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

No 32 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, MAR. 25, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Men's New Spring Hats

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

A Hat is only proper when it is becoming, and - - - -

OUR HATS ARE CORRECT

Seeding Time is Now Here

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

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

achelors' Ball

y evening last a large gath- bachelors of Creston held a Review Office, for the a ball as a little return Creston for the very ey have given lately. J. K. Johnson was n of the ball commit- was appointed secre- and the price of the ball tickets was fixed at $1.50 each which includes the supper. S. Graham, J. Cameron and Percy Sherwin were then appointed to have charge of all arrangements about the supper, with full power to act. J. C. Stephens and A. French were appointed a committee to arrange for the music, with full power to act. The meeting then appointed A. French a committee of one to arrange about the hall. The following reception committee was then appointed: P. R. Godfrey, P. Sherwin and Nels. Brown. J. C. Stephens was then appointed to call off the dances. The ticket selling and door managing positions were allotted to E. C. Gibbs and F. Watson. It was decided to have tickets and dodgers printed for the ball, which will take place on Monday evening dext in the Mercantile Hall.

The bachelors specially extend a pressing invitation to all the ladies in and around Creston to be present at this ball. It is also requested that the ladies do not bring any refreshments as the supper will be provided This ball is not for bachelors exclusively, as benedicts can procure tickets, but all the ladies will be free.

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

Easter Holiday Rates

For the Easter Holidays, 1910, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will authorize a rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale March 24 to 28, inclusive, final return limit March 30, 1910.

Creston Ladies Are Excellent Entertainers

It is a known fact that there is no town of its size on the map today in the West that can compare with Creston in the matter of having a multiplicity of entertainments always on hand, especially in the winter season, it is no uncommon thing to have two or three entertainments the same evening. This last couple of weeks has been unusually gay, private parties and public entertainments crowding each other each evening.

The ball given on Thursday evening last by the ladies of Creston in the Mercantile Hall was simply another evidence of the way the ladies do things here. On this occasion there were over one hundred people present, and all enjoyed themselves exceedingly. The music at this ball was furnished by Mrs. Rose, Mrs. A. Miller, Miss M. Moore and Miss Howarth at the piano, while J. Darbyshire, the expert violinist, made his record good as an adept with the violin. Refreshments of an appetizing nature were served during the evening by the fair hostesses.

Too much praise cannot be given the promoters of this enjoyable ball, who were Miss French, who was assisted by Mrs. Poole and Miss Martin. Mr. J. C. Stephens, as floor manager, gave good satisfaction

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One hundred-egg Chatham incubator, cheap, at the Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

ENGINE FALLS OVER AN EMBANKMENT NEAR CRESTON

BRAKEMAN AND FIREMAN ARE HURLED TO INSTANTANEOUS DEATH

ENGINEER FATALLY INJURED—DIES IN CRANBROOK HOSPITAL

One of the worst railway accidents in the history of railroading in the Crows' Nest extension of the Canadian Pacific Railway occurred about 11 o'clock last Saturday morning, at McNeillie siding, about four miles east of Creston, by which two men lost their lives and one more is probably fatally injured.

As a freight train was engaged in shunting cars at McNeillie siding, in order to get the track clear for the eastbound noon passenger train, and just as the engine and tender, which were detached from the freight train, were in the act of backing on the main track from the side track, the engine in some unaccountable manner jumped the rails and plunged down a steep embankment about 150 feet in depth. On the engine at the time it made its fatal plunge, were Engineer Jim Carson and head Brakesman Campbell, as well as Fireman Ford. Campbell and Ford were killed outright and were under the engine lying 150 feet below the track, while Engineer Carson, although receiving a broken leg and other internal injuries, was not killed. He was brought to Creston on a hand car, where his wounds were dressed by Dr. Henderson, after which he was put on the noon passenger train and taken to the Cranbrook hospital. Engineer Carson, the wounded man, displayed great fortitude while under the knife during his short stay here before leaving for the hospital at Cranbrook.

The two dead men are reported to belong to Cranbrook, while the wounded engineer is also a Cranbrook man.

The work of recovering the dead bodies of the fireman and brakeman from underneath the engine was proceeded with on Saturday afternoon. It is stated that in going down the steep embankment the huge engine actually turned three complete somersaults before it reached the Goat river.

E. Mallandaine, coroner, arrived here on Saturday afternoon to hold an investigation into the cause of the accident. Drs. King and Green, of Cranbrook, left Cranbrook at noon on Saturday to meet the eastbound train to relieve Dr. Henderson, who was accompanying Engineer Carson to the Cranbrook hospital.

The accident was reported over the local telephone line from Erickson, and everything was in readiness to care for Engineer Carson on his arrival at Creston. Provincial Constable E. Jonson was on duty at the place of the accident while the digging for the bodies of the two dead men was going on.

The engine was No. 857.

CORONERS' INQUEST

On Saturday afternoon Coroner E. Mallandaine held a coroner's inquest and post mortem examination on the remains of the dead fireman and brakeman whose bodies Provincial Constable E. Jensen brought to Creston on the same train that brought Coroner Mallandaine here. The coroner's jurymen at this inquest were: Foreman, Sidney Poole, Geo. A. Laurie, A. French, C. P. Riel, Stuart Graham and M. F. Diethrick.

After the formal viewing of the bodies of the dead men by the jury and the hearing of the evidence of the conductor and second brakeman of the wrecked train, the jury decided to visit the scene of the wreck for the purpose of investigating the cause of accident, for which purpose a special train was provided by Superintendent Brownlee, of Cranbrook.

After arriving at McNeilie siding and making as good an investigation as the fast fading daylight would permit of, the jury and coroner started back to Creston, but not without a mishap, for when their train had gone about a mile out of McNielie siding it ran into a mudslide, causing a delay of more than an hour before the extra gang had cleared the track. The mudslide on this occasion covered the track for about fifty feet to a depth of from eight to ten inches.

After getting the track cleared the train proceeded to Creston, arriving at about 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, when the inquest was resumed. After deliberating further on the matter the jury concluded that they had better have another inspection of the place of the fatal wreck and adjourned till 11 a.m. on Monday morning in order that they might go again to McNielie siding on Sunday and make a more thorough inspection by good daylight, which they accordingly did. On Monday morning the inquest was again adjourned till 4.30 the same day until after the arrival of the westbound train, as it was expected that Superintendent Brownlee would give evidence at the inquest. It is stated that the remains of the fireman and brakeman who were killed outright had to be brought to Creston in a blanket, being in pieces.

At the coroner's inquest, concluded here on Monday evening, the following evidence was taken:

James B. Culley, C. P. R. brakeman, sworn, deposed as follows: "About five minutes to eleven in the morning I dropped off just this side of McNeillie's flag. I did not come in until I was called. I knew nothing about the accident until after I came in. I never noticed anything wrong with the engine, tender or wheels. After I came in I helped to get Campbell out from under the engine, which was lying well down the bank, near the river. I saw a track walker on the track. There were extra men; there was no track walker to warn the train crew of any danger. I noticed nothing wrong with the track."

