All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Grand Xmas Display

Men's Department

Men's Coat Sweaters and Fancy Vests.

Fancy Cartoon, consisting of Silk Braces, Garters, and Sleeve Holders.

Crochet Silk Ties in Assorted Colors.

Men's Linen, Silk and Excelda Handkerchiefs.

Men's Fine Gloves and Mufflers

Men's Fancy Braces in Cartoon

Cigars put up in Box specially for Xmas

Pipes in Case, $3.50 to $4.50

Men's Felt Slippers

= Groceries =

Malaga Grapes	25c. per lb.
Fresh Cape Cod Cranberries	20c. per lb.
Icing Sugar	2lb. for 25c.
Shelled Almonds and Walnuts	50c. per lb.
Mxd. Citron, Lemon & Orange Peel	25c. "
Molasses	2lb. tin for 20c.
McLaren's Cheese	35c. per lb.
Wethey's Mincemeat	2lb. for 25c.
Clover Honey	16oz., 35c.
Sultana Raisins	15c. per lb.
Smyrna Figs	15c. "
Cooking Figs	2lb. for 25c.
Fresh Cleaned Currant.... ...	2lb. "
Fancy Seeded Raisins	2lb. "
Layer Raisins	1lb. for 20c.

Ladies' Department

Assortment of Fine China

Ladies' Kid Gloves and Gauntlet Gloves

Silk Embroidery Handkerchiefs and Silk Fascinators.

Christmas Greeting Handkerchiefs

Assortment of Battenburg and Drawn Work Five o'clock Covers

Stamped Afternoon Aprons

Stamped Five o'clock Covers

Stamped Sofa Pillow Tops

Ladies' Felt (Romeo) Slippers

PHOTO FRAMES and BOOK COVERS

SHOE BAGS

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

XMAS is COMING

We have a More Complete Stock in the different departments than ever before.

In Groceries we bought nothing but the Choicest on the Market.

New Season's Currants, Seeded Sultana and Layer Raisins
Shelled Walnuts and Almonds, Lemon, Orange and Citron Peels, Wethey's Mincement
Oranges and Apples. Also a Nice Line of Candies.

Xmas Presents

Creston Souvenir Cushion Covers
Fancy Cups and Saucers
Chocolate and Tea Sets in dainty patterns
Fine Drawing Room Lamps in Old English Nickel and Polished Brass
Pocket Knives and Razors

Gents' Furnishings

We have a nice line of Neckties in various shapes and colors. Shirts, Socks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Stetson Hats, which make very acceptable Xmas Gifts.

Ladies' Fancy Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 25c. which we are selling for 15c.

Mackinaws

We carry the H. B. K. and CLARK'S, and our prices are right.

Shoes

We are agents for the Famous WALK-OVER Brand, also the SLATER Shoe We also carry a full line of Maltese Cross Rubbers.

Hardware

Don't forget that we carry a full line when you are in need of anything in this Department.

We also carry a full stock of OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR, the BEST on the market, in 24s, 49s and 98s,

We would advise Shopping Early, which will enable you to get a Good Selection.

CRESTON MERCANTILE CO

FAIR WOMAN'S REALM

Dinner, theatre and evening gowns are at the moment the subjects of most earnest thought and consideration to the majority of women, who, realizing that the winter social season is nigh at hand and that this same season bids fair to be especially strenuous socially, are anxious to get the first choice of the newest models exhibited. There is a wide diversity of style to choose from this autumn in the many attractive designs, colors and fabrics, and there is a delightful individuality to be obtained, so that women need not all look as though they were wearing gowns that had been turned out by the wholesale.

Black evening gowns for theatre, dinner and ball wear are to be fare more *fashionable than last year. Satin, velvet,* lace, chiffon and many new lace nets and thin materials, as well as embroidered crepe de chine, must be included in the category of popular fabrics for the all black gown, while jet, silver, gold and colored silk embroideries are one and all used for trimmings. There are new weaves of black satin, heavier than last year, with more substance and yet delightfully supple and most practical both for the draped folds and long lines; then once again the soft satin finish crepe de chine is regarded with favor and it also can be draped so as to emphasize to the best possible advantage the most fashionable lines of the modern dress. Both princess and two piece models are in style, although there are probably more of the two piece gowns being made up at the moment; but, after all, it is the question of the more becoming that solves the problem every time. Some women look better in the one piece gown that shows to greater perfection their long, slender lines; other women look far better with the waist cut separate from the skirt and with the draped folds of material on the waist drawn down and arranged so as to remove any necessity for a belt, in other words, to look as though skirt and waist were really all in one.

DOUBLE OR TUNIC SKIRTS.

The skirts of the newest gowns are trimmed or made with tunic or double skirts, but not for one moment does the woman who knows how to dress well allow either trimming or double skirt to interfere with any lines that will make her look slender. This may be a time when every effort is being exerted to bring back full skirts, but the slim figure and the long lines will for many months to come be chosen by the smartest gowned women, and she who can successfully combat the newest fads or combine them with these slender lines will be the envied of all her acquaintances. Most cleverly is trimming introduced on the skirts; the front breadth is drawn to one side or draped back to show an underskirt of lace or embroidery, always of the most elaborate description, and the same trimming is repeated in the waist, but half hidden there also under the soft folds of drapery. White Venetian point lace on black velvet so treated is most regal in appearance, but the same idea worked out in jet or jet and silver on a black satin gown will also win well deserved praise. To display and at the same time conceal would seem to be one of fashion's main desires this autumn, and just the glimpse that is given of rare lace or costly embroidery is almost more effective than where there is a more flagrant and ostentatious display afforded.

Almost too artistic, almost too startling are many of the new models for evening gowns that are exhibited to the seekers for the autumn and winter styles. Draped so tightly that locomotion would be practically impossible is one of the new models. The material, embroidered crepe de Chine of the most exquisite texture, forms the upper part of the gown, which is draped over a satin robe, the satin of the finest, softest description. In the original model the effect of this tightly draped gown is far too extreme, too theatrical for ordinary use, but any woman with the slightest knowledge of dress can easily remedy the defects or rather modify the extreme to a most fascinating and becoming possibility and give that touch of originality and individuality that will make it one of the most popular of the season's fashions.

Extremely delicate in coloring and general effect are many of the newest models. White has returned to favor once again, while pale shades of gray, yellow, pink and blue are in great demand. The silver, crystal and pearl embroideries are especially well adapted to these colors and to the light transparent textures that this year are displayed in such numbers as to make the choice most difficult. The overskirt and double skirt style can be most easily carried out by the aid of the trimmings, for the latter are in themselves so attractive that when used to trim the upper skirt they not only do away with any hard lines, but in some fascinatingly subtle manner blend into the material itself, and while emphasizing a change of style from the long plain skirt, keep its charm of length and grace.

The embroidered tunic suit and the embroidered cuirass, which fit close to the figure, while so constructed as to seem like a loose armor, are both fashionable. The latter style calls for an almost perfect figure to be becoming; the former can be utilized to hide defects of nature and can be so dealt with as to display any good lines. Queer, odd colorings are immensely popular in these embroidered transparent tunics. Blue or cerise on black and gray, gold or silver on black and white, blue or mauve on pink and blue, were fashionable, but the combination must be most carefully treated. Turquoise or coral beads, quantities of them massed together, are very smart on black and white net, the coral on the black and gray net being especially effective, while rhinestones are most cleverly utilized wherever and whenever possible to give brilliancy or lighten a too dark effect. A pale gray satin with an overdress of net, with trimming of coral beads and rhinestones, is a most charming color scheme, provided always that the right shade of gray be chosen.

Surplice folds over the shoulders are invariably becoming, and there are many most attractive gowns made up this autumn that exhibit to the best possible advantage this fashion. If the gown is of satin or satin crepe de Chine the material lends itself wonderfully to the design. Brocades and the heavier fabrics are not so good for this purpose, and therefore Fashion most cleverely has commanded that with them shall be combined lace of the finest description, tulle or chiffon, and for the moment the tulle is the most in demand on account of its being the more becoming material so near the face.

Cut of the New Evening Cloaks.

New evening cloaks and wraps are all on burnos or kimono lines. Variation, of course, is given in the trimmings, but the lines all suggest the kimono or burnous. In colorings they contrast with the dress worn underneath, but the linings are of the same shade as the dress, and very often of the same material.

For instance, a soft green satin evening gown embroidered in gold has an evening wrap or cloak in black satin, charmeuse, lined with the green satin of the dress, and touches of the gold embroidery appear on the cloak on the shoulders, collar and down the fronts.

Cloak Trimmings.

The trimmings are a complete change to what they used to be. The fur collar not so long ago was the recognized trimming of the evening cloak, but nowadays embroidery takes its place, and when fur is used it borders the hem.

Ermine is the one exception. The fur of kings—and queens—blends so charmingly with lace that ermine collars and stole effects softened with fine old lace, are still retained on many of the newest evening wraps.

The embroideries that have taken the place of furs to a large extent are very handsome confections of jet or metallic thread, with beautiful clasps ensuite.

TOO MUCH SALT.

If too much salt has been added to any dish, a little sugar and a suspicion of vinegar will often rectify the mistake.

Fur-Bordered Cloaks.

Very picturesque are the evening cloaks in black satin, with colored linings and embroideries, with borders of mink and sable, and there are similar cloaks in color, such as coral pink, with hems of opossum, green with black fox, and primrose or soft grey with bands of chinchilla, all lined with black satin.

Another of the season's fancies in cloaks is satin or crepe de chine, veiled in mousseline de soie or chiffon to tone, or in some contrasting color which gives a shaded effect, the veiling being laid smoothly over the satin or crep de chine surface.

New Jewelry.

Filigree is liked.
Earrings are lengthy.
Pierced work is in favor.
Chrysophase is much used.
Peridot is noted in charming schemes.
Old settings are a feature of much attractive jewelry.
An enamelled snake ring shows a splendid emerald in the head.
The "architectural" necklaces are good, providing they are beautiful and becoming.
Jewelry is a snare and a delusion unless it harmonizes with the costume and is suitable to the occasion.

SCHOOL HATS.

Handsome Shapes Simply Trimmed, Noted in Best Models.

The handsomest school hats for older girls are of the cavalier and crushed Henry II. shapes, and all are most simply trimmed. A big bow of velvet or ribbon or some large fancy rosette, with perhaps a quill stuck through or behind it, or a scarf with fringed ends wound about the crown and arranged with drooping ends at the left side—usually is the extent of the trimming.

Many of the larger girls' hats have contrasting brims, as have the felt hats for women, says Harper's Bazar. Plain felt and hairy beavers are both seen. Hats with wide and rather soft brims are sometimes tied under the chin with ribbon strings, the brims under the tension framing the face like a scoop bonnet.

The ribbons in all such instances are wide and soft, either the Louisine or Liberty ribbon being chosen.

New Necks.

They continue low.
Stocks are not necessary.
House dresses are all low.
Low does not mean very low.
Low may simply mean stockless.
There are, of course, high-necked evening dresses.
For fine dresses the neck arrangement is transparent.
There are degrees of transparency, a layer of chiffon supplementing net.
Many simple little dresses are furnished with two or three becoming guimpes.

Don't Cry.

Be chary of tears.
Don't cry at anything.
Emotions should be controlled.
Any nervous condition should be checked.
Self-pity of the morbid sort must be discouraged.
To constantly give way to floods of tears is both weakening and foolish.
But the average feminine, grown-up weeping is either a matter of habit or the result of a condition that should be improved.
If a great agony may be relieved by tears, said tears are a godsend.

NEW THINGS.

A New Cape for Girls.

She won't want to say, "Rain, rain, go away; come again some other day," if she has one of these! If she is like the average small feminine, she will want to go out, get in puddles and revel in dampness if she has a clever little raincape of these new cloths.

They are made of satin, rubberized or whatever it is they do to make these things water and rainproof, and though the exterior looks like satin the interior is like our old-time gossamers.

Made in regular cape fashion, there are two openings for the youngster's arms and at the back is the dearest little hood—it is lined with plaid silk, a bright autumny sort of plaid that makes one feel better to look at it.

A wee girl will love to stick her little curly head into that hood!

They're not expensive, either, and sensible mothers will approve of them for their comfortable cut for little bodies.

A Quaint Hat for Small Boys.

It has a Scotch name, but that will not interest the boy's mother half so much as the little hat itself.

Of soft felt, it is made in usual boy-fashion—that round, short brim, dented crown style which every wohter knows, and which every boy likes because it is so "comfy" on his small head and will stand any amount of hard knocks.

Then there is a cheery Scotch band around the crown—a gay tartan plaid that brightens it up wonderfully. And then—what do you think? A feather stuck in the side! Yes, a real feather, soft and furry and "fuzzy." No, it doesn't look silly and effeminate, but just as jolly as can be, and Master Man, junior, will be sure to like it.

It will be just the thing for school days.

Skirt Lengths.

They are very sensible.
Som are very short.
Walking lengths vary much.
Matrons have theirs nearly touching.
The other walking extreme is four inches off the ground.
Five inches off the ground is really too short for mature women.
However, a sensible walking dress should not touch at any ordinary walking movement.
Many very elegant day dresses for carriage and fine wear just touch all the way around.
Some of the best French dressmakers are making dancing dresses just to touch all the way around.
Evening dress of the finest sort, in length, ranges between this round length and more or less lengthy trains.

THE SCARF OF THE SEASON.

Long scarfs of net, lace, satin, or even thin velvet trimmed with lengthwise bands of marabout feathers, or lines of thin fur, are the fashionable shoulder and neck decorations of the season.

Moire or velvet hats simply trimmed or draped are popular for early winter wear.

FIND THE WAIST LINE.

Plea for Standardizing That Feature of the Female Figure.

"It seems a great pity that we cannot come to some definite conclusion as to the shape of the female form divine. That fashion must be allowed her way to a considerable extent all will acknowledge but men," says the Lady's Pictorial. "Men resent violent alterations in the contours and silhouettes of their sisters and cousins, and 'dearer ones yet than all others.'

"They do not like, for example, to find fluffy haired maidens suddenly become sleek. They very much resent a sudden alteration in the waist line; it disconcerts them to discover market anatomical changes in their womenkind; and of late we have shown a tendency to alter our figures at least once every season.

"This is decidedly bewildering. Surely there ought to be a statute of limitation as to the position of our waist. A dancing man who went to India four years ago would be distinctly puzzled on returning at this present as to how he should waltz with a partner. It sounds alarming, does it not?

"But consult the fashion plates and you will see that waists are either up very high or down very low. Why not once and for all keep to the old landmarks and make Mme. la Mode design her fashions accordingly? It would be quite easy if we made this hard and fast rule about waists, and it would save a lot of misunderstanding."

Some people never have a show because they are always waiting for free passes.

Most people already use—and always will use—Windsor Salt. They know—from years of experience—that Windsor Salt won't get damp or lumpy. There is never even a suspicion of grittiness about it.

Its clean taste—its crystal purity and recognized economy make Windsor Salt the prime favorite in every home where it is used.

Don't pay fancy prices for any imported salt, when Windsor Salt costs so little, and is so high in quality. 2

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

THE QUEST OF THE POLES.
(By a Banker.)

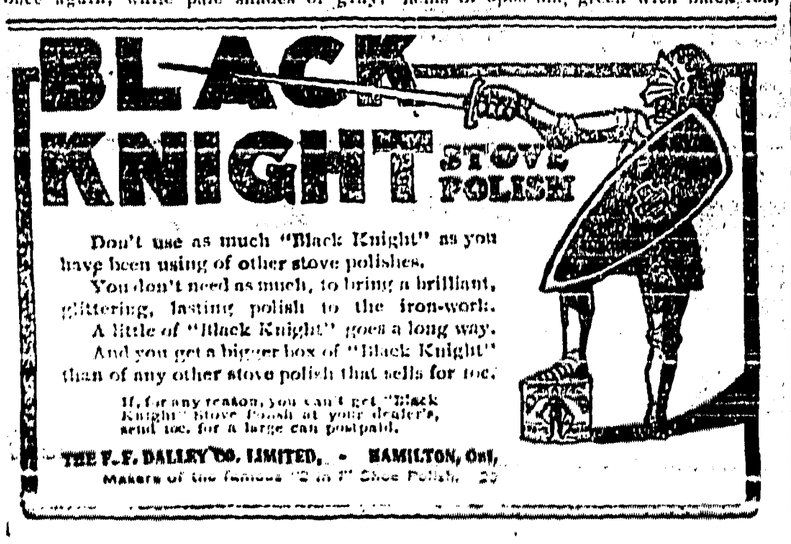
From the time of King Alfred, who has left on record the account of an Arctic expedition made by one of the old vikings, polar exploration has presented a great attraction to many a brave and adventurous spirit. But although, with a few notable exceptions, all of these undaunted explorers have been British, yet it has been reserved to a brave American to gain the crowning victory, and to stand upon the very axis of the earth; upon the spot where, if he remained stationary for twenty-four hours he would revolve completely round; a spot where there is no east and no west, for in whatever direction, except zenithward, he may look, it must be towards the south.

