.R. at Creston, and of the good work done by the local agent, R. M. Reid. Mr. Jensen then proposed a toast to Mr. Reid, which was replied to by the station agent.

The following votes of thanks were then moved: To the President, Vice-President and Hon. Secretary of the Creston Board of Trade. Also a vote of thanks was moved to Messrs. Moran and Mead, proprietors of the Creston Hotel, for the very excellent manner in which they had prepared the banquet. Another vote of thanks was moved to Mrs. Geo. Mead and her hotel help for their good work in making the banquet such a success.

It was in the small hours of the morning when the guests joined hands around the tables and sang "Auld Lang Syne," which was followed by "God Save the King."

New Year's Eve Ball.

The ball given on New Year's Eve under the auspices of the Creston dancing class, was another social victory for Creston. The music furnished by Mr. A. Miller and Mr. Darbyshire gave general satisfaction. There was a good number of young people from the country present, and owing to the fact that the social editor of the REVIEW was present a description of the ladies dresses has been obtained and were as follows:

Mrs. Huscroft, in blue and white; Mrs. Mead, black and white; Mrs. Birt in gray; Mrs. Gilpin, in black; Mrs. A. Miller, black velvet; Mrs. Bevan, white lawn; Mrs. Barton, black; Mrs. Young, black satin; Mrs. Ryckman, gray nun's veiling; Miss R. Bevan, white; Miss Vera Huscroft, brown broad cloth; Miss Howarth, blue silk; Miss E. Ryckman, brown and white; Miss Hood, pink; Miss Smith, white; Miss Smith, brown and white; Miss McGillivray, grey; Miss Leamy, brown broad cloth; Mrs. Quaife, pink; Miss Quaife, blue mull; Miss Moore, white lawn; Miss French, white lawn; Miss Gilpin, white; Miss E. Huscroft, brown nun's veiling.

At twelve o'clock refreshments were served and the new year was ushered in by the many merry dancers singing appropriate songs. It was well on in the small hours of New Year's morning before the dance broke up.

Old Timer Passes Away

It is with regret that we have to announce the death of another old-timer at Creston, Mr. Dan Babbitt, who passed quietly away last Friday night. The deceased had been complaining for some little time, until last week, when complications set in with fatal results. The deceased was 62 years of age and was one of the early settlers in this district and owned some valuable property near Erickson at the time of his death. The funeral took place on Wednesday last in the Creston cemetery and was largely attended. The Rev. Philip C. Hayman conducted the funeral service.

COMMUNICATIONS.

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

The Editor,
Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—The School Social which was brought off recently, and which both the children and their instructors worked so hard for, was a success, both as regards the entertainment provided and the patronage it received.

As an interested parent, however, I should like to know to what object the proceeds were devoted. The Alice Siding school children who did their little part were given to understand that the money would go to a Christmas tree, but not one of them even received so much as a candy.

In view of the trouble and expense to which the children and parents were put it would be *interesting to know* to what object the proceeds are to be devoted, and if for the profit of the children themselves, to be sure that all get their full share and proportion.

AN INTERESTED PARENT.

CONCERNING LOCAL FRUIT GROWERS

Dear Editor,—The writer realizes the importance that the advertising column in your paper should be liberally supported by all having occasion to make use of it. Advertising is business economy and constitutes the main essence needed to make a newspaper useful and profitable. On the other hand, he also thinks that the editor should offer a little more space in its columns relating to the material welfare and interests of our local fruit growers.

Continued on page five

Storm in a Tea Cup

MASS MEETING OF RATEPAYERS PASS VOTE OF CONFIDENCE IN PRINCIPAL KING

There has been much consternation in Creston during the past few days over certain charges made by Mr. C. Moore, P. L. S., against Principal King, of the Creston public school.

Mr. Moore, last Saturday, sent the following notice to each of the school trustees:

Creston, B.C., Jan. 1, 1910

Dear Sir,—There will be a deputation of local ratepayers (independently) desire to meet the school trustees at an informal meeting at Bast's hall, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Business: "The trustees' retention of Mr. King's services."

Yours faithfully,
CHAS. MOORE.

The school trustees, who are F. Rose, W. Dow, and J. Compton, refused to discuss the matter in the way that Mr. Moore requested, *but said they would* meet Mr. Moore at a regular ratepayers' meeting and hear any charges he might make. In consequence of this a mass meeting of citizens, numbering over 100 assembled in the Creston Auditorium on Wednesday evening, when J. J. Atherton was elected chairman of the meeting; and after addressing the meeting in a brief manner, called upon Mr. Moore to speak.

Mr. Moore then took the platform and asked the school trustees to state if they were aware of the manner in which Principal King was breaking the school law. School trustee J. W. Dow then rose, and in a most emphatic manner told Mr. Moore that until he had made some definite charge against Mr. King, the school trustees had nothing to deal with (loud and prolonged applause).

Mr. Moore then stated that this charge was that Mr. King had gone to school *under the influence of liquor*. Mr. Dow then spoke and requested Mr. Moore to put his charge in writing. At this juncture the chairman rose and put the following resolution: "Resolved, that this meeting of the ratepayers of the Creston school district regrets that one of their citizens has, by an ill advised action, placed in ignominy Mr. James King, the principal of the Creston public school. Therefore, be it resolved that this meeting expresses its sympathy to Mr. King at being placed in such a most humiliating position, and furthermore expresses its utmost confidence in him. It is also resolved that the parties responsible for this meeting be herewith censured." This resolution was proposed by P. R. Godfrey and seconded by J. Richards and carried.

Chairman of the school trustees, Frank Rose then took the platform and spoke at length. Among other things, he said that he regretted very much that any citizen should have acted as Mr. Moore had done to a young man like Mr. King. As a citizen it would have been his duty to have called on Mr. King if he was in error and have given him some good advice instead of trying to blight the young man's career as he was doing. He also stated that Mr. King had four friends in Creston for every one that Mr. Moore had; here there was loud and prolonged applause.

The feeling of the meeting was strongly in favor of the action of the school trustees, and the loud and prolonged applause when each of the trustees rose to speak showed plainly that a great mistake had been made in calling the meeting in the first place, as the resolution passed at this meeting completely exonerated Principal King from the charges against him.

High School for Creston

A meeting has been called for Saturday evening at eight o'clock in the Mercantile Hall by the school trustees, to consider the matter of having a high school located at Creston. It is hoped that there will be a large attendance at this meeting as this is a most important matter. There is no reason why Creston should not have a high school, and let us all work together in this matter with that end in view. Creston is in the center of a rapidly growing district and is the proper place for a high school. No argument can be successfully advanced against the establishment of a high school in Creston.

"The Bonnie Briar Bush"

The "Bonnie Briar Bush" will be presented here on January 14th, at the Auditorium. It appears as though Ian McLaren's story of the Bonnie Briar Bush as dramatized by Jas. MacArthur, will never grow old. Its success has been and is still phenomenal, but it nevertheless is not a success that cannot be accounted for. Of all the good plays that have graced the stage, the Bonnie Briar Bush is one of the best and purest. It is a story of human interest unfolding a life's chapter in the simple Scottish glen, so true to nature and life as to appeal with irresistible force to the audience. It is a comedy drama which like good wine improves with age. It is fragrant with the heather of "Bonnie Scotland," and is enlivened with pointed, yet harmless Scottish wit.

Among the notable visitors to Creston the last few days was R. J. Bodkin, C. P. R. claims agent. His business here was for the purpose of adjusting the claim for the burning out of the flume at the Alice mine last August. He has also been adjusting the claims of the various ranchers who lost their cabins and other property by fire at Wynndel. Mr. Bodkin left for Calgary on Monday.

LADIES'

Popularity Contest

$20 Prize $20

For the Most Popular Lady.

The REVIEW has, during the past few weeks, been repeatedly requested to hold a young ladies' popularity contest, as now that the Xmas festivities are over there is ample time to have a most interesting election contest before spring sets in. In view of these facts the REVIEW has decided to hold a Girls' Popularity Contest, the conditions to be as follows:

Any number of young ladies can be nominated by any of their friends filling up the blank application form below this notice. Nominations will be open from Saturday the 8th inst. to Monday the 17th inst., inclusive, when nominations will close and the final counting of the votes or tickets will take place on the 7th day of February next. After the nominations have been closed, tickets for voting on the various candidates can be secured at the Review office. The final counting of the ballots will be conducted by a committee of three citizens to be appointed later on.

The young lady securing the greatest number of votes will be proclaimed the winner and will be known as the "Queen of the Popularity Contest" for the Creston district. She will receive a prize of $20 in gold, besides her photo will appear in the REVIEW as well as other papers in the province. The votes for each candidate shall cost 25 cents each. The money secured from the sale of these tickets will be used for the expenses of the election and the prize of $20; and if a sufficient number of tickets are sold to warrant it, a percentage of the money will be donated to the Creston Board of Trade.

Any number of girls can be nominated, but only one can get the prize. It will cost you nothing to nominate a fair candidate. Just cut out the blank form of application of nomination and fill in the name of the young lady you wish to nominate and have her accept the nomination in the space left for that purpose and send the nomination form filled in, to the editor of the Review, and the lady you have nominated will be entered in the popularity contest.

This whole affair is simplicity itself, so now gentlemen, get busy. Surely you will not allow your best girl to be overlooked in this important matter. Any more information will be cheerfully given by applying at the Review office.

FORM OF NOMINATION OF CANDIDATE

I hereby nominate ..... of ..... as a candidate in the CRESTON REVIEW Young Ladies' Popularity Contest for the Creston district.

I consent to the above nomination.

Signed .....

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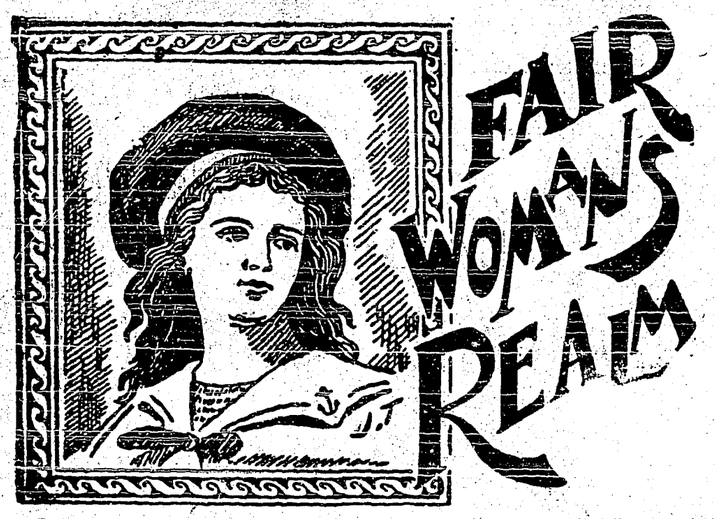

Emphatically is this to be a fur season, for even though the weather indications all point to a mild winter, or if plans are made to spend the greater part if this same winter in a warm climate, furs are esential to the peace of mind of every woman who, by the way, finds it possible and practicable to wear them with the thermometer ranging anywhere from twenty to fifty degrees above zero. Motoring has unquestionably been responsible for much of the wearing of fur coats. No cloth garment can be quite so comfortable or afford such protection against the cold when motoring, consequently a fur motor coat is included in every outfit as a matter of course, but this is not of the same costly description as the fur coat worn for driving or walking or, as this winter, for an afternoon and evening wrap.

Too long, too heavy or too warm, a fur coat, when not to be worn motoring, is a poor investment in many respects, and in selecting the garment care should be taken to avoid these defects. As can readily be understood, often the question of expense has to decide, for as a rule it is the more expensive that are the more desirable for these reasons, but on the other hand many absurdly costly coats are so heavy that they are quite useless excepting to wear when driving or motoring.

The long coat is again the most fashionable, but this state of affairs may change at any moment, for there are no end of most attractive medium length and short coats being made up for the leading furriers and dressmakers. So that again a word of counsel may be of service—to choose carefully a style that is becoming and not so distinctive that when the fashion changes it will be quite impossible. For this reason a to tight or too loose garment is an extravagance, for the remodelling to make a fur coat up to date is most expensive, and it is far wiser to buy carefully and then wear the same coat for several seasons.

Sealskin Fashionable.

Sealskin is extremely fashionable and the long seal coats are most generally worn. Unfortunately there are so many imitations and so wonderfully like the genuine skin that, with its almost prohibitive cost, a real sealskin coat does not fall to the lot of many. When price counts for naught the sealskin coat of today is a valuable possession, beautiful in itself, of the finest skins and trimmed with heavy shawl collar of lynx, bear or skunk, for the latter fur is immensely popular at the moment.

There are also any number of most effective seal coats made absolutely plain, half-fitted and loose, some almost shapeless, but always so cut that the lines are well indicated, if not clearly defined. Precisely the same models are made up in the cheaper furs that resemble the real skins so closely, and there are as well materials, like plush, that at first glance are most deceptive in appearance, so closely do they resemble the sealskin.

Ermine coats are one of the luxuries of fashion, and are worn even in the daytime as carriage coats with reception gowns, as well as for the evening. For the evening the loose cloak wrap, the cloak with sleeves, is the more appropriate model, and in the daytime the half fitting coat, long enough to reach below the knees. This is trimmed with some dark fur that looks well against the white, a broad band around the hem and a band around the neck and down the front. The sharp contrast is most effective and makes the ermine much is used for trimming. The all white fur coats for evening are trimmed with either dark or white fur as is preferred, but the white is more often chosen.

Ermine, in truth, is this season combined with almost every kind of fur. With sable it is fashionably it is combined with chinchilla, and even with bear or skunk. It would seem that every effort was made to have it becoming, for it must be admitted that ermine in itself is not a becoming fur—its short hair and too dazzling white make it extremely trying unless to a young, perfect complexion.

Chinchilla is again in great demand, as is always the case when times are good. This also is a fur that is not generally becoming, but the woman who can wear chinchilla does well to invest in it, for it is so extremely becoming i fbecoming at all. It is always a costly fur and unfortunately is not durable, but requires great care in wearing and also in being stored, for it changes color and becomes yellow and dull looking, and it is almost impossible to restore it to its pristine freshness when it has once become defaced. But the chinchilla coats and mantles, the stoles and muffs of this season are so marvelously attractive that counting the cost will stand for little. Most cleverly is chinchilla made up this season so that the markings stand out clear and distinct and the fashion that prevails of the broad band around the straight coat is both unusual and smart. Stoles and neckpieces of all kinds, with immense muffs, are made of all chinchilla and of chinchilla combined with ermine.

Muffs Very Large.

The muffs are enormous, absurdly exaggerated in size, and are flat or round as preferred. The bolster muff is fashion's latest edict, the shape of a bolster, almost as large, and heavily stuffed. The fashion is too weird and eccentric to gain any stable foothold, but it is to be clased among the styles of the season.

Breitschwarz coats, long and medium, are of the glossy, silky skins and are made plain or fur trifmed, or with braid and a touch of Oriental embroidery in the collar if it is small. This last idea is rather a dangerous one to follow rashly; it either is immensely effective or looks poor and ineffective. Entire costumes of the baby lamb or sealskin are not to be forgotten among the costly furs of the winter; these are made in the same design as the cloth, only it is rather more practical to have a princess coat or a short coat and skirt rather than the long coat and skirt. The latter fashion is quite absurd, for it means the two thicknesses of fur, one over the other. The difficulty sometimes is obviated by the skirt being faced for some distance up with the fur and the top left plain, of satin or cloth, with a waist to match, but general opinion pronounces in favor of the long fitted coat, which can be worn over a gown, although to all appearance it is itself a finished gown.

