Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 25. 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, FEB. 4, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Spring Shoes

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

GUARANTEE Every Pair
To Give Satisfaction, or Money Refunded.

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

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

Important Land Deals

Although in the winter season, many important real estate deals have been made here during the past few days, among which were the following, which were closed by R. Lamont. The first was Block 77, consisting of a trifle of over five acres. Situated near Charles Ryckerts' land at Ryckerts, B.C. This lot was sold at a reasonable price. Mr. Lamont has sold the Erickson Hotel to W. W. Hall, who at present occupies the premises. He has also sold during the last few days six acres belonging to Jno. Johnson, which joins Block 58, Kootenay Valley lands.

To show the unbounded faith he has in the Creston district, Mr. Lamont, although already a large landowner, has purchased Block 14, Sub-lot 892, from the Superintendent of Dominion Express He has also acquired twenty acres in Block 23, Sub-lot 891. Both these properties are in the very heart of the most developed portion of the district.

Young ladies who are competing in the popularity contest should beware of the young man who makes excuses for not voting for you in this contest, for he is a cheap skate. If you will watch his career in after years, he will probably be discussing political economy in some bar room, while his wife is taking in washing.

Annual Bean Supper and Sleigh Ride

This function of the Methodist Church under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid promises to become one of the looked for features of Creston. Starting from small beginnings, it has grown in three years to the proportions of a real funcoion.

Friday of last week was an ideal night and the snow was all that could be desired, and the crowds that gathered from all quarters in the cook camp of Cartwright's mill and feasted on the beans and other delicacies was a joyous one, numbering about one hundred and twenty, all told. Then after the inner man was fortified a treat was given in the almost impromptu program in which the Misses Cartwright, Mrs. Elliott, Mr. E. Messrs. FitzGerald, H. Richardson, W. Hall and Miss May Littlejohn, kept the audience interested by song and recitation; and even Dorothy McCowan, from the elevation of the centre table, contributed her part. Mrs. McCowan, Miss Johnston and Mrs. Hyde rendered good service. The evening's entertainment came to a close with the singing of "God Save the King," about eleven o'clock, and the jolly merrymakers dispersed to their homes amidst shouts of laughter and fun. Everybody seemed well pleased and great credit is due the Ladies' Aid for the very pleasant evening. The Aid is, incidentally, about $50 richer than before, and no one seems the poorer, though some do say that Jim Cameron is a reckless driver, but he's a jolly good fellow. Hurrah! for the next bean feast.

As the public interest in the young ladies popularity contest is rapidly increasing, the REVIEW has been requested to issue a special bulletin or dodger, each evening, showing the votes cast for each candidate for that day. In consequence there will be a special bulletin issued on Monday next at 6 p.m. and thereafter every evening at the same hour until the 14th inst., the day of the final counting This bulletin will show just how the poll stand up to the date of the bulletin, and each fair candidate can see how she is progressing in the race. These bulletins when issued each evening will be posted up in the post office, also in the Creston and Munro hotels.

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

Miss J. Smith	50
Miss V. Huscroft	30
Miss C. Hood	25
Miss G. Quaife	23

Miss M. McCarthy, after securing 14 votes, withdew from contest

James Compton president of the Fruit Growers' Association, has been selected as a delegate from East Kootenay, to attend the annual meeting of the B.C Fruit Growers' Association, at Victoria, on the 5th inst., when plans to make this important association more useful will be discussed. Mr. Compton left for Victoria on Tuesday, and will be gone about a week.

That Creston has been favored by the selection of a delegate in the person of Mr. Compton, speaks well for the judgment of the authorities choosing the delegate, as no more competent man could have been selected for this work.

To Advertise Creston

The publicity committee of the Creston Board of Trade have given an order to the Review for twenty thousand letterheads with very comprehensive facts about Creston on the back. These are being printed in red ink and will be a very active form of advertising the district. All the local merchants and business men, including fruit growers, can secure some of these letterheads by applying to P. B. Fowler, hon. secretary of the Board of Trade who upon receiving the order will give him an order on Review for so many letterheads to be delivered to him and at the same time the Review will print the man's business heading on the other side of the paper. These letterheads can be had from the secretary of the Board of Trade at a lower price than they can be purchased at the Review office, so get your orders in early to Mr. Fowler. Envelopes can also be procured in a similar manner, with very telling facts of Creston on them By using this form of stationery you can be advertising Creston in a most telling manner and at the same time carry on your usual correspondence.

Board of Trade Meeting

There was a well attended meeting of the Board of Trade on Wednesday evening. President C. O. Rodgers occupied the chair. After the reading and adaptation os the minutes of the previous meeting and the reading and filing of a great number of communications of various kinds, a motion was put that Mr. T. G. Crawford be admitted a new member of the Board of Trade.

The reports of the delegates to the Nelson Convention of the Associated Boards of Trade were heard, also the report of the publicity committee of the Creston Board of Trade.

A communication that created considerable discussion was one that wanted to know if parties purchasing land at Creston would be allowed a rebate of the amount of their railway fare in coming to Creston. After most of the members present had expressed their opinions, it was decided to refer this matter to the local real estate agents for disposition.

After considering several matters of minor detail the meeting adjourned.

Oh! Those Moving Pictures

The moving picture show, given by J. J. Atherton, terminated in a huge success. The fact that the machine, after operating a short while stopped short and refused to move, ending the moving picture show, rather added to the entertainment of the large audience, as there were about seven excited operators round the machine all at once. Added to this the fact that Mr. Atherton turned the evening into a most enjoyable dance, gave all present the feeling that they had at least obtained more than their money's worth of fun out of the evening's enjoyment. It is stated that arrangements are being made to operate this moving picture machine by electricity, when the public will be given some really good moving picture exhibitions.

Young ladies, who are running in the popularity contest, don't be discouraged if other girls get more votes than you. Remember there can only be one "Queen of the popularity contest," and whether you will be that one or not, depends on your friends coming forward and buying enough votes to put you at the head of the pole.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of
ROUGH and
DRESSED LUMBER

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

P.O. BOX 24 — CRESTON, B.C.

PROFITS FROM APPLE GROWING

(By J. Compton, Creston, B.C.)

In this article I will endeavor to show the profits of an apple orchard, which can be obtained by a careful fruit grower, providing he plants thrifty growing and hardy trees, which will bear young and abundantly, and which will sell readily on the market.

It is necessary to always remember when growing fruit for commercial purposes, that you are not growing it to please your personal tastes, but that of your fellow countryman.

We will now take for example a forty-acre orchard, planted 200 trees to the acre, and follow its earning for thirty years, and will also show the cost of maintaining the same orchard until it gives returns:

1st year, cost of maintaiuing orchard	$400
2nd year	$400
3rd year	$600
4th year	$600

The fourth year there would be considerable fruit on the trees, but they should only be allowed to grow about a dozen apples each, in order to allow the young trees a full chance to mature. In the fifth year there should be sufficient fruit to cover all expenses, and from then on the grower reaps his rewards, as follows:

6th year, 3 boxes per tree equals 24,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$36,000
7th year 4 boxes per tree equals 32,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$48,000
8th year 5 boxes per tree 8,000 trees equals 40,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$60,000
9th year 7 boxes per tree, 8,000 trees, equals 56,000 boxes @ $1 50 per box	$84,000
10th year 8 boxes per tree, 8,000 trees, equals 64,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$96,000
11th year 10 boxes per tree 8000 trees, equals 80,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$120,000
12th year 11 boxes per tree 8000 trees, equals 88,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$132,000
13th year 12 boxes per tree 8000 trees, equals 96,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$144,000
14th year 13 boxes per tree 8000 trees, equals 104,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$156,000
15th year 15 boxes per tree 8000 trees, equals 120,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$180,000

It will now be necessary that one-half of the trees be removed, still leaving 4,000 trees on the 40 acres, which should continue to bear in the following manner for five years:

16th year 16 boxes per tree 4000 trees, 64,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$96,000
17th year 17 boxes per tree 4000 trees, 68,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$102,000
18th year 18 boxes per tree 4000 trees, 72,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$108,000
19th year 19 boxes per tree 4000 trees, 76,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$114,000
20th year 20 boxes per tree 40 0 trees, 80,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box	$120,000

At this point it will again be found necessary to remove one-half of the remaining trees, leaving fifty trees per acre, which was the old-time system of planting. These will yield per year as long as the trees live and the grower continues to give them proper attention.

20 boxes per tree, 2000 trees, 40,000 boxes @ $1.50 per box $60,000

With this yearly income, and what the grower should laid by, he should have sufficient of this world's goods to satisfy any one man.

The figures given in this article may seem to some to be too large or exaggerated, but if the reader will just cut them in two, he will have much difficulty in finding any other occupation that one can engage in that will give such returns for the money invested, as the same returns are yearly to be realized by the intelligent fruit grower who is wide awake and makes the best of all things.

Having considered the gross earnings of the orchard, let us look for a while at the expense. These, under any circumstances should not exceed 35% of the gross earnings to the man who has kept his orchard clean and up to date. For instance, say:

Apple boxes per 1000 or 10c. each	
Picking per box	6c. "
Packing "	6c. "
Wrapping paper, labels, nailing and loading on car	4c. per box
	26c. "

We have now 25½c. per box left for pruning, spraying, thinning and cultivation, and I know it can be done for less.

The following varieties grow to perfection and can be recommended for this district: Jonathan, Macintosh Red, Wagner, Rome Beauties, Grimes' Golden, Northern Spy, Winesaps, Spitzenbergs, Cox's Orange Pippin, Blenheim Orange. All these being high grade apples, need no further comment.

Pears do excellently in this district and pay per acre equally as well as apples. Bartlett and Flemish Beauties grow to perfection and yield in enormous quantities. The same can be said of plums, only they do not pay so well per acre as apples and pears. The following varieties do splendid in this district: Italian Prune, Yellow Egg, Blue Damson, Burbank and several others that might be mentioned also.

The market is unlimited, Creston district being located on the Crows' Nest Pass branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, closely adjoining the vast coal fields of Western Canada, which are developing so rapidly; and the increasing population consume enormous quantities of fruit and vegetables. Then again our next open door is the vast Western Plains, where for a stretch of some two thousand miles, fruit cannot be successfully grown. Besides these, there are Great Britain, Germany, France and Australia, which are all looking for high grade apples, such as grown in our famous Creston valley.

As to the climate, it can be said that it is equalled by few and surpassed by none, as we have no extremes of heat or cold, the winters being mild and pleasant. There is a good rainfall, which renders irrigation unnecessary, the average yearly rainfall being about 38 inches; and this amount, properly stored and cared for, is ample for the cultivation of fruit.

Now last, but not least; What other occupation offers such health, happiness and long life?

JAMES COMPTON

Spring is COMING

But we are prepared for it by just unpacking another shipment of those famous LONDON HATS, in all the Latest Shapes and Colors.

No need now to go out of Creston to get a Hat to go with that New Suit as I have them in Moss, Green, Navy, Brown and Black.

Come in and let me fit you with a Suit of
Piccadilly Brand Clothing

We have a splendid assortment of
Colored Shirts from $1.25 to $1.50

Another shipment of Shoes are to arrive in a day or two, which cannot be beaten for Quality and Price

See our Dreadnought Suspenders at 50c.
A special line of Caps at 75c.
Excelda Handkerchiefs at 15c.
Cashmere Sox, 35c per pair, or 3 pairs for $1.
Towelling at 7½c per yard
Table Covers at 25c each

Call and inspect my stock

T. J. CRAWFORD

Tea! Tea! Tea!

SPECIAL

Java Ceylon Tea in 5lb. Boxes
At $2.00 per box.

This is a very fine Ceylon Tea, and it will pay you to ACT QUICK if you wish to Save Money

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

STRANGE BEQUESTS OF THE LONG AGO.

"THREEPENNY DAY" AT THE TOWN OF ETON.

English Holidays Still Marked by Gifts Provided for in Other Centuries.

If we consider what tremendous changes have been wrought in the social life of the British Isles during the past half century, if we remember how strong and how sweeping is the tendency of the day toward the substitution of what is practical and utilitarian for what is merely of sentimental value, we must be astonished that so much survives among us—and survives strongly—which has no practical reason for existence, and that threatened abolition meets with such sturdy opposition, says Chambers' Journal.

Of course we have lost much irrecoverably, but we seem determined to lose no more, if we may judge by the outcry which replies to every suggestion of discontinuance or substitution; and it may also be remarked that of all place in the kingdom, it is the prosaic, matter of fact, apparently mammon-ruled city of London that the survivals of old customs and forms, and especially of the subject of this paper—old bequests—are the most numerous and the clamor against abolition the loudest.

In the year 1717 one Paul Jervis left a sum of money, the interest of which was to be applied to the preaching of a sermon every St. Paul's day in St. Sepulchre's, Newgate, London, on the excellency of the liturgy of the Church of England; certain sums also being paid to the preacher, curate, clerk, etc., twenty shillings each to the ten poorest householders of the Smithfield quarter of the parish, £4 to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and the residue among poor men attending the service. He also made provision for the dining together of the clergy and church officers after the service.

Every eighth day of February is known in the Surrey parish of Wotton as "Forty Shilling Day." This is in accordance with the will of William Glanville, who died in 1722, by which twelve boys of the parish are to meet in the churchyard, and, with their fingers on the legator's tomb, are to repeat the creed, the Lord's prayer and the Ten Commandments and to read a certain chapter of the Bible. Each of five boys who successfully do this receives forty shillings.

Threepenny Day at Eton.

The 27th day of February is known at Eton as "Threepenny Day." Provost Bost (who died in 1504) and Roger Lupton (who died in 1540) left money which gives every colleger threepence. Tradition says that the original bequest was half a sheep to each colleger, and that he now receives the equivalent in modern money of the value of half a sheep in the sixteenth century.

On Lady Day, the 25th of March, it was the custom at St. Albans—within the last ten years, at any rate, and it may be done now—to distribute cakes, known as "pope ladies," to the poor. The money for this was left by a noble lady of the fifteenth century, who, having lost her way at night on her journey to the monastery, found it by the aid of the clock tower light, and thus emphasized her gratitude.

A custom of similar origin still obtains at Newark, where on the twelgth Sunday before Christmas, and for six Sundays, the bells chime at evening for an hour, in accordance with the will of Gofer, a local merchant, who, three hundred years ago, lost his way in the woods and was guided home by Newark bells.

On Good Friday a number of ancient bequests are still commemorated. The most interesting, perhaps, is that which is carried out at the oldest London church, that of Bartholomew the Great, Smithfield. Twenty-one widows repair to a certain tomb in the churchyard, and each picks a sixpence from off it. The origin of the custom, which has been observed for four hundred years, is not known, but it is said that the original bequest was made by a lady in pre-Reformation times, for masses to be said for her soul, and that at the Reformation the money was put to its present use.