V. Bliss, conductor, sworn, said: "About 11.15 this morning I stopped at McNielie's to set out boarding cars, being in charge of freight train extra No. 857. I cut the boarding cars off the train east os the east switch and pulled the train in between the switches and came through the siding with a light engine going east. I was backing in through the side track and had opened the east switch to couple the engine on to the boarding cars with the intention of bringing them down through the passing track to put them in on the west local track. About two lengths from the switch head I saw the back tender wheels drop in on the ties and the engine and tender turned over. The speed was not more than five miles an hour. I was standing on the main line alongside the boarding cars about six car lengths away east of the east switch. I followed the engine and tender down, but could not do anything on account of the steam. I did not see anything wrong with the track when the engine was backing. I could see Fireman Ford sitting in the cab on the left side of the engine. I saw the brakeman standing on the steps on the side of the tender on the engineer's side. I have been behind the engine and tender for the last two trips. The engine was not a reguler freight engine. As far as I know there was nothing the matter with either the tires or the flanges of the wheels of either the engine or the tender. I cannot account or suggest any reason why the tender went off. It might have been from rolling a stone. I felt perfectly justified in backing the engine and tender on to the passing track. To the best of my knowledge it was not caused by any negligence of the company or its employees."

A. C. Harshaw, acting superintendent of the C. P. R., said: "The engine was 857. I found her wrecked and down the bank at McNeillie siding close to the east switch with meeting track. I did not find anything wrong with them. A brake beam dropping down would be likely to cause a derailment. In the present instance they are intact; I did not notice a break in the brake rod on the tender. A chain dropping would not derail a tender; in fact I do not think a brake rod would do it. It might have been on account of sand on the rail or sand on the ties. It might on a light load cause the wheels to climb. I don't think that there is any way that the wheels or trucks would bind and not follow the rail. Small rocks or mud might cause the wheels to climb. I cannot say positively how many men were working on the track. I think there were plenty of men to keep the track clear. I consider the right of way and track in safe condition. There would be probably a foot in a fill level beyond the tie. There are special watchmen on night and day and everything to protect the trainmen and passengers. I do not know of any particular order for men to keep the top of the rails clear when shovelling mud across; it is the rule of the company to do it. I do not know whether that had been complied with when the wreck occurred. The trainmen, including the engineer and fireman, were competent men."

The coroner's jury rendered the following verdict: "We find that the deceased, Arthur Ford and Donald Campbell, came by their deaths through the derailment and wreckage of engine No. 857 on the passing track at the east switch at McNielie's on the morning of March 19th, 1910. We consider that the wreck was due to sand, mud and gravel on the rails, carelessly left there by the company's employees through their negligence.

"We find that the sand, mud and gravel was spilt on top of the rails while being conveyed across the main line and siding from the mudslide to the dump.

"We further consider that the section of the road being known to be particularly dangerous, sufficient watchmen were not employed to keep the track in safe condition."

SUCCUMBS TO INJURIES

Donald Carson, the engineer so severely injured in the accident at McNeillie on Saturday last, died on Monday morning at St. Eugene hospital at Cranbrook. It is said after recovering from the anaesthetic administered for the operation of amputating his leg, he vomited blood which showed he suffered from some severe internal injury.

A SECOND WRECK

On Sunday evening about 8 o'clock, a telephone message from Erickson station notified Provincial Constable Jensen that another wreck had taken place near McNeillie siding. Constable Jensen, accompanied by Station Agent R. M. Reid, proceeded at once to the scene of the wreck and found that two cars of a heavily loaded freight train had been derailed. One big car loaded with coal fell down the bank probably 100 feet, while the other car of coke was stuck part way down the bank. The train was westbound and was No. 1837 in charge of Conductor D. Burton.

In this accident no one was killed, although a hobo, presumably beating his way on the train, had a narrow escape for his life, which he had evidently saved by jumping. The man's hat was found near the wreck and it is reported that he had evidently become afraid of the police being after him as he was seen running bareheaded along the track through Erickson, but was apparently quite unharmed. Acting Superintendent Harshaw made a personal inspection into the condition of the track at and near McNeillie siding.

This last wreck occured about six telegraph poles east of McNeillie siding.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a public meeting will be held in the Mercantile Hall on Monday evening the 11th April next at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of selecting three or more commissioners to carry on the sewerage work at Creston. This notice is in compliance with Section 8 of Bill No. 49, 1910, being an act respecting the construction of sewers in unincorporated districts.

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

March 18, 1910.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Cmplete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention *Satisfaction Guaranteed*

Le us Figure with you n that Building

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

The Big Sale

GOES MERRILY ON

And the enthusiasm Increases Daily as the public learn of the

HUNDREDS of Genuine Bargains

AT THE

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

THE COCHRAN COMPANY

Embroideries of the most elaborate descriptions continue to be employed for the adornment of evening gowns, carried out in many instances almost entirely in crystal and silver bugles, the long narrow beads being laid closely together, so that they form a kind of mosaic design, the effect of which is exceedingly decorative. In some cases, too, clear white bugles are employed, threaded with silks of brilliant hue—a very ingenious arrangement, by means of which various schemes of color can be very successfully carried out.

A charming little dinner dress shows the charm of the new bugle embroidery. The garniture is most ingeniously arranged so that it can easily be detached from the rest of the frocks, which, as a matter of fact, is complete without it.

A Shot Effect.

The gown itself is of palest pink mousseline de soie, made up over silver tissue, but arranged with an interlining of pale green chiffon, which gives to the whole toilette a very fascinating effect, as though the pink mousseline were shot with pale green. The skirt is very full, and made with one of those long, flowing trains which seem to be inseparable from all the smartest evening frocks of the moment. The fullness of the bodice is drawn down under a folded belt of pale pink satin mousseline, shot with green, and fastened in front by cabochon ornaments, made in the same soft satin.

Silver Tucker.

The decolletage is outlined with a tucker of fine silver net, bound at the edge with pale pink satin, and finished with a small satin bow, each end of which terminates in a silver ball. Similar bands and bows of satin adorn the sleeves, which are cut open along the outer arm in a very picturesque fashion.

The garniture of bugle embroidery, which lends so great a charm to this dainty gown, is worked in a combination of pale pink and pale green bugles, intermingled with an elaborate stitchery of soft silk in the two colors, while the larger motifs are carried out entirely in heavy silver threads. The effect at the back of the gown is the same as in front, and the sleeves are arranged in like fashion, with broad bands of pink and green bugle and silver embroidery.

A white chiffon frock of this kind would be very pretty over silver tissue, with an interlining of diamond dew-drop net. The embroideries in this case should be carried out entirely in crystal and silver, while the chemisette might be of white net, bound with silver ribbon and finished with silver bows.

A Soft Fabric That Comes in Variety of Beautiful Shadings. Very Novel.

The gown of soft cashmere is peculiarly becoming to the woman who is no longer young. There are many colors which she may tastefully select. Gray, wine-color, shades of brown, if well chosen, and a certain green, not too vivid, but slightly toned to yellow. Shades of violet and puce are also particularly well suited for her wear. Although just at the moment braiding is very much worn, it does not appear on the new models.

Many of these, in soft materials, are curiously draped and caught into large bows of the stuff back and front, while inset panels of velvet or fur are very effective. A band round the bottom of the skirt composed of fur and wide revers turned out in front of the bodice or tight coat trims some of the fine cloth. These wide fur bands appear in some designs on the bottom of the short skirt as revers, and again on a wide panel forming a sort of tunic back and front, but cut into distinct panels.

Rather an old fashion revived is a small, short coat with fur revers and finished with large velvet buttons. Bands of velvet take the place sometimes of fur, and are used to stimulate the fish-wife fashion of turning up the tunic just above the knees, when the bodice is turned out with wide velvet revers. Tunics and overdresses, hung rather loosely, are very much in vogue, and for these all the thin materials are suitable.

ATTRACTIVE BLACK HAT.