The sets of fur are most attractive this season, and are so becoming, as well as so delightfully warm and comfortable, it is hard to resist investing heavily in them. One, two and sometimes three entire skins of fox, the silver, the pointed or the sable, are fastened to form the neckpiece, but with the present method of treating or working the fur there is none of the disagreeable and unbecoming clumsiness that was formerly so unpopular. The skins are opened out flat, lined sometimes with satin, but more often with shirred, corded or tucked chiffon. It requires a tall, slender figure to carry off becomingly a stole or boa of double skins, and as for the present fashion, none can appear too slim or tall. The chiffon lined fur collars are generally preferred. Save the tiny fur ties, all neckpieces are extremely long this winter, and in such skins as seal and sable are of equal width the entire length, which may be anything from six to twelve in. wide. These flat stole effects, or rather scarfs, for they are on the plan of scarfs, are most becoming and warm. The imitation sealskins look especially well in this model, and it is difficult to tell the real from the imitation in many cases. The flat muff is the most appropriate with the flat neckpiece, and is besides the most becoming.

Sable skins on chiffon or soft satin arranged in scarf effect are considered very smart this winter, and the beauty of the fur shows to the greatest advantage in this fashion. The skins are put close together on the chiffon, and on the ends are arranged to go across, making a most atractive finish. The entire animal in sable neckpieces is still popular, but while real sable never does go out of fashion, some of the new longer haired furs are often chosen by the woman who buys most becoming styles of dress. Fisher, a fur that has the same coloring and marking as sable, but is longer haired, and all the different species of fox, so-called, are extremely becoming and are worn with all sorts of gowns.

A. T. Ashmore.

"WRAPS" BACK; LACE AND VELVET.

"Wraps" is a good fashioned word from long-gone days of fashion, but it is coming in again.

Wraps are really one of the features of New York's great fashion display at the horse show recently. This wrap seemed to be all of lace though its body was velvet, hidden under lace. It extended down the front in stole effect, affording a vast display of the creamy whiteness. With it was worn a small marabou fur neckpiece.

MOURNING FASHIONS OF THE PRESENT ALLOW WIDE RANGE OF CHOICE.

(By Margaret Hudson.)

Mourning fashions are much different from those of a few years ago, when rules were rigid and appropriate materials scarce. The modern mourner follows the lines of the latest suits and hats closely in a variety of fascinating fabrics, and the effect is distinctly smart.

More and more women are wearing light mourning—sometimes as light that it is hard to detect. There is a certain incongruousness in fancy or conspicuous black in the first days of grief.

Excuse for this is less, since never has it been as possible to have mourning that is truly distinguished in line and fabric. True, crepe swathed black is costly and not for years has crepe been worn so extensively, for at least three months.

It is lightened, however, by combining with net or tulle or crepe de chine. Even widows wear these combinations. Crepe bandings combined with tucked or knife plaited net are seen on many handsome blouses. Frocks of soft wool or crepe de chine have yoke and sleeves of net banded with crepe folds.

A new way of making these folds is to have the crinkles form horizontal instead of bias lines. Young widows for evening dress wear entire gowns of heavy dull filet net with bandings of crepe and trimmed with unpolished jet beads or cabochons.

Do not make the mistake of having the folds too wide as it gives a heavy air, a half inch is the favorite depth. Redingotes and long side panels take broad flat bands. When these are carried across the bottom they may be wider than the lengthwise bands.

Favorite Materials for Frocks.

Favorite materials for mourning house and evening frocks are dull silks and etamines, silk and wool, supple cashmeres, armures both in silk and wool, fine Henrietta cloths, and special mourning marquisettes and silk voiles. For a less expensive gown a soft fine challis falls in graceful lines. Dull finished crepe de chine is always good and wears excellently.

For suits the first choice is a serge of a dead black. Among rougher cloths are homespun and certain cheviots. When broadcloth is chosen it must be a grade with least possible lustre. Long coats are seen in rough cloths.

Mourning clothes are not cheap at best and are decidedly dear if one indulges in cheap qualities. It is necessary to pay more for all materials than when wearing colors. Forget this and you will either go rusty or quickly have to replenish your wardrobe.

Watch the color carefully. Not everything that is called jet black deserves its title. Blue black, gray black and rusty brownish black are apt to be foisted on the unwary.

Long veils are worn more than ever even by young women. These need no longer make the wearer look her own grandmother, when draped on stylish toques and good sized turned up hats.

For older women the Marie Stuart bonnet of crepe with the veil draped on top of it is in much favor. This has either a pointed or rounding front and rarely fails to be becoming. It is especially good looking when worn with white crepe folds after the first three months. With few exceptions veils are not so long and cumbersome as formerly, coming just to the hips.

Silk Voile Worn From First.

Many women prefer silk voile or nuns veiling voile from the first, others wear them after crepe has been taken off until the long veil is discarded. Older women frequently wear the crepe veil for years, though this is less the custom than formerly.

For young women the long veil either of creep or voile hangs in narrow folds straight down from back of crepe turban. Wheer it is becoming the side draped veil of folds of crepe brought over the square crown of a hat with narrow brim and falling over the left shoulder nearly to the waist is smart.

Girls and many other women wear the short net veil bordered with crepe bands from the first. These are less gloomy than the heavy veiling cashmere or voile that are draped on the hat to hang in loose folds.

When the all crepe hat is not worn a dull felt is chosen scimply trimmed with bands of crepe or dull silk. The trimmings may be small wings, ornaments of unpolished jet, cabochons of silk or jet, and wired tulle. The simpler a mourning hat the smarter it is as a rule.

Silk Blouse Not So Popular.

Though the taffeta and China silk blouse is still worn it is not so popular as the crepe de chine separate waist or the filet nets trimmed with crepe or dead silk bands.

Patent leather shoes are not good form for mourning, though many women wear them. Gloves may be either glace or suede. The latter is a little deeper mourning, but the former give better wear.

RUSSIAN BLOUSE AGAIN IN FAVOR.

Loose belted coats are again high in favor with tall, slender girls and women. Some are short, but most of them are knee and three-quarter length.

The suit shown in the illustration is made of black broadcloth and is simply trimmed with bandings of silver and black. The blouse may be interlined and worn without other wraps than a small neckpiece of fur on mild days.

The hat is simply trimmed and is of the tricorn shape so much in vogue this winter with tailored girls.

BODICE DIFFERENT FROM SKIRT

A new costume idea involves a bodice that is distinctly new because it is of different material and pattern than the skirt. It is distinctly up to date to have a bodice of lattice cord, with a skirt of satin meteor, and to wear with this a yoke and half sleeves of embroidered cream lace.

FLASHES OF STRANGE SHOES AT HORSE SHOW.

Lifted skirts disclosed, amid the horse show dust, in New York recently, the new strap-style in shoes. Some of the shoes were very high and had as many as 10 straps. Soft and very brilliant patent leather was the favorite material.

NOVELTIES SEEN IN PARIS SHOPS.

Pear shaped earrings have a strong vogue.

Chenille has returned in favor as a trimming.

Velvet makes up many of the handsome walking gowns.

Beads and bugles figure prominently in trimming designs.

Two-toned linings are seen on many of the tailored coats.

The lace of our grandmothers is in the height of fashion.

Gold fibre tissue is considered smarter for guimpes than net or tulle.

Gold or bronze Mercury wings adorn some of the small velvet hats from Paris.

Tucks, puffs, caps and drapery of varying designs now elaborate the sleeves.

Novelties include velvet dog collars with flowers embroidered in natural colors.

Among the new barettes are those which virtually combine the side comb with the barette.

Bows of gilt, veiled with maline or black chiffon, are among fashionable hat trimmings.

Bronze pumps, finished with a single strap and large rosette or buckle, are in great favor.

The darkest green for street wear and the lighter ones for evening are alike popular.

Brilliant new ribbons are decorated with the lotus flower and bud—a hint of the Egyptian craze.

Fronts, cuffs and broad sailor collars in contrasting colors are seen on some of the sweaters.

VEILING.

It's a craze.
Faces are veiled.
Dresses are veiled.
Evening wraps are veiled.
Laces and embroideries are veiled.
A string of pearls is worn under chiffon.
Of yore mousseline was put under all fine laces.
Now we put the mousseline on the outside, and truth to tell, the lace looks all the lovelier underneath.

VOGUE PARISIAN.

Views of the Very Latest Paris Modes and Advance Spring Styles as Gleaned in Capital of Fashion.

However much we may feel inclined to credit ourselves with originality in dress we are not content unless we know just what Paris is making and wearing. Even the woman who boldly claims to design her own clothes is the last one to emancipate herself from the French influence, and before she finishes her designing he usually gives heed to the latest importations or advance descriptions. To begin with, black velvet is an actual rage. Black velvet hats are the most usual exploitation of this vogue. The black velvet hat is, indeed, the height of chic. Then comes the one-piece dress of black velvet. This is as likely as not a coat-like affair, suitable for wear in Paris, with a stole of fur, but here only possible in cold weather with an additional coat. Some, however, do put on additional under things, but the trouble with that sort of wear is that one is so uncomfortable upon going into a house or stopping anywhere for tea or luncheon.

And as for black velvet coats, they are said to be also a necessity to modish women. Moire is a great favorite, too, and those who do not succumb to its charms now will surely do so in the early spring. Cloth naturally retains its favor.

Fur Everywhere.

Fur is also a craze, especially skunk, trimming every possible garment. It faces coats, borders skirts, trims (or composes entirely), hats, muffs and stoles, and appears in narrow bands on evening dresses. And naturally fur coats are everywhere. Evening dresses, whatever various self-styled authorities may say, are long. Naturally this does not mean that some debutantes are not ordering a dress or two short for dancing. But one must insist to have a short evening dress. The greatest Paris dressmakers do not suggest any such abbreviation.

The "Silver Lining."

Paris has balked at the sombre colors, and demands a dash of color. Say one has a dark blue suit, the blouse will be of chiffon in the same shade, but made over cerise. Orange, red, gold and copper are other favored colors for shining through the overlaid chiffon.

Latest Millinery.

Hats are large—and hats are small. The great difference in the great shapes is that there's a general flare excepting over the right eye. Every hat is so tilted or the brim is so bent that it dips a bit over the right eye. The latest idea is to place the trimming well back on the right side.

Susanne Talbot is trimming many of her black velvet hats with bows, roses and sword-shaped things of knitted white yarn. These are likely to be in clusters of three, and would seem to have been suggested by the knitted ties so liked by the men. Gold and silver notes remain, but they are dainty, not pilated on, and pompois in black and colors retain their favor.

The New Coat.

The new coat is short, very short as compared with the type recently in favor. As to the form that seems as yet undecided, some of them fit tightly and others show the tube-like form, absolute the hips. In the tight models this belt lately ignoring the waist, and with a belt-like trimming set on well down on is at the waist line. The buttons are not conventionally placed as yet; a trio from bust to shoulder at the left may be the only fastening, or one or two may serve to hold together the coat with elongated lapels.

The new Norfolk coat suit is of deep blue serge, trimmed with black braid. The neck is edged with a band of yellow velvet. The coat fastens with three serge-covered buttons, that are set from bust to shoulder. Very charming are the hat and muff. They are of Persian silk cashmere, charmingly colored, and bordered with skunk.

The suit that awaits a purchaser is of corduroy, in a soft cherry color, belt and buttons being of suede.

New Dresses.

While the coat and skirt suit has come to be considered a most important part of the wardrobe, there is great skill employed in designing and making dresses. They are by no means neglected. Just now the great craze is the dress of silk and velvet. At first glance these dresses seem to be cut off at the elbow and the knees to show long undersleeves and underskirts of velvet. And in Paris these dresses are stockless and collarless. The neck finish is simply a dainty, plaited ruffle of chiffon or tulle, and the inevitable string of pearls is worn.

AN ELECTRIC TEN STRIKE.

Made With a Ball of Electric Light Rolled Down an Electric Alley.

Among the newer of the many emblematic signs of electric light that help at night to make things bright along the line of the Great White Pike one of the simplest but at the same time most striking serves to attract attention to a bowling room.

This sign, which is attached vertically to the front of the building and extends upward through two stories, looks in one of its phases like a tall column outlined in electric lights. Up either side of this tall sign runs a line of electric lights outlining the column, and then up at the top is a capital of electric lights, and at the bottom, formed of electric lights, the column's base. Presently up at the top there spring into view ten electric lights arranged in triangular form, with head pin to the front, like the ten pins in a bowling alley, and then at the bottom you see appear, outlined in electric lights, a hand holding a bowling ball of electric lights, and then you realize that what had at first seemed an outlined column is really an outlined bowling alley.

You see the electric hand swing the electric ball and then this ball of light rolling swiftly down, or in this case up, the alley, and it knocks down every pin, which is to say that it extinguishes every one o fthe pyramided ten lights; in short it makes a ten strike, and at the same time the electric ball goes out, dropping, it may be imagined, out of sight in the pin pit.

Finds Hidden Waters.

Subterranean streams of water have been detected by sound, according to a recent United States Consular report, by a French instrument known as the "acoustele," with which the Belgian Society of Geology, Palaeontology and Hydrology is said to have made extensive experiments. The device has proved most successful, the report states, in certain kinds of chalky formations in which the sub-surface waters flow with sufficient velocity to create a rumbling or grugling sound by their fall, and where the surrounding geological formation is of a resonant character capable of transmitting the sound to the surface.

ROYALTY IN BUSINESS.

King Edward and the Kaiser Make Money in Private Enterprises.

Europe knows few better business men than King Edward and the Kaiser. Contrary to the general idea that both are content to subsist upon what moneys Parliament and the Reichstag allow them and upon such revenues as they may derive from family estates, they are in active business, not as a fad, but as a means of enhancing their wealth.

The agricultural interests of the Kaiser are mainly at Cadinen, near Danzig, Germany. The farm there contains 3,000 acres, says Harper's Weekly. It is one of the parcels that William owns throughout his empire.

The Cadinen farm was originally owned by a wealthy bachelor, Herr Birkner. He was a man with ambition and particularly desirous of rising above his social position. The story goes that he begged the Kaiser to accept the farm as a gift, and in return William made him a Knight of the Red Eagle and a member of the upper house.

Cadinen at the time of the gift, however, was not a thing to boast of save in point of size. Many of the buildings were ready to collapse, the cattle were bony, and the only crops raised were rye and potatoes. Man and beast slept under one roof. There was pasture land that had not been tilled for generations.

The Kaiser began to study agriculture, Victoria, who owned a dairy farm at Windsor, gave him many pointers. It did not take him long to transform this almost barren tract into a profitable farm. Instead of merely rye and potatoes he began to raise wheat, oats, barley and sugar beets. The potatoes at the start did not come up to expectations. The first crop was soapy.

The Kaiser tried again, however, and in the end raised the fine white tuber which is now famous throughout Germany. He imported the finest cattle. No expense was spared in procuring the most modern farming implements, the Kaiser sending as far as America for a spirit motor churning outfit. It is said that the farm at Cadinen now yields an annual income in excess of $20,000.