But what a dreary, joyless and dismal region is this melancholy waste of frozen waters and snow-covered land. No trees, no shrubs, no flowers to beautify the scene; no verdure to gladden the eye; no songsters of the wood to carol forth their love songs. Naught but a lifeless, icebound, hueless wilderness, in winter no day; in summer no night; though a summer without warmth, a sun without heat; while the cruel, gelid winds pierce and stab, and utterly benumb and paralyze.

But although so unlovely and so dismal, yet Nature has provided some compensation for the long absence of the sun, and for the woeful lack of all the adornments and all the picturesque loveliness, which, with such lavish hand, she has bestowed upon more favored parts of this beautiful earth. For those monotonous, endless, nights, month after month, month after month, of dreary darkness, are from time to time favored with a gorgeous pageant of many-hued splendor; the dome of the heavens arched over with an overhanging pillared canopy of ever varying color; every column throbbing and quivering, now in fires of flashing emerald, now changing to azure; now with a rapid spasm pulsating into a lovely amethyst, or into a fiery vermilion; until at length the sublime spectacle gradually fades away, and, once more all is darkness and gloom.

And, judging from the vague references in holy writ to the material glories of heaven, the flashing splendors of those celestial realms may perhaps, though of course on a far more transplendent scale, include displays of refulgent lustre of somewhat similar character. But be that as it may, we know that the homeland of the redeemed is a realm of glory such as the mind of man is utterly unable to conceive, and all are legal inheritors of that kingdom who rely upon the mediation of the Saviour of the world, who on Calvary satisfied the claims of justice on behalf of all who supplicate Him for eternal life, and who lay their sins upon Him.

An honest man is the noblest work of God, but not till he has been tried out.



Don't use as much "Black Knight" as you have been using of other stove polishes.

You don't need as much, to bring a brilliant, glittering, lasting polish to the iron-work.

A little of "Black Knight" goes a long way.

And you get a bigger box of "Black Knight" than of any other stove polish that sells for 10c.

If, for any reason, you can't get "Black Knight" Stove Polish at your dealer's, send 10c. for a large can postpaid.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, - HAMILTON, Ont.
Makers of the famous "3 in 1" Shoe Polish. 29

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

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.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Blair.

A Fair Invalid

The clothes that had been taken from him were placed on a chair, and the doctor examined the contents of the pockets. There was a gold watch and chain, a purse well filled with gold, a pocket-book containing lettetrs and bank-notes, a card-case, and another packet of letters. The doctor looked carefully at them, and then came to me.

"Our patient is a gentleman of high standing, Mrs. Neville. He is Lord Clive Wynton."

"Lord Clive Wynton!" I repeated; "then the lady is Lady Wynton."

"Yes; here is the address in full: 'Lord Wynton, Lyndmere Park.' Here is also a ticket for Paris. He must have been travelling thither when he met with this unfortunate mishap. Mrs. Neville, I should like to send for another doctor."

"I am quite sure that you may consider yourself master of the house for the time, Doctor Fletcher; send as you will—do as you will. Mary, the under housemaid, seems quick and active; let her take your message."

Presently I went back to Miss Vane. She had left her room, and was in the drawing room, where a cup of tea awaited me. "I could not rest," she said. "The fright really made me ill, as you saw; but I could not sleep—I could not keep my eyes closed. How are our patients?"

"The lady seems to have had a wonderful escape. The gentleman is, I fear, in some danger."

"I hope they have everything needful. You will tell Lewis to attend to that, Mrs. Neville."

"Yes," I said. "I do not think the lady will be long an invalid."

"But there is fear for her husband. You said they were husband and wife, did you not, Mrs. Neville?"

"Yes—the servant—the valet—was with a cruel and sudden death, on a lady's maid." She sat quite silent for a few minutes, the cup of fragrant tea standing before her, her beautiful, restless face turned from me.

"It seems a terrible thing to meet with a creul and sudde ndeath, on a bright day like this," said she, presently. "Oh, Mrs. Neville! I wish that I could forget the scene! Who are the people that we were fortunate enough to help?"

"We have been trying to find out. The doctor examined the gentleman's letters and papers. He is Lord Clive Wynton, and the lady is his wife."

Never while I live shall I forget the awful, ghastly change that came over her face, lighting up its pallor only to deaden it again. The white lips sprung apart, the dark eyes had a wild, despairing look. Twice I saw her try to speak, but all sound died away in a gasping sigh; and then she came over to me, and her fingers clutched my arm as though it were held in an ion grasp.

"Say that again!" she hissed.

"Lord Clive Wynton," I repeated, wonderingly, and half alarmed. She raised her face, and I heard her groan: "Merciful heaven."

She turned from me to the window, and a laugh, as strange and unnatural as ever came from human lips, burst from her. "I have gone mad!" she cried, in a hoarse voice. "Lewis said I should brood over my sorrows until they drove me mad. I am mad!"

She trembled so violently that it was a wonder to me she could stand. I tried to soothe her. "My dear Miss Vane, do not give way to such terrible fancies. It is not madness. You are only shocked and startled."

The beautiful face and restless eyes turned to the window again.

"Am I dreaming, or what? Lord Wynton here—brought here to die! I cannot believe it," she gasped. "There are strange turns in life, I know—fortune plays us wild tricks—fate has unexpected things in store, but this cannot be—that Lord Wynton is brought to my home to die!"

"It is true—it is neither dream nor fancy, but truth."

"Can you tell me," she asked—"is it a curse or a blessing? That man is my mortal foe—my greatest enemy. There is no curse that I have not heaped upon his head; for his sake I hate my kind, the whole human race. Is he brought here that I may see my curse *fulfilled, or that I may do what angels do*—pity and forgive?"

She buried her face in her hands, and for the first time I heard her weeping like a child. The tears would benefit her, I thought. I made no effort to check them. Great sobs shook her frame. I waited until it seemed to me that she was exhausted, and then I bent over and kissed her. I shall never forget the face she raised to mine.

"Mrs. Neville," she whispered, "will he die?"

"I fear so; the doctor does not give much hope," I replied. She looked at me with pleading eyes. "Suppose that anyone injured you—mortally injured you, blighted your life, killed the heart within you, although your body lived on—and you cursed them; if danger or deadly peril came to them, should you think it was your curse fulfilled?"

"Hardly," I replied. "Heaven is very merciful."

"A great sorrow came to me," she said, dreamily—"greater than falls to the lot of most people. I knew when it came that there were two ways of meeting it. One was to bow my head in lowly submission, to pity, to pardon; the other was to curse the hand that had snapped in twain the very chord of my life, to harden my heart against my kind, to revenge myself for the wrong done to me. I chose the last."

"It was the wrong one," I said, gently; "but it is never too late to repair an error."

"My mortal foe," she continued, speaking rather to herself than to me, "brought here under my roof! Is it a curse, or a blessing?"

I whispered to her some sacred words—sweet, gracious words of pity, pardon and infinite compassion. When she raised her face again it was so changed I hardly knew it, being softened into inexpressible loveliness.

"I should like to forgive him," she said. "It was very cruel, very selfish, very wicked; but, if he is going to die, I should like to forgive him, and then, when he is dead, I can think of him, as I used to think—forget his sin and my suffering. I wish I could forgive him!"

"Do; make the effort. Come and see him; no resentment, however just, can live in his presence now."

She shrunk back from me. "I cannot see him. He must not see me—he must not know. Ah, I forgot! You do not understand."

She drew back with a shary inflection of pain in her voice, so sharp, so keen, so bitter, that I realized for one half-minute what she must be enduring. She stood for a few moments repressing the emotion that almost overpowered her, and then she said:

"I must see him, Mrs. Neville, think for me, will you? I must see him, but he must not see me. I have sworn—listen, Mrs. Neville—that I would never look upon his face again. But, if he is going to die, it would not be wrong of me to break that vow. I must see him without his knowing me," she said, "I could not bear it otherwise."

"But he is sure to know if he learns that he owes shelter and kindness to Miss Vane," I said.

The saddest smile that ever played on a human face come over hers. "He will not know the name," she explained; "I was not Miss Vane when he knew me."

That was the first intimation I received that my mysterious tenant had assumed a false name. Just then Lewis came in, her face grave and anxious. "Mrs. Neville," she said, "Dr. Fletcher would like to see you."

Promising to join him at once, I turned to Miss Vane, and whispered to her: "An idea has just occurred to me. You would like to see Lord Wynton without being recognized? Well, dress yourself in your maid's attire. She wears a front of false curls; borrow it, and that will disguise you; put on her glasses, too, and her neckerchief—no one will know you then."

"That is the very thing," she said, gratefully. "I will do it at once, for I must see him."

And then I went upstairs with Lewis, who was almost as confused and embarrassed as her mistress. "Of all the wonderful things to happen!" she said, wringing her hands. "It is stranger than a romance, Mrs. Neville. If you only knew!"

"Lewis," I said, "Miss Vane wishes to see our patient."

Her face grew pale, and her eyes opened wide. "Miss Vane wishes to see Lord Wynton?" she repeated. "It is impossible!"

"It is true; she desires to see him, but she does not wish him to recognize her. I have suggested that she should dress herself in some of your clothes. Will you help her?"

"Ah, my poor lady, that I will. My *poor mistress!* This will kill her—my poor lady."

So, moaning and lamenting, the faithful old servant hurried to her lady's dressing-room, and I went to the doctor. "There is better news," Mrs. Neville," said the doctor, "I can see an improvement. I want you to attend to these iced cloths, and see that they are applied regularly. I must go home—I want several things which no one but myself can find."

"I will remain until you return, Dr. Fletcher," I promised, thinking that his absence would give Miss Vane a fair chance of seeing the invalid. He went. Some twenty minutes afterward I heard a sound outside the door. I opened it hastily, and there stood Miss Vane, so skilfully disguised that at first sight I hardly recognized her. Her lips were white and trembling, and her eyes appealed piteously to me.

"You must be brave," I said. "If you break down the consequences may be serious."

"I never break down," was the haughty reply, and then she stepped into the room. She had well disguised the loveliness of her face, but she could not disguise the imperial beauty of her stately figure. As she went up to Lord Wynton's bedside she seemed to grope with her hands as one suddenly blinded, and then sunk on her knees by his side, and buried her face in her hands.

After she had knelt there some time, she raised her head slowly as she looked at the white face and closed eyes, a great, gasping sob coming from her lips. The sound must have reached him, for he moved uneasily.

"You will be very careful?" I whispered.

"Yes," she replied; and then she forgot my presence—she was alone with heaven, and with him.

Oh, the gentleness of her touch as she drew back the clustre of hair from his head, her eyes riveted on him, tears raining down her face. It seemed to me that he must have known something of what was passing, he grew so calm and quiet under her gentle, caresssing touch. So she knelt for nearly an hour. One thing struck me. Though she was bending over him, her face close to his, her lips quivering, she never offered to kiss him. He did not open his eyes. To me it seemed that, soothed by her gentleness, he slept. Presently she spoke in a low murmur, yet every word fell distinctly on my ears.

"I forgive you, Clive—all the fierce hate and hot anger, the pride and sullen despair, have died out of my heart. Before Heaven I forgive you. I pray that every curse I have heaped on you may turn into a blessing. I forgive you, as I hope to be forgiven." And then she kissed his hand, and I thought in my own mind she was bidding him farewell.

"I never thought to have seen you again," she continued, in the same low, passionate voice. "There are lines on your face and round your lips that tell me you have suffered. You will never know in this world that I have knelt by your side and looked into your face—that I have whispered words of pardon to you, you will know it in heaven. Clive, you will know that I took back my cruel curse, and in Heaven's name forgave you."

Her head sunk on his breast, and as she lay there a bright golden sunbeam came in at the window and played round them, touching his white face and making an aureole of glory round her. The warm sunbeam seemed to rouse her. She raised her head and gazed about her with a dazed, dreamy air. She had evidently for the time forgotten all present things. She rose and turned to leave him. When she reached the door she looked back, gave a low, moaning cry, and fell with her face on the floor.

"I knew," said Jane Lewis, when she answered my hasty summons, "that she was not strong enough for it; but she would do it. As though she has not suffered enough!"

It was not for many minutes that merciful oblivion lasted. I was compelled to intrust her to Lewis and remain with Lord Wynton. On the doctor's return he pronounced him better. Again he asked if he would have another professional man; but, remembering, our peculiar circumstances, I said: "No, we will do without one."

"Lord Wynton will recover," said Dr. Fletcher; "I have no fear now. But he will require great care and attention for some days."

Not long afterward I had the satisfaction of seeing my patient unclose his eyes and of hearing him speak in a low voice. His first conscious action was to raise his hand to his head. "Am I much injured?" he asked me.

"Not much," I replied, cheerfully. "A little patience, a little rest, and you will be all right."

"I remember all about the accident," he said. "The train fell over the bridge into the river." He shuddered, as though the memory of tht dreadful scene were still with him.

"Try to forget it," I said; "try to sleep."

But he did not seem inclined to obey me. "Will you tell me where I am?" he asked, after a short time.

"Yes; you were brought to the River House, near Daintree," I reeplied. "The mistress of house saw the accident, and ordered you brought here."

"Are you the mistress?" he asked.

"No; Miss Vane lives here. To her you are indebted; not to me."

"Miss Vane," he repeated, indifferently; the name was evidently not familiar to him. "And you?" he interrogated.

"I am Mrs. Neville, Miss Vane's friend, and your nurse for the time being; in virtue of my office I insist upon your going to sleep, and refuse absolutely to answer another question." Afterward it struck me as strange that he had not even seemed to remember the fact of his wife's existence.

CHAPTER IX.

"Mrs. Neville," said the patient voice of Mary Smith, the housemaid, "I should be glad if you would see the lady. I can do nothing with her."

"What is the matter, Mary?" I asked.

"Well, ma'am, I cannot please or satisfy her. She will not take anything the doctor sends; and she finds fault with everything."

I went. Lady Wynton was up and dressed, walking about the room with hurried steps, and seeming altogether in a very impatient frame of mind. She turned to me abruptly. "I am very glad to see you— I am glad to see anyone. This absurd person who is supposed to attend me annoys me very much." I bowed quietly, making no answer. The quietness of my manner seemed to restrain her.

"Because some ridiculous country doctor had told this worthy woman that I am to be kept quiet, she refuses to answer me any questions. I was not injured in the accident—I was merely stunned; and I want to know where I am."

"You are at River House," I replied; "and River House is near Daintree."

"To whom does River House belong?" she asked, more graciously.

"It is the residence of Miss Vane," I answered.

"Miss Vane? I should like to see her then, to thank her."

"Pardon me, Lady Wynton, Miss Vane is an invalid. She sees no one I must ask you to consider me as her substitute."

"Surely Miss Vane will not refuse to see me if I desire it?" she questioned, proudly.

"I assure you that Miss Vane sees no one," I replied; and then I began to wonder if the wife would forget the husband as the husband had forgotten the wife.

"It was a terrible accident," she said. "I have no recollection of anything that occurred after I signalled for help. How came I to be brought here?" There was not one word of him, the man on whose breast Huldah Vane had bowed her head, praying, I knew, to die there.

"You were brought here with Lord Wynton," I replied. "The doctor ordered him to be carried to the nearest house. It happened to be this one."

"So I was brought with him!" she said, with a strange litle laugh. "That was a happy idea. We were in the same carriage, I remember." Her remark struck me as curious. She did not ask how he was.

"The doctor does not think that I am injured, does he!" she asked, after a time.

"Not in the least," I replied, coldly; her indifference to everything but herself angered me.

(To be continued.)

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PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

THREE YEARS.

Accomplishments of Aviators Have Been Remarkable.

The following from the Daily Sketch, of London, England, although a little late, is worthy of reproduction. It should set a train of thought in motion. It was published on September 11:

Some people there are who disturb themselves greatly about the future, and try to imagine what new things there may be for the world in the years which are to come. They *examine the* past carefully, and from that they try to forecast the events of the coming years. They even write books about it, striving to form some picture of the world as it will be.

It is an interesting and quite harmless occupation. It is indeed one of the most fascinating of all the games at which men can play—but it is not much more than a game. For the doings of the world are so many and varied that no one man can decide which of them are significant, and which are of no account.

This reflection—it is stale enough, in all conscience—is in the present instance produced by nothing more or less than a consideration of September 12, 1906—three years ago to-morrow. It does not seem an extraordinary day, and probably there is not one of us all who remembers that it was in any way a day to be marked out among the other days of that year.

Certainly very few of us thought *much of it at the time.* Cast your mind back—do you remember anything about it? Does September 12 stand in your mind as a date to be remembered? Can you recollect anything to mark it in any way from the days which came before and followed it?

It is doubtful if one in ten thousand knows any reason why that date should be remembered. The papers of the next day hardly mentioned the matter which will in the years to come make it increasingly famous. There are so many things happening in the world, and some of them seem so important—at the time. It is only after years that one is able to realize what that importance really amounts to.