This odd and pretty hat is of black velvet in spreading shape, and rolls slightly at the left side. The new monkeyskin trimming is used for the crown trimming. These skins come dyed in all the darker colors, and when split through the middle yield one yard and a half of banding, with the long, graceful hairs running in the same direction. Laid about the crown of a velvet hat, it quite trims it, and only needs some little accentuation such as a handsome buckle or cabuchon of tinsel or silver, to complete it.

THE NEW COATS.

Fur-lined Coziness—As to Linings of Other Coats.

It would appear that some of the coats that are being produced now, and especially those for the motor car and for promenade wear in general, cannot be too large. They suggest luxury by their amplitude, and are as warm and cozy as can be, with their fur linings and enormous collars and cuffs of some such fashionable fur as mink, bear, skunk, or even opossum, so treated that it looks really splendid.

A very voluminous chestnut colored coat with collar and cuffs of bear is beltede at the back.

Then there's the other type of coat, which is perhaps a part of a suit. For these white coat linings are not fashion's newest whim; anything but that. All our fur cloaks and other wraps are being given linings in handsome colorings, among them spinach green, golden brown, mahogany, old blue and rosewood. Velvet in broche patterns and stripes are a luxurious choice, and so is moire. When it is possible to repeat the lining upon the lapels this is done, so that emphasis is called to a very pretty adjunct of the wrap.

BLACK.

It's ubiquitous.
There is black serge.
And there's black cloth.
These form the smartest suits.
Black velvet is for the woman with a vehicle.
Fur is the chosen trimming for these black rigs.
With black hat, black veil and black gloves, a woman is, indeed, clad in black.

A Combination.

A combination of coarse serge and velvet that was shown in early summer looks strange. The fashion is one which came to stay in Paris, and these gowns of coarse bur in such shades as prune, green, brown, dark cream, oatmeal-color, gray and so on have been worn all winter, and will be for a few months yet. The loose texture of the pure woollen stuff is very good style, and the contrast of velvet, which takes the form of a very deep hem, is excellent. When once introduced in this way the velvet should reappear as bands to outline or as an entire lining to a long, loose mantle of the loose textured serge, which is a reproduction of a stuff greatly worn in the Middle Ages.

FRILLS.

They're threatened.
They affect skirts especially.
Flounced skirts are of several sorts.
Deep ruffles form one of the suggestions.
A series of deep, overhanging puffs is another.
Though these sound bulky no such result is intended.
We have all sorts of draperies now, yet the effect is slimmer than ever.

THE DUTCH NECK.

Not an Impossible Subterfuge for the Decolletage.

If you can have only one very smart dressy frock it is difficult to decide whether that one shall be a high-necked affair, suitable for wear at formal afternoon functions, at dinners not too formal, at the theatre, etc., or shall be a decollete frock adapted to formal dinner and evening wear, but out of place elsewhere for the type of woman of whom we are talking, says the New York Sun. Naturally the vote usually goes for the high-necked frock.

But all of these shifts and subterfuges are avoided by the woman who can wear a Dutch neck frock and look well in it. Fashion has sanctioned this cut for daytime wear of all kinds. It is altogether proper for restaurant dinner and theatre; and, while it is, of course, not the smart thing for full evening dress, the free throat and slightly low cut do give a certain festive air and make such a frock look far less out of place in an evening company where decolletage is the rule than any high-necked frock, however handsome.

So the Dutch neck is a benefactor in its way, though it is by no means becoming to a majority of womankind, and few can attempt it save after a conscientious course of neck bleaching and massage.

THE NEW SKIRTS.

Pulled in Low Down and Very Difficult to Walk in.

The extraordinary manner in which dreses are drawn in about or below the knees is a fashion unknown till now in the history of clothes. It is not only difficult to walk gracefully in one of these, but absolutely impossible to walk upstairs without lifting the whole skirt well above the knees.

One of the latest developments of this queer fashion is seen in a sulphur colored velvet evening gown, made with a plain trained skirt, and a tunic cut in one with the bodice at the back and drawn forward over the hips in a long curving line at either side, the two meeting in front some inches below the knees, thence curving away again towards the back. Even this is less eccentric than a gray charmeuse which is draped with some slight fullness from the waist, and gathered into a band of trimming low at the back, half way between knee and ankle.

It used to be considered a necessary feature of a well-made gown that it should have a graceful outward flow at the back. Now this is forgotten, and extravagances of the kind described render it very difficult for a woman to look graceful, even when she happens to be so by nature.

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FUR.

We revel in it.
We wear lots of it.
We carry muffs of it.
Our long coats are made of fur.
Fur is the material of our tremendous muffs.
Fur trims the suits turned out by the smart tailors.
Evening dresses of finest fabric are often trimmed with fur.
Chiffon scarfs and other items are likely trimmed with fur, too.

THE REST GOWN.

For a quiet dinner a well-made rest gown is quite suitable. It is easily got into, and may be very graceful. One of these is in gray-green ninon, with a deep shaped flounce and a long coat cut high at the back with a square decollete and half-length sleeves. It is made of black lace or spotted net, and is bordered all around with five rows of narrow satin or ribbon velvet. The form is very graceful, and may be either long-waisted or Empire at the back.

DRAPED PARTY FROCK.

This lovely evening dress of heavy dove gray lace has an overdress of soft silk in the same shade. The overdress is embroidered in large birds in gray and silver cord. A touch of untrimmed ermine is at the shoulders and a deep crimson velvet chou is placed on the corsage. Short sleeves of dotted chiffon have an embroidered bird on each one, and dainty elbow flounces. It will be noticed that the dress just touches the floor and is of even length.

NEW FOULARDS.

Challis, Poplin in Cotton Weaves, and Embroidery.

Imported printed foulards of double width and in exclusive spring designs are to be had at from $1.50 to $3.50 a yard.

French challis in new and exclusive patterns with satin stripes and in wide variety of color and pattern is heer at $1.25 a yard.

Eighteen to 27-inch flouncings in Swiss embroideries are to be had at $1.35 to $3 from much higher prices.

Fancy striped cotton poplins highly mercerized are 35 cents a yard.

YES, SHE'S TO WEAR.

Entire flower hats.
Colored embroidery dresses.
Street gowns of satin foulards.
Quantities of Valenciennes laces.
Great flaring hats.
Hats turned squarely back from the face.
Flower-dotted and plaid Swisses.
Russian suits.
Tailored costumes of Shantung.
Blouses of white linen with colored, embroidered dots.
Shorter coats.
Chapeaux of very rough straws.
Likewise of chip.
Crepe de chine for trimming mourning millinery.

EVENING DRESS SUGGESTIONS.

New materials shown for evening wear are nearly all touched in some way with tinsel or sparkling beads, and there is a distinct revival of the velvet tunic which made its appearance in early spring, forming a tightly fitted overdress picked out with embroidery consisting of closely set silver or gold ring and certain sorts of embroidery tissue roses. Rumor has it that braid will pass; consequently, since they are so beautiful, it is well to use as many as possible while the opportunity remains with us.

A pretty notion is to have theatre fan and bag made of brocade to match. Fans are small and much inlaid tortoise-shell work is used for their decoration.

Theatre Muff.

The theatre muff and dainty scarf have come to remain, for they are very popular. A scarf is particularly convenient in the theatre, and some of the new wraps are finished about the neck with long scarves of folded chiffon, one color above another, edged with soft fur or feathers, so that they may be wound round the neck and thrown over the shoulder.

NEW KNITTED HOOD.

A practical as well as beautiful fashion for the links or automobile is the new knitted hood. It is shaped after the lines of the gnome cap, with eyelets left open around the edge. Through this is run a broad ribbon to draw the cap close to the head and supply the side rosettes and long strings.