The Kaiser owns a majolica factory, whose products are all exhibited in the Hohenzollern Art Store in Berlin. This pottery industry is one of the hobbies of the Kaiser. Many of the new designs for vases, friezes and plaques, as well as new kinds of earthenware for mural decorations, are his. William is also a distiller. His annual output has been 35,000 quarts of spirits.

The Kaiser, however, has of late been lukewarm toward this enterprise. There is in Germany, the same as elsewhere, a strong temperance movement, and many of the societies have criticised their monarch for being in the liquor business. The Kaiser himself is now on the water wagon, so it is believed in Germany that it will only be a question of time so far as the existence of the distillery is concerned.

That Edward is a heavy speculator in stocks is of course generally believed. But his more popular success in business has not been with the stock ticker. It has been in a more modest field and one that has shocked some of the aristocrats of the empire.

Travellers in London may have noticed that in some of the markets there which cater to a wealthy class of people signs are frequently to be seen showing the arrival of "the best vegetables from his Majesty's farm."

Other signs speak of "the best Sandringham butter," "fresh Sandringham eggs" and choice "Sandringham chickens."

Indeed that name of Sandringham is so synonymous with quality and high cost that butchers often display in their windows cuts of meat and as a reason for marking them above the market price label the meat, "Finest Sandringham beef." Thus does King Edward feed his subjects. He makes no concealment of his business, either.

The farm raises lettuce, radishes, beets and onions. It is said that the annual income derived fom this source is $300,000 a year.

Another industry that Edward carries on with much success is a stock farm. The breeding of race horses is one feature of Sandringham dear to the heart of the King. It is said that his stud is one of the finest in England. During a single year the horses won $50,000 in prizes. The stock farm of course has many customers among the aristocracy for it is the ambition of those in that set interested in horses to own at least one from the farm of His Majesty.

DRESS FOR THE EQUESTRIENNE.

The fair riders who take their own horses into the ring must follow a set of rigidly prescribed rules in dress. The horse show judges are punctiliously particular that every detail of formal horse show etiquette be observed and a gray habit worn in the evening would be very bad form indeed. The fair rider must also use a side saddle, no matter what her personal preferences may be. In the evening she must wear a well-fitting black melton or broadcloth habit black boots, a high silk hat and white or very light neckwear.

In the afternoon she may, if she chooses, don a gray or checked habit, tan boots and a more informal hat. The women who ride with special hunt clubs wear pink coats like the men, and the vivid hunting pink—which, as everybody knows, is a brilliant scarlet—makes a delightful dash of color.—From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Martian Mystery.

Astronomers in Germany are greatly interested in the claim of Professor Jonkheer to have discovered a new continent on Mars, situated in the Sea of Aconius. The savant has named the continent Taumas, but Professor Archenbold, Director of the Treptow Observatory, expresses grave doubts as to the accuracy of Professor Jonkheer's observations. He inclines to the belief that the dark patch in question is a "sea" hitherto unnoticed.

EASILY EXPLAINED.

(Exchange.)

Wigg—Miss Castique says she is very fond of young Sapheddo. Wagg—Why I thought she was a man-hater. Wigg—So she is. I suppose that's why she likes Sapheddo.

Scotland's population is estimated at close to 5,000,000.

Sweet Norine

CHAPTER IV.

When Clifford Carlisle left the blacksmith shop he rode along in utter silence for some little distance, then falling into an old habit, he gave vent to his thoughts in low, muttered words, quite forgetful of Sambo, who trudged angrily on behind.

"By Jove! she was indeed a magnificent little Amazon," mused Carlisle. "If I should tell the boys at the club in New York of to-day's amusing adventure, they would scarcely credit it; and there's not one of them who would not have fallen desperately in love with the glorious Norine on the spot, and I half imagine that I am somewhat in that condition myself. If I had plenty of money, I could afford to marry that girl. By George, wouldn't she create a stunning sensation in New York if she were dressed like other young women. Well, I rather guess yes."

Then suddenly his thoughts drifted into another channel; his dark brows contracted into a deep and ugly frown as he exclaimed fiercely:

"I wonder how much longer the old woman will last? These invalids whose death you are looking forward to, to come into a fortune, seem to last forever; they have a dozen lives. Now the question is, will she part with any more money on that gold mine scheme or not? If she should take it into her head to write to that Arizona address to inquire into it, my cake would be all dough when she learned that the brilliant gold mine was only a myth.

"She's put up more liberally than I thought she would, so far. How gullible these women are!

"But pshaw. She might as well spend her money on me as on anybody else. I don't know of anybody who could use it up for her more sumptuously," and then he threw back his head with a cynical laugh.

"She says in her last letter that she has picked out a wife for me, and that she hopes it will be a case of mutual love at first sight, ending with the terrifying announcement that if it had not been for me she would have made this girl her heiress. That alarming sentence was the cause of bringing me on here posthaste, to put a veto on anything of that sort.

"I'll flatter the young woman right up to the queen's taste; I've the reputation of being a veritable Don Juan at that sport. I cannot show my hand just yet, and must seem to fall in with any scheme the old lady may choose to propose. One thing is eminently certain—I must have her money, and have it soon, by fair means or foul."

His ruminations were suddenly cut short by Sambo, who called lustily to him from behind, and in an excited voice: "You'se passin by the place, I'm pretty nigh shu', Marse Carlisle. See dem windows all lighted. They'se 'spectin' somebody, fer sartin."

"Likely enough," returned Carlisle, impatiently. "Most every one expects his friends on Christmas Eve. This storm is so terific, we may as well stop here and inquire the way, taking time to warm up a little."

Sambo was thankful enough to hear this order, for the mile he had traversed on foot had told wonderfully upon his strength. Even Ladybird seemed pleased to be turned toward a place of shelter.

"I guess you are quite right, Sambo," Carlisle said, briefly, as he reined his horse close up to the porch. "This is the place described. We are at our journey's end."

The words were scarcely uttered ere the door was thrown quickly open and an old servant appeared upon the threshold, holding a flaring lamp above his head, as though to view the coming guest better.

"I welcome you in Mistress Barrison's name, Master Carlisle," he said, with a low, obsequious bow. Then his eyes fell upon Sambo, at whom he gazed with speechless amazement. Mr. Clifford Carlisle had been expected to arrive alone.

"You are old Ned, I presume?" said Carlisle, flinging him the reins, adding: "I have brought along my valet—my servant."

"Please walk right in, sir," responded old Ned, but he looked helplessly at Sambo, as if in a quandary as to how he was to dispose of him. But, nothing daunted, Sambo followed his master into the warm hallway.

Clifford Carlisle had scarcely divested himself of his short top coat, hat and gloves, ere his quick ear caught the sound of the swish of silken skirts from the stairway toward the right.

"It's either the old lady or the girl I'm expected to fall in love with at first sight," was his mental comment, as he wheeled suddenly about, to behold a tall, slim, young woman, in deep, lustreless black—all save the cluster of yellow roses tucked in at her belt, which matched perfectly in color the yellow hair waved back from a flawless face in a way which suggested a very thorough knowledge of up-to-date styles.

All this Clifford Carlisle took in at a single, rapid glance, as he stood hesitatingly facing this beautiful apparition.

"I echo old Ned's words to you, Mr. Carlisle, I welcome you in Mrs. Barrison's name; she is fairly beside herself with impatience to see you, and bade me to ask you to come to her at once."

He stoped short, murmuring inquiringly: "And you are——"

"Mrs. Barrison's companion — Miss Austin," she replied.

She heard him mutter something under his breath, but just what it was she could not tell. She had said to herself: "I shall know at once whether the handsome heir admires me or not."

There was certainly admiration in the keen gaze of the brilliant black eyes fixed upon her so piercingly; there was something else in that glance. Just what it was she could not quite fathom.

Miss Austin led the way up the broad staircase, and by the time they reached the end of the corridor of the door above they were chatting away as though they were the oldest and best of friends, instead of total strangers but a few minutes before.

Miss Austin pointed to the open door. "She is in there," she said, turning away and gliding swiftly back in the direction from whence they had come, to hurry up the dinner.

Clifford Carlisle had prepared himself to make a conquest of the heart of Mrs. Barrison, to whom he owed so much, and from whom he had such high expectations.

He had rehearsed to himself what he should do at this meeting scores of times or more, so now it came easy enough to him to spring over the threshold, laughing and crying, apparently, in one and the same breath, seize the figure of the woman whose hands were held out to him, and cover her face and hands and hair with most passionate kisses, kneeling at her feet and murmuring incoherrently that she was the good angel of his life, the sunshine of his existence, the lodestar—aye, the alpha, and omega of his future; all that he was, or ever would be, he owed to her, and much more in the same strain. He did not pause an instant in his well-trained lesson to observe her. Indeed, it mattered little enough to him what she looked like; he would have the same performance to go through that he had marked out for himself.

No wonder Mrs. Barison was charmed by him. He always exerted that influence upon every woman with whom he came in contact, and by the time he had talked with her half an hour, there was little hope for any one else who might have striven to come between him and her fortune.

"By the way, my dear Clifford," she said, "how do you like Miss Austin?"

"She is a most adorable girl," he murmured, adding, curiously: "Where in the world did you ever find her, Aunt Frances?" and he listened intently as she informed him that it had come about through an advertisement which she had caused to be inserted in a San Francisco paper.

"Do you know, it struck me when I first looked at her that I had seen that face before in New York, but of course I was mistaken."

"You were, indeed," she replied. "Florice was a farmer's daughter, and lost both parents within a few days of each other, and came directly from the farm to me. She is, as yo utherefore see, a simple, guileless child of nature, unused to the world's wiles and its arts."

Carlisle looked down at its boot heel thoughtfully. Miss Austin did not appear to him like such an unsophisticated girl. Indeed, she struck him as being an exceedingly clever, not to say shrewd, young woman, not at all abashed at meeting a strange young man, and holding her own in conversation, which certainly betokened anything but a novice. The very notion of her being a farmer's daughter somewhat amused him. By degrees he got around the question nearest his heart. "Who was was the little Amazon in the blacksmith shop at the other end of the village?"

He saw at once that he had made some kind of a mistake by the sudden change that came over Mrs. Barrison's face. The small greenish blue eyes shot a lurid fire, the thin, straight lips contracted slightly together, and her face bore an unmistakable expression of the most intense hatred.

"We will not discuss this girl, who, I am told, goes into the blacksmith shop and shoes a horse equal to her father in his time—ay, and the old grandfather before him. Faugh! my blood runs cold with horror at the bare mention of it," she cried, hoarsely, and with bitter sarcasm. "Clifford," she added, bending forward breathlessly, "never cross that young person's path again, if you value my good opinion and my wishes—ay, my command!"

She could not have taken a more unwise course than to command this self-willed young man not to see the lovely maid again. This very opposition which she threw in his way caused him to make up his mind that he would see the bright, vivacious little Norine again, in spite of anything and everything on earth.

Mrs. Barrison was on the point of telling him who the girl was, when she reconsidered the matter. No, she had

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kept from him the knowledge that she had any living relative so long now that she might as well keep it a secret to the very end. Besides, he might refuse to accept her fortune if he knew of a granddaughter's existence, and she told herself she would rather burn her money than leave one penny of it to Norine, the daughter—ay, and the granddaughter of the village blacksmith.

CHAPTER V.

The chances were, if Miss Florice Austin had not been thrown so deliberately at his head, as it were, he might have fallen desperately in love with her. She was just the sort of person to captivate a man like Clifford Carlisle.

He was not what might be termed exactly fancy free. Norine's lovely, piquant face haunted him, do what he would, and he resolved, let the price be what it may, to see her again—ay, and as often as he could while he remained in Hadley.

He took the first occasion to put this resolve into practice by riding over to the blacksmith shop again.

But instead of the beautiful Norine he encountered the grimy old smith standing in the doorway.

"Good afternoon to you," said Carlisle, springing lightly from the saddle and leading Ladybird into the ship. "I thought I'd stop and have you look at the mare's other feet, and tiughten up the shoes on her a bit."

"Excuse me, sir," said old Daniel Gordon, gravely, "but are you the young man who had your horse shod here two days ago by my Nor—by my little granddaughter?"

"I am so fortunate as to be the man," returned Clifford Carlisle, with a very low and ceremonious bow, adding, eagerly, "and it was the finest sight I ever witnessed, being—well, a decided novelty, you see."

"I have something for you sir," returned the old blacksmith, quite ignoring the last portion of his visitors' enthusiastic remark. "I would have hunted you up before, but I didn't know where you might be stopping, and the roads were too bad to start out to look."

As he spoke he took a small package from his breast pocket, which was carefully done up in a bit of tissue paper, unwinding it slowly. The brand-new crisp fifty-dollar bill which he had handed Norine was soon disclosed to Carlisle's curious eyes.

"You must take it back, sir," said the old blacksmith, handing it to his surprised visitor. "I wouldn't let my little gal keep it. Honest pay for honest work is my motto, and no man has a right to accept more; nor has woman or child, for that matter. Here is your fifty-dollar note. I'll take for Norine's work a dollar and a half, please."

"As you like, of course," returned Carlisle, nonchalently, as he pocketed the bill and handed out the lesser sum named. "But let me say that every man is entitled to his own opinion as to what anything is worth to him, and should have the right to pay accordingly. Your granddaughter was welcome to the money; it was not too high a price to witness such a novel sight."

"My gal, Norine, oughtn't to hev done it," exclaimed the aged blacksmith, irritably. "She didn't know that there was anything uncommon in it, bein' that I've humored her in lettin' her shoe her little Shetland pony."

"I hope the young lady did not suffer any inconvenience in reaching home that night," said Carlisle, anxious to talk of the girl.

The old blacksmith laid down his hammer and case, and turned to look at the handsome stranger.

"My gal isn't a young lady yet, by any manner of means. Norine is only a child, grown up putty tall," he answered. Then recollecting the question that had prompted the remark, he added, "Yes, she got home, thanks to Joe, all right, tho' a terrible night it was."

Carlisle's curiosity was at such a pitch that he ventured the question broadcast, "Who is Joe?"

"He's the chap that my Lorine will marry some day, when she is older and more of a woman. Joe's the village schoolmaster—runs the village express office, and he's postmaster now, too, and a likeller lad never lived, I reckon."

"You mean that it is your desire that your granddaughter shall marry this man?" exclaimed Clifford Carlisle, with a harshness in his voice which he could illy conceal, adding, cynically: "Perhaps her wishes may go in quite a different direction, what then?"

"My will is law to Norine," replied the old man, slowly. "She knows no other. I know what is best for my little gal. Joe is honest, as true as steel and as good as gold. What more can any young woman want in a husband?"

"The man whom she chooses to fall in love with of her own accord," returned Clifford Carlisle, boldly.

The keen eye of the blacksmith met and held the dark, glittering eye of the handsome stranger for a moment. Then the old man answered, slowly:

"The young do not—cannot—know allus what is wisest and best for 'em, as we old uns do. Left to herself, with her romantic nature, she might fall in love with a scamp, a white-handed villain, an' I'd rather see Norine dead an' in her grave, lyin' in the same mound that holds her father an' her poor young mother, than wedded to one like that—ay, a thousand times rather."