At St. Margaret's, Lothbury, the "three hours' service" was perpetually provided for by the bequest of an old parishioner who lived at the reformation time, and who, as a merchant tailor, made it a condition that the officials of his company should be present. This is still observed.

On Easter eve the singers of St. Mary in Arden, Market Harborough, sing the Easter hymn over the grave of William Hubbard, who died in 1786 and who bequeathed a guinea per annum for the purpose.

Every April 6 there is sold in connection with a local charity at Bourne, in Lincolnshire, the "White Bread Meadow" by the following curious auction fashion. At the beginning of the bidding two boys start on a race, and the bidder at the moment when the winning boy breasts the tape is the tenant for the coming year. After the performance bread, raisins and ale are provided.

Wedding on May Day.

On May Day a curious wedding is celebrated at St. George's in the east, London, in accordance with the terms of a bequest by William Raine, who died in 1742. By his will a sum of £4,000 was set aside, the interest of which was to provide a marriage portion for a girl from his schools in Old Gravel lane. For this prize six girls, at the age of twenty-two, who had been brought up at these schools, were to draw lots from a tin tea canister. The only conditions of the marriage were that the proposed husband was not to be a soldier or a sailor, must be of the Church of England and be approved by the trustees.

On Whit Tuesday there is preached at St. Leonard's Shoreditch, London, a fulfilment of the terms of the will of Thos. Fairchild, a gardener, who died in 1728, and left £25 for the purpose, a sermon which has for its text "The certainty of resurrection from the dead, as shown by operations in the animal and vegetable world, and changes in the operations of the animal and vegetable kingdoms."

At Whitsuntide there is annually sold at Enderby, in Leicestershire, the grass of part of the Ratby meadow, this meadow having been granted by John of Gaunt to fifteen men who answered his invitation to come to him at Leicester and receive from him a piece of land, as a commemoration of his joining in the local festivities of "mowing day." The only condition of this grant was that this particular portion should be reserved for annual sale and the proceeds applied to charity. It is said that the annual sale has only been interrupted during three years of the civil war period.

At Shennington, near Edgehill, the church is strewn with freshly mown grass every Whit Tuesday, in commemoration of the fact that the church was thus strewn at its consecration, it not being yet paved. To keep this old custom up two local ladies bequeathed a piece of ground to grow the necessary grass.

A most unusual performance of a bequest is that which takes place every Whit Tuesday at the parish church schools of St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, when six boys and six girls from church and nonconformist schools cast dice for Bibles, in terms of the will of Dr. Robert Wilde, who died in 1675.

Gifts on Midsummer Day.

On midsummer day, under the will of Isaac Duckett, who died in 1620, the interest of the sum of £400, which he left "in order to encourage fidelity and long service among domestics," is distributed in sums varying from £20 to £5 among eleven persons dwelling in the parish of St. Andrew's, Holborn, who have been in one service seven years. Owing to various social changes since the first distribution was made, in 1639—chief among them being the disuse of the city of London as a residential centre, and the fact that faithful domestic service has ceased to be an object of pride and self-satisfaction—the scope of this charity has been altered and widened. Of a similar character is the bequest of one Merrick, of Launceton, in Cornwall, by which, on July 12, the first day of Launceston fair, what is known as "pretty maid's money," amounting to £2 10s, is bestowed on an elected maid of good character and regular attendance at church.

On the first day of August Doggett's coat and badge are still rowed for by young Thames watermen, as they have been since 1715. Doggett was a somewhat famous comedian, and he founded the prize to celebrate the Brunswick succession. The scullers, six young watermen whose apprenticeship had expired the previous year started at the time of the tide when the current was strongest against them from "Old Swan" pier, London bridge, to the "White Swan," Chelsea, but now finish about 500 yards higher up. The first prize is the orange-colored coat with the silver badge of the arms of Hanover.

To this the Fishmongers' company has added money, and to provide second and third prizes Sir William Joliffe left the interest on £261. Although the Thames has ceased to be the highway which it was early in the eighteenth century, and the Thames watermen as a body have lost much of their old power and importance, the annual race for Doggett's coat and badge still excites the greatest interest and the keenest competition, and the day on which it is held is marked as a general riverside holiday.

At Sherborne, in Dorsetshire, Sept. 27 is still known as "The Earl of Bristol's Tolling Day." By the will of Baron Digby, Earl of Bristol, in 1698, a sum of money was left for the bell of Sherborne Abbey to be tolled all day and for a special sermon to be preached. Browne Willis, the antiquary of Fenny Stratford, was equally determined that his death should be kept in remembrance, for he left money for the annual firing of guns, known as "Fenny Poppers," for a church service and a dinner at the Bull Inn. So was one Randall, of St. Minver, Cornwall, who provided for a sermon to be preached on Dec. 27 for one hundred years.

With the last public execution of criminals at Newgate disappeared the reason for existence of a very famous bequest, although for some time the money had been put to more practical use. In 1605 Robert Dowe, citizen and merchant tailor, gave to the parish of St. Sepulchre's the sum of £50 on condition that on the night before execution day, which was usually Monday, a man should go beneath the window of the condemned cell, and after giving twelve solemn strokes with a hand bell, should recite an exhortation in verse to repentance and preparation for the approaching ordeal. Also, that the bell of St. Sepulchre's should toll on execution mornings, so that passersby should be moved to pray for the poor sinners going to their fate.

Same Old Game.

"The ancients had many customs similar to our own."

"Did they play politics?"

"Oh, yes. Cincinnatus met the notification committee standing by his uplow, and Ajax defied the lightning."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BRONCHITIS

If Neglected, it soon reaches the Lungs and may Prove Fatal.

Mr. G. L. Garrow of 116 Millicent St., Toronto, writes under date of September 13, 1908. "One year ago this spring I contracted a severe cold in the chest, which developed into Bronchitis. I took three kinds of medicine and found no improvement. A friend of mine advised me to try PSYCHINE and in three days I felt like a new man again. I desire to let others know what a valuable cure you have in PSYCHINE for it cured me where all other medicines had failed. I am more than thankful to be well again, and for the sake of others who may be ill, you may publish this testimonial."

Stop that cold or the results will be serious. You can do this by toning up the system with PSYCHINE.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

GOOD SHORT STORIES

"Lady de Bathe—our old friend, Mrs. Langtry, is bringing out a novel and a volume of memoirs," said a Chicago publisher. Both books should be witty.

"Lady de Bathe during dinner said to a woman seated near her:

"'Who is that fat man over there with the curious blue face?'

"'That is my husband,' the woman answered; her voice was tremulous with rage.

"'Oh, how fortunate!' said Lady de Bathe. "You're the very person I wanted to meet. Now tell me, is he blue all over?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Jean Paul Laurens, the famous French painter, was the son of an honest care driver of Toulouse. At one time when the painter was at the height of his Parisian reputation it happened that two old women at Toulouse were talking about the Laurens family.

"Let me see," said one; "there were two boys, weren't there?"

"Yes."

"What became of them?"

"Oh, one's a grocer right here in Toulouse. He does a very good business."

"And the other one?"

"The youngest one? He went off to Paris and became an artist."

"Dear, dear! And his father such a good, worthy man!"—Youth's Companion.

Learning that it was difficult for his regular collectors to get results in collecting from the Swedish population of the town—of which there was quite a sprinkling on his books—the credit man employed a Swedish collector to corral the payments of his dilatory countrymen. The new collector spent three days in the field; then he came in to make a report of progress.

"Yen Yensen," he began, "hay say hay pay next week. Ole Oleson, hay pay ven pay day veek, vich be t'ree veeks off yet, an' Yon Yonson, hay say hay pay in Yanuary——"

"Good!" interrupted the credit man. "You've brought the best news I've had to-day. That's the first time John Johnson has ever promised to pay anything at all."

"Vall," returned the collector, a trifle doubtfully, "hay say it be a tam cold day ven hay do pay, an' Ay reckon hay mean Yanuary."—The Bookkeeper.

The young benedict was experiencing his first trouble. "My wife," he said, "is so exceedingly nervous at night. She scarcely sleeps."

"Burglars?" queried the old married man.

"Yes."

"Well, you have to expect that. My wife was that way. Every time she heard a noise downstairs she'd rout me out and chase me down to investigate. After a time, however, I convinced her that if a burglar ever did get into the house he wouldn't make any noise at all."

"Clever! I'll try that."

"Don't do it," pleaded the old one, "for if your wife's anything like mine she'll turn right about and worry every time she doesn't hear a noise downstairs."

An alert little five-year-old was visiting a city park with her mother for the first time. She had noticed the beautiful red and white swan boats, as they passed through in the morning, and her mother had promised they should come back after the shopping was done and have a ride.

Shortly after dinner they stood on the bridge over the lagoon, watching the boats below and listening to the cry of the barker as he tried to induce the passing crowds to patronize his swan boats.

But when her mother started toward the boat landing, little Elsie declared very vigorously that she did not want to go at all, and as her mother urged her, broke into tears.

This sudden fear was so different from her former eagerness that her mother could not understand it until she noticed the boatman's call.

He was crying: "Come along, come along—ride clear around the pond—only five cents for ladies and gents—children thrown in!"

The keel of the Ark grated along the summit of Ararat and the unwieldy craft finally halted.

"And now, father," said Shem, "there's one thing you mustn't forget."

"And what's that?" inquired the grand old skipper.

"You mustn't forget to leave your records on the top of the mountain."

The ancient mariner glared at him. "In proof of what?" he demanded. "Proof that will satisfy the doubters that you really reached the summit of Ararat."

The old man laughed hysterically. "My boy," he said, "the very existence of man and beast of all time to come will be good enough proof that I was here!"

Consequently the fashion of leaving documentary evidence on mountain tops was postponed for a large number of centuries.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The miniature Cissie Loftus had come down to dessert.

"She is so clever!" enthused the mother to the assembled company. "She can imitate almost anyone!"

"Quite true, my dear," echoed her husband proudly. "Now, then, Millie, before you tackle that banana, show us what you can do. Pretend to be the housemaid."

The miniature Cissie Loftus bowed to one of the guests.

"Will you take any more chicken, marm, or a little more beef?" she asked politely. "Shall I put the screen behind your chair, marm?" she inquired of another. "The fire is very fierce."

"Go on, my dear—go on!" chuckled her proud father. "Show 'em what you can do!"

The miniature Cissie Loftus assumed a terrified expression, and backed quickly away from her father's chair.

"Sir, let me go!" she cried. "Give you a kiss, indeed! Don't touch me. Suppose the missus was to hear you?"

Aunt Alice died young, and left a set of the most beautiful doll chairs. Grandma sometimes showed them to her grandchildren, saying mournfully: "They belonged to your Aunt Alice, who died at the age of nine years."

In the fullness of time the grandmother passed away, but all the family felt what a sacrilege it would be to let the little chairs be played with; so they continued to be kept on a shelf, just out of reach of Jack's busy little hands.

Jack was four years old and resourceful, and he loved those little chairs; he used to stand below the shelf and ponder ways and means by which he might acquire them.

One day he came slowly downstairs at lunch time, after a period spent in adoration of the chairs, and his family noted an unusual thoughtfulness on his baby brow. Half way down he paused, one hand on the banister.

"Mamma," he said, slowly, "did dranma do to heaven?"

"Yes, dear."

"And did I tum down from heaven?"

"Certainly, my darling."

"Well," with a smile of angel sweetness, "when I was tummin' down from heaven I met dranma doin' up, an' she said, 'Jack, you tan play wiv dose little chairs.'"—Woman's Home Companion.

A NATURAL QUERY.

(Zion's Herald.)

"Father," asked the small boy of an editor, "is Jupiter inhabited?"

"I don't know, my son," was the truthful answer.

Presently he was interrupted again, "Father, are there any sea serpents?"

"I don't know, my son."

The little fellow was manifestly cast down, but presently rallied and again approached the great source of information.

"Father, what does the North Pole look like?"

But alas! again the answer, "I don't know, my son."

At last, in desperation, he enquired, with withering emphasis: "Father, how did you get to be an editor?"

READ WHAT HE OWES TO Zam-Buk

Mr. R. C. Blurton, a prominent Salvation Army worker, who occupies the proud position of Deputy Band Master at the Temple, Toronto, bears testimony to the the great healing power of Zam-Buk balm. He says:—

"Pimples and sores broke out all over my face and neck and notwithstanding all I did to try and cure them they spread. In places the skin was inflamed over big patches and caused me great pain and inconvenience. I was advised to try Zam-Buk and for several days I applied it to the sores anointing it often with the healing balm. It soon began to sooth the pain, and in a short time the sores ceased to be so angry and painful! With perseverance Zam-Buk healed the sores completely and made my skin as smooth and clear as possible. I strongly recommend Zam-Buk to all who suffer from unsightly skin troubles, sores, ulcers, etc. It is a wonderful healer!"

Zam-Buk cures eczema, itch, blood poison, festering, chronic and suppurating sores, burns, cuts, barber's rash, fistula and all skin injuries and diseases. It is also a specific for piles. All druggists and stores 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25. Send 1c. stamp to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto for sample box.

SPECIAL $1.00 FOUNTAIN PEN

For either a man or woman no more sensible Xmas gift could be found than this Ryrie Fountain Pen.

It is fitted with a 14 k Iridium pointed pen nib, and safety clip. Complete in case with filler and instructions.

Delivered post-paid, for $1.00, to any address in Canada—except the Yukon—Order by the number—698.

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RYRIE BROS., Limited

134-138 Yonge Street TORONTO

THE FARM

SIZE IN DRAFT HORSES.

(The Farm.)

At the Canadian National Exhibition it was very easily discovered that breeders of draft horses, both commercial and pure-bred stock, are demanding more size in the stallions they buy. It was noticeable also that the importers have done all they could to bring big horses with them this year. There are Clydesdale stallions in Scotland with plenty of size and some of them no doubt could be bought. The trouble is that size with quality and individual excellence is worth a lot of money, and there is certainly no inducement for any importer to put more money into his lot than he knows he will be able to get out of it again. If the breeders are determined to have size, they must also make up their minds to pay for it. On the same line of reasoning that a good big one will always beat a good little one, a good big one always costs more money. Hence, those who buy on this side of the water must meet the importer half way. Scotchmen do not want to increase the average size of the Clydesdale breed. They say it suits them very well as it is. Our people want more size and must have it. It looks as though our breeders will have to pay longer prices if they are ever to add the bulk which they now need.

THINKING AND KICKING.