So on that day the world concerned itself about the usual things, its political news, its foreign news, its sport and pleasures. There was a cricket match going on. Kent was in that year—as in this—the champion county, and Kent was playing the Rest of England. Men were interested in the score in that game—but who thought of another score that was being made on that day?

Few knew anything about it, and most of those who knew looked upon it as the work of a crank. A few people knew that a man was worrying about with some frames covered with canvas, and that he thought he had found out how to do something which had been puzzling men for centuries—but hardly anyone took much notice of it.

And yet in the centuries ahead of us, it is more than possible that men will look back and remember that day. For on September 12, 1906, the first officially recorded flight in a motor-driven areoplane took place in Europe. On that day, three years ago to-morrow, M. Santos-Dumont flew exactly twelve yards.

THE FAMILY PAIR.

The wriggly stillness of the study period was broken by a slamming door, and a thin boy in dirty, ragged clothes slouched across the room. Half-way to the teacher's desk he drawled, "Pa wants that you should let Jim go home right now." As Miss Davis looked a little doubtful, he added: "He kin come back right away."

The permission given, the two badly soiled, half-starved sons of the most shiftless family in the district shuffled down the stairs. Very shortly Jim returned, wearing a pleased and important smile on his pathetic little face.

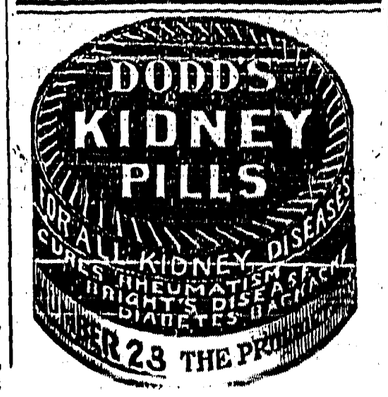
"I come as soon's I could. Pa's brother's dyin' to Poplar," he announced, cheerfully. "That's why Pa wanted me."

"But you weren't gone long—you didn't stay home. I can't see why you went at all," answered the bewildered Miss Davis.

"Why, Pa's goin'," explained Jim.

"Yes, but what has that to do with you?" asked the teacher.

"Pa had to have his suspenders," was Jim's matter-of-fact reply.



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That is the Constant Business of the Blood.

And That is Why a Blood Making Tonic Will Make the Body Well and Keep it So.

Pure, red blood is the vital principle of life, for upon it the tissues of the body live. It goes practically to every part of the body, carrying nourishment and oxygen, taking up the wastes and so changing them that they can be cast out of the body. As our every act results in the breaking down of some of the tissues and the formation of waste materials, the body is in a constant state of change. To maintain health, strength and life the blood must be pure in order to replace these tissues with plenty of fresh nourishment and rid the body of its waste material.

Men and women who are run down will find Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best tonic for their condition because these Pills are a certain blood-builder and purifier. They enable the blood to meet the unusual demands of the body and give perfect health. We offer the case of Mrs. John Harman, of Welland, Ont., as a proof of the great power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease. Mrs. Harman says: "For several years I lived a life of pain and misery, and even now as I recall that illness it seems awful to contemplate. The trouble began with weakness and loss of appetite. This was followed by headaches and emaciation. At times I had violent palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath; finally I was completely prostrated. I was so haggard that my friends hardly knew me, and I often thought my last hour had come. My sufferings would follow me into the region of dreams with such distinctness that oftentimes I would awake shivering and shaking with sobs, and scarcely able to realize that I had been but dreaming. The best efforts of three doctors at different times failed to help me. Then I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within one month I felt a distinct improvement, and after using eleven boxes I was again in the full possession of health and strength. Several years have now elapsed since this illness and as I have constantly enjoyed the best of health I am warranted in saying that the cure is permanent."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be used in all diseases caused by thin, watery or impure blood, such as anaemia, rheumatism, stomach trouble, the after effects of la gripps and fevers, neuralgia, headaches and the various ailments common to women and growing girls. These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ROBIN'S APPETITE.

Devours Hundreds of Bugs and Insects in One Day.

Speaking on the conservation of wild birds, William L. Finley, of Portland, Ore, lecturer of the National Association of Audubon societies, declared at the Conservation Congress at Seattle that to destroy the wild bird was to destroy the forests, and he ofered figures to show the important part they took in protecting the agriculturist and the horticulturist from the ravages of insects. He cited the robin, which has ben found to devour 175 caterpilars in a day, and intanced the finindg of over 100 photato bugs in the crop of one Bob White and two spoonfuls of chinch bugs in another. A mother sparrow, he said, had fed seventeen grasshoppers and two spiders to its seven-day-old fledglings in 07 minutes.

In Nebraska there once existed multitudes of blackbirds, and the farmers, being convinced they were damaging the crops, poison was set for them, and they, with the wild game birds, were destroyed in vast numbers. With this disappearance of the birds came the locusts, and whole sections of the country were devastated. Eight hundred million dollars, the speaker declared, is the estimated annual loss from insects and rodent pests.

Mr. Finley, according to the Baltimore American, deplored the destruction of plumage birds, and his denunciation of the use of plumes by women was scathing.

HOW ROYAL LADIES PROPOSE.

The Future Consort is Relieved of Taking the Initiative.

When a reigning queen is to be married she must broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners.

Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she first showed him Windsor and its beauties and the distant landscape and then said: "All this may be yours." The Queen of Holland, on a like occasion, simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meaning. The Duchess of Argyle took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne. She was about to attend a state ball and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including sprigs of several kinds of flowers, now dead, he picked for her at different times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain. —Western Scot.

Blobbs—That Miss Antique is a puzzle to me. I never know what she is about. Slobbs—I should say she was about 35.

FUN AT THE TABLE.

Stimulating the Appetite by Cheerfulness and Freedom From Worry.

It is astonishing to one who has not studied the subject thoughtfully to learn how completely under the control of the nervous system, or rather of the emotions, the entire digestive apparatus is.

It is a matter of everyday experience that the appetite is under the subjection of the feelings, although not of the will. The impulse to celebrate any good news by a dinner is founded upon the fact that when one is pleased and elated hunger is ecited. In early times this hunger was gratified on the moment, just as the accompanying thirst too often is now, but the modern man usually defers his eating to a suitable occasion.

The loss of appetite caused by bad news or misfortune of any kind is too well known to need more than mention. Worry or physical fatigue will often act in the same way. The same causes that destroy the appetite will arrest or greatly retard the process of digestion. It is a matter of common experience that any disagreeable occurrence during or just after a meal will stop digestion and may bring on a bilious attack with headache, nausea and a coated tongue. Concentration of the mind or anxiety will act in the same way.

On the other hand, as the appetite is stimulated by good news and mental elation, so digestion is favored by whatever promotes gayety and high spirits.

"Laugh and grow fat," like so many popular sayings, is an expression which contains much truth. Dyspepsia is a malady that will seldom be found in the family where the dinner gives occasion for cheerful talk and mirth and where all worry and "disgruntlement," and especially quarrelling, are under a ban.

Every member of the family should make it an absolute rule to put worry and all thoughts of business or study aside for the moment and to come to the table prepared to be light hearted and gay. This is not only as a moral duty, but rests upon the very physical reason that his appetite will be better and his food will taste better and will be better digested.

In this connection it goes without saying that bills and disagreeable letters should never be the accompaniment of the morning meal, because a day started with chagrin is a very hard day to straighten out.—From Youth's Companion.

"THRICE ARMED IS SHE."

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

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

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

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

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Sworn Carvers and Weighers.

In consequence of the increase of the price of meat in Germany the Berlin restaurant keepers have indemnified themselves by serving a smaller quantity of flesh to each diner. This aroused the phlegmatic German patrons to action, and they made a joint protest and banded themselves together to prosecute it necessary. The restaurateurs have for the time satisfied their clients by getting the carver recognized officially, and he now discharges the double functions of carver and sworn weigher. According to a Paris contemporary, these "tranchcurs jures" are to be seen in the kitchens with carving knife in one hand and scales in the other, weighing out with mathematical precision the portions of meat.—London Globe.

UTILIZED HIS OPPORTUNITY.

(Pittsburg Gazette).

A Cleveland evangelist preached 4 hours, 8 minutes and 45 seconds. He evidently has no desire to be called to the pulpit of a fashionable church.

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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.

SCHOOL CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT

ATTENDED BY A LARGE CROWD
EXCELLENT PROGRAM PROVIDED

The first annual public school Concert and Christmas Tree in Creston was held last Monday evening in the Auditorium, and the spacious hall was crowded to its limit, there being nearly 250 people present. School trustee Jas. Compton acted as chairman of the evening and in a suitable manner introduced the various performers. The program, which was well arranged, was as follows: Opening speech by Leonel Moore; Recitation by May Laurie; Song, "John Peel," Jos. Carver; Motion song by the Pixies; The entrance of the herald, Master A. Hurry, to announce Cantata, "Xmas with the Pixies" Then followed the Cantata, "Xmas with the Pixies." In this, Miss Ella Dow received an encore for her solo, "The Lullaby Song," Song, "Harrigan," by Charles and Agnes McPeak, for which they were loudly encored, and sang last verse over again; Song, "Keep a cosy little corner in your heart for me," by John Broderick; Closing speech by Rose Cherrington.

A special prize, donated by Mr. P. R. Godfrey for the best child performer of the evening, was awarded to Miss Ella Dow. After this the Alice Siding school children gave a little play entitled "Princess and Pixies."

The children, one and all, did their parts well, and it would really be unfair to praise one more than another. The last feature on the program was a fan drill, the performers being young married and single ladies chosen especially from the fair sex of Creston for this occasion. The ladies were Mrs. R. M. Reid, Mrs. Nunn, Mrs. Sylvester, Miss F. B. Johnson, Miss A. M. Opie, Miss Mary Ryckman, Miss Gertie Gilpin, Miss Howarth, Miss M. Moore and Miss Wilkes. This fan drill fairly brought down the house and received such a hearty encore that they returned the second time and went through the mazy dance. After the fan drill, useful and ornamental gifts were presented to Principal King, Mrs. Darbyshire and Mrs. Rose.

In reporting this most successful event it would be a great omission were we not to say that the community at large tender their most hearty thanks to Mrs. Rose for the able and untiring manner in which she has helped to train the children for this occasion, as without her aid the school concert would not have been the success that it has been. Mr. James Compton, as chairman, and Mr. J. W. Carver, as Khris Kringle, did their parts well.

We are informed that something like $75 was realized on this occasion.

It would be unfair to close this report without mentioning that the originator of this most successful juvenile entertainment was Mrs. Darbyshire, who has been working unceasingly on it for months, and there is due to her a great deal of credit for the successful termination of this School Christmas Tree.

H. F. Maldaine, accompanied by C. Farbridge and J. G. Greaves spent Sunday and Monday in Creston looking over the valley, with a view to purchasing some orchard lands. They left for Nelson on Monday, where they will spend Christmas with friends, after which they will return to Creston and decide upon some locality to settle.

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

Old Timer Passes Away

It is with regret that we have to announce the death at Erickson of Mr Jos. Walker, an old timer in the district. The deceased had been ill for some little time and lately his malady increased until the last few days when gangrene set in with fatal results, the deceased passing quietly away early Wednesday morning last.

The deceased was a Scotchman and 69 years of age and originally hailed from Orillia, Ont. He was a very old-timer in this district and owned considerable property in various places at the time of his death, including the Erickson Hotel. The late Jos. Walker was a great favorite and had a host of friends all over the Kootenays. In his youth he was a professional tie maker, and was deemed an adept at the work. The funeral will take place today at the Creston Cemetery.

The secretary of the Creston Dramatic Club wishes to announce that he has been unable to secure the books of "The Squaw Man," but has now received those of "The Private Secretary, which is, as most of us know, a screaming farce from start to finish, and it is his full expectation that the club will be able to present this attraction to the people of Creston within the next six weeks. The club also has the books for a good farce entitled "Turn Him Out," which they also hope to put on to assist in a concert or other entertainment, as it is a short play of 45 minutes duration. The dramatic club feels confident that if they can put on "The Private Secretary," as they hope to do, it will be the best show that has ever been presented on the boards at Creston up to date. It is understood that a percentage of the proceeds will go to the Creston Board of Trade, and a meeting of the members of the club will be held on Monday evening next at 7.30 in the parlor of the Creston Hotel.

Watch for later announcements regarding the presentation of "The Private Secretary."

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YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

Moran & Mead - - Props.

Large Assortment of Hardware

Will keep adding until Stock is Complete.

SPLENDID XMAS BARGAINS IN CUTLERY

Give us a Trial. .·. We are waiting To wait on you.

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

We are Agents for McLaughlin

Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.

You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms

McCREATH BROS.
CRESTON

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

The Sirdar Hotel

A Home from Home.
Headquarters for mining men.
First class in every respect.
Adjoining C. P. R. Depot.

Morris & North, Proprietors,
Sirdar, B. C.

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

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

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

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

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

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

SAM - - HATFIELD
The Creston Barber

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

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

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

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

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

All Kinds of Christmas Gifts For All Kinds of People.

Gifts for the Ladies

Cabinets of Fancy Writing Paper, Perfume in Fancy Boxes, Jewel Cases, Puff Boxes, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Fancy Hand Mirrors, Ladies' Companions, Work Boxes, Perfume Atomizers, Hand Bags, Fancy Combs in Sets, Fancy Hat Pins, Post Card Albums, Authors. nicely bound.

Gifts for Gentlemen

Tobacco Jars, Cigar Jars, Ash Trays, Shaving Sets, Case Pipes, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, Tobacco Pouches, Cigarette Cases, Military Brushes, Pocket Books, Toilet Sets, Ink Stands.

Gifts for the Little Ones

Dolls, of all kinds, Dolls' Beds, Drawing Slates, Carpenter Tools in Sets, Teddy Bears, Furniture Sets, Sets of Dishes, Dominoes, Games of all kinds, Carpet Sweepers, Tool Chests, Soldier Outfits, Printing Outfits, Blocks, A B C, Building Outfits, Pastry Sets, Banks, Knife and Fork Sets, Trains, Toy Horses, Carts, Sad Irons, Engines, Fianos, Nursing Bottles, Sewing Sets, Girls' Own Annual, Boys' Own Annual, Picture Books, Drums, Trumpets, Mechanical Toys of all kinds, and lots of other Toys, too numerous to mention.

McCormick's Chocolates in Fancy Baskets and Boxes.
Fry's Chocolate in Bulk.

CALL EARLY AND OFTEN

CRESTON DRUG & BOOK STORE.

CRESTON WELL CATERED FOR

LOCAL MERCHANTS PROVIDE EVERY NECESSITY FOR CHRISTMAS TRADE

The Creston Wine and Spirit Co. last Friday moved into their new premises, a commodious building, 24ft. by 36ft. on Sirdar Avenue. Messrs. Poole and Smith have an unusually large stock of all varieties of pipes on hand. This season they are making a speciality of the meerschaum and B.B.Bs. They also have just received a large stock of Farrick cigarettes, of English make. The pipes are an ideal present for a husband, father or brother. Drop in and inspect for yourself.

At McPeak's Store of Plenty, to an onlooker there appears to be a veritable mass of beautiful ornamental and useful articles of clothing for men, women and children. The prices asked for these articles would compare favorably with the Eastern shops. If you are in search of anything for anybody, drop in at McPeak's Store of Plenty and get satisfied.

In the sale of leather goods Creston can probably greatly outclass any town of its size in B.C. for J. W. Carver, at his leather emporium, can fill the wants of all classes in both useful and ornamental goods. He has bewitching seal skin and morocco ladies' shopping satchels, also many kinds of fine grades of ladies' belts, bill cases, purses, etc., in all kinds of leather, also a good assortment of fancy sleigh bells.

During Christmas week you should not fail to call and see the wonderful display of poultry and meats of all kinds that are to be seen at the P. Burns & Co. meat market on Canyon Street. There are turkeys, geese and fowl of all kinds, young pigs, choice beef and everything there for everybody. Mr T. Birt, the manager, deserves great credit for the way in which he has so artistically arranged the store.

Following is the menu for Xmas day dinner at the Creston Hotel:

SOUP—Eastern Oyster
FISH—Baked Manitoba Whitefish and Dressing.
SALADS—Salmon, Cabbage.
ENTREES—Fresh Oyster Patties
BOILED—Corned Ox Tongue and Caper Sauce. Cold Boiled Ham
ROASTS—Roast Turkey with Cranberry Sauce, Stuffed Goose with Apple Sauce, Sucking Pig with Dressing, Roast Venison with Jelly
VEGETABLES—Mashed Potatoes, Scalloped Tomatoes.
DESSERT—Hot Mince Pie, Lemon Pie, Green Apple Pie, English Plum Pudding and Brandy Sauce. Assorted Nuts, Raisins, Oranges and Apples.

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.