Clifford Carlisle bit his lip in vexation, as though the names, scamp and white-handed villain, had struck unpleasantly near home. He said no more on the subject to the old blacksmith, but he made up his mind to surmount all and every obstacle that they might put in his path to see the beautiful Norine again.

Slowly mounting his horse, and nodding to the old blacksmith, Carlisle plunged down the snow-beaten road in quite the opposite direction from the Barrison home. He wanted quiet, but an opportunity to think.

Although Mrs. Barrison had received him warmly, not to say enthusiastically, she had not fallen in with his plan of advancing more money at once for the gold mine.

"My money is so invested that I shall not be able to lay my hands on a single dollar in ready cash for at least six weeks," she explained. "Your plans must be put off for that length of time, Clifford."

Six weeks! Before half that time he would be a ruined man unless he could raise money. He scarcely dared think of it. Before leaving New York he had been living a very fast life. The large remittances Mrs. Barrison sent him for the gold mine were swallowed up almost as soon as they were received. A pair of fast horses, life at the Waldorf-Astoria, champagne suppers and a bevy of beauties of stage fame, had helped him to squander it; and in a reckless hour, when funds had run low, he had fallen into a terrible temptation, just such a pitfall as the end of such a path is usually filled with—he had forged a note for a large amount. That note would fall due in exactly three weeks, and then there would be a frightful expose. The officers of the law would be placed upon his track, and he would be hunted down. To let Mrs. Barrison know of his dilemma, the terrible crime which he had deliberately committed, would be to lost a cool million of money. No, it must be kept from her at all hazards.

The question which confronted him was, how was he to raise the money? H-o-w?

So deeply engrossed was he in this subject, he did not see a small, dark figure approaching up the white road until his horse suddenly stopped short with a little whinny, of apparent welcome, and suddenly raising his eyes, he beheld Norine.

In an instant he was standing knee deep in the snow beside her, hat in hand.

"Fate is kind to me, Norine—Miss Gordon, I mean. My ardent wish has been granted. I have met you once more. Have you thought, since last we met, whether or not you should ever see me again?"

The ardent glance in those brilliant, flashing eyes caused the blood to mount to the pretty Norine's red cheeks, making them more really red than before, and seemed to compel the word "Yes" to fall shyly from her ruby lips.

"I imagine you are going to the shop, to escort your old grandfather home. I remember you told me that was your daily custom. You see how I recollect every word that fell from your lips. May I be permitted to walk as far as the turn in the road with you? Ladybird will follow."

"Certainly, if you like," murmured Norine, feeling a strange, new, delicious spell stealing over her.

"Like? Ah, that is a poor word for it, Norine," he whisphered. "Pray, let me call you that. I shall be delighted, honored beyond expression."

Clifford Carlisle was but five and twenty, as far as years went, but he was twice as old as that in the ways of the world, its follies, vices and all the methods used of winning women's hearts. Scores of beautiful girls had already fallen madly in love with him, and more than one wrecked life lay at his door.

He chatted on so gayly, so carelessly, that little Norine quite forgot that he was a stranger. She forgot, too, the old grandmother's warning at home—to always beware of strangers, and chattered thoughtlessly enough to him of the old folks at home, and how lonely it would be of an evening if Joe did not happen in to read the daily paper to her grandfather, or to have a little talk with her grandmother about the way the village school children were progressing.

"And see Miss Norine," commented Carlisle.

"Oh, no," laughed the girl. "Joe does not come to see me. What a funny idea."

"Not at all," declared Clifford Carlisle, frowning a little. "You may depend upon it, you are the magnet that draws him there so constantly."

He did not tell her of the conversation he had had with her grandfather concerning this Joe. He would leave that until later on.

At the bend in the road they parted, but he would not release Norine's little hand until she had promised to meet him at the same place the following day.

Clifford Carlisle stood quite still in the road, watching the girl until she disappeared from sight. "A rare little beauty," he muttered. "But what a fool I am to be lingering here, for her sake, when I can never marry her. Marry her? Pshaw! What an absurd idea. When Clifford Carlisle marries, it must be for the glittering gold, and heaps of it."

(To be Continued.)

Passports in Turkey.

Before visiting Turkey one gets an exaggerated impression of the strictness of the passport regulations, but in reality they are nothing more than another device for raising revenue.

To explain this I just mention that before travelling in Turkey one must get a license (tezkereh), costing about five shillings and sixpence, which has to be vised at various places en route, and for each visa a fee is demanded.

If one proceeds without a visa a fine is soon or later extracted from one. In order to stop people travelling without a license a police official examines and enters in a book the particulars of all passengers by train; if any one is found with a tezkereh he is removed from the train and fined, but it is only on the trains that any supervision is exercised. On the caravan roads one is never asked, so that if one wanted to travel unknown to the Government it would only be necessary to go by road.—From the Wide World Magazine.

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Sour Risings From Stomach.

Those Who Experience Fullness and Pain After Meals, Stomach Disorders and Indigestion, Should Read Below.

"When I was working around the farm last winter I had an attack of inflammation," writes Mr. E. P. Dawkins, of Port Richmond. "I was weak for a long time, but well enough to work until spring. But something went wrong with my bowels, for I had to use salts or physic all the time. My stomach kept sour, and always after eating there was pain and fullness, and all the symptoms of intestinal indigestion. Nothing helped me until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Instead of hurting, like other pills, they acted very mildly, and seemed to heal the bowels. I did not require large doses to get results with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and feel so glad that I have found a mild yet certain remedy. To-day I am well—no pain, no sour stomach, a good appetite, able to digest anything. This is a whole lot of good for one medicine to do, and I can say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the best pills, and my letter I am sure, proves it."

Refuse a substitute for Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

DISTRIBUTION OF SEED GRAIN AND POTATOES

From the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, 1909-10.

By instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution is being made this season of samples of superior sorts of grain and potatoes to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed. The stock for distribution has been secured mainly from the Experimental Farms at Indian Head, Sask., Brandon, Man., and Ottawa, Ont. The samples consist of oats, spring wheat, barley, peas, Indian corn (forensilage only), and potatoes. The quantity of oats sent is 4 lbs., and of wheat or barley 5 lbs., sufficient in each case to sow one-twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn, peas and potatoes weigh 3 lbs. each. A quantity of each of the following varieties has been secured for this distribution:

Oats—Banner, Abundance, Danish Island, Wide Awake, White Giant, Thousand Dollar, Improved Ligowo—all white varieties.

Wheat—Red varieties: Red Fife (beardless), Merquis, Stanley and Chelsea (early beardless, Preston, Huron and Pringle's Champlain (early bearded). White varieties: White Fife (beardless), Bobs (early beardless).

Barley—Six-rowed: Mensury, Odessa, and Mansfield. Two-rowed: Invincible, Standwell and Canadian Thorpe.

Field Peas—Arthur and Golden Wine.

Indian Corn (for ensilage)—Early sorts: Angel of Midnight, Comptor's Early and Longfellow. Later varieties: Selected Leaming, Early Mastodon, and White Cap Yellow Dent.

Potatoes—Early varieties: Rochesetr Rose and Irish Cobbler. Medium to late varieties: Gold Coin, Carman No. 1, and Money Maker. The later varieties are, as a rule, more productive than the earlier kinds.

Only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley, peas, Indian corn or potatoes. Applications on printed cards or sheets, or lists of names from one individual, or applications for more than one sample for one household, cannot be entertained. The samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time from the 1st of December to the 15th of February, after which the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Applicants should mention the variety they prefer, with a second sort as an alternative. Applications will be filled in the order in which they are received, so long as the supply of seed lasts. Farmers are advised to apply early to avoid possible disappointment. Those applying for Indian corn or potatoes should bear in mind that the corn is not usually distributed until April, and that potatoes cannot be mailed until danger from frost in transit is over. No postage is required on mail matter addressed to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

WM. SAUNDERS,
Director of Experimental Farms.

GRIT OR NO GRIT.

(James Shackleton in the Canadian Poultry Magazine.)

It seems as if this question of whether grit is or is not necessary for fowls will never be settled in the United States poultry journals. It would be settled forever to anybody who would kill and examine any fowl just matured that had actually not been supplied or had found suitable grit throughout its life.

The matter is complicated solely because some land can never become void of abundant grit on its surface, while other land has long been quite denuded of grit at or near its surface.

Some writers who say that grit is not necessary argue that Nature has provided fowls with sufficient digestive power without grit, and do not even take the trouble to find out whether their fowls pick up plenty of grit where they roam. Moreover, fowls in a natural condition of life undoubtedly roamed over vast distances, and could scarcely fail to find plenty of grit in some parts of their range. Still further, under natural conditions there may have been only one fowl per square mile, while nowadays there is often one fowl per square yard, and one man has written a book advising people to keep fowls. So there is probably one fowl per square foot of outdoors.

Quite recently I opened and examined a fowl that had died of indigestion. She was a fine hen that belonged to a near-by friend. There was no apparent cause of death except that her gizzard was chock full of whole oats and whole barley, with practically no grit in it. These fowls had been grossly overfed, for the children of the family would throw them a handful of grain wherever they felt inclined, which was frequent, and the children often left the feedroom door open, which the fowls had come to regard as a sure thing and to be waited for. Though these fowls were not restrained at all, they had become too lazy to go to the highway, about fifty feet away, where grit was plentiful and of admirable quality, for the surface was broken trap rock ground into very small pieces by traffic on the road.

More than three years ago I killed, opened and examined a barred Rock hen about 15 months old belonging to a neighbor. She was hatched from eggs of the finest lot of barred Rocks that I know of. She was very large and heavy. Her internal organs were so little developed and so small, that any well reared barred Rock of 8 weeks of age ought to have, and has, larger and better developed internal organs. Her gizzard was very soft and had scarcely any grit in it. She had been free in a farm yard where horse and cow stables were. There were at least 20 milch cows kept, and the floor of cow-stable every day had far more food after the cows were let out than was necessary for total food of all the fowls kept. The food was mainly brewers' grains and corn meal. The fowls picked over this food every day. In the yard, also, was a cornerib with corn in it, which the fowls frequently burglarized. In fact, the killed hen's crop was chock full of whole corn when killed, and none had been served to her. The fowls were also served more food than they needed, if there had been nothing else. The soil of the farm was generally clayey and fowls had roamed over it for any number of years continuously. The owner probably got from about 50 fowls what I would think poor results from six in the way of eggs. The owner provided no grit, saying the fowls would find it, which they evidently did not.

A fowl that has got a hard, well-developed gizzard from having plenty of grit while growing, will withstand absence of grit for quite a while, and this clouds the issue to some people.

Some people advocate shells as well as other grit on the plea that shells are needed for the lime of egg shells. If the grit is limestone there is no need of shells, and shells are dangerous, from the sharp edges rupturing the digestive tract. A usually well-informed poultry editor wrote a few years ago that limestone could not be dissolved by fowls but when broken up by gizzard action limestone is suitable in extremely dilute solutions of most acids, and much more than the necessary acidity exists in the digestive tract of every fowl. Also there is much lime in all grains.

Give your fowls hard limestone grit, or know that they find plenty. Then they will have strong gizzards, and without strong, hard gizzards they can never be worth much as producers, nor remain long in prime health, but will be sickly, decrepit, subject to disease and death all the time.

Let every reader find for himself or herself what the inside of a fowl should be. Then find if their own fowls' insides are what they should be.

Finally poultry keeping is, and will remain, one of the most profitable undertakings of its kind, just because it can be exactly and easily quite the reverse.

GRAND NEWS FOR WOMEN

Mrs. E. P. Richards Tells How Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her

After Suffering for Twenty-eight Years From Pains and Weakness and Sleeplessness—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Only Medicine She Wants

Cottle's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., Dec. 13.—(Special.)—Grand news for suffering women is that being scattered broadcast by Mrs. Elizabeth P. Richards, of this place. For years she suffered from that terrible weakness and those agonizing pains so many women know. She has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and she wants all suffering women to know it.

"For twenty-eight years," says Mrs. Richards, "I suffered from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble and Neuralgia. I got so weak I could not do my housework. Sleep was out of the question, except for a few minutes at a time. My back ached so I could not sleep. I tried all kinds of medicine and had come to the conclusion that there was no cure for me, when reading advertisements led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now sleep well and rise refreshed every morning. Dodd's Kidney Pills are all the medicine I want."

The woman who has healthy kidneys will never know the pains and weakness that make life hardly worth living. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys.

Heat from Rain.

Messrs. Muntz and Gandechon have recently experimented in France on the heat imparted to the soil by rain, which they think may play a part hitherto unrecognized in the phenomena of vegetation. When the soil has reached a certain degree of dryness, the application of moisture produces a rise of temperature, which is greater in proportion to the fineness of the materials. Coarse, sandy soil is not heated by contact with moisture, while soil composed mostly of humus is specially subject to such influence.

REPINITION OF TACT.

(Lippincott's Magazine.)

Mrs. Pyne—Mrs. Blank certainly possesses "tact?"

Mrs. Hyne—What is your definition of tact?

Mrs. Pyne—That is a woman's ability to make her husband believe he is having his own way.

Faction is the bane of society.—French.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

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

The letter published in this issue and signed by "Fruit Grower, contains a lot of solid truth, but like most letters of its kind is very one-sided.

Now for the information of Mr. Fruit Grower and the public generally, we may say that up to the present date we consider that the REVIEW has done more than its share in giving space to fruit growing in its various issues. While we recognize the fact that Creston is in the heart of the best fruit growing district in B.C. and that the local paper should devote some time and space each week in dealing with the fruit question. Still there are two sides to all questions. In the first place, some weeks ago the REVIEW made an announcement asking all the fruit growers who had photos of their ranches and who had any articles, giving general information on fruit growing, to send them to the Review office and the same should be published

In response to this request, the only fruit growers who responded were C. O. Rodgers, J. Compton and W. Jackson. Now, how in the name of common sense can the REVIEW or any other paper devote much time and space to a subject like fruit growing, when the local fruit growers are so uninterested themselves that they won't take enough trouble to furnish the paper with the necessary information to publish articles.

Up to the present date the REVIEW has published considerable valuable information on fruit growing generally, and this information has been gathered with the assistance of only a very few of the fruit growers, the majority being too much occupied with other matters to even consider giving a newspaper any information that could be made use of.

The REVIEW is not asking the fruit growers for financial aid; what it wants is the correct information on the fruit question, and we will be happy to publish it from time to time.

Instead of complaining of the REVIEW not publishing more articles on fruit growing, it might be well for you, Mr. Fruit Grower, to consider both sides. As a matter of fact, some of the most prominent fruit growers in the Creston district neither offer any information to the paper on the fruit question or render any financial aid whatsoever to the REVIEW, even in the form of paying their long overdue paltry subscription of $2.

On Thursday evening Mrs. W. K. Brown entertained a few friends, when a really enjoyable time was spent. The first part of the evening was occupied in a darning contest, when a first lady's and a first gentleman's prize was awarded. Miss Wilkes won the lady's prize which was an elegant barrette, while E. Jensen captured the man's prize, which was an ornamental and useful article known as an ash tray. After the darning contest, games were indulged in, when dainty refreshments were served. A most novel way of raising money on her church talent was accomplished by the hostess at this little gathering. Each of the gentlemen were supplied with a little sock, and were supposed to drop a cent in it for every year of their own age, as well as the age of the lady that they brought with them. This unique method created immense amusement, and judging from the cash realized the ages of the guests must have been considerable.