Hair Buckles.

Old-fashioned buckles in enamel are worn in the hair, through which ribbons are drawn at one side as a finish to the cables that surround the turban. Little enamel trinkets to hang at the wrist are in pale-hued enamels, and contain a tiny powder-puff and a mirror which magnifies, and such pretty additions to the toilette as waist buckles as shown in pale enamel to suit the fine cloths which will shortly be in vogue.

Turban Nomenclature.

If there is a historic or peasant turban that has not been copied, name and all, for this winter's style the milliner has made the mistake of not finding it. There is a brisk strife among the milliners for new names and styles, and the maker who brings out a really novel title, to say nothing of a style, is for the time being the leader.

MODISHNESS.

Tips on the Modes Which Will be the Favorites.

The waist made of chiffon or net over metallic tissue or contrasting chiffon is easily the leader for the two-piece suit. Such waists are more or less elaborate, with self-colored embroidery and self-colored braid.

Depth of color is one of the pronounced features of this winter. One sees it in deep blue blacks which have tried to steal the tone of Hamburg grapes.

In place of the long-used white net or lace yoke, one finds the self-colored net or lace yoke once more conspicuous, and the lower sleeve is also of the dyed net or lace.

Coats of material contrasting with the skirt are a good deal seen, velvet being the most used with cloth skirts.

GOD OR MAMMON.

While the essential laws of the Lord's service are in both Old and New Testaments made short and simple, in the keeping of these laws there is required absolute surrender to the Lord, complete obedience. Half-hearted allegiance is no allegiance; divided service is no service. We understand the necessity for wholehearted service of the Lord when we know that inmostly love of the Lord or love of self rules in every life. There is mixture of good and evil in the outward life, affections and thoughts and conduct which have not yet come in accord with the ruling love, but inmostly there is no mixture of motives; two opposite loves cannot rule at the same time. By inheritance the love of self holds the ruling place, and it keeps that place until we are willing to surrender wholly to the Lord and to serve Him wholly The purpose, the effort to serve Him, must be absolute, or the Lord is not given the ruling place in the life; our love is no love, our service is no service.

To appeal to practical experience. A man who has sunk low in sensual and indulgent life hears of the Lord's power to deliver from all evil, and desires to be a Christian. He cuts off the grosser evils of his life, but reserves for himself some favorite indulgence. His surrender is not absolute, and while this is so he finds no strength, no blessing in his service of the Lord, like Achan of old. He has taken the accursed thing of Jericho and hidden it in his tent. The Lord cannot give him victory and blessing.

The Lord, in order to render any one blessed and happy, wills a total submission; that is, that he should not be partly his own and partly the Lord's, for there are then two lords, whom man cannot serve at the same time; that submission must be total appears manifest from the primary precept of the church: thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, and with thy whole soul, and with thy whole mind, and with all thy strength. Submission must be total.

Does not this show why many would be Christians find so little strength, so little joy, so little reality in their religion. Is it not because the love of the Lord is half-hearted, the allegiance divided; because while we mean to be His and do His will, we make some fatal reservations?—Helper.

Elevators a Triumph in Engineering.

Skyscraper problems do not include the elevator. In the highest office building of the world passengers are transported directly in a single car to the forty-fourth storey, or a distance of 586 feet, a distance which only a few years ago was deemed all but impossible. And the elevator engineers assert that a type of elevator has been discovered that will serve for any height of structure that the architect will essay.

Rapidity of travel and the handling of passengers is more important than large capacity in a passenger elevator, except under such special conditions as at a subway or elevated station. So that powerful machines and large sized cars are less useful in office buildings and large shops than a larger number of smaller cars.

In hydraulic as well as electrical elevators auxiliary devices are available for increasing the lifting capacity when it is necessary to raise office safes or heavy furniture. In the Metropolitan tower and Hudson terminal buildings several of the elevators are provided with safety lifting arrangements, which enable a load of 5,000 pounds to be handled. American machines have more than a foothold and are unrivalled in all countries of the world.

On the Eiffel tower, in the underground railways and tubes of London, in tunnels under the Elbe at Hamburg, and under the Clyde at Glasgow, and in literally every city of the civilized world may be found "lifts" of American manufacture working successfully at a wide variety of duties and in many kinds of buildings. Its maker has made habitable a portion of the upper air and has caused the equivalent of two buildings to grow where only one grew before.

Every clergyman knows the difference between a surplice and a surplus.

Plain Talks to Women.

Children's Skin Troubles, Cuts, Etc.

Every healthy child gets them, and every mother has to "put something on." What do YOU put on?

When you put an ointment on to a child's skin it gets into the blood through the pores just as surely as if you put it into the child's stomach. Did you ever think of that? How important, therefore, that the salve or balm should be pure!

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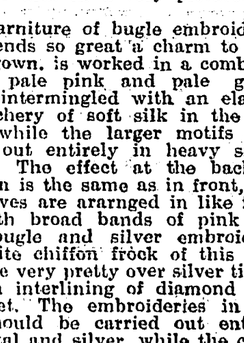

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It is a miniature encyclopedia, containing useful hints for every member of the family.

Calculations are made for your district.

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Sweet Norine

"Oh, grandma, you are hard and cruel in your judgment of my lover," sobbed the girl, great tears starting to her eyes and rolling down her cheeks.

"Stop!" thundered her grandfather, excited as she had never seen him before. "She is right in her opinion of this fellow. I have seen him, and I can judge him carefully and well, with the ripe judgment of my seventy odd years, and I repeat, he is a rascal! His every feature proclaims that, and nature makes no mistake in her handwriting upon a human face.

"You did wrong in meeting this stranger again and again without our knowledge, Norine, but you sinned in ignorance; romance clouded the right from the wrong from your young, inexperienced, girlish mind. The villainy of it lies at his door. He knew better. Tell me, Norine!" he cried, "think well, and answer me truthfully: When he spoke to you of love, did he ever mention marriage?"

CHAPTER XIX.

Yes, it was the first time that Norine, the darling of their hearts, the child who was the solace of theri old age, had ever left them in anger.

Quite as soon as the door had closed upon her, poor old Grandma Gordon broke into a passion of tears, a sight which moved old Daniel to the heart's core.

"Ah, husband, you were hard with the lass," she sobbed, rocking herself to and fro. "She cannot help loving, no one can help loving the one God sends to her to love."

"It was never God, it was the devil who sent him, Betsey," exclaimed the old man, rising hastily and pacing the narrow little kitchen to and fro. "You do not know what you say; your woman's heart has got the better of your judgment. He is not a man worthy of any pure young girl's love."

"Hush, hush, Daniel!" cried his old wife. "You have no warrant to say anything like that."

"But I have!" exclaimed the old blacksmith fiercely. "Every one in the village is talking about the scamp—how he gambles and makes love to every pretty lass he meets. Ay, and even the comely young wives come in for a share of his admiration. Only to-day I heard this tale, Betsey. One of the clerks in the village stores parted from his young wife because of him and his attentions to her. The wife openly declared her infatuation for the handsome stranger, Clifford Carlisle, and defied her frantic husband to do anything about it. The result of the matter was, the distracted fellow shot himself at her feet.

"The villagers were so incensed over the matter that they would have raised a mob to rid the place of this rascally fellow had it not been for the excitement over the grave difficulty hovering over the village in the expected swooping down of the Indians upon Hadley. Now that I have told you the man's character, do you say, Betsey, that we should give our beautiful, innocent Norine to him, even though he wanted to marry her? which I doubt from the bottom of my soul; for such a man never knows love's refining influence in his heart. If he is in love with any one, it is himself, and no one else."