To our Readers, Hearty Greetings and Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year: : : : :

Mr. Mallandaine's Work with the C. P. R.

Some valuable information has been secured by the Review as to what work Mr. Mallandaine has been actually engaged in and how in his official capacity he has helped to open up the country, also some important developments that are likely to be adopted by the Canadian Pacific regarging the clearing of their lands in British Columbia.

An idea of the vast amount of work accomplished by Mr. Mallandaine while an employee of the Canadian Pacific can be better estimated when it is stated that he individually had charge of all the exploration of the Canadian Pacific lands in British Columbia, amounting to over 3,000,000 acres, principally in East and West Kootenay. This is probably the largest exploration of land ever undertaken in British Columbia.

The result of this exploration is that the company will know just what they have in the way of timber, agricultural lands and other lands. The exploration necessitated the employment of ten distinct parties, which were scattered in different localities under the direct supervision of Mr. Mallandaine.

Hundreds of miles of new trail have been cut through that will not only be a benefit to the company, but to the government and the prospector and others making their living out of the hills. All the streams in this vast area have been measured and their courses correctly plotted, and the altitude of all high mountains were also taken. This work that has been done will be of great benefit to tourists also, who may be in search of Alpine scenery or a sporting locality. The railway company also has in view the idea of clearing land for settlers and leaving it in such a state that when the land is taken up a crop can be produced immediately without the necessity of stumping and laboriously clearing the land as at present. If the company does this on extensive scale it means that small communities will be started through the Kootenays and land will be developed and and the value of its products known within the immediate future instead of as at present keeping the country in an undeveloped state for a number of years. It has been learned on good authority that the company has already made a start on clearing land at Jaffray, where they have a number of men at work clearing a block of 100 acres under the supervision of Mr. Mallandaine.

It is expected that the company from now on will make a practice of clearing all its land preparatory to offering it for sale and will simply charge the purchaser the actual cost of clearing the land in addition to the rated price of the land. This action of the Canadian Pacific will practically revolutionize land settlement in the Kootenays.

In addition to his office of district land agent and chief timber ranger for the Canadian Pacific, Mr. Mallandaine has filled the office of chief fire warden for the Canadian Pacific and has had the personal supervision of dozens of fire wardens throughout the Kootenays.

Mr. Mallandaine in addition to being an expert forester is also a civil engineer by profession.

Here are a few of our Xmas hampers. We can make up anything else you want:

6 bottles Beer, 1 bottle Imperial Rye, 1 Canadian Club, 1 Scottish Bard, 1 King George IV. Scotch, 1 J. Jameson's Irish, 1 Jamaica Rum, 1 box of David Harum Special Cigars—$10.50.

3 St. Julien Claret, 3 Hock, 1 Jamaica Rum, 1 Birk's Irish, 1 Hennessey 3 Star, 1 Black and White, 1 John Dewar's Special, 1 Gordon's Dry Gin, 3 Bass's Ale—$12.00.

3 Guinness's Stout, 3 Bass's Ale, 1 King George IV. Scotch, 1 Gordon's Dry Gin, 1 White & McKay's Scotch, 1 Blue Seal Scotch, 1 Canadian Club Rye—$9.50.

6 bottles Beer, 1 Recreation Rye, 3 Navy Claret, 1 Rum, 1 Kilmarnock Scotch—$6.75.

BBB pipes, GBD pipes, calabash pipes, Peterson pipes, Garrick mixture and cigarettes, Pall Mall cigarettes, Strand cigarettes, Ardath mixture, Calabash mixture, six different kinds of chewing tobacco, twenty different kinds of smoking tobacco, seventeen brands of cigars.—Creston Wine & Spirit Co.

The report of the Methodist Christmas Tree is held over until next week.

In future the Creston Furnishing Co. will be known by the name of the Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

M. O'NEILL

Practical Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith.

Repairs of all kinds Promptly Attended to.

Blacksmith Shop—
Next to Grady's Barn
Opposite the Creston Hotel

Would You Like

A Prime Eastern Turkey, a Nice Fat Goose, Choice Young Ducks, Spring Chickens or a Fine Sucking Pig for

Your Xmas Dinner?

Specially Selected Local Fed Beef, Choice Young Pork, Mutton, and Veal.
Selected Fresh Eastern Oysters, Blue Point Shell Oysters, Shrimps, Crabs and Fresh and Smoked Fish of all kinds.

SAUSAGE MEAT — PICKLED OX TONGUES

P. BURNS & Co. Ltd. - Creston

PROFESSIONAL

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

CHAS. MOORE, C.E.
B.C. Land Surveyor and Architect
Plans and Specifications
CRESTON - - - B.C.

J. D. ANDERSON
Dominion Land Surveyor
TRAIL - - - B.C.

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

Masons Entertain

There was quite a stir on Wednesday evening last among the Masons of Creston, the occasion being the official visit of D.D.G. Mr. Fenwick, of Fort Steele. Those present were Past Grand Master J. H. Schofield, of Trail, and several other members from Moyie and other points. The following officers were elected for the new year: J. F. Rose, Worshipful Master; R. M. Reid, Senior Warden; S. A. Speers, Junior Warden; C. O. Rodgers, Treasurer; J. Compton, Secretary; E. Mallandaine, Trustee; W. Watcher, Tyler. After the election of officers a very enjoyable evening was spent, and refreshments were served.

Mr. O. Benjafield, of Stilton, Sask., arrived in town last Sunday and will spend Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. Cherrington. Mr. Benjafield has been a resident of Stilton for the past twenty years and during that period has seen many changes in Saskatchewan. He has seen land spring from a nominal price per acre to $25 and $30 per acre. He says that the good people of Saskatchewan have been blessed this year with most bountiful crops. Wheat has run from 40 to 45 bushels per acre, while oats ran as high as from 60 to 100 bushels per acre; and with wheat at 88 cts. and oats at 30 cts. per bushel, it meant something. Mr. Benjafield visited this district some eleven years ago in company with Mr. Cherrington. At that time there was no Creston, and he was amazed to see such a flourishing town here as at present.

FOR MURDER.

Police Description of the Fugitive, John Robinson.

The authorities at Sudbury request that the following official circular be given publicity in the hope of securing the apprehension of the man named therein:

Wanted for murder—James Robinson, of the township of Hugel, seven miles from Warren, Ont., seduced his eldest two daughters, and by him the elder, barely 19, has given birth to two infants, and the younger, not yet 18, is about to be delivered of her third. Mrs. Robinson has confessed to the murder of two of these infants in one week, March, 1908, and implicates her husband as accomplice. When last seen, on or about Aug. 12 last, Robinson wore a dark suit, black fedora hat, black shirt with white stripes, No. 7 hand-made boots. Description: Aged 50, grayish light red hair and moustache, peculiar clear blue eyes, reddish purple complexion, especially in cheeks, one tooth missing near front of mouth; height, 5 feet 7 or 5 feet 8; weight, 150 to 155 pounds; walks with short nervous quick steps, speaks quickly, slightly ruptured, left foot angles out. Probably making for some lumber camp, as he is a skilled woodsman, but likely to keep moving, seeking further escape. Will travel under alias, likely Ross. Has brother working in tannery near Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. All information thankfully received by the sheriff or the crown attorney at Sudbury, Ont.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

A DEAF SENATOR.

The deafness of Senator McEnery, of Louisiana, is well known. He is able to hear but little of the Senate debates, and is obliged frequently to ask for information as to pending question before voting.

One day one of the Washington correspondents, desiring to see the senator on business, sent in his card. Senator McEnery came out into the lobby, and the correspondent, placing his mouth at the statesman's ear, bawled out:

"Senator, have you got any news?"

A look of astonishment came over McEnery's face. Putting his hand in his pocket he pulled out a cigar, and, handing it to the newspaper man, stalked back into the Senate. He went over to the seat of the late Senator Pettus, of Alabama, and said:

"Some of these newspaper fellows are mighty funny in their ways. One of them called me out just now and asked me for a cigar."

FISH IT AWAY.

If the heart's full of trouble and the soul full of care,
Take 'em out to the bloom of the bright spring air;
If the burden seems heavy and the back bends down,
Take a trip to the lines at the end of the town.
Sit there, sit there, sit there all day,
Till you fish and you fish and you fish it away.

The loss and the gain and the grief and the gloom,
Take them out to the bird and the beast and the bloom;
The sorrow and the worry and the tear in the eye
Need a whiff of the wind and a breath of the sky
With the soul at rest and the heart at play,
Just fish and fish till you fish it away.

Business looks bad and the work's gone wrong,
Take it out to the woods and the fields full of song;
To the trees and the streams, and they'll hear your story,
While they lean to your lips with the fresh lips of glory;
Don't mind a bit what the old folks say,
Just fish and fish till you fish it away.

Cross words, black looks, and you want to forget—
The best old cure for a grouch found yet
Is to taste God's sun where it loves to shine
On a stream where a man sits down with his line,
And his hook and his cork and his bait, to stay
Till he's fished and he's fished and he's fished it away.

—Baltimore Sun.

PROFIT SHARING.

A Boston Store Said to Have Carried It Furthest.

Never attempt to move trees when in full leaf, as they will invariably die.

Profit-sharing, which in America is virtually an experiment, has been in practical application for a quarter of a century in England. The number of labor co-partnership societies there rose from 15 in 1883 to 112 last year, with an increase in business from $800,000 to above $20,000,000.

The South Metropolitan Company last year divided £130,000 among its employees, the equivalent of a 7½ per cent. dividend on their wages, and in eighteen years it has distributed $2,100,000 to workmen as their share of the profits. Six English gas companies adopted the profit-sharing plan during the year.

According to Moody's Magazine Mr. Carnegie says that a Boston store has gone furthest of all in "the direction of making its employees shareholders." This establishment, he says, employs 700 to 900 men, the capital stock is held only by employees and is returned to the corporation at its value should the employee leave the service. Every share of stock belongs to some one working in the store.

A Symphony of the Shore.

(By a Banker.)

Perhaps of all the varied melodies of Nature the music of the shore is the most entrancing. It is a brilliant moonlit night, and the foam-crests of the curling breakers glitter and flash, then, breaking in measured sequence on the hard sand, are hurled up the shelving acclivity of a bank of small pebbles, the deep diapason of the first impact succeeded by a swirling through tuneful fugue as the waters successively advance and retire. Now it is a wailing dirge as a higher wave more forcibly strikes the pebble bank; or now the rythmical cadence of a sprightly, joyous roulade; while, as a rippling accompaniment of this harmonious symphony of the waves, the liquir murmur of a purling brooklet issuing from a coombe in the towering cliff blends its modest strains with the ever varying music of the surf.

And then the plaintive sighing of the sea breeze amidst the leafage of the aspens and the graceful birches growing luxuriantly up each side of the beautiful coombe; or the strange whirring churr of a night-jar; or perhaps the shrill cry of a belated curlew, all contribute to this exquisite concerted harmony.

And not Nature's music only gladdens and fascinates. For how beautiful the moon-lit surge as, like a flood of molten silver, it eddies and swirls in wild confusion, or is hurled against some great isolated rocks or boulders, hurtling high in air a great volume of spume and spray all illumined in a pale lustre by the rays of the full-orbed moon; while, racing each other, bounding and dancing along the hard sands, now rolling over and over, now capering in the air, or now jostling together as in rollick, some mood, are innumerable wisps of frothy spindrift and fam, fantastically and grotesquely disporting themselves in the moonlight like a bevy of sea-fays holding high revel.

Aye, it is all beautiful, surpassingly, overpoweringly beautiful. It is lovely and attractive beyond the power of words to express. It causes a thrill of glad fascination, of rapt ecstasy, to throb and course through the veins, and the memories of it all, never effaced, never weakened, dwell in the minds of a lifetime. Surely the utterance of the prophetic vision that in the Great hereafter there shall be no more sea is but figurative. But whether that be so or no, surely to those who attain to the glory-land will be accorded permission to roam over the beauties and the glories of Creation, and perhaps in other planets to see scenes of almost equal beauty. But surely this earth of ours must be the masterpiece of Creation. For it is the orb selected by the Son of God whereon to make the Great Atonement for the universes. For "Christ having died once dieth no more," and it is unthinkable that that Majestic Being could, in unending succession on other planets suffer the penury, the scorn, and the agony which He endured for us and for our salvation. But it was all suffered on our behalf in expiation of the sins of those who will but come unto Him for eternal life.

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.

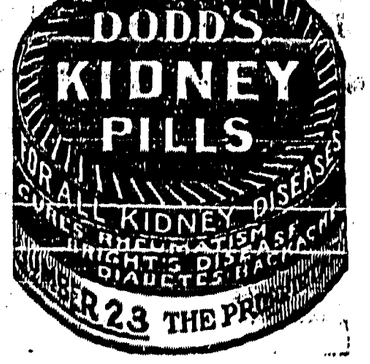
DON'T ARGUE WITH THE POLICEMAN.

(Toronto Star.)

The citizen is badly advised who gets into a dispute with a policeman. If he tells you to move on—move. If he tells you to shut up—shut. If he calls you hard names—listen. It is very seldom that a man who is minding his own business will, through some kind of error, attract the notice of a policeman, but should it happen, it were better to show open contempt for a judge of the Supreme Court with his wig on than resist even with the flutter of an eyelid a Toronto policeman in search of a cell-filler.

Has a Steady Job.

"I think a loafer is about as bad as an ordinary hobo." "And I think he's worse. A hobo moves around a little, but a loafer stays in the same town and works the same woman for his handouts."—Cleveland Leader.



Horse Distemper

Prince Edward Farmer Solemnly Declares Nerviline Is a Specific.

"After fifty years' experience in raising horses I can safely testify that no remedy gives such good results for an all-round stable liniment as Nerviline." Thus opens the very earnest letter of J. J. Evanston, who lives near Wellington, P. E. "I had a very valuable horse that took distemper a month ago, and was afraid I was going to lose him. His throat swelled and hard lumps developed. His nostrils ran and he had a terrible cough. I tried different remedies, but was unable to relieve my horse of his pain and suffering till I started to use Nerviline. I mixed a bottle of Nerviline and sweet oil and rubbed the mixture on the throat and chest three times a day and you would scarcely believe the way that horse picked up. Nerviline cured him. I also have used Nerviline for colic in horses and cows, and earnestly recommend it to every man who is raising stock."

Nerviline Cures Quickly.

For strains, sprains, swellings, colic, distemper, coughs and colds, no liniment will prove so efficacious in the stable as "Nerviline"—it's good for man or beast, for internal or external use. Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse substitutes. Large bottles, 25c., five for $1, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Origin of the Long Boston.

It is said that the "Long Boston," the waltz which was among last season's novelties, was first danced by a couple subject to the dreamy harmony of bewitching and enticing music, who were dumbly obeying the power of this raptuous influence.

This girl and man from Boston unconsciously adopted the step, and henceforth the step took the popular fancy and was called the Long Boston, having since been taken up by a fashionable dancing teacher of New York and made by him the dance of the day.

The story goes that this dancing couple, members of the beau monde who had danced at many balls given at the most exclusive royal courts of the world, were attending a dinner dance at a New England summer resort. They had dined well and when the music in one of the two-steps suddenly changed to a blissful enrapturing waltz they had surrendered themselves so much to the dreamy, sensuous, enchanting music that they only partly cnanged from the two-step to a waltz, and unconsciously adopted a more harmonious, symmetrical and pleasing dance than either the two-step or the waltz.—From Vogue.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveler.

SAVED A BULL.

An interesting narrative entitled "A Hero Life-Study," being incidents in the remarkable career of Nicholas Oberting, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., appears in the June issue of the Wide World Magazine. Oberting had been put in charge of the ferry and several days after he entered upon his duties Colonel Willis, of Boone County, Kentucky, was taking a drove of cattle across from Lawrenceburg on the ferry-boat when a vicious bull, whose feet had been hobbled as a precaution against accident, partially broke from its fastenings and plunged overboard in mid-stream, sinking almost immediately. Oberting volunteered to rescue the animal. With a keen-bladed knife clutched between his teeth he dived to the bottom of the river, where he speedily located the bull and liberated it with a few strokes of the sharp blade.

Freed of its fetters, the animal rose at once to the surface. Oberting, however, was less fortunate. His efforts to free the bull had caused him to sink almost knee-deep in a treacherous quagmire at the bottom of the river, and it was only through almost superhuman exertion that he succeeded in extricating himself. When the youth reached the surface his strength was nearly spent, but his presence of mind did not desert him. Espying the bull, which was a short distance away, swimming lustily for the shore, he, with a last desperate effort reached out and grasped it by the tail, where he clung, utterly exhausted, while the animal towed him ashore.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

WHERE THE PUNISHIMENT CAME IN.

(Life.)

"What's doing in the way of amusements?" asks the newcomer of the old inhabitant of Hades.

"Baseball game every afternoon," answers the old inhabitant.

"Baseball? You don't mean it! That's great. I was a fan from wayback on earth. On the square, do you have baseball every day?"

"Sure thing."