Dominion Department of Agriculture branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

A recent issue of the "Creamery Journal" states that the farmers of Iowa are taking a special interest in cow testing. To quote a vigorous editorial, "An intellectual bomb has exploded, farmers are thinking. Hundreds are kicking themselves for having so long fooled away their time and effort and money chasing the dual-purpose nonsense phantom. Breeders of dairy cattle are simply swamped with business. Dealers in dairy utensils report whirlwind sales of scales and Babcock testers."

Farmers of Canada, are you going to let farmers of adjoining states beat you in advanced dairy thought given to cow testing, and in resultant businesslike action? One main object of testing individual cows is to ascertain what difference there is between the product or profit of a good cow and a poor one. If our poorest cows were known they would quickly be discarded because there can be no object in retaining them. The trouble is, that they are not known. Often the poor ones are believed to be good. They will be detected only when records are kept. A more careful study of feeding, and some associated plan of breeding from good pure bred sires will work wonders in improved cows on Canadian farms. Cow testing associations should exist by the hundred, every county needs several; they were never more needed than at present. Who owns the best cow in your county?

—C. F. W.

COW TESTING ASSOCIATIONS.

Most farmers can estimate closely the number of bushels of grain raised, and tell fairly accurately the number of tons of hay grown, but when it comes to the really most important income of the farm, the product of each cow, it's all a blank, and they say, "Oh, I don't know. I get my cheque each month; that's all I care about."

While a knowledge of the total weight of milk delivered at the factory is necessary, it never conveys to the farmer the information he stands in need of as to the profit made by each cow in the stable. That information is absolutely necessary to him if he desires to consider himself a credit to his profession, a first class, business-like dairyman. Otherwise these satisfying totals or delusive averages will continue to allow the one or two poor cows in every herd to consume good feed for which no profitable return is ever given.

In many herds where no attempt at checking up individual performances has been made, there is frequently to be found a difference of $30 or $40 in the earning power of the best and poorest cow. Farmers need to consider that statement carefully. In the Dominion are to be found herds, let us say of 12 or 14 cows, with a fairly good average yield of perhaps as high as 5,500 pounds of milk, where the highest yield is close on to 8,000 pounds of milk and 330 pounds of fat; but, where the lowest yield is only about 3,700 pounds of milk and 150 pounds of fat. Such comparisons are only made possible by noting the actual performance of each individual cow for her full milking period. Weigh and sample regularly, and make sure that each cow brings in good profit.

—C. F. W.

IMPROVE SHEEP BREEDING.

Eight demonstration flocks of grade sheep, bred and kept for commercial purposes, are being established at representative points in the Province of Ontario, one in Middlesex, one in Huron or Bruce, another in Brant, one near Toronto, one in Simcoe county, one in Victoria, and one in the neighborhood of Kingston or east. This enterprise is undertaken at the instance of the Ontario Sheep-breeders' Association, supported by the Provincial Department of Agriculture. The Association recommended the appointment of two inspectors, John Campbell, of Woodville, and Lieut.-Col. Robt. McEwen, of Byron. These two men are now, and have been, selecting the flocks with which to demonstrate. Ten or twelve good ewes are chosen in each case, and with them one ram of each of the following breeds will be respectively mated, viz., Southdown, Dorset Horned, Shropshire, Hampshire, Cotswold, Leicester, Lincoln, and Oxford. One flock has been already selected in Searboro township, and a Southdown ram chosen for it, the object being at this station to cater to the market for early lambs. In the Muskoka or Simcoe district, it is expected to produce lambs for the summer trade, which should be in good demand at tourist and summer-resort points. At other stations, the lambs will probably be carried along over winter, and sold in spring. The results of the various flocks will be widely published, and it is hoped in this way to create a practical interest in and encourage the extension of the sheep industry.—Farmers' Advocate.

DECADENCE OF SHEEP.

Every one laments the decadence of the sheep breeding industry on small Canadian farms. There are comparatively few small flocks owned in the older parts of Canada, and the West has need to import frozen mutton from New Zealand and Australia, in order that its inhabitants may eat that sort of meat. Verily there is little encouragement for the Canadian flock master. He gets a mere pittance for his wool, not enough to pay for growing, clipping and marketing it. In Alberta his fleeces will not pay for the keep of the sheep that raise them. His annual increase must bear a part of the cost. The general farmer of the grain-growing West will not keep sheep. His premises are not fitted for them, and, as a rule, he knows little about them and their ways. Successful sheep keeping is an art unto itself—a simple enough one, it is true, when it is understood, but still it is a business by itself. The decadence of the sheep industry in the older settled portions of Canada is marked by the increase in the growth of weeds on the enclosed farms. Sheep are the cleanest-living, healthiest animals kept on farms. Assuredly the farmer should keep more sheep, but how is he to do this, if that line of endeavor does not pay?—Canadian Farm.

Fair Enough.

"That widow is a good manager, isn't she?"

"Manager? I should say so. She got that house of hers practically fixed up like new for nothing."

"How did she manage it?"

"She was engaged to the carpenter till all the woodwork was finished, and then she broke it off and married the plumber."—Baltimore American.

Proving It.

"People nowadays," said the old house cat, "don't know how to raise children. They let the youngsters have their own way too much."

"That's right," replied the old brood hen. "Now look at these chicks of mine. They wouldn't have amounted to anything if they hadn't been sat upon."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

HOW A WOMAN CAN BUILD UP HER HEALTH

This Open Letter From Mrs. L. Hermann Will Be Interesting to All Women Readers.

The following letter, written from her prettily situated home in Ossining, on the banks of the Hudson, gives Mrs. Hermann's experience with ill-health:

"I was never very strong.

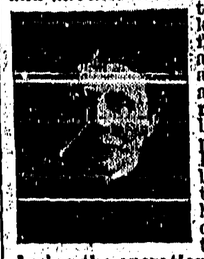
"Thousands there are just like me, who have to pay double toll for every little extra effort of exertion. When the weather was fine, and I was able to get about, I enjoyed life and held my strength. But something always happened—a little too much done or some small sickness would put me back, and I would drop into the most miserable despondent state, unable to sleep or enjoy my meals. I decided to take the most nourishing and strengthening tonic made and was strongly urged to use 'Ferrozone.' After the first box I saw Ferrozone was doing me good, so I followed closely the 'Ferrozone Rules for Health,' and gained steadily. At first I didn't eat as well as I once did—I couldn't expect to. But there was a gradual improvement in my appetite, and this buoyed up my hopes, and convinced me Ferrozone was what I needed. It is less than a year since I commenced Ferrozone and already I am like a new woman. I eat more, sleep better, weigh more, am stronger, healthier, better looking than ever before."

No tonic has such a universal reputation for restoring health to girls and women—it's a woman's medicine that does good; try one or two Ferrozone Tablets with your meals—watch the result. Fifty cents a box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. Letitia Blair, Canifton, Ontario.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

A Fair Invalid

Her pale face glowed as I praised him, her dark eyes shone with a beautiful light. "He told me," I remarked, "that he had committed a folly in his youth, and that he had been expiating it ever since."

"A folly! Nay, folly is a light word. I call it a crime."

"I cannot believe Lord Wynton capable of a crime," I said.

"It was a crime," she insisted, gravely. "I like you for defending him, Mrs. Neville; but it was a crime."

"I may never see him again," I returned, warmly, "and I know but little of him, yet I would stake much that he has never committed a crime; he may have made a mistake."

She looked at me with wondering eyes, and repeated, dreamily: "A mistake! How could that be? I never thought of that."

"I am ignorant of the circumstances; but I feel sure that what you hold to have been a crime was simply a mistake—nothing more, and the time will come, I venture to assert, when you will find it so."

"What faith you have in him," she said; and with that the conversation ended. I went home some days after that, and then matters fell into their old routine. The only change was in Miss Vane herself. She grew more human; her one great act of forgiveness seemed to have changed her whole character. There was only one thing she would not do—she would not mix with the world. She took up a lily one day when talking, and from the deep white cup pulled a petal. "Can anything restore that petal or make the lily whole?" she asked.

"No," I replied.

"It is the same with my life," she said. "A page was torn abruptly from it—a page on which sweetest hopes were written—and nothing can restore it. I could not take up my old duties, resume my old pleasures, mix freely in the world of men and women, talk, laugh, and enjoy myself with them—I could not bear it. I can only live as I am now, unknown and unknowing, forgotten—waiting for the signal of release. You will not urge me again, will you?"

"No, I will not," I replied.

"I am happier than I ever hoped to be, because I have forgiven Lord Wynton, and the blank desolation has gone out of my life."

Instinctively I kept two secrets from her. I never told her that Lord Wynton had promised to come to see me, or that he intended to call upon her. So the year passed, spring came round again, and in May I read this announcement: "Died, on the 3rd of May, at Nice, Isabelle, Lady Wynton. She was interred in the cemetery at Nice on the 5th."

A leading fashionable journal devoted a small paragraph to the event, and said that Lady Wynton, after suffering severely for some months, had died suddenly at Nice. I took the papers to the River House and showed them to Huldah Vane. She grew very pale as she read—her eyes filled with tears; and then she turned to me and said: "I am very sorry for him. Poor Clive!"

The remainder of the story I tell as I heard it some time afterward, when the mystery was explained to me, and all was clear.

CHAPTER XII.

When it was known in London that Gerald Asheton, the younger son of a poor but noble family, had returned after thirty years' service in India, a millionaire, society decided upon opening its arms to him. A millionaire! Such exceptional distinction society decreed ought to be recognized—must be recognized, in fact—and Gerald Asheton was received with open arms. He did his duty as became a millionaire. He purchased one of the most magnificent mansions in Belgravia, and furnished it regardless of cost; then Lord Bathern's family estate, Silverwell Priory, came into the market, and he bought it, and had it refurnished with the utmost splendor. Afterward, hearing of a pretty little villa in the Isle of Wight, he purchased it, also. With three houses, each one rivalling the other in beauty, he began to consider who was to inhabit them.

His friends advised him to marry; but for that he did not care. His brother had married, and his wedded life, like his life generally, had not been a success. He had married a gentle, accomplished girl, who had no fortune except her fair face and her noble mind. She survived her husband six years, during which time she was supported entirely by the bounty of Gerald Asheton, who allowed her an income quite sufficient for her wants. At her death, he ordered his agents to place her only child, Huldah, in one of the best schools.

He was so deeply engrossed on his return to England by the settlement of his affairs that he almost forgot the existence of his niece. It was not until he began to wonder how he was to dispose of his vast fortune that he remembered her, and then he went down to Brighton to see her.

He found to his intense [illegible] a tall, lovely girl, with a graceful figure and a beautiful face. His delight was great. Huldah Asheton was at once taken from school, installed as mistress at Silverwell, and everything that money could procure was lavished upon her. Gerald Asheton idolized his beautiful niece; he never tired of looking at her, of listening to her, he formally adopted her as his heiress, and did not rest until he had made his will, leaving her mistress of his vast fortune.

It spoke well for Huldah Asheton that her head was not completely turned by this change in her position. She had been happy and contented at school, feeling sure that her education and accomplishments were to be her fortune, and that she would have to earn her livelihood as a governess. The result was that she had acquired a certain independence of character, feeling that her success in life would depend on her own efforts.

At seventeen she found herself one of the most beautiful, wealthy and admired girls in London. She could have married just as she would; but, young as she was, Huldah Asheton had formed a resolution to marry only for love. Before she had been a month at Silverwell she proved that she was fitted for her responsible post. A girl of seventeen, as stately as a duchess, as beautiful as a poet's dream, gifted and intellectual, looking upon wealth as an accident, a stepping-stone—pure in heart as a little child—full of beautiful thoughts, her mother's only legacy—wondering with a grave, solemn, child-like wonder what was to be her ultimate fate, what grand destiny awaited her—a girl of the rarest type, noble in soul, but proud to a degree—not vain of her beauty or her wealth, but proud in the highest, broadest, noblest sense—such was Huldah Asheton.

Gerald Asheton loved her. He delighted in hearing his beautiful niece called "The Queen of the Season;" he had foretold that she would be that. Society welcomed him because he was uncle of the beautiful Miss Asheton.

She was very happy. She enjoyed the magnificence, the wealth that surrounded her; she enjoyed the homage laid at her feet; she enjoyed the admiration that seemed to be a tribute to her beauty. But she enjoyed the vague, dreamy happiness of her inner life better than all. Standing where womanhood and girlhood met, her heart and soul thrilled with the vague, sweet poetry of life.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Countess of Ivrington had a beautiful villa on the banks of the Thames. She delighted in spending part of her time there, surrounded by the very flower of London society. She had invited "The Queen of the Season," without whom no assemblage was complete.

On the morning after her arrival, Miss Asheton, tempted by the beauty of the grounds, rose early and went out. Life held many fair mornings for her, but none like that. Her white morning dress, knotted here and there with rose-colored ribbons, fell in graceful folds round the tall, slender figure; a wealth of shining, waving hair rippled over her shoulders, the morning breeze had brought the daintiest bloom to her face, her large, dark eyes shone with light; the beautiful lips were parted in keen enjoyment.

She stood watching a pretty miniature water-fall. She held her hand in the water, and watched the spray running over her white fingers; then she thought she would cross a little rustic bridge which spanned the stream, and was about to do when a rich, deep voice said: "I should advise you not to trust yourself to that little bridge; it is under repair and is not quite safe."

She looked round, and saw a gentleman come across the lawn. He raised his hat and bowed, "Pray, pardon me," he said; "but I know that bridge is very shaky. I am Lord Wynton, Lady Evrington's brother. You, I know, are her guest, Miss Asheton."

Huldah bowed; not for worlds would she have spoken just then.

"I am afraid I have startled you, Miss Asheton," continued the musical voice; "if so, I am very sorry."

"No, you have not startled me," she said.

He came nearer to her and she looked at his face; it was handsome, noble, with eyes and lips that could sweeten and soften like a woman's. Her heart went out to him—she could not tell why, except that he was the hero of her dreams, the ideal come at last.

Lord Wynton was visiting his sister. She had tempted him by telling him that the beautiful Miss Asheton was to be her guest. He had laughed at first, telling her beauties were always more or less failures. He came, however, to please his sister. But on the morning that he saw Huldah Ashton, in all the sweet simplicity of her beauty, he was amazed; and, from that moment he loved her with a love that was his doom.

It was a case of love at first sight, and everyone guessed it. From the moment that she first saw Lord Wynton until the day she died, he was the one love of her heart and soul; she knew no other; no other man ever had the power to charm her. Her ideal was realized; beyond that realization she never went.