The poor old wife was fairly stricken dumb by this intelligence. She knew not what answer to make.

"I am going to prove this fellow's so-called love for little Norine for her satisfaction and yours," exclaimed Daniel Gordon, reaching for his hat and coat.

"What would you do?" cried Betsey, springing to her feet and laying a detaining hand on his arm as she looked up anxiously into his weather-beaten face.

"I am going to se ethis Clifford Carlisle within the hour and test for myself beyond all question of doubt how strong and deep his love is for that innocent girl upstairs."

"But how?" murmured his wife, anxiously, eagerly.

"I am going to see this Clifford Carltruth, unfold to him the secret that we have kept even from Norine all these years—that she is Mrs. Barrison's granddaughter, the last and only living relative the woman has on earth, and as such is entitled to the great fortune left by the woman. If he is truly in love with Norine, as the child devoutly believes him to be, he will relinquish every penny of that money which was left to him by her will, giving it to Norine, the rightful owner. That will be a crucial test. Yes, that will be the crucial test. Do you not agree with me, old wife?"

"It is hard to weigh love against money, Daniel," she responded, her lips quivering, her wrinkled old hands trembling.

"It is the greatest test in the world," he repeated, adding in a quivering, husky voice:

"Did not Norine's mother leave all the Barrison wealth to marry our boy, because love outweighed the power of gold? Ay, ay, and it always will.

"I shall find out if this man truly loves Norine. If I find that he does, bitterly as I detest him, I shall offer no opposition if our little girl chooses to wed him and follow his fortunes, even though it takes her from us, leaves us desolate in our old age. There were never truer words than the poet uttered when he said:

"Thus it is our children leave us—
Those we love and those who love us;
Just when they have learned to help us,
When we are old and lean upon them,
Comes a youth with flaunting feathers
With his pipe of reeds, a stranger,
Wanders singing through the village,
Beckons to the fairest maiden,
And she follows where he leads her,
Leaving all things for the stranger!"

"You are right, Daniel," she answered, slowly. "If this stranger loves Norine, he will give up to her—her own."

She followed him to the door and kissed him good-by, as she had been wont to do during all the long years in which they had toiled through life's pathway together. She had a great horror of the handsome stranger, if his reputation was as black as it was painted, and her heart grew heavy at the thought of little Norine's great love for him.

She would not go to bed. She could content herself nowhere save by the kitchen fire, saying to herself that she would watch and wait there, alone, until Daniel returned to her. She had a faint notion that perhaps the handsome young stranger might return with him.

An hour passed; two, three, and then she heard Daniel's crunching footsteps on the hard snow outside.

"He is alone," she murmured to herself, as she made haste to open the door for him, and she added below her breath: "I shall know when I look into his face if he is satisfied with his mission, and if this stranger loves Norine."

She did not wait for him to reach forth for the latch, but flung open the door quickly.

The moment she saw her husband's face she cried out in the wildest alarm. It was as pale as it would ever be in death.

"Daniel!" she cried, a great fear coming over her as he staggered into the room, sinking down into the nearest chair. "What has happened?"

"Let me help you off with your coat and hat, and then you shall tell me. I will sit patiently by and ask no questions until you are ready to speak."

Indeed it seemed to her that he would never speak again, he was so agitated.

Little by little he recovered himself, and then turning suddenly to his old wife, he cried impatiently and vehemently:

"It was as I foretold, Betsey. The villain who has robbed Norine of her innocent heart does not love her, as I will prove to you, and to her."

Betsey did not interrupt him, great as her anxiety was, for she saw that he was laboring under great excitement. Indeed, she never remembered having seen him in such a state before, and she realized something quite terrible must have occurred.

It was some moments ere he spoke, and then a bitter imprecation burst from his ashen lips.

"The fellow is as I thought—a scoundrel of the deepest dye," he cried.

"But to my story. Let me tell it to you, Betsey, while I can command myself to do so, for each moment my rage seems to grow more furious against him.

"I—I went to Barrison Hall, Betsey, and asked the young woman who responded to my knock, and whom I had had never seen before, for an audience with Mr. Clifford Carlisle.

"'My business with him is of the utmost importance,' I said, 'or I should not have ventured hither on a night like this, and at such an unseasonable hour.'

"'I do not believe he will see you,' she answered, pertly, 'for he has just sat down over his wine and cigars. He will not care to be disturbed.'

"'Say to him that I, Daniel Gordon, must see him,' I answered. 'He will recognize in the name the grandfather of Norine.'

"'And pray who is Norine?' queried the young woman, eying me curiously.

"'The girl whom Mr. Clifford Carlisle has been making love to,' I answered, taking much care not to utter the words rudely, or with anger.

"An exclamation which I could not quite catch broke from her lips, the color rose quickly into her face, and a sudden ugly expression sprang into her eyes, making them hard and cold as blue, polished steel.

"She repeated my words as though to make sure that she had heard aright. For an instant she hesitated as though uncertain as to what course she should pursue; then said, sharply:

"'Mr. Clifford Carlisle shall see you. Step this way.'

"I followed her across the threshold of that house, that I had sworn never to enter, asking the Lord to forgive me as I did so, for breaking my vow. At the end of the corridor she threw open a door, and the sight that met my gaze will be burned into my brain forevermore.

"In a red velvet armchair before the blazing grate sat the man whom I had come there to see. On the table before him stood a decanter half filled with what seemed more like strong brandy than wine, and his face was but barely visible through a blue cloud of smoke.

"The young woman pushed me forward into the room, screening herself, as it appeared to me, behind me. When the young man caught sight of me standing there he sprang to his feet with a fierce oath.

"'Who are you, and what do you want in this house?' he cried. But as he uttered the words he recognized me, ejaculating: 'The old village blacksmith!' and almost under his breath, though my quick ears caught it: 'Norine Gordon's grandfather! What in the world brings him here?'

CHAPTER XX.

"'Yes, I am the grandfather of Norine Gordon,' I exclaimed, stepping forward toward him, 'and it is in her interest that I am here to-night. Rest assured, nothing else in the whole world would have tempted me to leave the warmth of my own fireside on a night like this.'

"He sprang to his feet, flushed and angry, his black eyes blazing furiously.

"'I have no wish to see you, sir,' he cried. 'How dare the servant disobey my orders so explicitly given, to admit no one, no matter what his business with me might be. It's a pretty thing when a man cannot have his instructions obeyed in his own house. I refuse to see you, sir. Kindly oblige me by at once taking leave from the house into which you have intruded.'

"'Not so, my fine Mr. Clifford Carlisle,' I cried, losing at last my temper, which I had tried so hard to control. 'I am here for a talk with you, and you will hear me whether you will or no.'

"'You are insolent!' cried the young man, raising his arm as though to fell me to the floor, his features fairly quivering with convulsed passion.

"'Attempt to strike me at your peril, you scoundrel!' I cried, giving my fury loose rein, 'and you shall see that this strong right arm of mine has not swung a sledge hammer these forty years or more for nothing. I am an old man in years compared to you, but Daniel Gordon will take an insult from no man!'

"And as I muttered the words out flew my strong right arm, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the handsome villain measured his full length at my feet. He picked himself up with alacrity, and whirling about, faced me squarely, and if ever a hundred devils looked out of a man's eyes, they looked out of his. But in that instant he seemed to think better of having a hand-to-hand conflict with me.

"'I cannot resent the insult just given me, because you are a man so many years older than myself,' he said, sneeringly, 'and therefore shall be compelled to listen to what you have come here to say to me. But I warn you to be brief. Proceed!'