"By kinker! This place suits me. Baseball! Say, this can't be h——, then."

"Yes, it is. The home team always loses."

Thought Circus Performers Were Spies

The performance at a Belgrade circus of which Herr Schmidt, an Austrian, is the proprietor, was broken up yesterday by a hostile demonstration of a political character.

The cause of the disturbance was a newspaper report that the circus performers were really Austrian officers disguised for espionage purposes.—From the London Evening Standard.

MR. MAGOON'S CART ROADS.

One Great Achievement Due to Yankee Intervention in Cuba.

"In the four years between 1898 and 1902 an American military government of Cuba freed this island from the scourge of fever which had played havoc with its foreign born population through about four hundred years," says a writer in The World To-day. "The herculean labor of cleaning Cuba, accomplished though his sanitary department, is the pre-eminent service the country remembers in connection with the name of Gen. Leonard Wood, Military Governor.

"In the two and a half years which elapsed between the 'August Picnic' of 1900, which made it necessary that the Unietd States again assume control of Cuba's affairs, and the termination of intervention in the inauguration of President Gomez, the American Provisional Administration of the republic rendered the island a commensurate service. It met a demand for improved means of transportation in the provinces, as voiced in vain by the producing classes of Cuba through two full centuries.

"The system of macadamized highways planned and pushed far toward completion by his department of public works is the pre-eminent service to be recalled on mention of the name of Judge Charles E. Magoon, Provisional Governor of Cuba. Cubans call these highways 'the cart roads of Mr. Magoon,' because formerly what made roads there were in Cuba were built for ox carts and were therefore cart roads, the name being synonymous with good roads, in which sense it is still employed. The building of these roads has been of vas commercial benefit to the island."

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER.

More children die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentry, cholera infantum, and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give prompt relief, the delay may prove fatal to the child. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are children during the hot weather months. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent deadly summer complaints, or cure them if they come unexpectedly. Mrs. O. Moreau, St. Tite, Que., says: "My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared, and he regained health splendidly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SCHOOLS FOR STUTTERERS.

Discussing stuttering, Dr. Leopold Senner, of Vienna, said last night that there are classes in the public schools in Vienna to overcome the defects in speech of children.

"The length of the course," said Dr. Senner, "is five weeks and instruction is given during two hours each day. The number of pupils in each class is limited to eight, as a class cannot be conducted successfully with a large number. The children with-draw from other school attendance, as it is essential that they devote themselves exclusively to the course for the cure of stuttering. In order to be admitted to the classes the children must present medical certificates that they are free from any organic disease that would interfere with the purpose of the instruction.

"The co-operation of the parents," continued the Austrian physician, "is especially important to the success of the cure. During the period of the special instruction it is necessary that the children have a separate room at home where they can practise the exercises given them without any disturbance whatsoever. The parents must undertake to have the children practise the exercises at home for at least four hours daily, and during the first two weeks not to allow them to speak at all except to practise the exercises prescribed by their instructors.

"Keeping silent is of such importance that the success of the course depends upon this requirement being strictly observed. Parents are particularly advised never to cast any doubt upon the effectiveness of the course or of the teachers. It is well known that stutterers lack self-confidence, and this must be taken into account in the treatment. The children should be encouraged by calling attention to progress that has been made, for stutterers are extremely susceptible to praise. Parents, however, should be careful to make no experiments and to make no tests.

"At the end of the five weeks course," added Dr. Sonner, "the instructor brings each pupil back to his regular school and indicates to his teacher what has been accomplished, besides giving advice concerning his further instruction. The teacher is requested to try to encourage and make permanent the new habits acquired. Children who have taken the special course in stuttering are examined each month in order to determine what permanent results have been obtained."—From the Washington Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Coloring Billiard Balls Red.

It often happens that red billiard balls more or less completely lose their color and then present a disagreeable appearance. But nothing is easier than to restore their original color. To do this dissolve some dried sorrel, after having pounded and sifted it to assure solution, in a small quantity of water placed in a porcelain capsule large enough to take a billiard ball. Heat this liquid till it is tepid only, and add as a mordant about ten drops of sulphuric acid. Put the ball to be colored in the capsule and leave it there about three-quarters of an hour, on the corner of a stove, the temperature not being allowed to exceed from forty degrees to fifty degrees centigrade. At the end of that time take it away from the fire and let it cool.

The operation is complete in from two to three hours. Care must be taken to turn the billiard ball from time to time, so that it may be colored all over, for the coloring matter is deposited and the part of the ball at the bottom would be too deeply colored.

When the ball is withdrawn from the liquid it only requires wiping and then rubbing strongly with a woollen rag to make it brilliant again. It may be further polished by means of chamois leather impregnated with colcothar.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

No trouble with Sunlight Soap. Just follow the directions on the wrapper and Sunlight does the rest. Costs little—goes far—never injures hands or clothes.

WORSE THAN A JOY RIDE.

"I lunched with W. B. Trites on Grand Prix, Sunday at Armenonville," said a Philadelphian. "Mr. Trites has made a hit abroad with his novel, 'John Cave.' Though the book only appeared in May, the first edition is already selling at a premium to London collectors.

"In the white and elegant restaurant in the heart of the Bois de Boulogne Mr. Trites was naturally jubilant. Our table was under a tree. A soft air rustled the leaves. The sky looked very blue, and the pale and elegant toilets about us were dappled with dancing patterns of shade and sunshine.

"Over his coffee and cigarette Mr. Trites talked. He talked, since it was Grand Prix Sunday, about horses. He told me a number of horse stories.

"One of these stories concerned a young Philadelphian who drove tandem from the Country Club home to Chestnut Hill on a very dark night after a very elaborate dinner. It's a good thing there are not many Philadelphians like that young man."

The narrator shook his head, compressed his lips and smiled a shocked smile.

"In a very high cart," he resumed, "After a very elaborate dinner this young man drove with a friend, on a very dark night, to Chestnut Hill. Dear me!

"The pace was terrific. The horses were invisible in the black gloom, but their hoofbeats made a sound like thunder. The cart bounced, jolted, ran on one wheel, and the friend held on very tight, reflecting with horror on the great height of the fashionable vehicle.

"At last the brilliantly lighted facade of a mansion appeared, and like the wind the cart rushed through a lofty gateway. But as it made the turn it leaned—it leaned——"

"'Easy, Jim! Easy round the corner, old chap!' gasped the guest.

"'Wat's th' 'at?' the host asked, sleepily. 'Why, haven't you—his—got hold of the reinsh—hic—either?'"

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox.

No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

HAD SMOKED THEM.

Erskine M. Phelps, of Chicago, was introduced at Nice to Lord Blank, of England. As he was smoking, he said to Lord Blank: "Will you have a cigar?" "Thank you, but I smoke only one brand, the Henry Clay." "All right; I'll order some." The box was brought. It was embellished with the familiar figure of "Harry in the West." As he took his cigar, Lord Blank said: "When old Clay was alive he made a good cigar, but his sons don't keep up his reputation." "Henry Clay; Why, he didn't make cigars; he was a statesman, and ranked as high with us, as Gladstone and John Bright do in your country." "I beg your pardon. I've smoked these cigars all my life, and I tell you old Clay made a d—— sight better cigar than his boys do."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A LOT OF SCOUNDRELS.

(N. Y. Sun.)

One thing, however, has been clearly brought out in the inquiry, irrespective of the question of responsibility for Lieutenant Sutton's death. There was a state of society in the circle of officers in which he moved that was exceedingly discreditable to those responsible for its tone and quality. Drunkenness, profanity and brutality appear to have been some of its characteristics. It is an insult to any respectable private in the Marine Corps to subject him to the orders and control of some of the officers who have found their way into that branch of the service. Some of those whose acts were described before the Sutton court of inquiry are certainly not gentlemen; indeed, very much stronger language might be used about their conduct.

Blobbs—The average woman is tickled with a feather. Slobbs—Yes, but it must be an ostrich feather.

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS, HAVE THE BEST LOOKING sample cases, best goods and the best terms. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

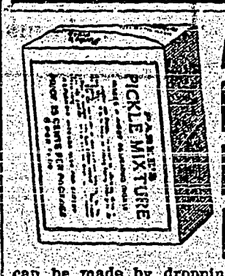
HELP WANTED.

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

The Lady Who Danced the Minuet.

The minuet, which is to be a feature of the Bath pageant, was ever the aristocrat of dances. Before the lady of the eighteenth century elected to step the dainty measure she had many points to master, for to dance the minuet was to court criticism. The plunge taken, she wore a lappet on her shoulder to tell the company she proposed to make or mar her ballroom reputation.

Another point of etiquette lay in the gloves. A soiled pair was good enough for the country dance, but an absolutely new one had to adorn the fair hands which graced the minuet. And so the lady of the eighteenth century on dancing bent set out with two pairs in her satchel.—London Chronicle.



A Most Delicious Pickle

can be made by dropping the contents of a package of

Parke's Pickle Mixture

in a gallon of vinegar, boil for fifteen minutes and pour over the pickles. This mixture keeps the pickles solid and nice the year round and imparts a most delicious flavor to the pickles. Sold at 25c. by grocers or sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of 30c.

PARKE & PARKE
HAMILTON Druggists CANADA

BOILED TO MUSIC.

A well-known American bishop tells a story of a visit to a small town in one of the Southern States, where he was awakened one morning by a soprano voice, which came from the kitchen, singing a famous hymn. As the bishop was dressing he meditated on the piety of the servant. Speaking to her after breakfast of the pleasure it had given him, he was met by an unexpected answer, "Oh, thank you, sir!" she replied. "But that's the hymn I boil eggs by—three verses for soft and five verses for hard."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

SHE WASN'T PLAYING.

In a Western Kansas town, relates Paul Lovewell, at a party of adults it was proposed that the entertainment consist of the games that prevailed in the good old days of childhood—"Post-office," "tin-tin," "London bridge," and so on. Finally a prize was offered for the person who could make the ugliest face. The judges witnessed the contortions of faces for a while and then awarded the prize to an old maid.

"You win," they said, handing her a box of bonbons.

"I will thank you to know," she replied, "I was not playing."

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

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

PSYCHOLOGY.

(Washington Star.)

"So you believe in telepathy?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton. "Though Henrietta is miles away I can tell exactly what she is thinking about this minute."

"And does she know your answer?"

"She does. She is wishing I would hurry along that hundred she wrote for and she knows I'm worrying about where the cash is coming from."

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet in hot weather. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

EXPLAINING IT.

"I observe," said Pluto to the new arrival just from New York city, "that you do not seem to like our climate."

"I do not," responded the new arrival.

"That," pleasantly explained Pluto, "is because you are accustomed to something different. It's not the humidity here, you know; it's the heat."

What Could He Have Meant?

"Do you ever write on an empty stomach?" asked the mere man.

"Sir!" exclaimed the literary person, "I am a poet, not a tattoo artist!"—

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

It's One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hooper Seam Just as Good as **Eddy's Matches**

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

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

Creston District is the Place

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

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

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

Our Price is $100 an acre

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

The Railway Runs through this Land.

These Orchard Lands are also connected by Telephone with Creston.

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

Our Land is specially adapted For Fruit Growing.

CANYON CITY LUMBER CO. LTD.

Creston B.C.

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

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

CHAS. O. RODGERS

Furniture Repairing | **We can Save you Money** | **And Upholstering**

Let us figure on your New Building. The Work and Price will suit.

CONTRACTORS

We make a Speciality of Shop Fitting, Show Cases, etc.

Shop Fitting — **J. Richards & E. W. Payne** — **Estimating**

The Leading Creston Contractors

McPeak's Creston Store of Plenty

Grand Display of Xmas Goods

Including Ladies' Skirts and Blouses

Also Underwear, as well as a fine assortment of Ladies' Suitings, Serges and Scotch Plaids.

Rapelle and Flanellette in large assortments.

Men's Pants of all kinds and sizes, Fancy Vests, Ties and Handkerchiefs.

Suicide at Kitchener

Creston was shocked on Monday last when news reached here from Kitchener that Johan Alfred Wiren, a C. P. R. bridge watchman, had committed suicide. He was commonly known as "Big John."

Upon being notified of his death, Provincial Constable Jensen went at once to Kitchener, driving over on Monday evening. It seems that the deceased had been drinking heavily of late, and on Monday morning he left his hotel and went down to his shack. In the afternoon some friends of the dead man visited his shack to see how he was getting along, and were horrified to find him dead in bed, and they thought he had probably died of heart failure.

When Constable Jensen arrived he found "Big John" lying rigid in death, having from all appearances been dead several hours. On close examination, Mr. Jensen found that there was a strap attached to the right foot of the dead man, and a Winchester rifle of very large calibre was lying in beside him. The strap in question was also attached to the trigger of the rifle from his foot. Mr. Jensen found a bullet wound in the right temple of the dead man and his face was badly powder stained. The bullet had passed through the top of the skull and pieces of skull and brain were spattered all over the walls of the shack, presenting an awful appearance. Constable Jensen, having previously notified Coroners Rose and Hartin, of Nelson, of the case, Dr. Hartin arrived on Tuesday's eastbound train, and along with Mr. Jensen proceeded to Kitchener. Dr. Hartin did not consider an inquest necessary, but held an investigation and examined the following witnesses: John Marshall, W. Telford and E. Jensen. The coroner then decided that it was a clear case of suicide and issued the usual warrant to bury the deceased, the funeral being arranged to take place at Kitchener yesterday (Thursday), Provincial Police Officer Jenson having charge of the arrangements.

The deceased, who was a Swede, had no relatives in this country, as far as can be gathered. He had been employed by the C. P. R. for many years as section foreman and latterly as bridge watchman, and had received a pension from the C. P. R. He was a great favorite amongst those who knew him, his only fault being his love for the "flowing bowl."

James Crawford left on Friday for Winnipeg, where he will spend the Christmas vacation with his parents, and will return to Creston in about two weeks time.

District News

Miss Annie Hamilton has been quite ill this week, but is now improving.

Mr. Martin is finishing his house on the inside. He will soon have a nice little home.

The Indians have stated that Creston would have a green Christman this year, but they are mistaken.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott and Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, of Erickson, are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell.

Erickson was well represented at the Methodist Christmas tree, held at Creston on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Maxwell have taken charge of the cooking department in C. O. Rodgers' pole camp on block 112.

Cartwright and Hyde's men started hauling logs on Wednesday. They have three teams drawing and two teams skidding.

Mr. Brownrigger has put out a fine orchard late last fall and is now getting out logs to build a new house in the spring.

It is reported that a large crowd of the young people of Creston and Erickson will attend the dance to be given in the hall at Port Hill, Idaho, on Xmas Eve. A good time is anticipated.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownlegg and Mr. and Mrs. E. Martin are going to Kingsgate to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, relatives. They expect to return next Friday.

Mrs. Mitchell's baby was seriously ill last week. Dr. Henderson was called in and the child is now improving rapidly. At one time the child's illness was so serious that Mr. Mitchell, who was working at Huscroft's camp, was sent for.

A few days ago, a young man named Dan Harkins, who was working at Broderick's ranch and employed in getting out logs, had his finger badly bruised. Dr. Henderson dressed the wound and the injured member is improving.

Schofield has 333 Majority

Following are the official figures on the result of the election in the Ymir Riding: J. H. Schofield, 699 votes; A. M. Oliver, 366 votes. Schofield's majority was 333. The plebiscite on local option was defeated by 110 votes in the riding. The vote stood: 481 for, 491 against and 18 rejected or spoiled ballots. In order to carry the plebiscite must receive 50 per cent. of the total vote cast for the candidates.

CRESTON AUDITORIUM

Tuesday, January 4, 1910

Jessie Marie

Biggers

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

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

Frank Bast, Manager.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

A novel entertainer, in the person of Miss Marie Biggers, will appear at the Creston Auditorium on the 4th of January next.

Miss Biggers has been engaged by the Star Entertainment Course and is really a remarkable entertainer. She is positively the only lady artist in the Dominion capable of giving an entire evening's entertainment, and holding her audience spellbound from start to finish. She is an American in Canada, and has spent many years in Canada. She is familiar with the likes of all audiences and offers an entertainment as novel and unique as it is powerful and interesting. All lovers of the best in literature owe it to themselves to plan on saving an evening for Miss Biggers on January 4th.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

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

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

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

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

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

A. MIRABELLI

THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER

Best Workmanship

Boots and Shoes made to Order
A Speciality

A BRITISH VIRTUE

Which is Sometimes Too Little Appreciated.

(New York Independent.)

We need here in the United States a little more of that good old English bluntness on the part of modest men and women who know their own worth, when men and women of the arrogant sort get in the way or try to be patronizing. Our observation is that nowhere in the world are men and women of exceptional intellectual attainments so lacking in self-assertion as they are in the United States.

This phenomenon is a comapratively new one in American life. To-day, money is power, and not only does the man with money push himself into prominence and dictatorship, but also the man of personal worth holds his tongue and lets the upstart brag and boss.