The time came—it was the gloaming of a beautiful June night—when Lord Wynton told her the story of his love. She raised her beautiful face—not to him, but to the evening skies and thanked Heaven for its goodness.

"Huldah, my darling," he cried, passionately, "I am not worthy of you, I know. The love of a pure, innocent heart like yours is a treasure above price."

She would not hear it. He went on, holding her hands in his strong clasp. "When I was young, Huldah—quite young—I committed a great folly. I must tell you what it was."

"No," she objected, "I will not hear it—or, if you will tell me at all, it shall not be until after I am your wife. My faith, Clive, like my love, is boundless. If, when you were young, some fair face caught your fancy, it was but your fancy—your love is all for me."

"As Heaven is my witness," he declared, "all for you! I have had no other love, and never shall have."

So while the nightingale sang they plighted their troth to each other. Gerald Asheton was delighted. His darling would be Lady Wynton; and, besides that, she would be one of the richest women in the country. With his consent the wedding was arranged to take place in September, and there did not seem to be even the smallest cloud in Lord Wynton and Miss Asheton's sky.

CHAPTER XIV.

All went happily until July, and then came a terrible shock. Gerald Asheton died suddenly of old-standing heart disease, and Huldah was left heiress and sole mistress of his immense fortune. She was then only eighteen. Silverwell was hers, the villa at Ryde was hers, and the Belgravian mansion; hers also were the plate, the furniture, the accumulation of money in the funds, the jewels. She had been the rage before; she became doubly the rage now.

Owing to the death of Gerald Asheton, the wedding was, of course, postponed—it was arranged to take place in the following April. Huldah spent the autumn at Ryde, where the Countess of Evrington reigned queen. Lord Wynton was visiting his sister, so that he and Miss Asheton met every day.

Huldah had expressed a wish about her marriage. "Let me be married in quietness and peace," she said; "the ceremony is for us, not for a crowd of idle lookers-on. There can be no prettier church than that one at Silverton—let us be married there, Clive. I do not want a great house full of company—only your sister—no one else."

It was well that Lord Wynton acceded to her request. The preparations all went on. Lyndmere Park was made ready for the reception of the bride, and the wedding-day was to be the 10th of April. Lord Wynton was to spend the night at the hotel in Silverton, and to meet his beautiful young bride in church. Huldah had her wish. There was no large party of guests; no one was invited to Silverwell except Lord Wynton's sister and her husband.

The 10th of April dawned. It was a fair spring day. Huldah Asheton rose early; she was too happy to sleep. The sky might well look so fair, the sun shine so brightly; it was her wedding-day. She went out for a few minutes to take a last look for a time at her fair domain of Silverwell, and then she withdrew to her apartments to dress. It was characteristic of her that on this, her wedding-day, she should ask her faithful old nurse and servant to dress her.

She—the proud beauty, "The Queen of the Season," Gerald Asheton's heiress—clasped her arms round her nurse's neck. "I have no mother," she said, laying her beautiful face on the nurse's shoulder, "to kiss and bless me. Wish me godspeed in my life, Lewis."

And Jane Lewis blessed her with loving words, foretelling such happiness for her as made the girl's heart beat and her face glow.

"Now come, Lewis," she said, "and see all my wedding-attire; it lies ready in my dressing-room."

Lewis followed her. The wedding-dress, the wedding-veil, the wreath of orange blossoms, the white gloves, the white satin shoes, the white fan with the jewelled handle, the bracelet of magnificent pearls, all lay ready, just as for years afterward they lay in the closed-up room of the River House.

"You shall dress me, Lewis," said the beautiful bride; "no other hands but yours because yours have been the kindest hands in the world to me."

She wore a wrapper of white silk, and just as she was unfastening the band of it, saying, "See how the sun smiles on my wedding morn," a knock came at the door. Susanne, the Parisian maid, came in. "There is a lady in the hall, Miss Asheton, who insists upon seeing you."

"A lady? I cannot see anyone. Say that I am particularly engaged. I have spent so much time out of doors, Lewis, I shall be late."

Another rap came. "Lady Evrington begs me to say the carriages are ready."

"I shall not be long," said the young heiress. "Susanne, tell the lady I cannot see her; whatever message she has must be sent by you."

Susanne went away, but returned in a few minutes. "The lady insists upon seeing you; she bade me give you this." [illegible] took a note from the girl's hands and read:

"[illegible] to spare yourself untold anguish and remorse, see me at once. If you refuse to do so, I shall follow you to the church. When you have seen me, you will understand that to-day's ceremony would be a wretched farce."

Huldah Asheton looked up at the servant who had brought the note. "The person who wrote this must be mad," she said.

"I do not think so, miss; she looks sane enough."

"What kind of person is she?"

"Tall, elegantly dressed and pretty-looking, miss. She heard something about the carriages being ready, and she laughed. 'You had better wait until I have seen your mistress,' she said."

A sudden presentment of evil came to the young heiress. "I will see her, Susanne," she said; "bring her here."

"Into your dressing room?" questioned the maid, wonderingly.

"Yes, I have no time to go anywhere else."

Susanne went away quickly. Miss Asheton read the letter again. What could it mean—dear heaven, what could it mean? Her beautiful face grew pale. "Is it bad news, my dear?" asked the old nurse.

"I do not know," replied Huldah. Before she had time for another word the door opened, and a tall, elegantly dressed woman entered. Her veil was thrown back, showing a pretty but somewhat insipid face, and a quantity of false hair. The visitor was elegant rather than graceful. With a mocking smile she looked round the magnificent dressing room. "I am sorry to intrude, Miss Asheton, but my business is imperative—it admits of no delay. I hear you are to marry Lord Wynton to-day."

"I do not see that the matter concerns you," was the haughty reply. "Pardon me, I am the best judge of that."

"I see your wedding dress is all ready—the veil and the wreath and the bridal bouquet, sent by such loving hands. The minister stands ready robed at the altar, the ringers are ready to ring the wedding bells, the carirages stand at the door, the servants all wear white favors, the bridegroom is counting the moments. But listen to me—oh, hour of triumph, for which I have waited and longed and prayed—there will be no wedding, there can be no wedding, for I am Lord Wynton's wife!"

(To be continued.)

CORNS CURE IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

MALE STREET WALKERS.

(Montreal Witness).

In order to deal more effectively with the evils to which women and girls are exposed, the cities of Portland and Seattle, on the Pacific Coast, have appointed policewomen, with the same status as policemen, and who also act as detectives. So valuable have their services proved that it has been proposed to employ more of them. They perform their duties in ordinary costume, and have done a great deal to correct social wrong in individual cases, besides striking terror into a certain class of young men who never know who may be watching them until they are summoned to appear in the Police Court to answer for their conduct. These are put on the same footing as street walkers of the other sex, and liable to like punishment.

Gold Laid Watch

Guaranteed for 20 years FREE for selling 5 dozen Cobalt Gold Inkless Pens at 25c. each. These pens write a beautiful color by simply dipping in water. No ink required. Write to-day. We trust you with the pens, sell them and return the money and win this little Beauty Gold Finished Watch and also a lovely Ten Set Free. COBALT GOLD PEN CO. Dept. 18 Toronto, Ont.

ROUNDUP OF BEARS.

Necessary in Colorado, Cattlemen Say, Because Bruin is Killing Stock.

The annual roundup of bears is on in Routt county. Albert Whitney, Steve Elkins and several other bear hunters of note have undertaken to rid the cattle ranges of Routt county of the bears which are killing the colts and calves in large numbers. Eight bears have been taken so far during the hunt.

The headquarters of the hunters is at Phippsburg and from that point they throw out a circle, beating the timber in the vicinity of the places where dead calves and colts are found. The party of hunters has about fifty bear dogs, the pack being mostly from the kennels of Elkins, of Mancos, Col., and of Whitney, of Phippsburg.

The stockmen say that they are losing at least $1,000 a week by allowing the bears to live off their colts and calves, which are so small at this time of the year that bears easily pull them down. Two skins sent in from the hunters' camp are the finest furs that have been seen in Denver for many years. One is off a brown bear and the other off a black. Each is a glossy pelt, full, furred and in perfect condition. At this season a bear's skin is in prime condition, as he does not shed until July.—Denver Post.

HIS TROUBLE.

(Human Life.)

Kind Old Lady (talking to a tramp)—"Have you ever made an effort to get work?"

Tramp—Yes, ma'am. Last month I got work for two members of my family but neither of them would take it.

And Window Displays.

Customer—How do you manage to keep your trade this holiday season with so many counter attractions?

Retail Merchant—By counter attractions.—Boston Transcript.

Unique Happiness.

Distraught Mother—And what with these heducation bills an' all, miss, I sometimes says to myself, "Appy are the parents what never 'ad any children,' I says."—The Bystander.

Unmerited honors never wear well—French.

HOW MRS. CLARKE FOUND RELIEF

After Years of Suffering Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

Pleasant Point Matron Tells Her Suffering Sisters How to be Free From the Terrible Pains That Make Life a Burden.

Pleasant Point, Ont., Nov. 10.—(Special.)—That most of the ills that the suffering women of Canada have to bear are due to disordered Kidneys, and that the natural cure for them is Dodd's Kidney Pills, is once more shown in the case of Mrs. Merril C. Clarke, a well-known resident of this place and a prominent member of the Salvation Aarmy. Mrs. Clarke is always ready to give her experience for the benefit of her suffering sisters.

"My sickness commenced twenty years ago with the change of life," says Mrs. Clarke. "My health was in a bad state. Water would run from my head which would make me faint. When I came out of the fainting spells I took fits. I was bloated till I was clumsy. The pain I suffered was awful. It would go to my feet and then to my head. Many doctors attended me, and I tried many medicines, but nothing gave me relief till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first box stopped the fits and seven boxes cured me completely."

Every suffering woman should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They make strong, healthy Kidneys, and the woman who has good Kidneys is safeguarded against those terrible pains that make miserable the lives of so many women.

Ill Health, Its Cause

Sluggishness of Liver and Bowels.

It took me a long time to learn, and big doctors' bills in the bargain, writes Mr. Ogilby, of Winnipeg, that the disturbance of my system was due simply to liver and bowel inactivity. A sleepiness and languor extinguished my old time ambition. I fear irritability of temper added little to the comfort of my family, yet the headaches, general misery and melancholy forebodings that weighed me down ought to be considered. Tonics, electric treatment and mineral waters in turn failing to cure me, the advertising of Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the testimonials supporting the claim of great medicinal virtue induced me to try them. The result of even the first box made clear that my own body was making its own poison, that by driving it from the system and removing the cause which undoubtedly resided in the liver and bowels, by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, my health would be as good as ever.

It seems certain to me that more than half the sickness we see about us is caused by carelessness in keeping the bowels open and the liver active. Dr. Hamilton's Pills I found do both, and do it better than other remedies. 25c per box, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Most Famous of Comets.

Halley's comet, which is approaching the earth at a constantly increasing speed, and to catch the first traces of which photographic plates are being exposed at observatories all over the world, will not be so striking an object as Donati's comet, which in 1858 spread scimitar-like over a great part of the heavens. Yet two points in its history make it the most famous of all comets—its long sequence of appearances at intervals of about seventy-five years, which have been traced back to 240 B. C., and the circumstances under which it became associated with the name of Edmund Halley.

Newton's theory of gravitation suggested that comets might belong to the solar system, moving about the sun in long ellipses and parabolas. Halley, on his appointment as Savillian professor of geometry at Oxford, in 1704, followed up the work of his beloved master by computing the orbits for twenty-four comets from 1337 to 1698.

As an accidental outcome of this he discovered that the orbits of three of them—those of 1531, 1607 and 1682—were so nearly alike as to suggest the identity of the comets. The period of their appearances varied between seventy-four and seventy-six years, but this could be accounted for by the pull of the planets, and hence Halley decided that they were really reappearances of one comet.

Before his death, in 1742, he reflected that although he could not hope to see the comet's return, if it did appear, "about the year 1758," posterity would remember that it was an Englishman who first predicted it.

The comet returned in 1759, as Halley predicted, the slight delay being also foreseen as due to planetary attraction. It has appeared once since then, and we are now watching for its third calculated appearance.—London Mail.

The Rivals.

An airship soared in the upper sky,
An eagle watched it with careful eye.
"A wonderful bird," he cried, "we'll see
If it is going to fight like me."

A dove sat watching it skim the blue,
As over the farms and homes it flew.
"A beautiful bird," she cried, "'twill be
If it is a symbol of peace like me."

An owl perceived it at fall of night,
As over the trees it took its flight.
"Quite scientific," he cried, "we'll try
If it is as wise a bird as I."

A hen looked up with a jealous glance
To see it rise in the clear expanse.
"Although it can fly," she said, "I beg
To state the critter can't lay an egg."
—Washington Post.

DISFIGURING, TORTURING SKIN TROUBLE

Cannot be Cured by Salves and Ointments—The Blood Must be Purified.

A blemished skin, irritating sores, pimples, eczema, salt rheum and other skin disorders are all signals of distress, telling that your blood is impure or weak. You cannot cure eczema and other skin troubles with ointments and outward applications. These things may give temporary relief, but cannot cure, because the trouble is rooted in the blood and can only be removed by purifying and enriching the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily cure skin troubles because they enrich, purify and build up the impoverished blood that caused the trouble. As they feed and cleanse the blood the skin grows fair, the bloom of health returns and new strength is found. No other medicine has ever had such wonderful results in curing all diseases, due to bad blood. Miss Elizabeth Gillis, Kensington, P. E. I., says: "Words can hardly express how grateful I feel for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. For seven years before I began their use I was troubled with salt rheum. My hands and arms were nearly always a mass of torturing cracks and sores. I tried several doctors and spent a great deal of money without getting any benefit. Indeed, my hands seemed to be getting worse all the time. Finally, my brother persuaded me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and I am happy to say they have completely cured me. I used in all seven boxes, and I would not be without them in a case of this kind if they cost five dollars a box instead of fifty cents. I hope my experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer from skin trouble."

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

A man may be puffed with pride, but that doesn't cause him to rise in the world.

THE GLUTTONOUS GOAT.

Ability to Eat Many Things Makes Him Dear to Uncle Sam's Rangers.

The goat has never been a social favorite. In days gone by it was presented with the assorted sins of the community and assisted to hit the long trail. More recently the cans have been its titbits and the joke column its hall of fame.

At last, however, it is being taken seriously. On the western national forests the goat has been set to eating wide swaths through trackless thickets, which munched off paths are to act as roads and fire breaks. Farther east the capacity of the goat to eat is being utilized for the clearing of brush land. In each case, says the World To-day, the despised creature is doing better work in its line than can man with all his ingenuity.