"I stood quite silent for the moment, at a loss for words concerning what I had come there to say. Our darling's happiness lay in this man's hands. I must not wreck it by any word or action of mine.

"'I—I am sorry that I was so hasty, Mr. Clifford Carlisle,' I muttered, humbly. 'I meant to have a peaceable conversation with you. I did not think to be aroused to anger as I have been.'

"'Your business with me, sir!' he demanded, harshly. 'Go to it at once.'

"'It is concerning Norine,' I muttered, huskily. 'I would know your—your intentions regarding her, sir.'

"He laughed the loudest, harshest, most mocking, blood-curdling laugh that ever fell from a man's lips. A laugh that cut me through the heart worse

"'So that is what brings you to Barrison Hall on this terrible night, and at this unseemly hour?' he cried, again giving vent to laughter as mocking as it was harsh.

"'Yes,' I answered, controlling my rage by a most mighty effort. 'I know what your intentions to my little Norine mean. You have spoken of love to her; now I ask the question, man to man, do you intend to make the girl your wife?'

"The question was almost life or death for me, for I knew but too well that the happiness of our darling hung upon his answer for all time to come. He looked into my face and burst into such a loud, brutal, tantalizing laugh that the blood fairly boiled in my veins.

"'Can a man not admire a pretty girl without being supposed to be on marriage intent?' he answered, coolly, sarcastically, adding: 'So little Norine has peached on me, it appears, despite her protestations to the contrary. I gave her credit for a little sense.'

"'Do I understand you to say you do not love the girl, and do not intend to make her your wife?' I cried, hoarsely.

"'That is precisely what I would have you infer. I am sorry that you have come so far in the cold to hear it.'

"'Then you have deceived the girl!' I cried, hotly, scarcely able to control myself, 'and we men out here in Washington punish such treachery with death.'

"'Softly, softly, my good man,' he retorted, adding, more insolently still, 'let me advise you that it is unwise to threaten a man in his own domicile.'

"I could endure no more. I sprang at him with all the pent-up rage of a jungle tiger, clutching his arm in a steel-like grasp that made him wince with pain, though I must add that he had too much grit to cry out.

"'You are wrong there, Clifford Carlisle,' I cried, hoarsely. 'This place is not yours, nor is the wealth of the Barrisons.'

"'A madman as wel las a fool!'

"'I am neither a madman nor a fool,' I retorted. 'I am sane enough, as you shall soon see, and I know what I am saying, and shall force you to know it. You cannot, you shall not, inherit the than the thrust of a dagger. Barrison wealth, for there is a living heiress, a blood tie, which cuts off the bold attempts of a stranger to usurp her rights. The heiress of this fortune, and the only living descendant of Frances Barrison, is my granddaughter, Norine.'

"A low, mellow, tantalizing laugh answered me, though I could see beneath his air of bravado his haughty face turn pale.

"'Ah, I see, you have been imbibing in the flowing bowl on this bitter cold night,' he exclaimed, tauntingly. 'And did your wild flight of imagination also suggest to you to make your way into this house to tell me this fairy story?'

"Without noticing the sneering interruption I told the story of Norine's mother, and her child's birth, and how the daughter of the wealthy woman had been disinherited because she preferred love to wealth; of the young mother's death, and how Norine had been reared without the knowledge that the wealthy old recluse was her grandmother, who must one day make the girl her heiress, as she was in duty bound to do. I noticed, although the sneering smile never for an instant left his lips, that he did not interrupt me. Indeed, he seemed anxious to hear all I had to say, and by degrees the ugly light left his eyes, leaving in its place a scared one.

"He seemed to look appealingly toward the door. I turned and glanced in that direction, too, and beheld standing on the threshold the young woman who had admitted me, and had ushered me into Clifford Carlisle's presence.

"How long she had been standing there, or if it had been the entire time that I had been within that room, I had no means of knowing; but as I turned and saw her, he made a sign to her to leave us, and she quickly vanished from sight.

"I felt, even though she had closed the door after her, that she was listening at the keyhole, and I knew that my companion was of the same opinion from the nervousness of his manner and the furtive glance he cast in that direction.

"As he made no attempt to answer me, I went on: 'Though Frances Barrison left all the wills in Christendom, I shall see that Norine has her due. She shall be heiress to the Barrison millions, or my name is not Daniel Gordon. That is all there is about it.'

"He leaned toward me breathlessly and caught me by the arm."

"Suppose I marry Norine," he whispered, shrilly. 'Would not that settle the matter to your satisfaction?'

"'By thunder, no!' I shouted, almost beside myself with anger. 'I would not give her to you now. I would rather a thousand times see her lying dead at my feet. You would marry her for her money, eh, after acknowledging that you did not love her, after fairly sneering at her because her heart had gone out to you? A man who would marry a girl without loving her is a dastardly scoundrel, a rascal of the deepest dye.'

"'As you please,' he retorted, scornfully, adding: 'But wrest from me the Barrison millions you cannot. Despite all you can do, all the kinfolk that might come forward, the Barrison will will stand good. Every dollar is bequeathed to me. Help yourself or your Norine if you can. I defy you. Good-night, Mr. Daniel Gordon, blacksmith of Hadley village. I wish you a very good-evening. Kindly consider our interview at an end.'

"I do not know how I got out of the house and got home, Betsey, and now the question is, how shall we tell Norine?"

There was little need. A slim figure, with a death-white face, had crept quietly into the room. It was Norine, and she had heard all.

(To be continued.)

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

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

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PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

THE JOYS OF A SUMMER VACATION

They rented a cottage together, the
Browns and their neighbors, the
Joneses, and said:
"We'll share in the cost and divide up
the work, and each one shall make
his own bed.
'Twill be easy to do, and I'm sure we
will find that housework will seem
just like play."
So with this understanding they packed
up their "junk" and together they
journeyed away.

For a while things went smoothly, a
week or two passed, then clouds in
the distance appeared.
Mrs. Jones told her hubby that mean
Mrs. Brown up and "sneaked" when
the table was cleared.
While it wasn't her night to wash dishes, of course, she might have helped
put them away.
As she did whenever 'twas Mrs. Brown's
turn, a fact she could truthfully
say.

Then Mrs. Jones said she was sick of
her job, because Mrs. Brown seemed
to think
She had nothing to do but look pretty
while she slaved the summer away
at the sink;
And Jones disliked Brown because he
declined to help clean the fish that
they caught,
While Brown had a notion that Jones
didn't go for the water as oft as he
ought.

When a month had gone by Mrs. Jones
started in to "hand" Mrs. Brown
"a few things."
And Mrs. Brown, also, unburdened her
mind of a few little neighborly
flings.
Now the Joneses and Browns are at
home once again, their vacation was
far from a treat,
And good Mrs. Brown doesn't see Mrs.
Jones when they happen to pass on
the street.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

NATURE.

(Pittsburg Times.)

Lottie—Do you have fine sunsets at your country place?

Hattie—Oh, glorious! Last night there was a regular Tiffany setting.

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

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

Address The Dr. Maisrin Medicine Co., Ring Dept 400 Toronto, Ont.

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For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. Sal Soda.

Sold Everywhere.

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.

OVER-WORKED KIDNEYS

Cause, Rush of Blood, Fulness, Dizziness.