It takes a iertain amount of courage for an individual, face to face with a person politically or financially prominent, to tell him to stay on his own reservation and mind his own business. Americans have been inclined to regard the Englishman's habitual manifestation of this particular kind of courage as a disagreeable quality. Perhaps it is. But we are convinced that it is a necessary quality, and that its cultivation is an essential part of that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty. We believe that the men and women of intellectual worth in America ought to cultivate it as an act of public duty, even at some sacrifice of their own feelings.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

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

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

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,

Schr. "Stroker," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Fisk's Price of Lies.

James Fisk, jr., had been a peddler from his boyhood days through New Zealand towns. His father was a peddler, and James had been brought up that life, absorbing all the bluff, nerve and flashy display characteristic of the travelling vendors of Yankee notions and tinware, who were conspicuous in the early days, before merchandising had developed to a perfect system. It may be said of Fisk that he had been a prince of peddlars, and his wagon was spectacular in appearance, being painted in the brightest colors, and to which he drove four well-groomed horses that always attracted a large crowd of rural admirers wherever he went.

A story of an incident of the days when he was travelling with his father illustrates Fisk's standards of moral honesty. An old woman charged Fisk, jr., with having misrepresented the value and quality of a piece of calico, sold at 12½ cents a yard.

"Well, now," said Fisk, jr., "I don't think father would tell a lie for 12½ cents, though he might tell eight of 'em for a dollar." James, jr., had graduated from a peddler to a merchant and had accumulated $64,000 when he came to Wall street.

THROW AWAY ALL YOUR FEARS

Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism Vanish before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Proved Once Again in the Case of Mrs. Fred Krieger, Who Suffered From the Worst Forms of Kidney Disease.

Palmer Rapids, Ont., Nov. 1.—(Special)—The thousands of Canadians who live in daily terror of those terrible forms of Kidney Disease known as Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism, will be deeply interested in the story of Mrs. Fred Krieger, of this place.

"I was for years a great sufferer from Kidney Disease, Gravel, Rheumatism and Backache," Mrs. Krieger states. "It all started through a cold, but I got so my head ached, I was nervous, my limbs were heavy, I had a dragging sensation across my lions, and I was totally unfit to do anything.

"Reading about wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to buy some. After using a few I found they were doing me good and this encouraged me to continue their use. Eight boxes made me well.

"I have been able to do my own work ever since and to-day I am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me health and I feel like a new woman."

If you keep your Kidneys strong and healthy you can never have Backache, Rheumatism, or Gravel. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys strong and well.

What Makes Electricity?

Lots of other people would like to know what makes electricity, but nobody does know it. We know a good many things about electricity, just as we know a good many things about life. But we do not know what makes the difference between a dead tree and a live tree, although we know the difference perfectly. Just so we know that it is dangerous to touch what we call a "live wire," because electricity is passing through it, but we do not know what electricity is. We know how to make electricity do wonderful things for us, but we do not know what "makes electricity."—From "Nature and Science" in November St. Nicholas.

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.

A fellow sometimes makes up feeling like the deuce because he felt like a king the night before.

Deadly Cramps, Stomach was Bloated

A Bad Case That Proves Cramps and Stomach Disorders are Cured Fast by Nerviline.

"The distress I suffered from cramps last summer was so severe I thought it meant death," writes P. R. Emerson, of Guys Hill, P. O. I was doubled up with pain and in such bad shape I couldn't walk a hundred feet. I remembered having Nerviline on hand and took half a teaspoonful in sweetened water. In five minutes I was well and my stomach derangements disappeared entirely."

For cramps, flatulence, diarrhoea and disorders of the stomach and bowels, Nerviline knows no equal—one million bottles used every year—fifty years on the market, that's proof enough of its merit. Large 25c bottles, five for $1.00. All dealers or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Uses of Common Salt.

A little salt thrown on the flame will clear it for broiling meat. Marble wash stands that have become discolored may be scoured first with wet salt, and if that does not remove the stain, with salt and lemon mixed.

Salt mixed with vinegar is excellent for cleaning coper utensils.

To remove iron rust, wet the spots with salt and lemon juice and hold the material over the steam of a tea kettle, then put out in the sun.

Salt and lemon mixed will often remove ink stains that are fresh.

To set colors in cotton materials, soak before washing in strong salt water.

A pinch of salt added to cream will make it whip more quickly.

Cake batters and candy are both improved by adding a pinch of salt.

To beat the white of an egg quickly, add a little salt. In making mayonnaise the salt should go in last.

Grease on top of a hot stove lid can be quickly rubbed off by putting salt on the scrubbing brush.

In scouring boards, strong salt water or wet salt is a great cleanser.—New York Times.

NO LONGER TORTURED

A Sergt.-Wheeler in R.C.A. Finds Cure From Agonizing Skin Disease.

Sergt. Wheeler Thos. P. Bennett, R. C. A., who lives at 705 Albert street, Ottawa, describes the relief which he got from D. D. D. Prescriptions:

"It gives me pleasure to commend D. D. D. to suffers from skin diseases. For three years I suffered intensely from a skin disease which I developed on the back of my neck. It grew continually and sometimes cast off scals. Neighbors' advice, prescriptions, salves and expensive blood medicines were lavishly used. At last I found relief in D. D. D., used according to directions. It required just one bottle to effect a cure. I am no longer tortured so I have no hesitancy in acknowledging to the world the worth and virtue of D. D. D."

Blood medicines cannot kill the germs in the skin which cause eczema and other skin diseases. Salves fail because they cannot penetrate. D. D. D. goes right into the pores, kills the germs and cures.

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

For sale by all druggists.

BOER AND BRITON.

Roosevelt Finds Them Growing Up in Harmony Together.

It was pleasant to see the good terms on which Boer and Briton met. Many of the English settlers whose guest I was, or with whom I hunted—the Hills, Captain Slatter, Heatley, Judd—had fought through the South African war; and so had all the Boers I met. The latter had been for the most part members of various particularly hard-fighting commandos; when the war closed they felt very bitterly, and wished to avoid living under the British flag. Some moved West and some East; those I met were among the many hundreds, indeed thousands, who travelled northward—a few overland, most of them by water to German East Africa. But in the part in which they happened to settle they were decimated by fever, and their stock perished of cattle sickness; and most of them had again moved northward, and once more found themselves under the British flag. They were being treated precisely on an equality with the British settlers; and every well-wisher to his kind, and above all every well-wisher to Africa, must hope that the men who in South Africa fought so valiantly against one another, each for the right as he saw it, will speedily grow into companionship of mutual respect, regard, and consideration such as that which, for our inestimable good fortune, now knits closely together in our own land the men who wore the blue and the men who wore the gray and their descendants. There could be no better and manlier people than those, both English and Dutch, who are at this moment engaged in the great and difficult task of adding East Africa to the domain of civilization; their work is bound to be hard enough anyhow; and it would be a lamentable calamity to render it more difficult by keeping alive a bitterness which has lost all point and justification, or by failing to recognize the fundamental virtues, the fundamental characteristics, in which the men of the two stocks are in reality so much alike.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the November Scribner.

NEVER TOUCHED HIM.

"Yes," said the amateur fisherman, "I caught a three-pound trout yesterday, and while at the end of my line in mid-air it was seized by a hawk and carried off."

"You're all right," rejoined the village grocer. "Such a trifle as fixing the weight of a fish before it landed can't impair your standing in the Ananias Club."

A LINER'S LARDER.

Vast Amount of Food Consumed on Ocean Crossings.

They do not victual ocean liners on the "snack-from-the-joint-and-two-veg." principle. Here are some items culled from a large Atlantic liner company's food bill for one year:

Meat: Fresh beef, pork, veal, mutton and lamb, over 10,000,000 pounds. Poultry and game: Ducks, fowls, turkeys, etc., more than 1,000,000 pounds. Fish, about 1,060,00 pounds, says the Washington Post. Beverages: Champagne, claret, minerals, etc., 800,000-odd bottles, besides 500,000 gallons of lager beer. The ahount of bread consumed was 3,900,000 pounds.

Potatoes stand at 20,000,000 pounds, butter at 1,20,00 pounds, and ice at 24,000,000 pounds. Cigarettes and cigars were smoked up to the tune of 2,327,225. Taking just this last item, and allowing three cigars and seven cigarettes as a daily dose per head, the number of smokes consumed in one single year on these liners would keep ten men in tobacco every day of their existence for a period of about 70 years.

SAFETY FOR CHILDREN.

Mothers should never give their little ones a medicine that they do not know to be absolutely safe and harmless. The so-called soothing medicines contain opiates that stupify the child withous curing its ailments. An over dose of these medicines may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets it the only child's medicine that gives the mother the guarantee of a government analyst that it contains no poisonous opiate or harmful drug. The Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, wind colic, diarrhoea, destroy worms, break up colds, and make teething easy. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HER FUNERAL.

"Sir, I wish to marry your daughter," faltered the young man.

"You do, er?" exclaimed the fond parent. "Well, I have been rather expecting this, and, to be thoroughly orthodox, I shall put a few questions to you. Do you drink?"

"No, sir. I abhor liquor."

"You do, eh? Smoke?"

"I never use tobacco in any form?"

"Well, I dodn't suppose you ate it. Do you frequent the race course?"

"I never saw a horse race in my life, sir."

'Um-m-m. Play cards for money?"

"Emphatically no, sir."

"Well, young man, I must say you are heavily handicapped. My daughter is a thorough society girl, and I can't for the life of me see what she is going to do with you. However, it's her funeral, and if she wants to undertake the job she can risk it."

BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Mr. Wiggins, I'd like to get a pound of cheese."

"What kind, sonny?"

"Why," said the little boy, hesitatingly, and not quite sure he remembered what his mother had told him to ask for, "I think they call it the—the Hercules county kind."

Whereupon the new salesman at the grocery store made a wild guess and weighed out a pound of Limburger.

MODERN LIFE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"That's a well-bred child."

"You bet she is. Never corrects her parents publicly, no matter what the exigencies of the case may be.

CURED IN ONE MONTH.

If every woman, who has Kidney or Bladder trouble could go to Davisville, Ont., and talk to Mrs. A. Simpson, they would do just as she did—take Gin Pills and cure themselves.

'For 11 or 15 years I had Kidney and Bladder trouble, suffering at times intense pain. I doctored continually but nothing gave me permanent relief until I was persuaded to try Gin Pills.

"Within a couple of days, I received great relief, and after taking one box, I was completely cured."

MRS. A. SIMPSON.

Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. H.L.) Toronto, for free sample.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50. At all dealers.

THE EXCEPTION.

(Harper's Weekly.)

Their teacher had been telling the pupils of the Great Salt Lake in Utah, "the water of which," she explained, "is so extremely salty that no fish can live in it."

This statement proving too much for the credulity of Willie Parker, he rose with this question:

"Beg pardon, Miss Smith, but can't mackerel live in it?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

HIS PROSPECTS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"I fear I am not worthy of you."

"Never mind about that," responded the young lady with the square jaw. "Between mother and myself I imagine we can effect the necessary improvements."

RAW FURS WANTED

SHIPMENTS SOLICITED

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST AND SHIPPING TAGS

W. C. COFFATT

ORILLIA, ONT.

Established 1863

SUNLIGHT SOAP

THE AGE OF CLEANLINESS.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times.)

Delegates attending the national convention of laundrymen in Chicago report a decided boom in business the last few years, due to the pleasing fact that patrons change their shirts and collars more frequently than of yore. One-collar-a-day men, it appears, are much more numerous than formerly. There are even quite an appreciable number of one-shirt-a-day men. A writer in a trade journal declares that the demand for bathtubs is increasing by leaps and bounds. The entire annual output of several large factories has been contracted for in advance, while plants are being enlarged to care for the additional orders, which, experience shows, may confidently be expected. Lastly, we have the testimony of the soap manufacturers. They were never so prosperous. Persons who formerly bought a cake of soap at a time are now purchasing it by the box and using it up at a rapid rate.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

The Malays.

There is a very common idea that the Malay is a race that is dying out, killed in its own country by the enterprise of Chinese, Tamils, Javanese (who, however, are kinsmen of the Malays), and Europeans. To those who come out East expecting to find a few miserable remains of a once powerful race, whose probable fate is that of the noble red man of America, if not that of the Australian aboriginee, says the Java Times, it comes as a revelation to find a sturdy, independent and courteous race, whose lanuage runs from Suez to Australia, and who, so far from dying out, are yearly becoming more numerous.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

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

THE CITY MAN AND FARMER.

The city man is mighty proud, and given
much to bragging,
He seems to think it is a crime to have his
trousers bagging;
He spends his money faster than he earns
it, as a rule,
He labors when the days are warm and when
the days are cool.
A living is the best he gets, though now and
then he goes
To concerts that his wife enjoys, once in
awhile to shows.
His round of pleasures isn't large, yet ask
him and he'll say
That he prefers the city to the country any
day.

The city man's conceited, and you often hear
him sneer
About the farmer and his ways, and often
he will jeer;
He brags about the tailored clothes in which
he is arrayed,
And, if the truth were known, the bill for
which is yet unpaid.
He boasts about the table that his good wife
daily sets,
But never says a word to you about his pile
of debts;
To hear him talk you'd think that he had
all the best of life,
And yet what little bank account he has he
owes his wife.

The farmer, though, plods on his way, with
life he is content,
He has had his little troubles, but he owes
no man a cent;
The farm he has is paid for, and he owns
a motor car,
And when it comes to smoking he enjoys a
good cigar.
He comes to town most every week, to buy
or sell may be,
But he can write a dozen checks for sums in
figures three.
And he can pay for what he wants. That's
more than I can do.
Who gets the most enjoyment out of life?
It's up to you.

Help the Editor.

Don't think because the editor sees you getting on or off the train that he ought to know who you are and where you are going, or if he sees you greet some friends that he knows who they are and where they come from. We aim to get the news, but you may be the one we don't happen to know. We try to become familiar with names and faces if possible, but during the years past we have been to church and failed to see you there. We have hung around the post office, but some of you weren't there. We have loafed on the streets. We've even risked our reputation on back streets on a dark night, but you weren't there. And we'll be hanged if we know where to find you all. So if you are going or coming, know anybody cutting up queer capers, let us know and we will do the rest.—Port Covington Sun.

You don't have to consult a bartender to discover that rye is the beginning of riot.

How Could He?

"Vicious circle" is a term used in the medical world. An example of its psychological use applied to argument may be found in Joseph A. Scoville's book, "Old Merchants of New York City."

Tom, the son of a wealthy man, was a great favorite with all who knew him, but he heartily detested business. A merchant of New York had hired him as bookkeeper at a high salary. Nevertheless, Tom got into the habit of reaching the office late, and later, until finally he got there about 2 in the afternoon. When this state of affairs had gone on for a week the merchant remonstrated.

"But, my dear sir," returned Tom, "how can I come any earlier? I don't get my breakfast till 1."

"But get your breakfast earlier."

"How can I? I don't get up till 12."

"Then get up earlier."

"How can I," pleaded Tom, "when I don't go to bed until daylight?"

In the face of such convincing argument there was nothing to be said.

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

STRICT OBEDIENCE.

(Boston Transcript.)

Salesman—Shirt, sir. Will you have a negligee or a stiff bosom?

Customer—Negligee, I guess. The doctor says I must avoid starchy things.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THEN THE JUDGE EXCUSED HIM.

(Everybody's Magazine.)

Mr. McGuire was being examined for jury duty in a murder trial.

"Mr. McGuire," asked the judge, "have you formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"Oi have not."

"Have you any conscientious scruples against capital punishment?"

"Said Mr. McGuire with decision: "Not in this case, yer honor."

Gentleman—There's one of my shirts missing. Blanchiseuse—Yes, sir; I lost one. "Yet you charged me for washing it." "Oh, yes. It was washed before it was lost."—Bon Vivant.

ISSUE NO 44 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—TO SELL KIDNEY and Liver Medicated Pads. Something entirely original and new. Used by men, women and children. Sells quickly on being shown. Agents make big money. Address the Medicated Pad Co., Windsor, Ont.

CANVASSERS OF GOOD ADDRESS wanted to sell teas, etc., to the best families. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

Indian Landmarks in Ohio Woods.

In the vicinity of Defiance can be found trees that many would think freaks of nature. Such they are, but they are created by the hand of man.

According to the stories of some of the old timers these trees are much older than the present generation has any idea of, and at one time served as Indian guide posts. It is said that in the early days, when the Maumee Valley was one vast woods, the Indians bent these saplings to indicate certain paths. The trees, because of their deformity, grew slowly, and although they are many years old never attained the size of their brethren in the forests. Similar trees exist near Fort Wayne.—From the Toledo Blade.

Shiloh's Cure

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

AN EASY WAY OUT.

"Here you," said the conductor, angrily, "you rang up a fare. Do that again and I'll put you off."

The small man standing in the middle of the crowded car promptly rang up another fare. Thereupon the conductor projected him through the crowd and to the edge of the platform.