A goat will eat with the sole idea of consuming quantity and with an indifference that is absolute as to what manner of thing it devours. From clover to sagebrush and from parsnips to tree tops it is all one with the goat.

Armed with this capacity to eat a flock of 3,000 goats may be huddled together and led through a chaparral thicket such as skirts the forests. The men in charge hold back the flock as it advances that it may have time to make its task complete. Its errant appetite wanders from dry leaves on the ground to the rank weeds growing in moist places and the dense branches of the chaparral.

As the abundance is exhausted the sweep is made cleaner. The leaves and the larger limbs of the chaparral are attacked. The goat stands on its hind legs and reaches for its food, it gets astride the branches and rides them down, eating as it goes.

Finally it falls on the bark of the larger bushes and eats their bodies bare. There is no vestige of life left in its track. The firebreak is as clean as a ballroom floor.

The usefulness of the goat as a colaborer with man by no means stops here. There are millions of acres of land in many of the States that are overrun with brush. The tendency is always to revert to that condition even after the clearing is once made.

Rank weeds, sunflowers, cockleburs, and such have spoiled for cultivation millions of acres elsewhere. The chaparral is smothering out all other vegetation in such sections as west Texas, where orginally prairies unwound themselves for hundreds of miles and were kept clear by oft-recurring prairie fires.

For all such the goat is found to be the savior. These lands would require from $12 to $20 to clear were men to do the work. The goat will do it for nothing. In fact it will perform the task and in the meantime yield up abundant fleece, procuce palatable goat "venison" and furnish a grade of milk that entirely outranks that of the cow.

The goat is to-day actually harnessed to the task of eating up oak brush fields in Iowa, broom sedge wastes in Virginia, cocklebur patches in Louisiana, sunflowers in Kansas, sagebrush in Nevada, lantana in Hawaii, chaparral and an unlimited miscellany everywhere.

It is the Angora goat, the aristocrat of all the tribe, that is doing the work. This because of the existence of great herds maintained for their wool before the new duties were laid down, and because there are more profitable by-products in these than in other varieties.

These great herds are in the west, particularly in New Mexico. They are becoming migratory under the call of their new usefulness. As they go about seeking what they may devour they will continue to give up the fleece that makes such dress goods as mohair, such commercially valuable material as the plush that covers the seats in all railway trains and such quainty amusing articles as the wigs with which the members of the theatrical profession are wont to make sport.

ORIGIN OF POKER.

Was It First Played in New Orleans?—The Persian Game.

John B. Barber, of New Orleans, speaking about the game of poker, said that while most men will testify to the fact that few know very much about the great American game of poker, even the experts will admit they are ignorant of the origin of the game.

"All the evidence about poker which has come to light, however, points to its origin in New Orleans," continued Mr. Barber. "The question is where did New Orleans get it from or is it an improvement on some game known to the population of that city, who, it must be remembered were French and used French terms in any games that they played?

"There is no French game played with only twenty cards, as poker was played at New Orleans in 1832, but there are several French games in which all the poker hands are to be found except four of a kind. Ambigu, Brelan and many others will at once suggest themselves, but all these French games are played with three cards only in the hand of each player. Where could the with five cards in each hand and the pack inventor of poker have found a game played consisting of twenty cards only?

"The standard pack of cards in Europe from the earliest days has been what is now called the piquet pack, which is the same as our American euchre pack, thirty-two cards. There is only one country in the world where poker has always been played with five cards in the hand of each player and that is Persia.

"But the game is not called poker. It is called nas. If they brought it to New Orleans from Persia or if some resident of that city was familiar with the Persian game and thought it an improvement on the French game of ambigu and brelan, the introducer was probably French and more familiar with French games and French terms than with Persian—Washington Herald.

A REGULAR FAN.

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

"Is your husband interested in baseball?"

"No."

"How strange. I thought all the men were."

"No, John isn't interested. That isn't the name for his trouble. He is baseball crazy."

Which Was the Head of the House?

Willie's grandmother had come to visit them.

"Are you mamma's mother?" asked Willie, by way of conversation.

"No, dear. I'm your grandmother on your father's side."

"Well," said Willie, decidedly (he was an observing little fellow), "all I got to say is you're on the wrong side."—Everybody's Magazine.

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

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

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

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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.

A Scrap With a Deer

(Contributed by Ira B. Beam, a famous local hunter).

In the year 1878 I lived in the State of Wisconsin and had not had much experience in hunting deer; so that fall, quite late in November, I shouldered the old single-barrell muzzle loading rifle and dug out for a white oak ridge, about two miles from home. When I came to the top of the ridge I saw some new tracks in the dirt. I could tell they were fresh by the little thin crust of frozen ground they had broken.

Well, I swung off the top of the ridge a little and poked along, looking, I thought, as sharp as any man could; but I have found out since that I did not know how to hunt deer then. In fact I didn't know a little about it, for I seldom saw a deer until he had seen or found out I was there; then I would see him skipping out and I had to take a running shot or not shoot at all sometimes. I would wait for him to stop. I knew if he did stop any reasonable distance that I could hit him, provided I hadn't time to get the buck fever; and about nine times out of ten he didn't stop, and I had missed getting a shot so many times that I had made up my mind to clatter away at him any way, hit or miss. I guess I had gone nearly half a mile when I saw a little thicket down in a sag on the side of the ridge and I gave it a careless look and turned my head and was watching the top of the ridge. I expected to see one or more walking around eating acorns, the same as a cow feeding pasture. I guess I was within fifty steps of the edge of the thicket, when all at once I heard something going rip, rip, rip. I whirled my head, and there went a deer up the side of the ridge. He had either been lying down or standing watching me and he could not stand for me getting any closer. He tore out and sailed up the side of the ridge. I turned the old fuzer over and cut loose. On went the deer, just the same, maybe a little faster. Then I went and looked for hair and blood (I had heard all hunters say that was the first thing they did after getting a shot). I looked about where I thought he was when I shot, but I did not see any hair, and I could see very plain where he had run to the top of the ridge, but saw no blood.

After this I could not track him and could see his tracks now and again a long way apart, so I gave up trying and turned back over the top of the ridge. I was not taking any notice of my surroundings, when rip it went to my right not over forty yards away. There was an old white oak that had blown down in the summer and the leaves were all on it but had turned yellow, and he was behind that. What he was doing I never knew, but away he went; so I whirled the old pumpkin slinger over and let drive. He went heels over head. I set the gun against a tree and jerked out my knife and grabbed his horns, when biff, biff, came a hind foot and struck my hand, and away went my knife. It seemed to me that deer could put his feet any place he wanted to. He was bouncing and floundering and kicking and pawing at the same time. I was puffing like a bellows and just about as tired as I ever was. You ought to have seen him batter that log; the bark being loose, it flew all over me. I would have given more to have been out of that scrape than I would for the best farm in the country, but I stuck to him and was almost out of wind and strength. I looked around to see if I could reach my knife. So I began to crawfish back very carefully and kept a tight hold on the deer's horns. Finally I hooked my toe over the knife and scraped it along until I could reach it with one hand while I held on to his horns with the other. Mr. Buck gave a terrible flounce and whack until I thought I was going to lose my grip. But he let up before I had lost my nerve, and slipping my hand down I found the knife. I set it carefully on his neck and put weight enough on it to put the point on the knife in the ground. But the skin was very thick, and I let go the knife and took hold of his horns with both hands. He soon quit kicking and lay there quivering, while I kept a firm hold. After a while I bunted him in the back with my knee several times. I then let go with one hand and struck him on the neck. As he did not move, I held on to his horns with one hand, and looked under the log, where his head was, into his eyes, and found that he was dead.

After resting a while, I took him by the hind legs and pulled his head from under the log. Then I noticed he had only one horn. I raised his head and there was only a stub, about two inches long, and I saw some lead on the stub. Then I looked where he fell, and there lay the other horn. I had shot his horn off, and that was the only place I had hit him.

Right then I resolved to get a repeater and shoot as long as I thought they had any life left in them.

District News

Mrs. T. M. Cobbe arrived in Erickson on Wednesday of last week.

Sam. Dewey, of Erickson, has gone on a business trip to Moose Jaw.

Jesse Bell has returned from a trip to Alberta.

A. Dupery, who went to Switzerland some time ago, has not been heard of since he left here.

It is stated that the Rev. F. J. Rutherford is holding services at Canyon City among the different homes.

Fred. Watson, who has been running the engine at Rodgers' camp at Canyon City, has returned home.

A. Prichard D. Johnson, Geo. Hogan and Billy Simons came in from Huscroft's camp last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Derthick and family, of Kitchener, have moved to Creston, and will live in Mr. Brooker's house.

C. Smith, representing the Western Canada Wholesale Co., was in Erickson this week.

The last couple of days the Creston Lumber Co. have again started hauling logs, E. Ramshaw being employed teamster.

The logging roads have been so very bad the past few days that the teams hauling for the Creston Lumber Co., at Erickson, quit hauling for a while and are now skidding.

Harry Wheeler, better known as "Haywire Kelley" a teamster hauling logs for the Creston Lumber Co., at Erickson, had a narrow escape last week, when some of his logs rolled from the sleigh and carried Kelley with them, but with no bad results, as he was uninjured.

The people of Creston and Erickson have been looking for the comet the last few evenings. On Monday evening, although the comet was not very bright, it caused quite a bit of excitement at Erickson. One man, who was smoking a cigar and looking at the comet through a field glass, became so excited that he put the wrong end of the cigar into his mouth, with serious results.

I. W. Williamson, B.C. Secretary of the International Sunday School work, will arrive in Creston the end of this week and will preach in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening next. On Monday evening there will be a meeting of those interested in Sunday School work. All those who are interested in this important work should not fail to attend this meeting.

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 Specrs' Hall.
Geo. Broderick, C. C.
A. E. French, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

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The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

Headquarters for Mining Men, Lumbermen, Ranchers, Tourists and Commercials.

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We are Agents for McLaughlin
Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.
You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms
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If it is either, we can supply you at Right Prices.
A trial will convince you. Call and examine.
Any special orders through us,
You will be treated right.

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SURE!
Kalsomining and Paperhanging
Are in my Line of Business.
See my Pattern Books for Wallpapers
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Sure! Try the
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It's the BEST IN TOWN.
There's a Good Dray and Transfer in connection. Also Green and Dry Wood.
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Take advantage of our 24 miles of Long Distance Lines and be in touch with your neighbours.
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Local Manager.

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

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Fine Cigars and Cigarettes
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Pool Room, Billiards - and - Barber Shop
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Both Hot and Cold
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Fresh Bread and Pastry daily.
Boston Baked Beans and Chicken Pie Every Saturday.
Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Prop

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

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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.

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The Railway Runs through this Land.

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X Creston Clothing Co. X

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

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

CALL AND INSPECT FOR YOURSELF.

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All made from the Finest of the KOOTENAY FRUIT

Also Delicious Orange and Lemon Marmalade

As specially put up for the C. P. R. Co. by

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Special 30 Days Sale

Boots and Shoes every style, Ladies' Walking Shoes

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

Rubbers for Men, Women and Children

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

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

A. MIRABELLI

THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER

Best Workmanship

Boots and Shoes made to Order A Specialty

Mr. Owen, who has been with the Canadian Bank of Commerce here for the past few weeks, left for Victoria on Tuesday, where he will spend a three weeks well-earned holiday.

The usual weekly dance will take place in the Auditorium on Saturday evening next. Don't fail to take it in.

Don't forget "The Private Secretary" on Saturday, February 12th.

A Kootenay Industry

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd., which was established in Nelson last year and which commenced active operations in June, is a company which has made unqualified success from the start. This success has been made possible by the excellence of the Kootenay fruit, from which the company's products are manufactured. The fruit so preserved retains its flavor in a remarkable manner, and it is now possible for people living as far away as Halifax, or in the Old Country, to sample and judge its merits at any time of the year; indeed it is not saying too much that "Kootenay" brand preserves have already become famous, and perhaps have been the means of drawing attention to the fruit growing possibilities of these favored districts in a better way than by any other.

The company are already drawing up plans for an extensive enlargement of the factory to cope with the work of the coming season, which they anticipate will be double that of last year; and they hope to draw supplies of fruit from not only the vicinity of Nelson, but from Creston and the surrounding districts. A representative of the company will shortly be visiting Creston to look over the ground and get into touch with the growers, so that satisfactory arrangements be made for handling some of the local crops during the approaching season, and the company will be happy to answer any enquiries which may be addressed to them on the matter.

Now that the walking is so bad, secure the best kind of accident insurance by purchasing a pair of Carver's "Never-Slips." Just fasten them on your shoes. They need not be removed when entering your home. They are the neatest thing of the kind yet offered to the public. The price of these "Never-Slips" is only 30 cents at Carver's Harness Emporium.

Don't overlook the fact that the grand masquerade ball will take place in the Auditorium on the 10th inst. As was already advertised, there will be two ladies' and two gents' prizes. The first lady's prize will be a set of fruit knives, in plush case. The second lady's prize will be a cut glass cruet stand. The first gent's prize will be a set of military hair brushes, and the second gent's prize will be a valuable fountain pen. The prizes are now on exhibition in the show window of S. A. Speers. Remember, that any man who appears at this ball masked as a lady will be forcibly expelled from the ball by the sergeant-at-arms specially employed for this purpose.

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 Fresh Supply of

Eastern Oysters

Manitoba White Fish

Mackerel

B.C. Salmon

and

Halibut

Beef, Pork Veal and Mutton

Always on Hand

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

NOTICE

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

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

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

Dated the 7th day of January, 1910

Witness: FRED K. HURRY

Wm. H. Bullock-Webster JOHN M. FRASER

NEESON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

Masquerade Ball

AT THE

Auditorium

ON

Thursday, Feb. 10th

TICKETS, $1.50

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime

Doors, Windows, Mouldings

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay

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

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

SARAH MILLAN LAURIE,

Jan. 1, 1910 Per G. A. Laurie, agent

Mrs. C. O. Rodgers is leaving for Spokane today to spend a few days with her son Floyd. She will return about next Wednesday.

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post 40 chains east and 120 chains south of the south east corner of Lot 7717, thence south 80 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement containing 320 acres more or less.

JOSEPH KIRKPATRICK JOHNSON

Jan. 1, 1910 per G. A. Laurie, Agent

G. Mead went to Cranbrook on Wednesday and returned on Thursday.

ISSUE NO 46, 1909

A Boon To Stock-Raisers

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distempers, Colds, Swellings, Etc.—Saves Thousands Each Year.

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank F. Fullerton, which we print below, gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years:

SAVED $1,000 BY NERVILINE

"Several years ago when my horses took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did it help, and because I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling, of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least $1,000. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died, had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand.