During the evening songs were interspersed by Mr. Skinner and Miss Ella Ryckman, also a trio by Messrs. Skinner, Gibbs and N. Brown, after which the guests all joined in pretty choruses.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present on this occasion were Messrs. Dow, Bevan and Banford, who were the judges of the darning contest, the Misses Ryckman, Miss Wilkes, Miss Moore, Miss Arrowsmith, the Misses Johnson, and Miss Ruscrots. The gentlemen were Messrs. Godfrey, McLeod, Skinner, Brown, Jensen, Faas, Sherwin and Gibbs.

Before the departure of the guests, all present joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne." As host and hostess, Mr and Mrs. Brown are without peers, and the sleigh drive to and from the house even added more to this most enjoyable affair.

A meeting of parishioners of Christ Church will be held in the new schoolhouse immediately after evensong on Sunday, January 9th, for the purpose of receiving and passing the year's accounts, and of electing Churchwardens, Vestrymen and two Auditors for the ensuing year. Every worshipper of the Church having been baptized being of the full age of 18 years is entitled to attend and vote. PHILIP C. HAYMAN
Convener

A meeting of Communicants will be held in the Schoolhouse immediately at the close of the above meeting, for the purpose of electing a delegate to the Synod.

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

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

Logging and Skidding Harness
Are a Speciality at CARVER'S HARNESS STORE
Now is the time to buy HORSE BLANKETS, ROBES and SLEIGH BELLS
Everything your horse needs, except shoes, can be got at
THE ONLY HARNESS STORE IN CRESTON
CARVER'S HARNESS STORE
Opposite McCreath's Barn

20 per cent.
Off All Xmas Goods for the next TEN DAYS
Creston Drug & Book Co.

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

Large Assortment of Hardware
Will keep adding until Stock is Complete.
SPLENDID XMAS BARGAINS IN CUTLERY
Give us a Trial. ∴ We are waiting To wait on you.
The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

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

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

M. O'NEILL
Practical Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith.
Repairs of all kinds Promptly Attended to.
Blacksmith Shop — Next to Grady's Barn
Opposite the Creston Hotel

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

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

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

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

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

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.
PROPRIETO

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

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

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC
ANNUAL
Eastern Canada EXCURSIONS
Low Round Trip Rates to
Ontario, Quebec and Maritime Provinces
Tickets on Sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.
Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21 and limited to five months from date of issue.
Finest equipment. Standard First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all Through Trains. Compartment Library, Observation Cars on "Imperial Limited" and "Atlantic Express"
3—Through Express Trains—3
. . Daily . .
The "TORONTO EXPRESS" leaves Winnipeg daily at 23.40, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West Thereof.
The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 18.15, and the "Atlantic Express" at 8.00 daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.
Apply to the nearest C. P. R. Agent for full information.

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

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

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

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

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

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

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

Creston District is the Place

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

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

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

Our Price is $100 an acre

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

The Railway Runs through this Land.

These Orchard Lands are also connected by Telephone with Creston.

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

Our Land is specially adapted For Fruit Growing.

CANYON CITY LUMBER CO. LTD.

Creston B.C.

Continued from first page.

Please do not overlook the fact that Creston, B.C., so to speak, is only a young sapling growing out from the rut of our local fruit industry and its preliminary by-products.

As the REVIEW has planted its beacon at the foot of this sapling, it not only behooves it to look after the cultivation, pruning, trimming and halty foliage of this sapling, but it should also look and see too that the rut system (the local fruit industry) from which the sapling takes its nourishment, is of the kind and quality that produces the best results.

We all take pride in our local town and its beacon and wish to see them both grow to metropolitan size and importance. The suggestion is, that the editor devote, say, from one to two columns weekly for the exclusive interest relating to our local fruit growers, pointing out merits and demerits and guiding us in a way and manner as the scribe of a newspaper generally finds a happy way of putting it.

As for example: Let your scribe take a stroll out amongst our local fruit growers, and as he passes along, peep into the wood shed on each premises and make note and observe the size and condition of the wood pile for domestic use. This should be an open book to him in a locality like ours, where wood is so plentiful, that it takes most of our time to destroy and get rid of it before planting our fruit trees. Should the scribe find that as a rule, the wood pile is of a size and quality that needs replenishing once a day or more, put it down and take it for granted that under this condition no true domestic happiness can reign within. How can it? The wife has to beg, nig, or scold once a day or more, so as to get sufficient wood to keep the stoves going. And do you wonder at that the husband under this condition often feels cross and irritable, with such a nightmare attacking him morning, noon and night? Himself unaware of the fact that this condition is undermining his productive ability, dulling his finer and nobler feelings relating to domestic comfort and happiness, and so force him to drag along under forced draught.

This condition prevails amongst two classes of persons. The first is a happy-go-by shiftless sort of a fellow, lacking initiative and executive force, short of thrift and foresight, and too dull to make note and take care of small things before they become big. Under this condition, the kindest advice you can give is, for the party to seek other occupation, more congenial with his nature.

The other is a person that may have a strong character, executive force, industrious and thrifty, and a horse power or more ambition forcing him along to take great big strides in an effort to scale the height of financial and social success although the shortest route over an uneven ground, collissioning with stumps and other obstructions, unaware of the fact that success in fruit growing lays over a smooth, even and well prepared ground, with all stumps and obstacles removed.

This requires patience and forbearance and the sooner it is realized the earlier will this class of fruit grower become a valuable asset to our local fruit industry with happy, content and prosperous homes.

LOCAL FRUIT GROWER.

Editor, Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—I notice in your paper that you are interested in Kitchener as a fruit growing place. So that you will not be misled by false reports, I want to say that I am known as a prospector and have been here off and on for ten years. All the trees I know of here is a few that Mr. Telford has, which looks very good. The late Joe Walker planted a bout half a dozen apple trees, which do one well, until they were eaten up by deer, horses and cattle, not protected in any way, as no one lived near where they were planted. I also put about twenty trees in, which always grew well, and today they look fine and full of fruit buds. I do not see any reason why I can't have a good crop this year. I have tested for summer frosts and find that we are not effected in any way from summer frosts, as far as I have ever known. I have never cultivated or looked after my trees in any way after they were planted.

I believe that this part of the country is an ideal place for fruit trees and small fruits, as the snow is sufficiently deep to protect the trees from early frosts in the spring.

I give you this information as you will not be misled by people who do not know know anything about this part, and hope you will not let the columns of your paper be used to misquote Kitchener.

Thanking you for space in your valuable paper,

Yours very truly,
J. A. SULLIVAN.

Two Editor.

Dear Sir,—Will you kinley place this artickel in the columns of your paper two the home seekers of British Columbia that Kitchener are going two be the best place for froot growing land in the west Kootney in the near future as I have seen apple threes planted in this part boy the late Joe Walker and the plants growed well and would a been fine threes if the land a been cared for, but the were not as there were no one on the place and no fence tow keep out the deer and the horses that was around at that time. The plants was brocken down and the greater number of them was distroyed. But I will garutee that this place will grow aney kind of fruit threes that may be planted and care taken of them and I will stat another ranch that are close two this place owned by J. A. Sullivan and he planted apple threes and the were growing well as long as long as he staid on the place, but he left it and the deer come and the horses and brock them down but the are some of them there yet and Mr. P. A. Paulson are taking off the timber off J. A. Sullivan's ranch and has about 20 men imployed at the present time and when this ranch is cleared it will make one of the finest places around here just now for raising fruit threes or aney kind of crop that may be planted in it as the ground are good and virtile soil and the are lots of land around here when the timber are taken off and the lumber men are about to start in the near future and the will be lots of employment around here this incomming summer as Mr. P, A. Paulson will bild side tracks to his large sawmill and bilding a dam and verrious other works.

I have been here 10 years and having still in vue that Kitchener would come two the front now it is going to move forward in the future.

I remain yours
JOHN MARSHALL.

[The above letter is printed exactly as written by our correspondent].

Notice is hereby given that any parties wanting their advertisments changed must bring them to the Review office not later than Tuesday evening in order for the change to appear in that week's issue. Any change of ad. handed in after that date will not appear until the following week. It is imperative to make this announcement and there will be no exceptions.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

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

We have a Good Supply of

Beef, Pork Veal and Mutton

Fresh Fish of All Kinds

Also

Finnan Haddie
Kippered Herring
Smoked Halibut

Imperator Hams and Bacon

CRESTON AUDITORIUM

Friday, January 14, 1910

"Bonnie Briar Bush"

The Famous Scotch Play

March 8 - - Robert Meikle Concert Co.
April 1 - - Thomas Charles Wetton

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

Frank Bast, Manager.

NOTICE O F APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that thirty days after date, I, the undersigned, intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, for a transfer of the wholesale liquor license now held by me for the premises known as the Creston Wine and Spirit Co. to Messrs. Poole and Smith, of Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., December 1st, 1909.
PERCIVAL R. GODFREY.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Take Notice that we, Poole and Smith, of the town of Creston, B.C., thirty days after date, intend to apply to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, for a wholesale liquor license for the premises known as the Creston Wine and Spirit Co., at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., December 1st, 1909.
SIDNEY POOLE
GORDON SMITH

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore subsisting between the undersigned as livery stable keepers under the firm name of McCreath Bros., at Creston, B.C., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the said partnership shall be paid to Hugh Stewart McCreath, at his office, Sirdar avenue, Creston, B.C., and all partnership debts are to be paid by him.
Dated at Creston, B.C., Dec. 2nd, 1909.
HUGH McCREATH
THOMAS McCREATH

Subscribe

Every Friday the young people of Christ Church congregation are invited to the vicar's house for a social evening.

On Christmas Eve, Mr. and Mrs. Hayman were the recipients of two very handsome and useful presents from this crowd of young people. Their kind and *practical* thought is thoroughly appreciated.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east and 40 chains south of the south east corner of Lot 7717, thence south 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to place of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.
SARAH MILLAN LAURIE,
Jan. 1, 1910 Per G. A. Laurie, agent

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commending at a post 40 chains east and 120 chains south of the south east corner of Lot 7717, thence south 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement, containing 320 acres more or less.
JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK JOHNSON
Jan. 1, 1910 per G. A. Laurie, Agent

Owing to lack of space the report of the Masonic Installation held here last night is held over till next week.

NOTICE

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

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

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

Dated the 7th day of January, 1910
Witness: FRED K. HURRY
Wm. H. Bullock-Webster JOHN M. FRASER

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

DOGGIE AND RABIES.

Dogs, in Convention, Condemn Muzzling of Their Kind by Man.

Met Under Cover of Darkness to Discuss Imposition Upon Them.

(By Dr. Bender, Jamestown, N. Y.)

Jamestown, N. Y.,

Editor Niagara Falls Gazette:

Dear Sir,—It may not be generally known to your readers that late Tuesday night a public meeting of the dog population was held on a vacant lot in your city. On that evening about 6 p. m. I received a message requesting me to be present as an honorary member. I immediately climbed into my airship and left for your city, arriving there about 11.30 p. m. I landed just outside the city, walking from there to the convention, being careful not to excite the suspicion of the dog-catchers. I found that the meeting was largely attended and among those present were setters, black and tans, bull terriers, Newfoundlands, dachshunds and dogs from Buffalo, Rochester and Toronto. Relying on the darkness to shield them, not all wore the fantastic trap devised by men, although it was largely in evidence upon the most aristocratic. The meeting was called to order by a handsome specimen of a mastiff, owned by one of the prominent citizens of your town. Before accepting the honor of being chairman, he was unmuzzled by the help of several dogs more fortunate than himself. Leaping to the top of a large box which the children of the neighborhood who did not have to be muzzled had used as a playhouse, he gave a quick glance around to see that no dog-catchers were about and then began to address the audience.

My dear fellow dogs in misery,—I see in the audience a gentleman from Jamestown who like Doctor Hodge, is one of our friends. All unmuzzled dogs will please give three barks and the ones wearing the muzzle three wags of the tail, in honor of our friends. My dear, persecuted friends, it is with profound sorrow that I announce the death of a dear brother collie who boarded with Dr. Scott and who departed this life as a result of rabies——

"You lie, you lie," shouted nearly every dog in the audience, "there is no such a thing as rabies."

One large greyhound stood up on his hind legs and asked to be heard. "I have been on earth about sixteen years, during which time I have mingled with thousands of dogs and know as much about their sicknesses as some of those 'hoss doctors.' Dr. Scott's dog was a particular friend of mine, and I called on him often while sick, and knew that his trouble was simply cerebral hyperemia, caused from worry and fretting at being confined and deprived of his liberty."

"Good," cried out a number of dogs. "Hit 'em again."

"Time, time, time," called the chairman. "Here's fifty other dogs wanting to say a word. Every one must be quick. The gentleman from the west side may speak."

"I represent one of th aristocratic sections of the town," said the rather proud little pug, as he stepped to the front, "and I want to say there is no such a thing as rabies. I am sure that it is a nervous disorder that people are scared into. All one needs to avoid it is more common-sense."

"Bully for you," cried the canine audience.

"Mr. Chairman, I am from the central part of the city, and am nothing but a common bull terrier, but I want to ask in behalf of my dog friends here to-night wearing muzzles, Is this right? Is this just? I beseech you all, should we, the guardians of our masters' lives and property, the playmates of his children, be so degraded that our jaws are bound and gagged that we may not speak a friendly word to one another as we pass? A few of us, grown old in the service of our masters, know that such trials imposed by man must be borne with fortitude and patience. Unfortunately they have no masters to put them in masks when they get mad and ugly from sufferings inflicted upon them. They cannot realize how it seems to us. My dear fellows, and an occasional lady, what can be done?"

"Nothing, as I can see," piped up a shrill-voiced terrier.

"This meeting will now be turned into an experience meeting," said the chairman, "and any dogs who have had any experience on the subject of rabies may now express their opinions in two-minute talks."

Every dog stood up at once for recognition. Just then the dog who had been left on the outsirts of the lot to act as sentry, came hurrying toward the audience, crying, "Scoot, boys and girls, run to cover; an officer is coming."

One poor, lone dog could not get away in time, but the policeman was a ind-hearted officer who had a dog a kind-hearted officer who had a dog so he called the dog to him and petted him and loosened the tight strap drawn about the little jaws and then passed on.

R. Bender.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Indian Law Makers.

In the constitutional convention at Pawhuska in the Osage Nation on December 31, 1881, the constitution of the Osage Nation, by which the Great and Little Osages united and became one body politic under the style of the Osage Nation, was adopted. James Bigheart was president of said convention.

All the farmers of the Osage constitution, with the exception of one, Cyprian Tayrian, were full blooded Indians, he being a mixed blood. The interpreter, Paul Akin, and the secretary, E. M. Matthews, were both mixed blood Indians. All the Chief Justices of the Supreme Court were mixed blood Indians, while the Associate Justices were full bloods.—Medico-Legal Journal.

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

Publish My Letter The World Over

The Words of Harold P. Bushy, Who Was Permanently Cured of Chronic Lumbago by "Nerviline."

"Three years ago I discovered that a man subject to lumbago might just as well be dead as alive." These words open the sincere, straightforward letter of H. P. Busby, a well-known man in the plumbing and tinsmithing business in Portland.