"Thanks," said the little man. "I did not see any other way to get out. Here's your dime."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

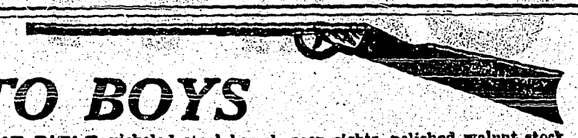
DEFINED.

(Houston Post.)

"Dad, what sort of a bureau is a matrimonial bureau?"

"Oh, any bureau that has five drawers full of women's fixings and one man's tie in it."

FREE TO BOYS



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

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

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

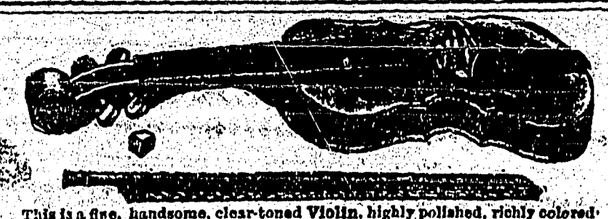
THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

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

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

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

FREE



Violin

This is a fine, handsome, clear-toned Violin, highly polished, richly colored, complete with string bridge, three gut strings, ebony finishpegs, long bow of white horse hair, and box of rosin. Everything complete sent securely packed in a box. Just send us your name and address, and agree to sell only 8 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. A grand remedy and cure for weak and impure conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous disorders, diseases of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, and Female troubles. A mild laxative, Grand Tonic and Life Builder. They are easy to sell as each customer buying a box of pills, from you, receives, at the same time, a nice fancy Pin, which we send you with the Pills. Do not miss the chance of your life. Don't send any money—Only your name and address, at once, and we will promptly send you by mail, postpaid, the 8 boxes of Pills and the Pins. When sold, remit to us the $2.00 and we will send you this handsome Violin, etc. just as represented. Write to-day.

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

FREE

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 10. Toronto, Ont.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

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

A GENTS OR LADIES WATCH

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

SERVING MEALS IN ENGLAND.

How Properly Trained Servants Should Wait at Table.

The following detailed directions for serving the three daily meals in an English household will be of interest to Canadian housekeepers. While the essentials of these rules, given in the Queen, fit American customs, there are some curious differences.

The first meal, breakfast, requires just as much care bestowed on it as any other, says the writer. The white cloth should be laid over the baize cloth perfectly straight and smooth. Then the small cruets are placed at the corners or in front of each person; the tea and coffee are placed at the bottom of the table in front of the mistress of the house; plates of rolls, toast racks, butter, jam and marmalade are arranged nicely on the table; a place is laid for each person, with a cold plate, a napkin and two knives and two forks, one knife usually being for fish.

In small households, at any rate, the dishes, such as bacon, fish, etc., are placed at the head of the table in front of the master of the house, though nowadays a good many prefer to have these on the sideboard on a hot plate, together with the cold dishes, so that people can help themselves as they like. If fruit is given this may be placed on the table, the plates, knives and forks for it being arranged on the sideboard.

For lunch in most houses the table is laid just as for dinner, save that the flowers are usually simpler. A tumbler and two wineglasses are arranged on the right hand of each cover and very often a salad plate is placed on the left side. Luncheon varies in every house almost; in some it is perfectly informal, the sweets being placed on the table, and all the meat dishes, whether hot or cold, are arranged on the sideboard with the vegetables, so that persons may help themselves.

Or again in some houses the carving is done by the servants at the side, just as for dinner, and the other meat dishes and vegetables are handed around; then the sweets are left on the table and the servants leave the room. Should th luncheon be a formal one, then of course the servants stay in the room all the time.

Finally, there is the dinner table. The cloth is laid as before, then at the corners are placed the little salts and peppers and two tablespoons and a place is laid for each person as follows: The soup spoon is placed on the right hand side, a fish knife and fork and a large knife and fork, and where there is only one servant to wait, a small spoon and fork are arranged above the space for the plate, the dinner napkin is folded and placed in the middle, with a piece of bread or roll in the folds.

Other knives and forks are added as required, the servant bringing them on a folded napkin and placing them on the table. Where there are two or more servants waiting the small spoon and fork are not put down until required, nor are the table spoons placed at the corners of the table. The glasses are arranged on the right side, a tumbler and two wine glasses being placed for each person.

Table centres are hardly if ever seen nowadays, but the flowers are arranged in the centre according to the taste of the person. The lamp or candles if used are also placed on the table, together with small dishes containing sweets, olives of salted almonds, and water jugs, these latter usually at the corners.

On the sideboard, which should also be covered with a clean white cloth, should be arranged the extra knives, forks and spoons likely to be required through the dinner, the wine, the dessert plates, with the finger bowls, the clean wine glasses for dessert, and the dessert dishes. On the side table should be arranged a jug of water, the whiskey, siphon, bread, a rack of toast, and any extras which will be required through dinner, such as ice, lemon, red currant jelly, cheese, butter and biscuits if to be offered.

For the actual waiting when dinner is ready, the head servant announces it, leaves the drawing room door open and stands by the dining room door until every one is in; then when every one is seated the head parlor maid serves out the soup, the under maid handing the plates, beginning with the lady on the right hand, going straight around the table, always handing plates and dishes from the left and holding the dish in the left hand.

When the soup has been helped the head servant hands the sherry from the right side. The second servant removes the tureen and comes back with the fish and plates and removes the soup plates, replacing them with the fish plates, and when these are all in position the head servant hands the fish, the second following with the sauce. Or if the fish requires carving the head servant carves this, the second handing the plates and the sauce; having finished carving the fish, the first servant hands the hock.

The second servant meanwhile removes the fish and returns with the entree and plates and proceeds to remove the dirty plates and replace them with clean ones as before. The head servant always hands the wine, and the second should watch to see when fresh bread, etc., is required.

The second entree is served in the same way, the first servant putting down any knives or forks which may be required. The head servant carves the joint and the second hands the vegetables, jelly, etc. The game is served in the same way, but usually the crumbs and sauce are placed on the plate, the fried potatoes and salad being handed around.

The sweets are served in exactly the same way as entrees, but if iced, liquers are handed around, four or five glasses being arranged on a tray, some being filled with one liqeur and the remainder with another, so that there may be a choice. After this comes the savory, and the servants then have to clear the table.

The head servant removes the glasses, knives, forks, salt cellars, etc., onto a tray held by a second servant, and this tray is then placed on the side table. The head servant next clears away the crumbs, the second servant placing the dessert plates, etc., in front of each person, while the head servant arranges the wine glasses. The dessert being ready, the head servant hands around the wine and then places it in front of the host, the second servant handing the dessert and then arranging it on the table.

When the head servant has placed the cigars, cigarettes and matches in front of the host both servants leave the room. Coffee is first taken to the ladies in the drawing room, and then the gentlemen in the dining room. The cups, milk, cream and sugar are placed on one tray, brought in by the second servant, each one helps himself, and places his cup on a small tray carried by the head servant, who fills the cup with coffee. Where there is only one servant the coffee is put on the tray with the cups, etc., and each one helps himself.

In most houses all the carving is done off the table nowadays, at any rate for dinner parties; but when there are no guests the master sometimes carves the fish, joint and game, and in this case the plates are placed in front of him, the cover is removed and the servant takes each plate as ready from the left side, and should there be only one servant she hands one of the vegetables at the same time.

Of course it is almost unnecessary to remark that the head servant on no account leaves the room during dinner, the under servant removing and fetching all dishes and plates. Where there is only one servant to wait it is generally arranged that some one should bring up the dishes for her, and in this case she rings the bell as each course is done to let the cook know she is ready. Naturally where there is only one servant the service of the dinner must be curtailed as much as possible, but however many there may be the necessity for despatch in waiting should be impressed on them, without noise or rattle of forks and spoons.

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

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

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

What the "Busy" People Do.

There are 22,705 saleswomen in New York and 49,740 salesmen. In the avocation of typewriting and stenography there are 3,225 males and 10,868 females. Among telegraph and telephone operators there are 2,406 women and 2,430 men. In the book binderies of Gotham there are engaged 4,080 women and 367 men. Dressmakin, essentially a woman's business, but invaded, however, in retaliation, by the men, is followed by 37,514 females and 83 males. Even in millinerydom 357 men have squeezed into the ranks, wherein are 7,651 women. Of "seamstresses" there are 18,108 women in New York and 2,702 men. In the tobacco and cigar factories there are 11,680 male operatives and 6,437 female.—July Van Norden's.

Too Much.

"Why are you sore at Miss Screech-er?"

"When she was urged to sing something at the party last night, she said, 'Oh, I can't sing!'"

"Well?"

"Well, she went ahead and proved it."—Cleveland Leader.

NO FURBELOWS.

Chicago Stores Decree Dress Simplicity For Saleswomen.

It's breaking the heart of the masculine person who is writing this to have to tell it. Nevertheless it has to be done. All the pretty little shop girls are going to be plain and simple from now on.

Julia Marlowe curls are a glut on the market. Bracelets are bound for the hock shop. Forget—and remember waists have given way to plain and simple things without the tantalizing peekaboo.

Ribbons and furbelows are bound for the rag bag. A big state street store has put the stamp of disapproval on these things and many others.

Life is not worth living for the little beauty of the ribbon counter or the novelty department any more. Even the faint aromatic suggestion of jockey club and fran gipanni is barred, and as for the touch of carmine with which miladi of the ribbon counter was wont to emphasize the dazzle of her dentistry—even this is barred.

A notice, putting the ban on all these little necessities of life, is posted ed in the washrooms of Marshall Field & Co. The notice conveys the information that Mrs. G. Hoinville has been appointed official censor of the little shopgirls.

Mrs. Hoinville is vested with the authority to examine the attire of any young lady in the store. Her word is law. She may banish anything in the way of adornment from a diamond stomacher to a 446 carat tiara. And she does it.

Simplicity is the keynote of the orders issued to the girls. More, the saleswomen must appear neatly attired in a black or white shirt waist, black skirt, hair done neatly without artificial adornment, and minus pedding, and other exaggerations of the fashions.

Here are some of the things Mrs. Hoinwille has eliminated from the attire of women and girl employes of the store:

Pads and false busts.

Hair puffs, rates, (alse curls, and hair bows.

Frills and fluffy lingerie.

Low neck coliars and short or extremely long sleeves.

Peek-a-boo waists or sleeves.

Powder, paint, or other "makeup."

Flashy rings, buckles, and pins.

Waists of any other colors than black or white.

Skirts of any other color than black.

Every employe who fails to dress according to the standard adopted by the store, is notified by the censor to call at her office the following morning before reporting for work, and is sent home if she has not complied with the request made of her the night before.

Jewelry worn by women and girl employes is limited to one ring and a locket. Low collars are not allowed, but high collars reaching to the ears may be worn. Sleeve of shirt waists must be three-quarter length and it is required that the shirt waist be tailor made.

At first there was open rebellion, then unwilling submission after a number of employes had been sent home, but finally came the realization that the simplified wearing apparel was more comfortable and that they looked as pretty as before—even without the "rats" and "hair rolls," and all idea of "going on a strike" has been given up by the women and girl employes.

"At first I thought I would look just dreadful without my puffs and curls," said a young woman head af a department last night. "But now I comb my hair back on my head in a new way I never thought of before and it looks as nice as ever. Besides, it isn't as bothersome."

He Takes No Census Now.

The suffragette was in a rage—
It was a lively row:
The census taker asked her age,
But he takes no census now!

Not now,
Not now!
So foolish anyhow!
His age is on a tombstone;
Oh, he takes n ocensus now!

By the broomstick it was in her hand,
The frown was on her brow;
That batpin knew the way to land,
And he takes no census now!

Not now,
Not now!
Beneath the willow bough
His age shines on a tombstone;
Oh, he takes no census now!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. Knox—"There's one good thing about that young puppy that came to see you last night, and that is he's healthy." His Daughter—"I'm glad to hear you admit that much." Mr. Knox—"I wouldn't, except for the fact that when you met him in the hall last night I heard you say: 'Oh! Tom, how cold your nose is!'"—Boston Record

A man's good intentions are sometimes too big for him to carry out.

"Marvelous Recovery"

Montreal Man So Ill With Dyspepsia Thought He Would Die.

Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

No more convincing evidence was ever put on paper than the following letter from one of Montreal's well-known citizens, Mr. D. R. Larose, of 338 Joliette street.

"Permit me to write you a few words concerning Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for five years. I suffered so much that I could hardly attend to my work. I was weak and lost all courage. I enjoyed no rest until I decided to follow your treatment, after having read your advertisement in the paper. To my great surprise I immediately began to feel better. I am now using the second box and I feel so well that I want to tell you that I owe this great change to your famous pills. I recommend them to every person who is suffering from dyspepsia. Your grateful servant, Dr. R. Larose, 338 Joliette street, Montreal, P. Q.

Let all who have weak stomachs, and those who suffer with indigestion, headaches, biliousness, know they can be perfectly cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Successfully used for many years, mild and safe, 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kington, Ont.

MALAPROP HUMOR.

An Admirer's Bungled Flattery—Wrong Psalm to Welcome a Judge.

Most of us are acquainted with Punch's joke concerning the son of the house who, as he gallantly escorted the beauty of the evening to her carriage, gushingly remarked, "I have been waiting all the evening for this moment."

It is an example of bungled flattery which compares very favorably with the remark of an unlucky admirer of the great French actress, Mme. St. Denis. Her performance of Zara had just been greeted with enthusiastic applause, and as she stepped from the stake she said, "To act that well a woman should be young and handsome." "Ah, no, madam!" exclaimed the unfortunate man, in his anxiety to pay the highest compliment possible. "You are convincing proof to the contrary."

Twice in one evening the great novelist, Charles Dickens, was guilty of an embarrassing malapropism. "I have distinguished myself in two respects lately, he wrote to a friend, explaining the matter. "I took a young lady unknown down to dinner and talked to her about the Bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. And I expatiated to the member for Marylebone, Lord Fermoy—generally conceiving him to be an Irish member—on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and Marylebone representatives."

Even these situations, however, are not quite so embarrassing as that of a member of Parliament who at a certain political reception remarked to a neighbor, "I wonder who that homely old woman is over there?" pointing out a rather stout lady at the other end of the room.

"That sir," was the reply, "is my wife!"

"Oh, no, no!" stammered the confused Parliamentarian, "I mean the person standing on her right."

"Indeed! That is my daughter!"

The first Baron Kenyon was rather fond of telling the story of how, while on Circuit with Justice Rook, they entered a village just in time to accompany the population to the little village church. The parish clerk, anxious to have the congregation show due appreciation of the honor conferred by the presence of the distinguished jurists, gave out two verses of one of the metrical Psalms: "Speak, O ye judges of the earth, if just your sentence be; or must not innocence appeal to Heaven from your decree? Your wicked hearts and judgments are alike by malice swayed; your griping bands by mighty bribes to violence betrayed."

By this time most of the adults had woke up to the application of the Psalm and remained silent, allowing the children and a few women to continue the second verse.—From Tit-Bits

Chinese Girls Sold Into Slavery.

At Chaotong, a city of some forty thousand souls, I was told that one of the briskest directions of local trade was the selling of female children into slavery, and at the time I passed through prices were fairly high, a girl who culd boast of good looks reaching the alarming figure of 300 taels—this was the highest figure reached—while small children could be had for anything up to 20.

This wholesale disposal of young girls, although the traffic in some quarters was emphatically denied to exist, is one of the chief sorrows of the district. And well it might be, for thousands of children are annually disposed of for a few taels by heartless parents who watch them being carried away as so much merchandise to be converted into silver.—Shanghai Mercury.

MR. JELLYFISH.

MOUNT ROBSON.

British Climbers Fail in Attempt to Reach the Summit.

The interesting fact has just come out of the wilderness west of Edmonton that a distinguished party of British Alpine climbers have attempted to scale the icy summit of Mount Robson and have failed. Two points stand out distinctly in the story of this attempt and this failure. The first is that while they failed they felt more than repaid for the long journey just to have seen and to have stood in the presence of this "King of the Rockies." The party were twenty-four days reaching the foot of the mountain from Edmonton. At John Swift's homestead on the Upper Athabasca, August 24th, they met Rev. G. R. B. Kinney, who had "Cook'd" them. Kinney warned them that they were too late, but they pushed on. On September 7th they began the ascent. When they had gone within twelve hundred feet of the summit of this mighty monarch of the hills, whose icy crown sits 13,700 feet above the sea, the famous Swiss guide, Moritz Inderbinen, turned to the man following him and whispered hoarsely "Foehn," which is the name of the warm wind of Switzerland, which compares with our "Chinook." And, lo, there blew down across the glacier the wind which softens the snow and makes the going bad. In the Alps the "Foehn" brings not only a thaw, but often an avalanche and sometimes showers of ice. Most of the climbers knew and, better still, they knew Moritz knew and they halted. Even as they talked the storm broke over the crags and the night fell before they could escape the the glacier over which they were travelling. It was with great difficulty that they made their way back to the timber belt.