J. T. Chetland, the well-known railway engineer of Hamilton, found the strain always resting upon men of his occupation vastly intensified by a tendency of the blood to rush to his head, and often at times when clearness of vision and great steadiness were demanded. Finding some difficulty in bending—a stiffness with pain having settled in his back, it occurred to him that his kidneys might be at fault. This was a happy idea, for by it I not only got rid of the pain, but many other troubles as well. I took a full dose of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and was glad to note that some obstruction of the kidneys, which I had lately noticed, was at once relieved. The flushed appearance of my face gave way to a more rational color, and there was a perceptible improvement in my appetite. Dr. Hamilton's Pills certainly act splendidly upon the blood, removing heat and fulness and that sort of dizziness that makes a man at the throttle wish when it seizes him that he were elsewhere."

No medicine gives such unquestionably good results for stomach, liver and blood troubles as Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild, certain and always curative. Refuse any substitute.

All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

CHARMING S'UTH CA'LINA.

Long on Ancestry, But Draws Line at Divorce.

Charleston is to South Carolina what Boston is to Massachusetts or San Francisco to California. The people of the State regard it with affectionate pride.

The South is very conservative, and Charleston most of all, says The Rosary Magazine. Family portraits are a cherished part of their possessions. Mary is pronounced "Mairy." A dress waist is called a body, and the man that waits on table a butler. His other duties may include milking and cooking. Still he is the butler.

By people of the old school—and there are many in Charleston—a married woman is spoken of and to as "Mistress" So-and-So. Many members of the aristocracy live in the country on large estates with high-sounding names. They employ governesses and tutors, ride on horseback, have house parties and go long distances to attend balls.

Hedges are in general favor. Around the old churches are burial grounds or churchyards, but as a rule burial in them is no longer permitted.

Ancestry is of much consequence in Charleston. It is the sole basis of social distinction. No college of heraldry is necessary; the memory is an infallible repository.

Even the point of a story is sometimes lost sight of in genealogical digressions. In South Carolina every one knows every one else in the State who belongs to one of the best families.

The St. Cecilia Society is the most aristocratic society in the State, but it is not so exclusive as is generally supposed by strangers. The society came into existence as early as 1737, but it was not organized until 1802. It was at first a musical club and gave amateur concerts form time to time, but having on its membership roll so many young men fond of dancing and desirous that balls should be given the concerts were given up, and since then three times a year dances have been given, which are the most important social events in the city.

Three black balls are sufficient to exclude a man from membership. A lady's name when once put on the invitation list usually stays there as long as she lives in the city. Actresses, Jewesses and divorced women are barred from attending.

South Carolina enjoys the distinction of being the only State in the Union where it is impossible to get a divorce except by appeal to the Legislature, an impossibility which society upholds by refusing to countenance divorced women. Though there were no laws enacted on the subject until 1895, divorce has never been granted in the State except once, just after the civil war.

RUN OF THE SILK SPECIAL.

A Freight Train With the Right of Way Over Everything.

When the fast mail steamer from Yokohama, Shanghai or Canton, the great silk ports of the Orient, docks at Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle or San Francisco, a special train stands ready on the pier awaiting her arrival.

It is not the private conveyance of some transportation king of multimillionaire or of any of the passengers who throng the decks; nor does it tarry for the sacks or letters from the Far East. Its coaches do not shine with the refulgence of varnish and plate glass. Their paint is dull and they are windowless, like express cars. The side doors toward the ship are open.

This special, says a writer in Harper's Weekly is the emperor of trains. It is reserved for the costliest of all freight, raw silk. When it starts eastward its lading will be worth a fortune, a million and a half, perhaps two million dollars.

All the way across the Pacific these skeins of precious thread packed tightly in bales of a little more than a hundred-weight each, carefully wrapped in heavy waterproof coverings, have been locked in the steamer's steel walled treasure room.

As the great ship's mooring hawsers strain and settle into place and the gangplanks are being lowered the purser breaks the seals, which he has inspected many times a day throughout the 7,000 mile voyage. As the first passengers hasten ashore half a hundred laborers mass themselves and stand ready to receive the rush of precious bales as they come sliding down to the pier from the deck above.

The customs officers are hardly through examining the first of the voyagers' baggage before the cars are jammed with their costly freight. The silk must be landed in New York in five days. Even the United States mails will not travel faster across the continent. Day and night the silk train rushes eastward, never stopping except to change engines.

The silk train is run as a special. If a limited loses time and gets in the way the limited has to fret on a siding while the silk train roars by. The silk special runs on no schedule except that of the greatest speed consistent with safety. The chief despatcher of each division listens watchfully to the news of its progress coming in over the wires from one signal tower and station after another. While the silk train is yet a thousand miles away it is being prepared for.

Sometimes there is a race across the 3,000 miles course. It happens now and then that two steamers from eastern Asia, each with 2,000 or more bales of raw silk in its treasure room, start a few hours apart.

They have been selected by the shippers in Shanghai or in Yokohama because under ordinary conditions they will reach their American port on, say, Friday. If they do the silk can be delivered in New York on the following Thursday, which is the latest in the week that is desirable.

Arrangements have been made by cable for the transportation of the cargoes across the continent. Rival railroads are to carry them. It has happened that two such silk trains have started but an hour apart, and pursuing different routes, have swung into New York neck and neck.

It is when such a race as this is on that the silk train becomes the one important thing in life to the railroad men. They think and talk of nothing else. Tracks are cleared and patrolled, switches are spiked and everything is done to clip the necessary delays to the last second.

The railroad officials will deny that there is any race, but when it is over the story of the winning of the blue ribbon of the rails is told in every roundhouse and switch shanty between the coasts.

Raw silk fluctuates considerably in price at times and there is frequent heavy speculation in it. Time of delivery is usualy the essence of the contracts. The purchase of cargoes are usually financed by some New York bank or trust company. Every day's delay means added interest charges. While raw silk enters this country free of duty, it is usually shipped in bond to its destination, and is not formally passed by the customs authorities until its arrival.

For the purpose of the bankers and merchants it might as well reach New York on a Monday morning as the previous Friday afternoon. If it can arrive on a Thursday it can be cleared at the Custom House "conditioned" and reshipped to the manufacturers within the next forty-eight hours. These are but a few of the principal reasons why the closely interwoven comercial interests watch the progress of the silk train across the continent and pray for its early arrival.

There are from the railroads point of view many other reasons for speed. In the first place of transportation of this freight, that is valued at more than $125,000 a car, is eagerly sought for by the competing railroads. They say it is a matter of sentiment and prestige, but is really an affair of dollars and cents. A carload of raw silk and a carload of first class passengers all the way across America amount to about the same thing in money, and there is more net profit in handling the silk at four cents a pound from coast to coast, the highest freight rate that is charged on any commodity.

It is an unusual thing to get together seventy-five or a hundred first-class passengers at $75.20 each, but if the road achieves the reputation of handling raw silk specials expeditiously they are likely to come along over the same rails almost every week. The silk train—aside from the engineer and fireman—needs only a conduct or, a flagman and a brakeman. The shiny limited does not make nearly as much net revenue for the road, for it requires a much larger and more expensive crew.

Silk is the one class of freight that the railroad insures for it own account in order to be protected against loss if an accident happens. The longer a million or two million dollars insurance is in effect the more it costs. That is another reason for hurry. Still another curious and to the general public unknown theory in the complex science of railroading—that of the "zone of danger."

The "zone of danger" is the distance between two points. The quicker it is passed the less the risk. Therefore the swift silk train runing at the speed of a limited or faster, is simply passing through the "zone of danger" as quickly as posible. For the same reason, by the way, fast trains are considered theoretically safer to travel on than slow trains, because they are exposed to the risks of transit a fewer number of hours or minutes.