"One attack came after another and lumbago got to be a chronic thing with me. I could scarcely get in a day's work before that knifing, cruel pain would attack my back. I used a gallon of liniments; not one of them seemed penetrating enough to get at the core of the pain. I read in The Montreal Witness about Nerviline, and got five bottles. It is a wonderful medicine—I could feel its soothing, pain-relieving action every time it was applied. When I got the disease under control with Nerviline, I built up my strength, and fortified my blood by taking Ferrozone at meals. This treatment cured me permanently, and I urge everyone to give up the thick, white, oily liniments they are using, and try an up-to-date, penetrating, pain-destroyer like Nerviline.

LETTER NO. 4311

"Please publish my letter the world over. I want all to hear of Nerviline."

Don't be cajoled into receiving anything from your dealer but "Nerviline." Large bottles 25c.; five for $1.00. Sold everywhere or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Shoe Helps.

The changing of a bow or a heel on a shoe makes a great difference in the appearance, and many a pair sold at a shoe sale because of being a little old-fashioned can be turned into something thoroughly up to date by these slight alterations.

For instance, where a flat bow has trimmed at instep and a tied bow would bring the desired change. The shoe can be taken to any boot repairer and eyelets put in to accommodate the ribbon.

Heels, too, can be replaced by others, but too much difference in height spoils the general effect as well as the comfortable feeling; in other words, the shoe is unbalanced when the heel is cut down too much, and will always chafe the foot and give pain under the arch.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.

"I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. R. F. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Stroker," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Ancient and Modern Surgery.

In the way of medicine and surgery there is little new under the sun. Many of the surgical instruments figuring in the latest catalogues of our best instrument makers as new inventions by practising hospital surgeons are, says the Medical Times, practically duplicates of those used by surgeons in the days of the ancient Greeks and Romans, as demonstrated by relics recovered from the ruins of Pompeii and other buried cities. Prof. Walsh, of New York, in a paper published in the Johns Hopkins Hospital Bulletin, refers to a law of the Emperor Ferederick II. of the year 1241, which commanded, as the curriculum of study for a young physician, three years spent in the study of logic, followed by four of medical study. At the end of that time the graduate was to spend a year in practice, "with advice and under the direction of an experienced physician," before venturing to practise independently.

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. 8

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

HIGH LIFE.

On Fifth avenue it is quite a science to keep track of the wives of millionaires in gorgeous mansions who were formerly the wives of other millionaires in mansions nearby. It is a tremendous relief when one reads of a Harriman leaving all his wealth to his wife. It seems to signify that they were something more than limited partners in an enterprise based on the need of exchanging entertainment with their neighbors.

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

Nitrate Beds in California.

According to l'Engrais, a discovery has been made of an important nitrate bed in California, and a company has been formed to exploit it. The quality of the nitrate is said to be fully as good as the Chilean product, and considerable importance is attached to the discovery in view of the fact that water is readily obtainable near the fields, and steamers of moderate tonnage can sail to within a very short distance of them. The Panama Canal will be open in a few years' time; this is a decided advantage. The present yearly production of the Chilean fields is about 1,650,000 tons, and the new beds are estimated to contain 20,000,000 tons.

New Explosive for Canal.

A new explosive, of British invention, which is said to possess possibilities of revolutionizing the blasting work in connection with the construction of the Panama Canal, has been tested on the Isthmus of Panama recently, and as a result the Canal Commission has ordered 20 tons of it for trial.

ARABS AT THEIR BATH.

Gathering Place for the Women—Votive Offerings by the Religious.

Dr. Georges Martin, of the thermal station of Hamman-Rirha, gives an interesting account of the Arabs who come in crowds to take the baths at that station. Their number every year can be estimated at more than 20,000.

Of these bathers about two-thirds are women. Besides the medical effect the baths are for the Arab woman a meeting place where she encounters her friends, as they remain a long time in the baths, three-quarters of an hour or more. They dip themselves in the water from time to time; then, sitting on the curb, they chat, laugh and sing.

Sometimes one of them addresses an invocation to the Sultan Sliman (Solomin), patron of the springs hidden in the mountain. The more believing sometimes receive their recompense in seeing the steam rise from the waters. After the bath the native rolls himself in his cloak and lies in the sun.

To quench the burning thirst which the very warm bath gives Arabs suck the juice of lemons or oranges or they go to the "cafe maure" attached to the baths to drink a tiny cup of coffee. Many Arabs, instead of coming to the establishment, prefer to take the bath in the open air. On the side of the hill a spring flows from the rock and the natives come to bathe in the natural basin where the water gushes out.

As a votive offering the women hang portions of their veils on the neighboring bushes. The childless come there piously to plunge in their small stuff dolls. It is there that the prayer is above all agreeable to Sidi Sliman. They sacrifice fowls to him, they burn incense and spices in the earthen braziers, and it is in his honor that the little many-colored wax tapers stuck in the ground burn so often at night.—From the London Globe.

RAW FURS WANTED

SHIPMENTS SOLICITED

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST AND SHIPPING TAGS

W. C. GOFFATT

ORILLIA, ONT.

Established 1863

An Orchestra of Doctors.

The value of carnivorous mammals and the larger birds of prey in destroying rats should be more fully recognized, especially by the farmer and the game preserver. Rats actually destroy more poultry and game, both eggs and young chicks, than all the birds and wild mammals combined, yet some of our most useful birds of prey and carnivorous mammals are persecuted almost to the point of extinction. An enlightened public sentiment should cause the repeal of all bounties on thees animlas and afford protection to the majority of them.

Rats are wild beasts, and are among man's worst enemies. There should be incessant and uncompromising war against them.—New Orleans Picayune.

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.

Rough Suitings.

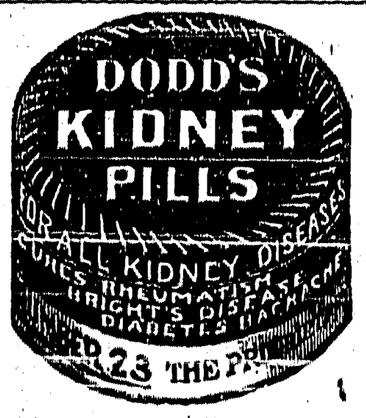
The two-tone rough serges and the zibelines are seen in some of the best models of the kind from abroad. The coarse goods need little furbishing and most such costumes are severely tailored with only, possibly, a black moire or ottoman collar and revers to finish it. The tawny colors—khaki brown, mustard yellow and coppery shades—are popular for all street toilets, and the two-tone serges with a tawny yellow as a foundation are particularly smart.

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

To Preserve the Teeth.

To preserve and beautify the teeth use the following solution daily: Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of water; before this is quite cold add thereto one teaspoonful of tincture of myrrh, and one teaspoonful of spirits of camphor; bottle the mixture for use.

One wineglassful of the solution added to half a pint of tepid water is sufficient for each application. This not only produces a pearl-like whiteness, but arrests decay, and induces a healthy action in the gums, besides extirpating tartarous adhesion.



Suspension Bridge of Roots.

The natives of the more uncivilized regions of the globe display considerable ingenuity in making use of such things as are to be found in the immediate neighborhood of their homes. A remarkable suspension bridge spans the River Rpuamac, in Central Peru, says the Wide World Magazine. The "ropes" of this bridge are composed of pliable roots and vines, while the "planks" are made of branches! In the humid climate of Peru it would be by no means extraordinary if this "vegetable bridge" were to take it into its head one day to start growing!

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in cows.

BEER BORE FROM GERMANY.

A Returned Traveller Who Must Tell a Tale When He Drinks.

"The man who has travelled and insists on telling all about it is always a nuisance," said a saloonkeeper, "but there is one of the kind for whom I feel a special aversion. He is what I call the beer bore.

"You know the folks who go to Germany and drink a lot of beer there. When they come back, it's always the thing to say to them in a sly sort of way, 'Well, I guess you lapped up a lot of the beer over there, what?' That is likely to start them off and they tell you what you already know pretty well, having heard it about a thousand times from other travellers, that the beer over there is different.

"Well, you take one of those fellows, who has just come back from Germany, and maybe you happen to be i na saloon with him. The barkeep asks what he'll have and of course he says, 'Beer.' Got so used to it, I can't drink anything else,' he tells you. 'Not a line of whiskey or that other stuff, since I struck the Fatherland,' he remarks with a sort of virtuous air.

"He asks for some special kind of beer with his very correctest German accent, so that the bartender, who probably was raised on the Bowery or in the Brany, has to have it translated. Then, when he gets the beer, he holds it up to the light and smells it, then sips it.

"'What kind of beer do you call this?' he asks the barkeep quizzically.

"'Don't you know what you asked for?' that citizen is likely to come back with. And then the customer lets it loose.

"'Can't get any of the real stuff in this country. They sell a lot of things they call German beer here, but it ain't like I got in good old Bodenbach-on-the-Elbe. Gee! I used to sit up nights and swallow gallons and then go to bed, just a little sleepy, but wake up in the a. m. feeling all to the good.' And so on.

"Then when everybody else has finished his drink, this guy'll be sipping away at his stuff and making a lot out of it. Another explanation:

"'Over there in Germany they ain't in on this quick drinking thing. They take their time over the suds, and they don't lap it up as if they were afraid someone was going to corner the supply before they could get enough. Yes, sir, those Germans they sit around hours over one hooker an dtalk and smoke quietly and act as if they had plenty of time. They don't have any waiters coming around and mopping up the table and moving the glass and asking who the round's on or things like that. No, sirree.'

"That does him until it comes to paying the check. Then he delivers another talk on the price of liquor in the old country and how they gouge it out of you on beer here. It's tiresome until he rolls off the seat on the beer wagon."

The American Girl.

Many others besides Henry James have remarked upon the absurd position held in American society by young women. The ruinous indulgence of children ought at least to be confined to the home circle, and not be carried into a world where age, intelligence and experience should have precedence and should form the standards. The reversal of values, so as to make the debutante the point of interest in a social season instead of the accomplished matron, is as though society should have forsworn its functions. This would be true even were the manners of the debutante all that they should be in deference, suavity and tact. The experience of Washington, where society is fairly representative, goes to show that much is still to be desired in these respects in the general education of American girls.—Century Magazine.

Fourteenth Century Operations.

In surgical work De Chauliac, in the fourteenth century, forestalled modern abdominal surgery. He opened the abdomen in order to stitch wounds of the intestine, described a method of suture, and invented a needle-holder. A print of the thirteenth century represents a surgeon operating for hernia with the patient in the Trendelenburg position. This highly-developed surgery was rendered possible by the use of anaesthetics, the preparation in most common use being a combination of opium and mandragora. With these historical facts before us, a proper sense of propriety would cause us to hide our diminished heads.

MARVELLOUS OPERATION.

Dropped an Electric Bulb Down Baby's Throat and Removed Pin.

Little Margaret Van Kleek was taken back to New York by her parents last night after having successfully passed through a remarkable operation here. The child, fourteen months old, swallowed an open safety pin and nearly choked to death, but the pin, lodging deeper in the esophagus, permitted her after a time to breathe. The frantic parents were advised in New York that the only way the pin could be removed was by cutting, an operation that would in all probability mean death.

The parents had heard of a remarkable operation performed by Dr. Chevalier Jackson, of Pittsburg, and brought little Margaret here. By means of the X-ray the open safety pin was located. The child was placed on the table and a tube inserted in the esophagus, being passed down until it reached the pin. Through this tube was passed a small incandescent globe, illuminating the passage to the pin.

The point of the pin lay in such a position that to remove it without first manipulating it would have forced it into the lung. With a specially prepared instrument Dr. Jackson finally turned it in such a position that with a slender hook he caught it by the ringed end and drew it through the tube. The operation required twenty minutes.

The parents of the child were astounded when informed that the operation had not required the knife. The feat is classed as one of the most daring performed by Jackson.—Pittsburg correspdonce New York World.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Rats and Rat-Killers.

Among the natural enemies of rats are the larger hawks and owls, skunks, cats and ferrets. Probably the greatest factor in the increase of rats, mice and other destructive rodents in the United States has been the persistent killing off of the birds and mammals that prey upon them. Animals that on the whole are decidedly beneficial, since they subsist upon harmful insects and rodents, are habitually destroyed by some farmers and sportsmen because they occasionally kill a chicken or a game bird.

ISSUE NO. 50, 1909

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

REAL ESTATE.

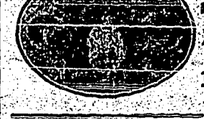
HAMILTON ONTARIO IS GROWING FAST —buy suburban lots while they are low. Building lots 25 x 100 for $75 and upwards. Terms—$5 down and $1 per week. Write for booklet A—Burke & Co., 204 King street east.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SELLING AT 10 CENTS EACH, 12 packages containing 6 packages Needles, assorted sizes, will give FREE, A DOLLAR INK PENCIL. Send 60 cents with order and goods will be mailed at once. W. K. Mowat, 23 Scott St., Toronto.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

Dorset Horn Sheep AND Polled Angus Cattle



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

Plenty More.

"You must keep your mouth shut when you're in the water," said the nurse, as she gave little Tommy a bath. "If you don't you'll swallow some of it."

"Well, what of that?" demanded Tommy. "There's plenty more in the pipes, ain't there?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Settled an Old Score.

This one comes from Missouri, where one editor "showed" them why: "An evangelist asked all the men present who were honest and paid their debts to stand up. All arose but one. He said he was the local editor and couldn't pay his debts because the men standing were his delinquent subscribers.—Atlanta Constitution.

***FREE* TO BOYS**

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

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

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

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

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

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

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

FREE

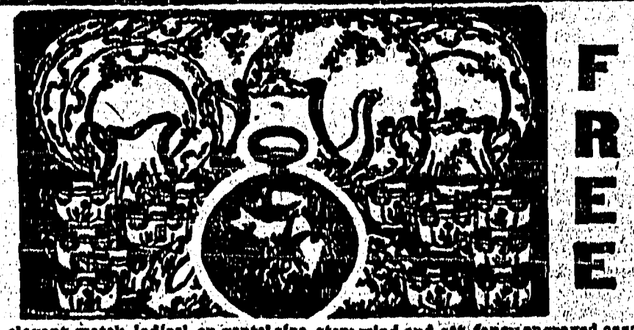
Violin

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

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

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

FREE



FREE

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved cases, fully guaranteed, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.60 worth of Lovely Picture Post Cards, 6 for 10c. These are the most artistic, beautifully colored and embossed cards issued this season. Views, Motto, Floral, Holiday, &c. These are the fastest sellers. Get the best. Write to-day and we will send you a package. Sell them and return the money and win this Handsome Little Watch. You can also win a lovely Tea Set FREE if you will help us to enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods.

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

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

A Genuine Ladies Solid Gold Watch costs from $15 to $25.00. Do not throw your money away. If you desire to secure a Watch, which to keep time and last well will be equal to any Solid Gold Watch, send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes only, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of poor and impure blood, indigestion, constipation, nervous prostration, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic, and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles of jewelry to give away with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the change of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them, send us the money $2.50 and we will send you

A GENUINE 20c LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to procure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address: THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Watch Dept. 70 Toronto, Ont.