Speaking of the grandeur of Mount Robson, Mr. Hastings said it was a magnificent peak, the northerly face of which was a tremendous precipice.

CANARY BIRDS OF NORWICH.

Great Trade in Songsters in the Old English Cathedral Town.

There is no need to dilate on the fame of the Norwich canary—plain head, crested or crested bred—for there are few people in all the world who keep pets to whom at some time or another the Norfolk capital has not sent these little sweet voiced birds of its own breeding, but it is not generally known outside the headquarters of the fancy to what an extent the business of canary breeding has grown, so that it has become one of the most important industries of a busy city boasting a large and increasing export trade.

It is said that in the long ago a merchantman foundered off the coast of Flanders and before she went down a number of singing canaries which the sailors were carrying as pets were released and flew to the adjacent land. There the peasants captured them and found them so charming that they fostered them and became in their own way canary fanciers. Then the Flemings crossed the North Sea and settled in some of the Norfolk villages. They brought their birds with them, and the latter delighted the English natives so much that the immigrants began to find that canary breeding made a profitable addition to their trade of weaving. So they started commerce with the birds in Norwich market.

The result is that for nearly two centuries the City of Churches has also been a City of Canaries. It is to-day a colony of golden songsters, and people engaged in almost every trade are canary fanciers.

There is a saying that canaries fly in freedom about the city of Norwich and it is sometimes literally true, for with so many thousands of the birds in the place that are bound to be frequent escapes. The fanciers are prepared for this. They have their large nets at hand and they go out to watch the movements of the sparrows. Where the latter congregate on an obvious expedition of "mobbing," the escaped canary is generally found in the midst.

In one respect Norwich is similar to Ireland. In the latter country the pig often pays the rent; in Norwich a few well bred birds will liquidate the same debt. A few figures will explain how this is done. Years ago you could buy a good prize bird for a sovereign or thirty shillings. Now, owing to the number of exhibitors all over the country, as much as £10 frequently changes hands for a prize winner. Single birds have been sold for £50 apiece, a breeder informed me a few days ago; and he showed me two accounts, one for £100 for two cock birds and the other of £25 for a crested hen.

These are the more fancy prices, however. What are called songsters, birds which combine sweet song with good color, may be purchased for anything from three half crowns to two guineas. With a fair share of luck the breeders make excellent profits; but the business has more than a dash of the speculative in it. Here is a gratifying item given me by the way, which numbers between 3,000 and 4,000 people. "I bought a hen bird for £5 and mated it with a cock bird which cost me £10. The first nest I obtained numbered seven, which I sold for £50." A magnificent first return on a £15 investment.

An immense export trade is carried on in Norwich canaries. The total number of birds shipped every year is something between 25,000 and 30,000. America takes most of them, the consignments to New York totalling from 15,000 to 20,000 annually. The Mackieys have for ten years sent as many as 10,000 a year across the Atlantic, and others also to Canada, Gibraltar, Italy, and as far away as South Africa. The consignments to America often number as many as 2,000 birds, every one of which has its own wicker cage. The Norwich breeders find they can barely supply enough songsters to America, which also takes a good many hens, and pays a price which simply compensates for the heavy expenses of such large shipments. A man has to travel with the birds.

Naturally, the presence of so many canaries in Norwich necessitates an extensive commissariat. Bird seed enters the city in frequent railway truck loads. As to the egg, they are given to the young birds during the five or six weeks when they must have soft food, and also to moulting birds in order to improve their color. It is probably an underestimate that the canary fanciers of Norwich use half a million eggs for this purpose during the breeding season.

The eggs are mixed in a mass of crushed bread crumbs or biscuit, with a certain amount of color food of a dark orange hue, consisting principally of sweet pepper. Most of the breeders keep fowls also, and are thus supplied at home with the greater number, if not the whole of the eggs they require.

In one establishment were sixteen rooms with their accommodation for upward of 6,000 canaries, each in a separate cage which constitute these famous aviaries. The rooms are heated by hot water pipes in order to preserve an even temperature of 50 to 55 degrees and the little cages are arranged tier on tier around all the walls.

The spring cleaning was in progress—a little matter which keeps all hands occupied from the end of May to the end of September every year.

During this lengthy process the cages are thoroughly overhauled and every cage front is destroyed. Fumigation with sulphur, painting, varnishing, renovating and whitewashing are the most pressing of the multitude of duties at this season, and then, after four months hard work everything is ready for the reception of the young birds from the breeding rooms.

In one of the breeding rooms there were twenty six pairs of birds, each lodging in a double cage with a nesting box on the wall and building materials ready for their use. The nest the birds construct is a loose cup of fine grass and moss lined with cow's hair and a few yellow feathers of obvious origin. If there are not sufficient feathers supplied them the birds are quick to pluck feathers from their breasts and tails to soften the bottom of the nest.

The round of events in the breeding rooms proceeds much as follows: In thirteen or fourten days the eggs in the nest on the wall of one compartment of the double cage are hatched and in a month the young birds are able to feed themselves. By that time the hen bird is building or laying in the second compartment, and fourteen days after she has begun to sit another lot of young birds is expected. Thus the sequence goes on throughout the season, some pairs having as many as six nests, while one pair has been known to hatch and rear no fewer than thirty young.

In conclusion it may be said that the Norwich fanciers readily admit that the German canary is a sweeter singer—sweeter, that is, for a year, but when it comes to size and appearance combined with length of song (a good Norwich bird will sing, for six years at least) the canary bred in the old East Anglian city has no rival in the world.—London Daily Mail.

Nordica's Favorite Song.

Which are the songs I most enjoy singing? How shall I name them? They are so numerous! Yet I suppose some must stand out more pleasantly in the memory than others. There is "Caro Mio Ben," for example, which has for me very many pleasant associations. It is a favorite also with the friends who come to hear me sing—my audience—and perhaps that is another reason why I like it. I am very fond of Italian songs—how well the Italian composers suited their compositions to the concert room!—and among them I may select "Caro Mio Ben," as occupying a very warm corner in my heart.—Lilian Nordica in the July Strand.

Skipped Three Days.

The mother of the twins found them fighting furiously, says The Housekeeper. Willie, the larger twin, was on top. He was beating Charlie about the face and head.

"Why, Willie, how dare you strike your brother like that!" cried the mother, taking the boy by the ear and pulling him off.

"I had good cause to strike him," answered Willie.

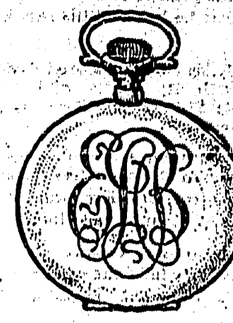
"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Why," said Willie, with a righteous air, "didn't I let him use my sled all last Saturday on condition that he'd say my prayers for me all this week. And here I've just found out that he's skipped three days."

Employs No Collector.

"The beauty about my surgical practice," hummed the mosquito, "is that I always put in my bill at the time of the operation."

SPECIAL VALUE AT $25.00



THIS watch is one of the best values we have ever shown.

The case is made in heavy 14k gold and contains a fully guaranteed 15 jewel movement.

Engraved with any monogram and delivered post paid to any address in Canada—except the Yukon—for $25.00.

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MAGISTRATE SPEAKS FOR ZAM-BUK

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, B.C., believes in making a good thing known. Writing of Zam-Buk, the great household balm, he says:—"After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years' standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for. I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in his home." The magistrate is quite right. Every home needs Zam-Buk! Unequalled for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, blood poisoning and all skin diseases. All stores and druggists sell it at 50 cents a box. Sure cure for piles.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT SORE!

A Chicago man has just died from blood poisoning arising from neglect of a small sore. Don't neglect a cut, a patch of eczema, or an open sore of any kind. The air is full of poison germs, waiting to start up their evil results in neglected sores, wounds, etc. In Zam-Buk is safety. Zam-Buk is so highly antiseptic that applied to any skindisease or injury it makes blood poisoning impossible. In using Zam-Buk you have three processes going on at once for Zam-Buk is healing soothing and antiseptic. Try it without delay.

A GENUINE OFFER.

TEST ZAM-BUK AT OUR EXPENSE!

We appreciate the position taken by the man or woman who says:—"If your preparation is what you claim, you should have no objection to letting us try it before spending our money on it." To every person taking this view we say, send one cent stamp (to pay return postage) and name and date of this paper to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will mail you a free trial box of Zam-Buk. Zam-Buk is purely herbal, suitable for the delicate skin of little children, yet powerful enough to heal chronic sores of long years' standing. All druggists and stores, 50c. per box, 3 for $1.25.

Every Home Needs Zam-Buk

"RUB IT IN"

Creston Realty and Timber Co.

SNAPS

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

12 25ft. x 100ft. Lots

En Bloc, $300.

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

Terms:

$10 down and $10 per month.

10 Acres, highly improved

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

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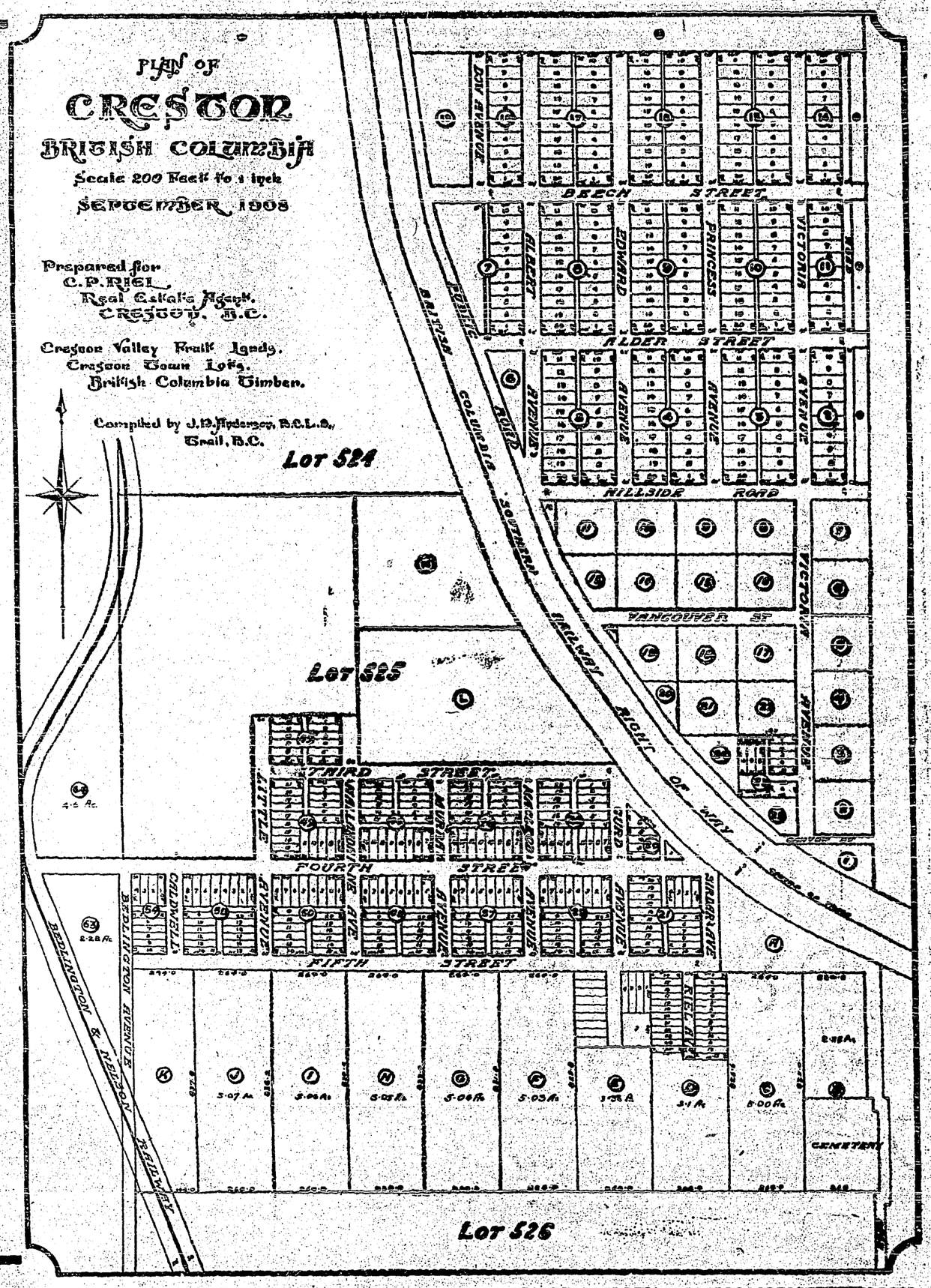

With a Local Flavor

Mrs. C. O. Rodgers and son Floyd returned from Spokane on Wednesday.

C. O. Rodgers returned last Sunday from Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamilton are leaving today for Medicine Hat, where they will spend Xmas with their daughter.

About fifty of the local Indians left here on Wednesday for Cranbrook to spend Xmas.

Delicious hot drinks served at Coulter's confectionery store, consisting of beef tea, chocolate, cocoa, etc.

James H. Schofield, M.P.P., arrived in Creston on Tuesday, and was shaking hands with his hosts of Creston friends and admirers.

Boys' and men's spring and hockey skates, suitable Xmas presents at Speers

Mr. and Mrs. H. Maxwell are leaving tomorrow for the old country, possibly to remain, but we hope that their visit abroad will only be of a temporary nature.

Tom Dixon lost a valuable mare a few days ago from inflammation. The animal was only ill a few hours.

Max Bast, formerly of the Duncan ranch, has gone to Alberta, and it is reported that he has sold his ranch in Alberta.

FOR RENT—A plastered five-roomed house, with city water and sidewalk. Rent only $10 per month.—Apply to T. M. Edmondson.

Dave Shannon, a resident of Grand Forks, passed through Creston last Sunday on his way to Kingston, Ont., to spend his Christmas vacation.

There is no extra charge for a Xmas or New Year's hair cut or shave at Sam Hatfield's tonsorial parlors. Try his baths.

Just arrived, a car of furniture. To make room, we will give special Xmas bargains in furniture of all kinds. The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

Don't fail to buy your ticket for the Board of Trade banquet at once. Invitations have been sent out to prominent people and the banquet will be a great success, judging from present appearances.

The Creston Mercantile Co. are making a speciality of handling all kinds of fruits this winter, among the varieties of apples that they are now offering are the Fall Pippin, Jonathan, Blue Permain, Winesap and the Waltbridge. Call and see for yourself.

As a result of good management the Creston school trustees are starting the New Year free of debt on the running expenses of the school.

Don't forget the big New Year's ball which will be held in the Creston Auditorium on New Year's Eve, under the auspices of the Creston dancing class. There will be a great number of outsiders present on this occasion. Don't fail to take it in.

Miss A. M. Opie, who has been teaching at the Alice Siding school for the past few months, left on Tuesday for her home at Fort Steele, where she will spend her Xmas vacation.

Lem King, a young man working in Huscrott's logging camp, cut his foot very badly with an axe on Saturday last and had to be brought to Creston for treatment by Dr. Henderson, and it is stated the young man is now recovering

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will hold a social evening at the Creston Auditorium on Wednesday evening, December 29th. There will be a fish pond and games will be provided for old and young. There will be no admission charged, but ice-cream and refreshments will be sold. Doors open at 8 o'clock.

You auto go to Coulter's for hardware

Many of the young people attending last Saturday's dance of the Creston dancing class could not resist the temptation of the good sleighing and moonlight, so left the dance for the sleigh ride before the end of the evening.

That enterprising firm, the Creston Mercantile Co., have contractors Richards and Payne at work re fitting and overhauling the store recently vacated by the Creston Wine & Spirit Co. in the Mercantile Block, as it is their intention to put a large stock of hardware in that store at an early date. This company's business has so increased of late that it is found impossible to carry the immense stock in the one store.

Watch for further announcements regarding this new hardware store.

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.

E. J. RUTHERFORD, pastor

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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

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

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

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

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

XMAS AND NEW YEAR EXCURSIONS

For the Xmas and New Year holidays, the Canadian Pacific Railway will make reduced rates for the general public of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets on sale for Xmas, December 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25; and for the New Year, December 28, 29, 30 and 31 and January 1st, all tickets being good for return until January 5th, 1910.

A Few of Our Xmas Specials

Box of 10 David Harum Cigars	Special $1.00
Box of 10 Van Horne Cigars	$1.00
" " Chamberlain Cigars	$1.25
" 25 Club Special Cigars	$2.50
" 50 Puro Cigars	$3.50
" 50 El Doro Special Cigars	$5.00
" 100 Pall Mall Cigarettes	$2.50

Garrick and Ardath Smoking Mixture.

These are the Most Sensible Presents for Men.

We can also supply all kinds of liquid comforts by the dozen or more.

Creston Wine & Spirits Co.

THE MUNRO HOTEL

CRESTON -:- B.C.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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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.

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