Mr. Fullerton is one of the best known residents of Stormont, and his recommendation as an experienced and practical horseman proved beyond question how valuable Nerviline really is.

Give Nerviline a trial. It's good for man or beast, internally and externally. 25c per bottle or five for $1.00. At all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Getting Used to It.

I ran hard to overtake a street car recently, and asked a physician upon the car whether it was a safe thing to do. "Yes," he replied, "if you do it every day." Here is a point in regard to vigorous exercise. If we practise running daily we strengthen the heart and lungs, and no injury is done, providing we start moderately. But if we make a desperate run only once a month we are liable to overtax the heart, and if the heart is not in a healthy condition are liable to lose our lives. It is possible for a human being to endure great strain, great cold, great heat, great misfortunes of every kind, providing he accustoms himself to such changes gradually. The firemen in the holds of great ocean steamers endure for hours at a time heat in which those unaccustomed would perish in a short time. The Esquimaux of the north can lead a comfortable life for long periods where an ordinary man unaccustomed to the cold would soon perish. The lesson is, then, that whatever changes we make we should make moderately, thus accustoming ourselves to the change. It is advised that consumptives and others should sleep outdoors, or in rooms with the window well raised even on cold nights, but remember that this change must not be made suddenly from a hot room to excessive cold.—Michigan Christian Advocate.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills owe their singular effectiveness in curing Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica to their power of stimulating and strengthening the kidneys. They enable these organs to thoroughly filter from the blood the uric acid (the product of waste matter) which gets into the joints and muscles and causes these painful diseases. Over half a century of constant use has proved conclusively that Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills strengthen weak kidneys and

Cure Rheumatism

A Box of Pens.

What pen is never cheap? Expensive.

What pen denotes a gentle melancholy? Pensive.

What pen is never shut? Open.

What pen pays for damages? Compensation.

What pen belongs exclusively to the United States? Pennsylvania.

What pen is a mental faculty? Penetration.

What pen do criminals pay for their misdeeds? Penalty.

What pen need never be regretted? Penitence.

What pen enables people to live comfortably? Pension.

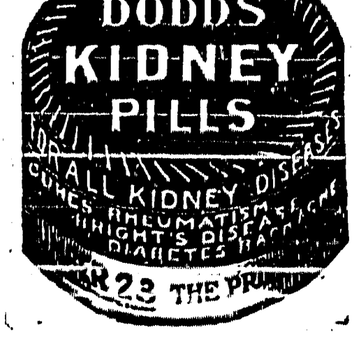
Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Poetry vs. Prose.

"Why do you hand me this almanac?" inquired the prominent citizen.

"So that you may pick out the anecdotes to be attached to your interview," explained the man who was getting up the magazine article. "It is only fair to give you a choice."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The man who never knows when he is beaten shouldn't expect the rest of us to be so blind.



STATE OWNED RAILWAYS.

Discouraging Record of Annual Deficits and Surplus Complaints.

Government railways are having rather a hard time of it in Europe. The experiment of ownership and operation by the State, as far as it has been attempted, not only in Europe, but elsewhere, seems to have failed, and time and trial more and more demonstrate its inevitable and inherent inefficiency.

Everywhere State operation is criticised, and every year proves it increasingly unsatisfactory to everybody, except the politicians and the functionaries. Thus in Belgium the financial situation has grown so bad that the railway administration is now contemplating what is practically impossible—a substantial increase both in freight and passenger rates. It is that or bankruptcy for the scheme.

In Switzerland Government exploitation regularly works an annual deficit. With less than 3,000 miles of lines the budget of 1906 showed a deficit of about $925,000, and in 1908 of about $1,200,000. Government operation in that compact little country, with only about 3,000,000 of inhabitants and an area only about twice that of the State of Massachusetts, has given such unfavorable results that the public are crying out against it, and it promises to be a leading issue in the coming electoral campaign.

In Japan State ownership has proved so disastrous to the finances of the country that the Government is now looking to a syndicate of foreign capitalists to help it out. The statement is made that Government ownership there has imperilled the national finances, prevented railway improvments and checked the efficiency of the service.

In Italy the results of the State operation are thus far notoriously bad. The operation results, of course, is an annual deficit, and although the traffic constantly increases, the receipts constantly diminish. During a recent month's operation, out of 1,000 passenger trains 486 were an hour or more late, and there is constant and bitter complaint both from shippers and passengers as to the unsatisfactory character of the service.

In France the least satisfactory operation is that of the State, and in Germany things go from bad to worse, in spite of the strenuous efforts of the imperial Government, with an exceptionally competent and accomplished general staff of superior railway officials, to get around the increasing difficulties and to make a good appearance.—Moody's Magazine.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER

There is no other medicine for little ones as safe as Baby's Own Tablets, or so sure, in its beneficial effects. These Tablets speedily cure stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds, thus preventing deadly croup, allay simple fevers, and bring the little teeth through painlessly." Mrs. C. A. Weaver, Saskatchewan Landing, Sask., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little one in cases of colds, stomach and bowel troubles, and other minor ailments, and have never known them to fail in speedily restoring the child's health. I think there is no medicine for babies like the Tablets." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WOULD IT HELP?

(Montreal Herald).

If we could take from our aldermen:

The power to let contracts.

The power to decide between tenderers.

The power to vote money as they please.

The power to buy supplies.

The power to prepare plans and specifications for all civic buildings.

The power to inspect and superintend all such works.

The power to directly control the civic employees.

The power to appoint firemen.

The power to give out jobs.

The power to exercise petty "patronage" generally.

Would it be an emprovement?

The Board of Control will take all these powers away from the aldermen and vest them in a committee of Mayors.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

X-Ray for Warts.

The very simplest way of getting rid of a wart is by a single application of the X-rays. The wart does not fall off during the actual application, but within a week or ten days afterwards it simply drops off, leaving smooth and healthy skin behind it.

The time occupied by each sitting is something between fifteen and thirty minutes, and no dressings or other applications are required. The procedure gives a minimum amount of trouble to the patient, a maximum of certainty of immediate cure, and no scarring.

One kind of wart which is particularly annoying to its possessor is that which grows upon the scalp. These warts may occur in people who are quite grown up or even past middle life. It is as easily cured by an application of the X-rays as are the warts upon juvenile hands.—From the Hospital.

HIS DEVOTIONS.

(Cleveland Leader.)

Guest—Mercy! What's that awful profanity down stairs?

Hostess—My husband has come in late and fallen over the new Persian prayer rug.

Father Lacked Experience.

Bobbie—Papa says "honesty is the best policy," doesn't he, mamma?

Mamma—Yes, dear.

Bobbie—Well, how does he know?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ANY KIND OF SKIN TROUBLE

Quickly Yields to D.D.D. Prescription.

Oil of wintergreen is recognized by the medical fraternity as one of the best of all remedies for skin diseases. But it has been found most effective when combined with thymol, glycerine, etc., as in D. D. D. Prescription.

The following letter, written on July 12 last by Mrs. R. E. Purdy, of Condie, Sask., gives an idea of the variety of the uses of D. D. D. in the household:

"Last winter I sent for one of your free samples of D. D. D. Prescription. I tried it on sores that broke out on a teething baby's head, on cold-sores and on a mild type of eczema, and found it worked well, curing each trouble quickly and easily.

This summer we have used it on bad mosquito bites and it heals them in two or three applications."

D. D. D. is a wonderfully soothing, cooling liquid, which instantly allays the itching caused by skin diseases, and cures them.

For free sample bottle of D. D. D. Prescription write to the D. D. D. Laboratory, Department D, 23 Jordan st., Toronto.

For sale by all drugists.

OILED ROADS IN A NUTSHELL.

(Ottawa Journal.)

Oiled roads keep down the dust.

By keeping down the dust oiled roads prevent the spread of flying germs and therefore conduce to better health in the city.

Oiled roads drive away flies and mosquitoes.

Oiled roads mean preserved roads and therefore a saving in annual expenditures from repairs. The oil throws off the water and as a result disintegration is prevented.

Oiled roads are good for shoe leather. The oil soaks into the soles and lengthens the life of the sole by 50 per cent.

Let us all speak for oiled roads and a dustless, germless, Ottawa.

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

The King as Farmer.

There is an article in the June number of Cassell's Magazine on "The King's Farm," which has been written by the Very Rev. John Gillespie, LL. D., and which gives an account of royal experiments in agriculture at Balmoral. Much of the beautiful and picturesque estate of Balmoral, we read, has been planted and almost all the remainder turned into pasture land since it was acquired by Queen Victoria. The home farm is at Abergeldie Mains, which is held on lease by his Majesty from the owner, Mr. Gordon, of Abergeldie. The rent-paying tenant farmers of the United Kingdom therefore have the King as the chief member of their class. The farm, Dr. Gillespie tells us, which is situated on the south side of the Dee, about two and a half miles east of Balmoral Castle, extends to only 165 acres or thereabouts of arable land, with some rough pastures. The soil is typical of Deeside land, being mostly of a light gravelly nature resting on a rock formation of granite. It is cultivated on the six-course rotation very commonly followed in many parts of Scotland—namely, oats on land plowed out of grass, being followed by turnips, and then oats or barley sown out with grass and clover seeds, after which it is razed for three years. The farm has the important advantage of beign well sheltered by wood, but lying at an altitude of 800 feet above sea-level, immediately on the north side of the Grampians, it has a northern exposure. Consequently the summer is of short duration, and this necessitates a good deal of indoor feeding of the live stock.—Westminster Gazette.

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.

Would Be An Improvement.

During a big Presbyterian convention in 1865 a rhetorical Scotsman from Ohio got the floor. His speech was replete with mingled humor and sarcasm. In the course of it, says the Rev. Galusha Anderson, in a book entitled "A Border City During the Civil War," he made this remark about his own eloquence:

The speech of the brother from this city brought to my mind an experience of my schooldays. I wrote an oration and handed it to my teacher for correction.

When he had examined it he called me to him, and said:

"Taylor, if you would only pluck a few feathers from the wings of your imagination and stick them into the tail of your judgment, you would write a good deal better."

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landers, sen., Pokemouche, N.B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

EVER NOTICE IT?

(Kansas City Journal.)

When a man of national prominence becomes ill enough to have a consultation of physicians, and bulletins are issued from his bedside, he is going to die. It never fails.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Keeping Cupid on the Job.

"If you love me, darling, tell me with your eyes,"
That's the way the old song goes.
But, we find, the darlings, when they make replies,
Very often answer with their "Noes."
—The Catholic Standard and Times.

The things that come to those who wait generally come from the discard.

THE SPANISH PEOPLE.

Millions Can Neither Read Nor Write.

Spain's people are the most ignorant and backward of any of the great peoples of Europe. Over 68 per cent. of the population cannot read or write.

The population of the country is something over eighteen millions. Madrid and Barcelona, with half a million people each, are the largest cities.

Three-fourths of the population is engaged in agriculture, grapes for wine, semi-tropical fruits, with some wheat in the uplands, being their chief products. The rest of the people are fishers, or engaged in mining and manufacturing. Most of the manufacturing and the bulk of the commerce is carried on in Catalonia, especially Barcelona and Valencia, and the country near the French border.

The Spanish people have for many years been torn by revolution, and are groaning under repressive poverty and heavy taxation. The foreign policy of the nation, especially the causes which brought on the Spanish-American war in 1898, cost the people heavily.

Spain was once the richest nation in Europe. This was when she controlled most of the new continent, including the rich gold mines of South America. Now, with a national debt of $1,800,000,000, it is probably the poorest of all.

CURED HIS BLADDER TROUBLE

Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Davisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years with Bladder Trouble, and could not pass urine except by much straining, which caused great pain.

Mr. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him.

You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. HL), Toronto for free sample. At all dealers. 50c a box, 6 for $2.50.

The Fallacy of the Fireplace.

While we deeply regret the necessity of disturbing such a hoary and venerable belief, with so many delightful and comforting associations connected with it, as that of the "perfect ventilation" obtained by means of an open fireplace, candor compels us to state that the natural method of ventilation, either by means of an open fireplace or an ordinary stove, is neither adequate nor satisfactory. It is not adequate because, except in the leakiest of rooms, the amount of change made in the air is insufficient.

The second and most vital reason is that the cold air which enters for the most part comes in at a level where it is of the least value for respiration, viz., from one to three feet above the floor, and is sucked directly into the fire and shot up the chimney, thus producing an unpleasant sensation of draught upon the feet and lower limbs while doing very little to jurify the air at or above the level of the mouth. This latter is the only air in the room that we can breathe.

In other words, the fire gets the bulk of the fresh air, and leaves the occupants of the room the foul air, which being warm, tends to rise toward the ceiling. The fire draws plenty of fresh air for itself, but it doesn't give any of it back for the use of the human occupants of the room. All the benefit they get is from such of the cold air as they may be able to breathe during its rush toward the fireplace. Hence, while an open fire provides a much larger involuntary change of air than a closed stove, its mere presence in a room by no means solves the problem of ventilation for that room, as is often fondly supposed.

It is a very pretty thing to look at and an excellent means of providing healthful exercise by causing the occupants of the room to take their turn in standing or sitting directly in front of it and turning themselves round and round, like meat on a spit, to keep from being chilled on one side and roasted on the other. But it is almost as much of a broken reed for purposes of ventilation as of warming in really severe weather. As an ornamental addition to a room already warmed by furnace or steam heat, and as a temporary resource and addition to comfort during the unsettled weather of spring and fall, before the main heating system is in operation, it is most excellent, but it can only be regarded as an addition to methods of real ventilation and real heating.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson, in November Outing.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A CONSULTATION.

(Harper's Bazar.)

Gladys—Well, what did Miss Doctor Cleverton say was the cause of your extreme paleness?

Grace—Well, she has described to me a hat and waist that will go beautifully with it.

AND THEN HE RAN.

(Saint Louis Star.)

Jones—I am sure that man is from Chicago.

Jinkse—How do you know. By the size of his feet?

Jones—Nope.

Jinks—The soot on his collar?

Jones—Nope.

Jinks—The way he dodges across street corners?

Jones—Nope.

Jinks—Wel, for heaven's sake then, how do you know he's from Chicago?

Jones (preparing to run)—He just told me he was.

Sudden Stimulus.

The villager rushed into the volunteer fire-house.

"Come on, boys!" he shouted, excitedly. "Lem Wheatley's barn is burning down."

"Oh, shucks!" yawned the captain, lazily. "We'll have to look up our red shirts and fire hats. Tell Lem we'll be there in an hour or so."

"But Lem's barn is burning, and there be five barrels of hard cider stored in the loft."