France's Large Appetite For Snails and Frogs

France eats 70,000,000 snails per year. All together they would make a pile higher than the Arc de Triomphe. This snail Renaissance is due to the improved methods of the new French Snail Trust, formed by an important group of market out. With little iron hooks their bodies commissioners and caterers.

In the great snail ranches of the Bordeaux, Burgundy, and Champagne districts, 10,000 "purged snails" are thrown together into boiling water. After 20 minutes' cooking they are taken are pulled from their shells and thrown into the Trust's "malaxeur" boiling machine, which is the secret of its success. It is a great cylinder that turns continually over a slow fire. It is filled with snails, butter, garlic, thyme, bay leaves, onions, good cognac and a suspicion of certain expensive liqueurs.

The snails and their ingredients, when cooked, come out in a sticky perfumed paste.

Meanwhile the snail shells have been cleaned and polished. Into the shells they pack the perfumed paste, and cork them with butter and chopped herbs. You will find the Trust's snails in the most exclusive restaurants. They are no longer risky, individual snails—but snail abstract, luscious, melting, of a bouquet that makes the mouth water and sends waves of little thrills along the vaso-motor system.

The wholesale price of uncooked snails varies between $4 and $6 per thousand. Cooked by the Trust they cost from $10 to $15 per thousand.

Their home, where long cultivation has made them edible, is the French wine districts. Connoisseurs prefer the little Bordeaux variety, because, though the big Burgundians are more highly flavored, tenderness in a snail is more than strong flavor. The Champagne snail, a delicate and clean-looking beast, is tender, but lacks body.

To get all the elusive perfume from red Burgundy wine (which does not go well with oysters), you must eat the Bordeaux snail (for tenderness) introduced, fraudulently, into the big Burgundian shell (for illusion). When neatly polished the shells look like yellow crumpled vine leaves.

"If you like Burgundy, and do not like snails," says President Fallieres, "it is because you never tasted them together."

A small ranch of the Bordeaux district is a charming sight. Surfaces of land are blocked off in strips, two feet wide. Inclosed are endless miniature fields of cabbage, lettuce and clover. Between these squares are endless narrow alleys backed by hedge rows and dwarfed yew trees. Among these everywhere are what seem like countless little bird houses. They are the houses of the snails.

Here and there are beds of odorous plants, destined, along with the famous vine leaves, to increase the "perfume" of the beasts.

The fattening of the snail requires four years. The ranches, that can shelter 10,000 young snails for each 200 square yards surface, are stocked with baby snails captured by small boys in the country-side, at four cents per 100; and once the ranch is in working order, every mother snail produces 50 little one per year besides.

Towards October the snail locks himself up in his shell. An internal secretion produces a stony membrane which hardens and shuts him up hermetically. He lets himself fall to the ground. At this moment the "round up" is accomplished by women with iron rakes. They gather up the sleeping snails and range them on endless shelves to wait during months to the needs of the market. This forced fasting does ont hurt the beast. It makes him healthy eating. The amateur small rancher, who is the most particular, would never eat a snail that had not fasted for fifteen months. These are the "purged snails" of the Trust's "malaxeur" machine.

Small ranching is good business; because the Trust, in fixing the prices it shall pay, obtains carefulness by liberality. The grab-all period has not yet arrived. There is a peasant of Dannemoine, near Tonnerre, who sells them 8,000,000 snails per year at a profit of $5,000; and while there are individual frog-ranchers who earn even more than this, it is not certain that the French Frog Trust, now under study, will have the same elements in its favor.

France has no monopoly of frogs, and exports only to England. Yet the annual production of 48,000,000 frogs would make a pile higher than that other Arc de Triomphe of the Tuileries.

Certain towns have specialties of frogs, as others have specialties of snails, foie gras and truffles. Fresnes, a village in the environs of Paris, is the most renowned. In the height of the season Fifine Boulinier and the Diard Restaurant receive processions of automobiles bringing the most fashionable Parisians to eat Fresnes frogs. Each of the two restaurants serve over 80,000 frogs in the short season.

In frog ranching, as practiced at Fresnes, great ponds are alive with the jumping animals. At night their song goes up to heaven, and it is at night that the round-up is accomplished.

A frog round-up is a romantic and picturesque sight. In the midst of the concert, dancing lights surprise the musical creatures. They are fascinated by the glare. In thousands they go dancing toward a long line of flaming faggots soaked in tar and carried steadily by small boys. Behind the boys go men with frog nets. As many as 30 fascinated frogs, leaping to the lights, are gathered up in one swipe of a net.

Thrown pell-mell into sacks they wonder where they are. From the intoxication of fire worship they wake in darkness. It is not for long. Soon they find themselves dumped on broad tables, where men with rolled-up sleeves hold sharp knives. Each frog is caught by his hind legs, stunned by a blow upon the table and cut in half. Another movement skins the legs—as you pull the pants off your small boy, and the ice box and the Paris express finishes the story.

"Fattened frogs!"

Magnificent "fattened" fogs' legs sel lat $1 the brochette, on which are sptited six or eight. They are served in omelettes, fricassed in butter, fried in bread crumbs with a white sauce or grilled on their brochette, or with beaten eggs. In London hororr at the name of frogs causes them to appear on the restaurant cards as "nymphs' 'en brochette.

nA authentic English lord at Monte Carlo last winter ordered a plate of frogs' legs and truffles, which cost him $120; but even these are laborious profits, comapred with the sinecure of the Perigord truffle farmer, whom a contemporaneous "corner" is making only the richer.

Last year truffles had gone up again to $11 per kilo. Why Parisians began to ask. In time they learned. There was a Truffle corner. Financiers of the great canning establishments, ojining with those of the Snali Trust, had bought up the truffle product of all France till 1912. The wonder is that it had not been done before. A corner in frogs will be successful in France only by means of the tariff; but the prices of edible snails and truffles can be raised all over the world; they are almost exclusively French specialties of limited production; and those who make a god of their stomach will have them!

WEDDING RECEPTIONS TO GO.

Their Place to be Taken by a Party the Day Before the Ceremony.

It seems quite possible that the reception after a religious ceremony at one of the fashionable churches will in time cease to figure as a social function in England. It is becoming increasingly the fashion for the bride's mother to have an afternoon or evening party on the day before the wedding, at which the presents are displayed in all their glory and then on the wedding day itself to restrict invitations to the house after the service to immediate friends and relatives only.

This has been the plan adopted at several recent London weddings. From what one hears it may be very generally imitated, so that in time the once indispensable wedding reception may become as obsolete as the wedding breakfast of the Victorian era, when all marriage ceremonies in church were bound by law to be concluded before noon.

"I do not think any of us would regret very deeply the disappearance of the aforesaid wedding reception," says a writer in the Gentlewoman. "Three o'clock in the afternoon is not an hour at which any one is feeling much inclined for a party; no one ever knew what to do, moreover, for the hour is too early for tea, too late for luncheon, while the only refuge for the destitute—looking at and appraising the wedding presents—is generally rendered nugatory by the fact that every one else wishes to do exactly the same thing a tthe same moment.

"Most of us in consequence—certainly such as are of the male sex—generally stayed about five minutes and then fled precipitately; whereas under the new arrangement of a party the day before an hostess is at liberty to choose her own hour for showing off her daughter's presents, and as this would probably be either at tea time or after dinner we should all feel a great deal more sociably inclined than two or three hours earlier.

"All things considered therefore if this new fashion does take on, it will really conduce to the happiness of many, and it will be no bad thing either to divide the sacred and secular parts of the wedding festivities more decidedly than they are at present."

"She is very liberal in her charities," said one woman. "Yes," answered the other; "liberal, but not always practical. For instance, she wanted to send alarm clocks to Africa to aid sufferers from the sleeping sickness."—Washington Star.

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

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LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

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

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PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

The Housing Millenium.

It begins to look as though the housing millenium were upon us and numbered the days of Shylock the landlord.

Those whose opposition to socialism is based solely on the fear that it will increase the servant problem, need no longer hesitate to come out openly and embrace the system.

For Milton Dana Morrill, a young architect in Washington, has designed a $1,200 house in which all the work is play, and servants would be more under foot than useful. Being built of concrete it is indestructible, so it needs no insurance and no repairs; it is germicide to such a degree that its inhabitants are practically doctor-proof. Sweeping (which is done with a hose) becomes a pleasure, coaling a festival, and the garbage man a myth.

The secret of the low cost which is claimed for it is that it is built of reinforced concrete from sectional mouds of a standard size which are to be used over and over again. Heretofore, the great expense of concrete construction has been due not to the expense of the material but to that of the moulds which are made (and destroyed then) for each building. Mr. Morrill's plan is to have not less than 25 houses constructed in each locality from the same set of moulds; since the moulds are made in sections, however, one set admits of a limited variety of design.—The Survey.

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A PERFUME BOTTLE for "her" would be the most acceptable and useful Xmas gift you could make. This bottle is made in fine white glass, mounted with heavy sterling silver. Sent postpaid, for $1.00, to any address in Canada—except the Yukon—Order by the number—482.

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TORONTO

Names of New York Cities.

Brigadier-General William B. Rochester, U. S. A., retired, who died in Washington, Thursday, was a grandson of Nathaniel Rochester, the founder of the beautiful and prosperous city in Monroe county which is named after him.

There are several cities in this State which are named after individuals. New York was named after the Duke of York, Albany after the Duke of Albany, Binghamton is named after its founder, and Hudson, Johnstown, Rensselaer, Ogdensburg and Plattsburg bear family names.

Indian names have been retained by such cities as Schenectady, Oneida, Oswego, Olean and Tonawanda. Niagara Falls is descriptive, as is Little Falls and Lockport.

It is regrettable that a larger number of Indian names have not been retained. As a rule, they are pleasing, and have an individuality. They are far less likely to be applied to a large number of cities and towns in other States than some of those that have been given to our cities and villages.

Many of our rivers and lakes retain the names given them by the Indians and the result has been a good one, for, besides being descriptive, they are euphonious and usually easily pronounced. For instance, Ontario, Oneida, Cayuga, and Keuka, mentioning only the name of a few lakes, would be hard to improve.—Schenectady Gazette.

NOT A BIT ENVIOUS.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Uncle Zeke, whose influential relative was showing him through the treasury department at Washington, was watching an expert engraver at work.

"Well," he said, "every man to his trade. I don't suppose I could learn to do that in a year."

The peanut politician is seldom the one to shell out.

MYSTERY OF BIRD MIGRATION.

OUR KNOWLEDGE LIMITED TO THE ACTUAL MOVEMENT.

Reason of Long Flights Unknown—What Climate and Food Have to Do With Long Journeys—Study of Game Birds—Returning to Old Breeding Places.

It is a far cry from the day when Aristotle propounded the doctrine that birds hibernate like woodchucks to the present time, yet much of the mystery which that early naturalist sought to dispel still lingers about the wonderful phenomena of migratory movement.

Only in birds (unless we except fishes) is true migration instinct found. Erratic semi-migratory movements of insects take place; scarcity of food or some other strongly compelling cause induces from time to time a semblance of migration among some of the mammals, but only the winged and feathered inhabitants of the globe exhibit a seasonal rhythmic swing south to north and vice versa.

Our modern knowledge embraces much data respecting the actual migratory movement, its date of commencement, duration and termination, the termini of the jaurney, the route followed and the manner in which the travelling is performed. We have accumulated a great mass of statistics concerning the time in spring and fall when certain feathered wanderers may be reasonably expected to appear at a given point along their route.

We know that the method of performing these journeys varies much between species as in length of flight that takes them from winter to summer homes and return, whether they fly almost continuously, or by short, leisurely stages; whether flights are mostly by day or night or both, the route followed and whether this is changed by varying weather or other conditions. We also know that certain species perform their flight to their northern summer homes along one route and return to their southern winter homes by a widely different course.

It is well established that some species flock and fly almost entirely by themselves, that others are found widely scattered among flocks of other species, that in still other cases two or three species may almost certainly be found flocked together, while in some instances the flight is performed more in an individual and straggling manner. It is a fact well known to many gunners that the course and manner of certain species of migrating birds have been changed materially within recent years, perhaps permanently, and that temporary changes of this character constantly occur, due to easily recognized causes.

That class of birds whose life cycle is perhaps best known is naturally, says P. S. Bowdish in the Scientific American, the one which includes those classed as game birds. Notably, as regards migration, these birds fall readily into three divisions the water fowl, including ducks, geese and swans; the Limicolae or shore birds, principally the sandpipers and plovers; the gallinaceaus birds such as the bob white or quail and the ruffed grouse or partridge.

The southward fall migration of the first mentioned division may perhaps be readily ascribed to search for wide and rich feeding areas where open water is assured, the northern flight to a similar seeking of ample breeding grounds, while the southward flight is in some few instances continued as far as the West Indies and South America, in the main the movement is only sufficient and in general seems to conform to the cause assigned. In suitable localities on the New England coast and along Long Island we find an abundant representation of this division braving the rigors of winter, while in the wonderful breeding grounds along the coast of North Carolina their numbers seem only to be limited by the persecution of the gunners.

The northward journey of the members of this division, it is true, is for the most part extended well into the Arctic or sub-Arctic regions, but this is largely a matter of necessity to secure sufficient areas of suitable nature where they may breed in peace. Where birds of this division are not harassed in late winter and spring by shooting it has been found that they often remain in considerable numbers to breed much further south than the usually ascribed southern limit of summer residence.

On the other hand, the migratory movement of the second division mentioned is one of the most extreme known. Such birds as the golden plover, black bellied plover, buff breasted sandpiper and others of their kind are startling examples of the most wonderful migration flights. The golden plover, breeding within the Arctic circle, often extends its quarters as far south at Patagonia. Of necessity the breeding season is short, but nearly six months is spent in winter homes.

About four months of the year is spent in their spring and fall journeys, which are sometimes as much as 3,000 miles in length. In spring they travel northward via the Mississippi Valley, but in fall they go south by the way of Labrador and Nova Scotia, from the latter point launching out to set, and in favorable weather often making a trip of 2,400 miles to South America without a known stop. There seems good reason to believe that this avoiding of our coast has increased in frequency since the shooting of the birds by the barrelful so reduced their number, and endangered a coastwise journey overmuch.

The black bellied plover breeds equally far north and on this hemisphere winters in the West Indies, Brazil and Colombia. The buff breasted sandpiper summers as far north as the Arctic coast and winters south of Uruguay and Peru. Migratory movement in all such birds has been undoubtedly affected by changed costal conditions and excessive shooting.

The third division represents birds that are practically unaffected by migratory instinct. The bobwhite and ruffed grouse are permanent residents where found until adverse circumstances force them to leave or extermination removes them from a locality.

The most fundamental factor in migration, the cause, remains practically unknown as far as birds in general are concerned. The formerly attributed cause, which still figures largely in the popular mind, seeking of a comparatively equable climate by birds in their journeyings north and south, has long been abandoned by the ornithologist. The question of food supply only offers partial solution. This is true of other tentative causes advanced. It seems probable that a number of causes in a great variety of combination contribute.

In the study of migration one fact seems to be unmistakably established, namely, the existence of an instinct that enables birds in flocks or individually to perform migratory flights of great length and to return with great precision to the breeding spot of the previous year. Thus we find birds that breed gregariously, as gulls, ferds, herons and others, yearly returning to the same island, strip of beach, marsh or swamp in a colony, and about the same time each year. In the same way our common birds that are more or less solitary in their nesting habits return in many instances to the same spot year after year.