"What's that? Five barrels of hard cider! Come on, boys! Every man to his post! We'll have that barn saved inside of twenty minutes!"—Chicago News.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

A BASKET FULL of clean, sweet-smelling linen is obtained with half the toil and half the time if Sunlight Soap is used. Sunlight shortens the day's work, but lengthens the life of your clothes.

UNCLE SAM'S FOLLY.

Our customs officials can hardly maintain an inspection over wood cutting, pulp grinding or paper making in the Canadian Provinces. At all events, this policy of retaliation is a stupid one. It increases instead of mitigating the effect of Canadian restrictions upon the trade in pulp wood, wood pulp and printing paper, and adds to the cost of them all to our own consumers. Besides, it is calculated to foment ill-feeling and "discrimination," which may lead to imposing our "maximum rates" upon Canadian products after next March and diverting the trade of Canada still more to other countries. Creating bad feeling with neighbors is a poor way of cultivating trade.

LABOR DAY.

(Exchange.)

I took a walk on Labor Day
To see what I could see,
I found the labor man at play,
No thought of work had he.
But lo! the man who does not wear
The toiler's well-worn, sweat-stained blouse,
I found at labor everywhere,
Fixing up the house.

Witchcraft and pow-wow still exist in some parts of England.

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS—HAVE THE BEST LOOKing sample case, best goods and the best terms. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

TONIC SOL-FA.

(London Christian World.)

"During the last few days we have been watching the work of the training-classes for music teachers that are being held by the Tonic Sol-fa college at Forest-gate. The Tonic Sol-faists are, above all things, methodisers in music, and their fame in this respect attracts students from far and wide, who learn at Forest-gate how to handle pupils so as to get the best results. The students come from many quarters. Here are two Ursuline nuns; there is a school-music supervisor from Boston, U. S. A.; there is another from Western Canada; near them keen young Welshmen; ladies with diplomas from Royal Institutions who are learning how to teach; Scottish organists; Irish students preparing for work upon their keen-eared countrymen. The atmosphere is one of enthusiasm."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Strength of Human Hair.

A human hair of average thickness can support a load of 6 1-4 ounces, and the average number of hairs on the head is about 30,000. A woman's long hair has a total tensile strength of more than five tons, and this strength can be increased one-third by twisting the hair. The ancients made practical use of the strength of human hair. The cords of the Roman catapults were made of the hair of slaves.

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

Watch the Wiring.

The entire wiring of a car should be carefully examined from time to time for signs of wear in the insulation. At certain places the wires are exposed to continual, though slight, friction, which will ultimately break through the insulation and establish a short circuit. The timely application of a little insulating tape will often save much trouble in this respect. The heat of the exhaust pipe or muffler, for example, will melt the insulation of the high tension cable, if too close and cause a defect.

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.

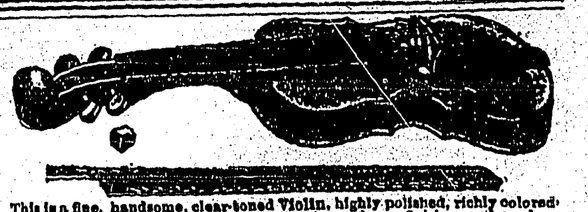
THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

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 Piece 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 finishpegs, long bow of white horse hair, and box of resin. Everything complete sent securely packed in a box. Just send us your name and address, and agree to sell only 8 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. A grand remedy and cure for weak and impure conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous disorders, diseases of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, and Female Troubles. A Mild Laxative, Grand Tonic and Life Builder. They are easy to sell as each customer buying a box of pills, from you, receives, at the same time, a nice fancy Pin, which we send you with the Pills. Do not miss the chance of your life.

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

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

FREE Gold Finished Watch Decorated Tea Set

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

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

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

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

A GENTS, or LADIES WATCH the same day the money is received. We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Watch Dept. 20. Toronto, Ont.

FAIR WOMAN'S REALM

Most important of al lthe gowns in the autumn outfit is the smart coat and skirt street costume. This may be of a heavy silk stuff, although light weight cloth or serge will prove more satisfactory in the long run. If economy must be considered, then this costume should be made with some reference to the coming winter and be well interlined and of a color fitted for constant service. If intended solely for use during the autumn months, then the weight of the material may be somewhat lighter and the hue a bright red or green or any such color that, while beautiful in itself, is too conspicuous to be possible for an everyday gown when there is no other costume of the same order to be worn interchangeably with it.

So rapidly do the changes of fashion come nowadays and so inviolable are the dictates of Dame Fashion to-day that it is as impossible to wear during the autumn months a costume of the preceding spring as to be seen in a felt hat after Easter Sunday. In fact, the most sweeping alterations of design and line which occur throughout the year take place each fall with the introduction of the coming winter's fashions, so that old clothes are more conspicuous in the autumn than at any other time.

Marked Changes in Skirts

This year the most marked changes have all to do with the skirts more than with the coats and waists of the various costumes. While many plain skirts are still to be seen, there is a great increase in the flare and amount of material employed, and, on the whole, the plaited skirt is more in favor than one too severe in cut. Deep yoke effects are seen on the majority of skirts, although in those of soft lady's cloth there is considerable fulness of material about the hips, while the skirt gives the appearance of being little, if any, wider about the feet than just below the waist line. This last is, of course, too exaggerated a model to obtain widespread favor and is scatcely suitable for anything but a more or less elaborate afternoon costume. There is a most varied assortment of designs among the plaited models, some giving a panel effect front and back, formed of two three-inch box plaits, which are opened out just a little below the knees, while again there are displayed many of the long, familar full skirts with plaits an inch or so apart, fastened down to within a little below the knees, from where the material is permitted to flare out widely. Frequently the upper part of the skirt is composed of a plain fitted yoke, while at the knees a plaited flounce is added under a bias band or fold of the cloth put on to hide the joining. In fact, there is no limit to the varieties and the vagaries of the walking skirt of the moment, and the more ingenious the combinations of flat effect about the hips with fulness below the knees the more desirable.

All exaggeration in regard to length of the skirt above the natural waist line has disappeared, and on many strictly tailor-made skirts there is a return to a one-inch stitched belt, the waist line being in normal position. The majority of all skirts, however, both tailor-made and otherwise, are still attached to the top of a two-thirds inch band of stiff belting, the material sloping in to the figure only just enough to give a suggestion of the naturally pretty lines of the figure. This finish to the skirt gives with a dark waist a smarter and, in most cases, a more becoming effect than when there is a separate belt to break the line.

Coats of Different Length.

There is a great difference of opinion apparent just now in regard to the correct length of a walking coat. Some few models reach to the very end of the skirt itself, while others again are so short as to barely cover the hops and some others exhibit a short jacket ending at the waist with one or two tabs of the material or of silk falling down at the back of the skirt. The becoming must rule, and nothing so increases or takes away from the wearer's natural height as the length of a plainly cut, tight fitting jacket. It is fairly safe to say, however, that if a jacket is so cut as to clearly define the waist line—and there are tight belts on many of this season's models—it would then be either comparatively short or decidedly long, reaching nearly to the hem of the skirt. A plain semi-fitting coat on the other hand, to be most becoming to the woman of average height should fall little below the knee, and may be even some inches shorter. Tailor made costumes in the strictest sense of the word are once more in vogue for the coming winter, and with their long, semi-fitting lines, relieved only with shawl collar and narrow cuffs of moire or ribbed silk, are exceptionally smart. Since dark waists are to be worn entirely with all forms of street suits, the lining of the coat should also be of sombre hue, either of the tone of the cloth or of some harmonious contrast.

Last winter brought in rough serges and cheviots instead of smooth finished cloths for general morning wear, and this year broadcloth, ladies' cloth and all smooth-faced textures are relegated absolutely to afternoon wear. Rough cloths of all possible grades and qualities are now employed in the making of the strictly tailor costumes, ribbed effects and cross weaves being especially in evidence. Conspicuously marked diagonal weaves will, however, not be so smart this year, as this design was exceptionally popular throughout all of last winter. The materials are of unusually fine quality that are employed in the severe coat and skirt costumes, for, while so rough of finish and, it might almost be said, coarse of weave, they are exceedingly light in weight in comparison with the warmth. After all there is no textile so eminently suitable for constant daily wear in either autumn or winter as a rough ribbed or coarse weave serge, cheviot or homespun. Broadcloth has for years been made to answer too many requirements, but is now used only for the purpose for which it is so well adapted, that of handsome afternoon street and reception costumes.

Dark colors still predominate for morning wear, although afternoon dresses are of lighter tone than last year. For autumn there are some shades of scarlet and brilliant red that are charming, while the new shades of soft brown and of emerald green make most effective costumes. Black with just a little bit of white in the weave is already seen a great deal, and the darkest gray mixtures are also to be worn as much during the winter months as during the autumn. Absolutely plain black, unled much lightened by a bright colored hat and jabot of lace, is no longer as popular as was the case during the last winter.

One distinctive feature of the new street costumes is the bodice of different shade. It is practically impossible to wear a waist of the same fabric as one of the heavy serges or cheviots of which the coat and skirt ore formed, and instead of a silk bodice of the exact tone of the rest of the dress a waits of quite different color is frequently sesen. With a skirt of black or very dark gray a brilliant blue, a bright pink or a dull gold bodice is curiously effective. Some hint of the color of the rest of the dress is suggested in the trimming of the bodice, either in the figure, in the silk or in the embroidery or bands of silk or velvet which trim the waist. Occasionally straps of the cloth are used, but as a rule these prove too heavy, ribbed silk or panne velvet being more comfortable under a warm cloak.

Dark Silk Bodices.

Necessarily these rough materials are warmer than the smooth finished cloths, so that it is obligatory for the waist to be light in weight. Unless necesssary to make it becoming the waist need not be lined, and indeed the soft lines of an unboned waist are, if possible, for the figure, always prettier than anything else for a simple style of costume. India silk and foulard, as well as various other grades of light weight silk, are preferred now to the bodices of chiffon, chiffon cloth and net. The lines of the separate waist are not materially different from last year, for the narrow shoulder line and long tight sleeve still prodominate. Just a touch of white at the throat, with perhaps a cuff of white lace or net apeparing from beneath the sleeve itself at the wrist, is all that is demanded to relieve even the darkest colored bodice.

When severely plain coat and skirt costumes are so much the vogue as is the case this season's outfit demands as well a somewhat more elaborate street costume of smooth finish cloth that can serve occasionally for receptions, luncheons, etc., although not sufficiently elaborate for this sole purpose. In this style of dress the skirt is not really long and if especially preferred may just escape the ground. These skirts are often full at the waist line, but cling in at the feet rather than flare, and unless they exhibit the deep yoke at the "Moyen age" dress show no added plaits and tucks.

For this style of costume the coat may be either quite short and considerably braided and trimmed or very long indeed, with perhaps a cape effect at the collar and a fanciful waistcoat of brocade or embroidered silk or cloth. The sleeves are still long and tight, with frequently a wide turned back cuff. In the thin cloths the waist is generally of the same material, sometimes separable from the skirt and again all in one, or some smart princess model.

A. T. Ashmore.

HINTS FOR BEAUTY SEEKERS.

(By Marian Martineau.)

Put two ounces of senna leaves in a bowl and pour half a pint of boiling water over; let this steep until cold, then strain; shampoo the hair with green soap and a few drops of ammonia to the rinsing water; this is necessary to take out every particle of oil left; rinse and dry; then wet all over with the tea and dry again; rinse again in cold water.

For the inactive liver take a tablespoonful of pure olive oil every morning before breakfast, and the same quantity half an hour after the latest meal every day. This will soon clear your skin.

The word "astringent" means to contract. There are a great number of astringents, and the list is too long to print here. Alcohol dries the skin and would not be good to use on a flabby wrinkled skin. Where the skin has become wringled and flabby the best treatment is massage with a good skin food, then a fine spray of good cologne directed against the well-worked flesh tones it.

To rid your face of the tiny scars, keep the skin softened with cold cream and wipe off only that which shows; then powder. In time the scars will disappear.

Cocoa butter, properly used, will soon plump the arms and neck. Soften and warm the skin of the neck with cloths wrung out of hot water, then give it a good washing to remove all dust and grime. Place the thumbs underneath the chin, with the fingers up, and spread out toward the ears; have plenty of the cocoa butter on the fingers, and bring the thumbs up and out to meet the finger tips with a gentle and still firm pressure. Go carefully over the entire surface, front and back. For the arms, soften and warm the flesh in the same way, and then rub from shoulder to wrist with a circular motion with the cocoa butter. Cocoa butter may be had at any drug store in small cakes; it is hard and must be warmed before using.

The electric needle destroys the roots of the hair and it can grow no more. If there are not many superfluous hairs around your mouth, it is just as well to remove them by pulling them out with tweezers. Apply a weak ammonia to the roots. This treatment may have to be repeated several times, but the ammonia will eventually kill the hair roots.

Soap and water, and friction, combined with an emollient, mean sure death to blackheads.

As the pores of your skin are filled and choked and hardened, they must be softened. I do not approve of the "steaming" process for this; neither the application of exceedingly hot water; both are apt to inflame and leave worse than blackheads; festering pimples. The best way to get rid of this condition is to begin and continue the green soap treatment until they are all gone; this may take several weeks, but they will be gone, if you persist faithfully.

After rinsing the green soap from the face, dry with a soft towel and fill the skin with cold cream; let it remain half an hour. Then wipe off any that is superfluous with a soft cloth; the amount of dirt that comes will be incredible. Again fill with cold cream, this time rubbing it in gently, wipe off a little and dust with powder.

Massage is beneficial for puffiness under the eyes. With the thumb and forefinger of each hand take up tiny pinches of the skin and with considerable pressure, bit by bit, go over the whole tissue underneath the eyes. Tannic acid is useful for restoring tone to the relaxed condition of the skin. Add twenty grains of acid to an ounce of glycerine, and apply by means of a brush or a bit of cotton to the baggy skin night and morning.

The "green soap" is a sort of semi-liquid, and first-class druggists always keep it. It is not green, but yellow in color.

Henna will turn the hair auburn, dark or light, according to the strength. Since your hair is brown and streaked with grey, it will be much better to use sage than the henna. The sage helps to darken all over, and keeps the hair in good condition. Steep a teasnoonful of garden sage in a cupful of boiling water. When cold strain. Wet the head at night all over and let it dry before braiding the hair. Vegetable dyes are less harmful than the mineral.

CHARMING METHOD TO DRESS THE HAIR.