The bridge girder, the beam in the cowshed or the moulding on the porch pillar that has this year held a phoebe's nest will, ten-to one, hold such a nest next year. It is not exceptional to note on the limb of a village shade tree the occupied nest of the Baltimore oriole, the weathered last year's nest, and the battered remains of the nest of two years ago. A last year's nest of the vireo is often a good clue to the immediate whereabouts of an occupied nest. Robins' nests are not infrequently built on the remains of the domicile of the year before.

A hawk's nest is often used for many years in succession, and this is particularly the case with the fish hawk or osprey, whose nest, thus added to year by year, often becomes very bulky, with the under part or foundation a crumbling mass of age-decayed matter. Woodpeckers, who seldom use the same nest twice, often have two or more excavations in the same stub, the nestling cavities of succeeding years.

All this evidence of a return of individual birds to a given locality is, of course, not absolutely conclusive. It is seldom possible to adduce such conclusive evidence. The reasonable conclusion, however, must be that the weight of evidence is in favor of the theory of the return of the same individuals. Some wonderful European records of the return of a species to a given nesting site are given by the late Prof. Alfred Newton. A common falcon, Falco peregrinus, a cosmopolitan bird commonly known as the duck hawk in this country, had its eyrie at one point in Finland for 110 years; that is to say, there was at this same point an occupied nest of this species from 1736 to 1855.

At Oxbridge, in one or the other of two earthen bottles placed for their use, a pair of blue titmice had their nest every year, with two exceptions, from 1770 or 1785 to 1873, or a total of eighty-eight to ninety-four years. While it might be possible that by coincidence the individuality of this continuous tenantry would continually vary, yet it is hardly possible that it was other than a case of a family castle handed down to posterity.

A fact which is incidentally brought out by these observations on the return of birds to a given locality is the apparently passionate fondness for a given nesting site, regardless of changing conditions in connection with it. In illustration of this the author just quoted cites the case of a stone curlew, Oedicnemus crepitans, a bird frequenting open places almost exclusively. For many years a pair of these birds had a nest at a certain spot near Elwedon, Suffolk, England, and during this period the environment underwent a complete change, from a barren rabbit warren to a flourishing plantation, in the centre of which the nest continued to be occupied

An even more remarkable example of fondness for a certain spot, regardless of change of conditions, was brought to the attention of the present writer several years ago. A portion of Long Island City, within the greater city of New York, was being built up on filled in marsh. During the fall and winter a plot of ground was filled in and a house built thereon. The following spring a Florida gallinule, Gallinula galeata, was repeatedly observed wandering disconsolately back and forth across the dooryard, seeking the site of last year's nest, though all about were patches of virgin marsh. It seems quite possible that this fondness for a breeding home, once established, may be an important factor in migration.

Grave of a Lover and a Maid.

A correspondent of the Pioneer has discovered a novel summarized on a tombstone in a Dutch cemetery at Coromandel. Rendered into English the inscription runs: "Buried under this slab are the dead corpses of Catherine Van den Briel, of Amsterdam, and John Kruyf, of Tounan, junior merchant in the service of the Honorable Company; a young woman and young man born the 15th August, 1657, and 28th November, 1649, died at the factory on the 3rd October, 1678, and 1st July, 1679, aged 21 years 1 month and 19 days, 29 years 1 month and 3 days. May they rest in peace! A lover and a maid this stone covers; their mutual meaning was of two to make one, but too cruel death forbade the union. First Den Briel gave it up and then Kruyf became a corpse. Their lives lie here, but in heaven's kingdom shall God the souls of these two souls pair. Amen!"—Allahabad Pioneer.

BREAD AND BUTTER PUDDING.

Spread with butter two slices stale baker's bread, cut about one inch thick; make a custard of one egg and one pint of milk. Salt, sugar, and flavor to taste. Pour over the bread and bake twenty minutes.

GREAT EMACIATION

SLEEPLESSNESS AND NERVOUSNESS CURED.

If the overly thin people knew the danger they run from pneumonia and consumption they would get a move on and try to get fat. It isn't necessary to be thin—even though you were born that way—and the following statement from Miss Laura Ladenburg proves it: "I am a forewoman in a paper box department, and have to make good. To a stranger coming in it looks easy, but it involves a constant strain upon the brain and nerves to keep a lot of operators right up to their best all the time. The first unpleasant symptom was pain at the back of the neck. Sometimes it started early, but usually not until afternoon. It made me fidgety and irritable. My mind would easily become confused. I soon found I couldn't sleep well—had very bad dreams, and my feet were sore in the morning. This did not surprise me, as I had lost appetite, and did not digest well. I grew so thin I became frightened. Medicines didn't seem to help—the doctor said it was nerves. Mother said I must use Ferrozone. It had cured her sister of poverty of the blood and nervousness. I am glad mother knew about Ferrozone, for it built me up well; I didn't lose a day at my work. After the first box my nerves were stronger. I felt brighter, got rid of the pain, and sore, tired feet. I am a strong, ruddy, happy girl, and give Ferrozone all the praise."

No other tonic contains the nourishment, the fattening, blood-forming properties that are so scientifically combined in Ferrozone. Watch the result of taking one or two Ferrozone Tablets with your meals for a month. You'll be surprised. Fifty cents per box, six for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

"YE ARE MY WITNESSES."

Suppose a witness brought up in court to testify in a case should spend most of his time talking of other things. Would the court allow it? And would the one whose witness he was be pleased and satisfied?

If we are true Christians we are sent of Christ to tell the world of His teachings, and His past, present and future work. In apostolic days that is what the Christians did, in the homes, streets, lanes and fields. Paul taught and warned the people by the river side, from house to house, in the courts, synagogues and prisons, "day and night, with tears," and the persecuted, scattered church "went everywhere preaching the Word." The people of modern denominations in their early history were filled with the Word and the Spirit, and "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth" spoke, "both of the goodness and severity of God"; of his past, present and future dealings with men, and there were acceptable witnesses, whose testimony was blessed of God to their own rejoicing and the salvation of multitudes.

But now of what are Christ's witnesses speaking? The world sits in judgment on Christ and His work. What does the world learn from our lips, pens, presses, and lives? Can he for whom we witness be pleased when we occupy precious time and space repeating the claims and teachings of false leaders, to the exclusion of important testimony for Him? Is the world convinced of Christ's power, authority, purity, wisdom and love by our disputings over our own beliefs and our criticism of the beliefs of others?

Why, Christ and the apostles might have occupied all their time in repeating, contradicting and "showing up" the false religion of their day, but they were so full of truth they seldom had time to mention those errors. Let us use our opportunities to testify to a perishing world what God has done, is doing, and will do, to save those who hear and obey His word, and punish the disobedient and rebellious. Oh, that we might help men to see their lost condition, and how to be saved, and the bliss and glory salvation brings!—Selected.

Crime as a Profession.

Crime in general, I should here say, is diminishing, but professional crime is on the increase, and it is this kind of crime which is the most serious danger to the community, as well as the severest tax upon the police administration.

The comparatively small band of known criminals who are responsible for almost all the serious crimes against property live well. They can name their favorite wine and they know a good cigar. A trip to Brighton is an ordinary incident in their easy lives, and a winter visit to Monte Carlo is nothing uncommon. They are responsible for the elaborate frauds and great forgeries and jewel larcenies and bank robberies which now and then startle the public.

In fact, the professional is a man who takes good care of himself. He is no out-at-elbow petty thief. He does not work on foggy nights or during prolonged frosts. As a matter of fact, a fog causes no anxiety to the Criminal Investigation Department, and a burglary epidemic, like a fever epidemic, flourishes in mild weather.

I know this upsets a popular notion, but it is true all the same. Professional crime is organized crime, and all organizing involves crime. Now, professional men, even burglars, do not care to be abroad at night when the thermometer is approximating a polar temperature.—Sir Robert Anderson in the December Strand.

Book That Would Help.

Oh, for a lexicon, a volume neat,
When I might learn by studying o'nights
To read with comprehension all complete
The things the sporting editor indites.

— N. Y. Herald.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any are are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

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6 50ft. x 120ft. Lots, $100 each

12 25ft. x 100ft. Lots

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30 25ft. x 100ft. Lots, $75 each

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10 Acres, highly improved

And 250 7 year old Trees, producing. City Water. Adjoining Town. Sacrifice Sale.

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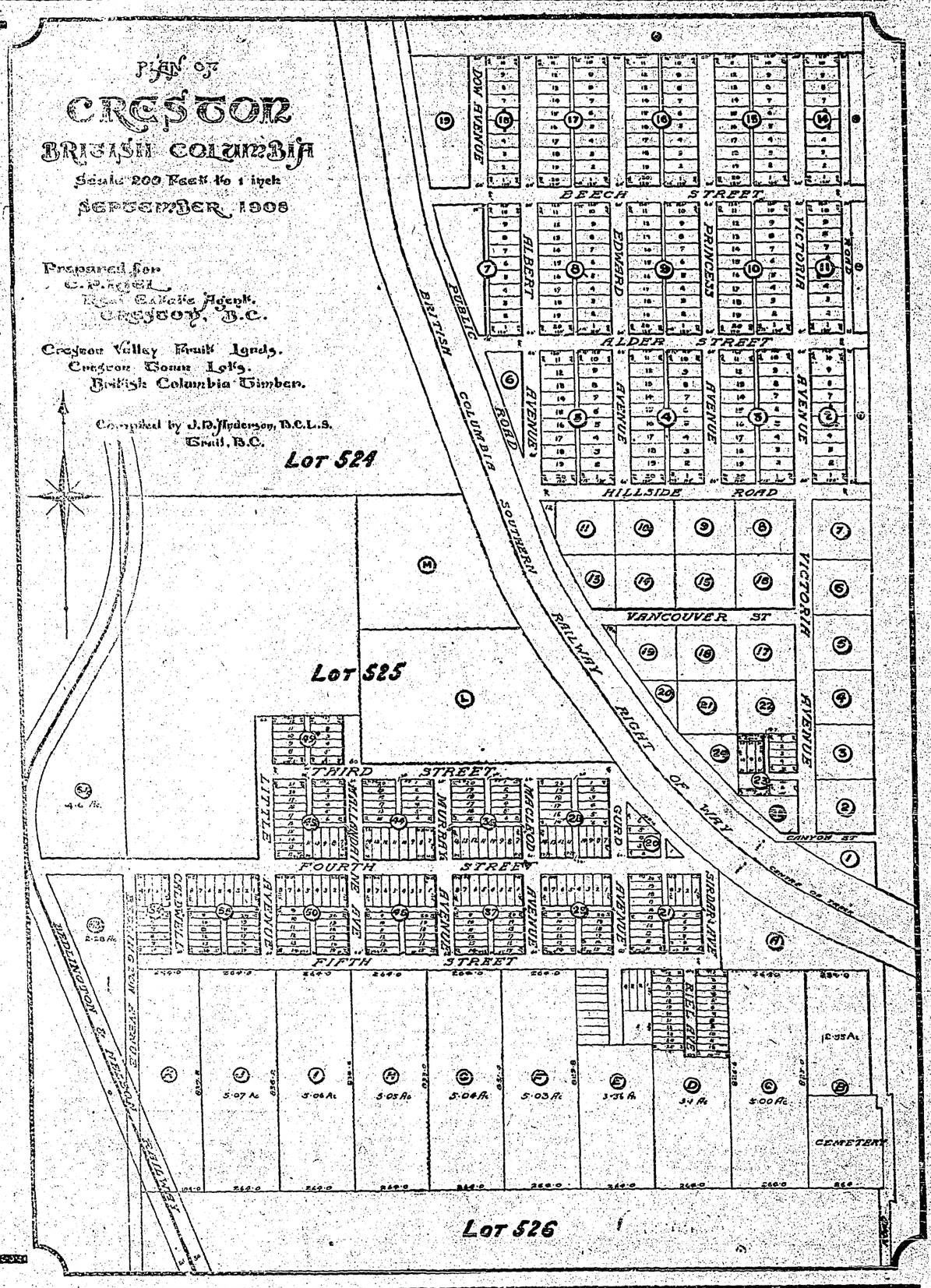

With a Local Flavor

Geo. A Laurie and R. Lamont went to Spokane on Thursday on business.

Young Floyd Rodgers and George Riel left on Wednesday for Spokane, where they will attend college.

E. Ryckman last week put in a furnace at the Sirdar Hotel, at Sirdar.

Harry Wright, M.P.P., was a passenger on Thursday's eastbound train. He was making a flying trip to Calgary.

Miss Beth Van, of the long-distance telephone offices, Edmondton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. B. Attwood.

Who will be the first one to be nominated for the REVIEW young ladies' popularity contest?

I sleep well; got our mattress at Coulter's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamilton and little daughter returned home this week from a week's visit to Medicine Hat.

Have you seen the comfortable cushions at Coulter's?

Miss Margaret Johnson, sister of J. K. Johnson, will leave on Sunday for Michel, to resume her duties as teacher at the Michel public school.

Special sale of blankets at Coulter's Furniture Store.

A meeting of the Creston Fruit and Produce Association will be held on Monday, January 10th, 1910, at 2 p.m.

Joe Carver wishes all his customers and friends a prosperous New Year.

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

On New Year's Eve the children of Christ Church Sunday School in attendance since the Midsummer picnic, were entertained at the vicar's house. During the afternoon, games and a good old romp were enjoyed. Just before sitting down to tea each one received a good big slice of the "Bran Pie." After tea, prizes for attendance were awarded to those who had earned them.

Don't forget the big whist tournament on the 18th inst., in the Auditorium, which will be given under the auspices of the Christ Church ladies' guild. The whist tournaments given by the ladies of Christ Church have in the past proved so very enjoyable that no elaborate announcement is necessary to ensure a crowded house.

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

Catholic Church Notices.

Services will be held on Sunday next, January 9th. Mass at 10 a.m; Benediction at 3.30 p.m.

Rev. F. BECK, Pastor.

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, January 9 (First Sunday after the Epiphany); Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Mr. Pochin's house, Canyon City, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Vicar's house

Annual Vestry Meeting of parishioners immediately after Evensong

PHILIP C HAYMAN, Vicar.

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 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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

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

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

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

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

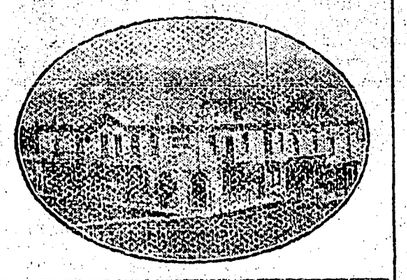
If it is hardware, we'll supply you. Creston Hardware and Furniture Store.

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

Peterson Pipes
and
Graven Mixture
The Greatest Combination Ever Known.

We have a Large Stock of both,
Come in and let us show you.

Creston Wine & Spirits Co.



THE MUNRO HOTEL
CRESTON -:- B.C.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While personally present on our property at Stewart River, Yukon Territory, Klondike, September 1st, I saw with my own eyes a clean-up from our first and smaller dredge, netting $517.50, and this was preceded only a few days by another clean-up from the same dredge amounting to $1293.06 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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