The heavy twist of hair around the head is gaining in popularity. It is usually a light weight switch smoothed over a soft rat. The ends of the hair are softly puffed into a knot at the back of the head, and a small round pompadour frames the face becomingly. This style is very good with the hats of the prevailing mode, and is also charming for evening wear.

Feathers.

How they flourish!

Ostrich feathers lead.

The willow is the loveliest.

All-round fringes are graceful.

Ostrich plumes should be soft and rich.

Aigrettes are not as much used, either because of the cruelty involved or their great expense.

Paradise plumes are seen very little, though all round plumes made of paradise are as smart as they are costly.

Coq is used a good bit, and it has been announced as enjoying a great vogue in Paris for walking hats.

Quills figure to some extent, and imitation aigrettes are very well done. The cheap fancy feathers are not favored to any extent.

Black, the Magician.

Almost every toilet intended for such wear has a touch of black, and of very definite black. It may be the flat little collar of the wrap, in black satin or moire. It may be a simulated belt, or a few folds of chiffon or tulle on the dress (thick enough to be quite black) or it may be just one feather in the hat, but there it always is, making inimitable effects, until one wonders why any one ever has a dress without black on it. Some frocks there are without it, but the wearer is sure to clasp a line of black velvet round the top of her collar beneath the frilling, or the flat folds of tulle which are taking the place of frilling.

Many of the loveliest evening gowns have whole tunics of cut jet in trellis-work, and with sweeping fringes. Others use jet boldly as a trimming—a green velvet picture gown, for instance, is finished by an empire bodice of jet in cabochons and bugles, representing passion flowers, and very subtly lightened by a powdering of diamonds.

EXQUISITE FUR COAT.

This is a Paletot made of dyed pony skins and trimmed with skunk. The broad collar, cuffs and band around the bottom of coat is a most popular trimming this season.

Seen in the Shops.

Brocaded ribbons have come into vogue once more—both satin and velvet—and are made into little slipper and opera bags and sometimes knotted about furry beavers for juvenile wearers.

Taffeta petticoats, with great flower designs strewn over their shimmering surfaces.

Dainty little "glove" handkerchiefs to slip into the palm of a glove, in hues to match one's complexion, eyes or gown, 25 cents and 50 cents each.

Jerseys—jerseys—jerseys everywhere! Silk wool and mercerized wool; braided, buttoned and plain.

Lovely scarfs for evening wear, strewn with tiny dots of glass, gold or silver—and radiant! Heavily embroidered ones, too.

Silky chiffons for evening wear in all the hues of the rainbow—and more—of good width, and only 75 cents a yard.

Gun metal mesh bags in many sizes from the tiny purse to hold change up to the generous sized handbag.

Your Gloves.

Yellow dies hard.

Some stick to chamois.

There are handsomer wash gloves.

For $2 one has a very good short pair.

Darker mannish gloves are preferred by many.

These darker gloves are in russet and mahogany tones.

In evening gloves, white and faint tones are to be had in lengths ranging from the elbow to the shoulder.

Various Shapes in Millinery.

In the matter of millinery almost any kind of shape seems to be permissible provided only tht it may prove becoming to the wearer. Silks, satins, and velvets of various kinds, smoothly stretched, are used to cover some of the largest picture shapes, and these are trimmed almost invariably, with long ostrich feathers, placed very high on one side, while the stems are held together by a large jet cabochon, or a knot of black velvet.

The soft moire antique which will be so much used for gowns and coats will be pressed into the service of millinery also, and some very becoming hats are being made in moire in colors to match the costumes, bound at the edge of the brim with a wide band of velvet and trimmed with velvet bows and draperies and clusters of sharply pointed wings.

Touch of Black Has Great Vogue.

A particularly elegant woman was dining out at a restaurant the other evening in a swathed gown of marten-colored soft velvet, the under-dress being of satin in the same tone. From the tunic fell a fringe, at least two feet deep at the right side, where the tunic was short, of marten-colored crystal and pearl.

A line of marten outlined the tunic and the embroidery, which was folded across the shoulders. With this went a wrap of pale green and amber aurora silk, lined with thin leaf-green, and bordered all round with marten. An enormous hat, trimmed with green and black feathers, finished this costume.

Beaver.

Long-haired beaver felt hats, both in black and in colors, seem likely to be very much worn during the next few months, and they have much to recommend them since they are light in weight and eminently becoming. Some black beaver felt hats in comparatively small shapes, with high, pudding-basin crowns and close-fitting brims, are being trimmed with Mercury wings in white floss, bugle beads.

Moire.

Moire antique is being used also for the making of large turban toques, swathed to follow the shape of the head, and trimmed only with a large sparkling buckle in bright jet, placed on one side, so that it appears to hold the folds of silk together. The odd and always becoming boat-shapes are also being revived, and look particularly well when both the crown and the brim are covered with smooth breast plumage in peacock shades of blue and green, for example, while on both sides of the crown and pointing downward toward the centre of the brim, clusters of wings in the same colorings are arranged a la Mephisto.

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

Look how much "Black Knight" Stove Polish you get for 10c.

None of your stingy little tins of fine powder (that must be mixed with water) or a hard cake (that must be scraped)—but a big generous tin of coal black paste, that is easily applied, and bursts into a brilliant, lasting shine after a few rubs.

You certainly do get 10c. worth of the best stove polish, in the big 10c. cans of "Black Knight."

Send us 10c. for a large can postpaid if your dealer does not handle "Black Knight."

THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont.
Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish. 21

For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age 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; $6 and $11 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

DISTRIBUTORS—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U.S.A.

FAST COLORS.

Those Known as Hydrosulphite Said to be Best on the Market.

The fastest colors on the market today are what are known among dyers as hydrosulphite, colors that are dyed in a caustic bath with hydrosulphite.

These colors are as near absolutely fast as can be produced, says the American Wool and Cotton Reporter, and have been adopted by the United States Government to be used in army uniforms after being submitted to very severe tests.

The dyeing of these colors on cotton yarn is very simple, especially when you use the Scotch tub system of dyeing. The proper way to dye these colors is to use the vacuum type of dye machine, as the dyestuff experts say that all air ought to be got out of the cotton before the dyestuff is put on to it, and this type of machine is best suited for that purpose because in this system the cotton is stationary and the dye liquor is forced through the cotton by means of pumps.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Deferred punishments are only getting ripe.

Gold is tried by fire and man often by gold.

You cannot conquer any weakness by coddling it.

The straight face often goes with a crooked heart.

Foggy thinking usually boasts of its freedom.

Borrow trouble and you will soon be rich in misery.

The life that reaches farthest helps most those nearest.

It is easy to mistake being stuck fast for being steadfast.

It is slow work curing the world's ills by preaching our isms.

Nothing is accomplished by those who are afraid of overwork.

The worker who watches the clock never acquires the right to set it.

No man comes to himself until he knows that he belongs to his world.

The man who puts his substance down his throat is soon taken at his face value.

Some imagine that a just life is one spent in judging other people.

No man lays up treasure in heaven by sending verbal promissory notes there.

Lots of people are waiting for a rest in heaven who never knew the heaven of work.

Many a man finds that all the piety he got in meeting evaporates when he goes milking.

The biggest coward of all is the man who is not afraid of doing that which he knows to be wrong.

You can measure the bitterness of the adversary's pill by the thickness of the sugar coating.

One of the worst results of crooked living is that a man ceases to be on the square with himself.

It's no use dreaming of your heavenly home if your faith does not make your home more heavenly.

If a man wants to learn where the saints really are, let him take care of the children at home for a day.

He who stays awake worrying over his neighbor's creed is usually asleep in the hour of that neighbor's need.

The man who thinks that Sunday is the only day to lay up treasure in heaven spends the week mortgaging it.—Henry F. Cope, in Chicago Tribune.

WAKE UP!

Wake up, man, and take a tonic,
Bunch your hits and make a drive,
Run a page, and change your copy,
Advertise and keep alive!

CLOCK HAS NO HANDS.

Hour is Indicated on Remarkable Timepiece.

One of the largest electric clocks in existence has just been exhibited. It is a marvel of beauty and workmanship. The pendulum weighs more than three thousand pounds. The clock contains 5,481 multicolored electric bulbs, for which 11,000 connections were necessary and more than a mile of wire. In making the connections 140 pounds of special screws were required. The dial, although it indicates hours, minutes and seconds, has no hands, the Chicago Tribune says.

The time in minutes is indicated by 60 series of lights, each series containing 32 globe covered bulbs, radiating from an ornamental centrepiece to the outer edge of the dial.

Shorter rows of different colored lights indicate the hour, and these change their position twelve times during each sixty minutes, or once every five minutes. The seconds are shown by sixty lights flashed at equal distances around the extreme outer edge of the face.

The hour figures are three feet high, outlined in colored lights. Each second the illumination in the outer circle of lights moves forward one bulb, and when the dial has been entirely circled the lights indicating the minutes also advance, and the hour hand, formed by lights, makes its slow journey at five-minute intervals. Despite the huge proportions of the clock it has been found that it keeps absolutely correct time, ever to the second.

The "Boy Police."

In the city of Council Bluffs, Iowa, there is a unique organization known as the "Boy Police," composed, as its name indicates, entirely of boys, whose duty it is to preserve order among the lads of that city and to see that the "rising generation" does not become too boisterous in its fun. The young law officers act under the eyes and orders of the regular police department of the city, and have authority to make arrests when necessary to preserve order.

The size of the force fluctuates, at times decreasing until not a single member is on the roll, and at other times increasing until it reaches a strength of two hundred and fifty. This is the maximum number allowed to serve in the "Boy Police" force. The boys receive no pay for their work, but are recompensed solely by the prestige which accrues to them as guardians of the peace.

So greatly is the honor esteemed at holiday times, when the mind of Young America naturally turns to mischief, that anything from five hundred to fifteen hundred boys besiege the police headquarters, seeking appointments as "policemen." It is the greatest honor that can come to a Council Bluffs boy—to be made a policeman. Every grade of society is found among the applicants, from the street arab to the son of a banker and railroad magnate, for practically every lad in Council Bluffs is a standing candidate for the "job" of a boy policeman.

This "Kid Police," as the force is popularly known, originated in the mind of Chief of Police Richmond, of Council Bluffs, and was more the result of an accident than of mature thought. It was an inspiration, however, that has worked wonders among the boys of Council Bluffs, and has been so successful in its object that it is being seriously considered by a number of other American cities.—Thomas P. Reynolds in the November Wide World Magazine.

The Flight of Time.

"It's three months since I saw you last,"
The one who met her plainly states.
Says she: "Can that be possible?
It's awful how time flyates."

FOLLOWS A SHINING EXAMPLE.

"Wilkins is quite a star as an after-dinner speaker."

"Star! He's a regular moon. The fuller he gets the brighter he becomes."

SURE PURE

THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE!

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.

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FIRE · DEATH

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

FULLY INSURED AT ONCE

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

Phoenix Assurance Co.
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North American Life Assurance Co.
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With a Local Flavor

Miss Janet McGillivray left for Cranbrook on Tuesday.

Judge Wilson, of Cranbrook, was a passenger on Tuesday's westbound train

Dick Bevan and Geo. Hendren left on Thursday for Cranbrook, on a business trip.

Mrs. J. M. Reed left on Thursday's eastbound train for her home in England

BORN—At Grand Forks, on the 24th ult. to the wife of Rev. T. G. McLeod, a daughter.

BORN—On the 3rd inst. to the wife of S. A. Speers, a son.

We regret that lack of space prevents a report of the Athanasions' meeting appearing before next week's issue.

Miss M. Williams, an old resident of Creston, was found dead at her home, yesterday. The coroner will arrive here today from Nelson to hold an inquest.

Costumes of all kinds for the masquerade ball can be procured from either Mrs. Young or Miss French.

A Valentine Party will be given on February 14th (Valentine's Day) at the home of Mrs. Nunn, Victoria Avenue. Look for the hearts.

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

Rev. A. G. Wilson, Superintendent of Home Missions for the Presbyterian Church in B.C., left on Tuesday for Moyie and other eastern points.

Mrs. Rosa Riel has returned from nursing Mrs. W. Bartholomew, who has been ill for the past few weeks. Mrs. Riel, who is a most experienced nurse, reports that her patient is now quite recovered.

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

The REVIEW has been authorized to announce that the Rev. M. D. McKee, of Knox Church, Grand Forks, will conduct the services in the Presbyterian Church, Creston, on Sunday next, the 6th inst.

T. G. Crawford, the local merchant, has just received an elegant and ornamental set of Dayton self-computing gold finish scales. They are really the finest of the kind in the district. They cost $180 in Toronto.

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

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
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Real Estate and Insurance.
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Picture framing, furniture repaired and polished at Coulter's.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, February 6 (Septuagesima Sunday):
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

PHILIP C HAYMAN, Vicar.

Catholic Church Notices.

Services will be held on Sunday next, January 30th. Mass at 10 a.m; Benediction at 3.30 p.m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p.m. Mass on Monday at 8.30 a.m.

Rev. F. BECK, Pastor.

We regret to announce that Mrs. McPeak has been confined to her home for the past few days, owing to an injury to her knee, sustained by jumping from a sleigh on the evening of the Methodist Church bean social.

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

The ladies of the Catholic Church will hold a whist tournament in the Auditorium, on Monday evening next, commencing at 8 o'clock. The admission will be the small sum of 25 cents, and the ladies are requested to bring cakes with them. All the whist tournaments that have been given by ladies of this church in the past have proved very successful and most enjoyable. If you want an evening's fun for a small amount of money, don't fail to take in this whist tournament. The usual booby prizes will be in evidence on this occasion.

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

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Block 8, 9.88 acres. Cost at auction sale $100 per acre. This land is 10 minutes walk south of depot, Creston. Block 75, 9.7 acres, cost at auction sale $81 per acre; 5 miles from Creston. Will take any reasonable offer. Terms: Carry on Government contract, which has 8 years to run at 6 per cent. Apply to Wm. A. Powne, Fruitvale, B.C.

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

FOR SALE—Two developed fruit ranches at Creston, 10 acres and 13 acres respectively, with modern house and outhouses; also about 100 acres of bench land on Sub-Lot 4, Lot 8646, at Wynndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire, Creston, B.C.

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

THE MUNRO HOTEL
CRESTON -:- B.C.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While personally present on our property at Stewart River, Yukon Territory, Klondike, September 1st, I saw with my own eyes a clean-up from our first and smaller dredge, netting $517.50, and this was preceded only a few days by another clean-up from the same dredge amounting to $1283.86 in Gold. I saw this Gold, gathered from the gold-saving tables of our Dredge, moulded into bullion—a solid bar of Gold.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building
Winnipeg,
Canada

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

Name .....

Address .....