Though the charges are heavy the railways insure their silk trains to their full value. Accidents may happen to the silk special the same as to any other train. Not long ago one of these specials was ditched on a Western road. The cars and contents caught fire and made a beautiful blaze that cost the insurance companies a million dollars.

The cars in which this raw silk is transported acros the continent, while not ornate externally, are built with great care. They are as nearly moisture, dust and damp proof as possible, and special attention is paid to their running gear. No better steel wheels are under the private cars of great railroad executives. A continuous run of 5,000 miles is a hard test, and a broken flange would mean the possible loss of thousands of dollars.—Exchange.

LIFE'S OUTLOOK FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

Nature Makes Demands Upon Them Which Only Such a Tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Can Supply.

The girl of to-day is the woman of to-morrow, and until that to-morrow oft-times she suffers a weariness and loss of strength and brightness. These woes, with pallid cheeks, shortness of breath and persistent headaches, tell plainer than words that she needs assistance in the form of new, rich red blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are just the medicine growing girls need. Every dose helps to make new, rich blood, thus helping languid despondent girls on to the full bloom of womanhood, making them robust, cheerful and attractive. Mrs. Albert Putman, Port Robinson, Ont., says: "A couple of years ago my daughter Hattie, now fifteen, was in declining health. She complained of severe headaches, had no appetite, was very pale, and exhausted at the least exertion. As time passed on she was hardly able to drag herself about, notwithstanding that she was under medical treatment and continuously taking medicine. At this juncture a neighbor strongly advised me to give Hattie Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. After she had taken three boxes some improvement was noticed; the headaches were not so frequent, nor so severe, and her appetite was much improved. This was indeed cheering and she continued taking the Pills until she had used some eight boxes, when she was as well as ever she had been in her life, and since that time she has been as robust as any girl could wish to be. I would strongly urge all mothers of growing girls to keep their health fortified through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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

LAST WORD FOR MOTHER.

(Montreal Herald.)

"Now, I suppose," remarked Mrs. Snags, "that the surgeons of the army are attached to the Medical Corps."

"Your supposition does you great credit," replied Mr. Snaggs, sarcastically. "It's a wonder you didn't imagine that doctors joined the army for the purpose of building bridges or going up in a balloon. Where should army surgeons be except in the Medical Corps?"

"Well, I thought that they might possibly belong to the Lancers."

AN EASY MARK.

(Chicago Journal.)

"Why did you quit drinking?"

"Because I'm so fat."

"Think drinking increases your girth?"

"No, but I occupied so much space at the bar that the check always seemed to land in front of me."

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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Reserve Fund, - 6,000,000

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ISSUED AT THE FOLLOWING RATES:

$5 and under	3 cents
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" $30 " " $50	15 cents

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

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

WILD ROSE LODGE No. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.

Meets every other Monday from June 20 to October 4 at 8 p.m. in Speers' Hall.

Geo. Broderick, C. C.
E. Jensen, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant

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Every Man To His Trade

Harness Repairing Is a Speciality at the HARNESS STORE ONLY

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The Creston Review

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

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

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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.

As will be seen elsewhere in this issue a public meeting of the ratepayers has been called by the secretary of the Board of Trade for Monday evening, April 11 in the Mercantile Hall. At this meeting every ratepayer in the immediate vicinity of Creston is requested to attend or send his proxy, without fail, as this meeting shall decide whether Creston shall or shall not have a sewerage system. If the meeting decides to have a sewerage system they can proceed to elect three commissioners, who shall have full charge of the installation of the sewerage.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Editor,
Creston Review.

Dear Sir—My attention has been called to an article in last week's Creston Review, which for downright impertinence puts in the shade anything I have seen for a long time. Needless to say, the article in question has given me great pain, and I am determined to make whoever is responsible for the slander therein published retract every word. Those who were personally acquainted with my late brother Dan and myself are given to understand that our relatives in New Brunswick were not apprised of his demise, and the writer of the article under notice goes out of his way to butt the private life of a family, which he nor any other man has any right to do. I want to emphatically brand the assertion as a lie that our immediate relatives in the old home were not acquainted as soon as possible after my brother's death.

You will readily understand, Mr Editor, that, even taking it for granted that there was any truth in the statement, it was no business of the writer of the article, and you had no business to give out to the public such an item of news.

If you are going to run a newspaper that will be devoted solely to gossip that emanates from irresponsible parties, then I urge upon you to make sure of the facts before you publish them, for there is a law to protect a person held up to shame when it is not justified.

I demand that you will give in this current week's issue of the Creston Review the same prominence to this denial as you did to the unfounded report last week.

I am, Dear Sir,
Yours truly,
J. S. BABBITT

[With regard to the above letter, it may be stated that the Review was quite in order to publish the news item that the sister of the late Dan Babbitt, who resides in the East had written a letter asking if the report of her brother's death was true or not. Now, as a matter of fact, she actually wrote this letter to no other than the worthy postmaster, M. McLeod at Erickson, and he replied to the lady, giving the desired information. If Mr. Babbitt will interview the postmaster he can learn personally of the matter. Now, with regard to the remarks in Mr. Babbitt's letter referring to the Review publishing that news item we have no hesitation in saying that this paper stands ready at all times to publish just such news items. If the lady was not notified of her brother's death at Erickson which occurred weeks ago, who was to blame for the omission? As this matter cannot interest the public to any great extent, and a continuation of correspondence on this matter cannot do any good, no further correspondence on the subject will be published in this paper.]

Editor, Creston Review.

Sir,—There appeared in your issue of March 18th an article headed "Parasites." I fail to analyze the writer of this article; the nearest approach to it that I can discover is, that he is practising throwing boomerangs at some of our respectable fruit growers, which, happily does not reach its mark, but further out in the article rebuffs and returns to the thrower and splits open his anatomy and reveals the nasty composition of his inner organs.

For fear of soiling my hands in such puddle, I shall refrain from further comment.

LOCAL FRUIT GROWER

Editor, Creston Review.

As per your request, I enclose copy of the form used for obtaining orders for my strawberries from the retail merchants prior to the opening of each season. Also a sample copy of the post card, which I enclose in each invoice envelope that goes with every shipment; and when the merchant at the destination of the shipment opens the envelope and extracts the card, all he has to do is to examine the goods and then check thus V opposite condition, as printed on the reversed side of the card, date and mail without the need of signing his name; as the card is marked with corresponding number of the page in the ledger as that of the account of the customer.

You will note there are two forms, one for the order, that the merchant signs, and the other, the acceptance of the order, which I fill in, sign, detach and return to the merchant on receipt of the order.

Experience has conclusively proved that perishable products, such as berries, can not permanently be marketed satisfactory through the commission houses, except in carload lots and shipped to big cities capable of consuming one or more carloads of the kind within twenty-four hours after the arrival of the goods.

If a permanent and healthy market is to be obtained for this class of our goods it can only be accomplished by united co-operation of the individual growers, eliminating all superfluous middlemen—extracting toll from our products and each leaving his depredating marks on the goods—and getting in direct touch with the consumer through their local retail merchant at the base of consumption. Once established at such points, with honest pack, uniform grade and fair prices according to grade, our perishable goods, such as berries, can be made as staple as any other products from our gardens, and far more profitable. For my part I have found the safest and most economical way of securing my customers through the medium of some reliable travelling agents, representing houses in other lines of goods, and that for the following reasons:

In the first place, as an individual, my travelling expenses would be consider-

Sulphur and Blue Stone For Spraying

Creston Drug & Book Co.

Creston Wine and Spirit Co.

WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Sirdar Avenue, Creston, B.C.

Hardware or Furniture

Up-to-date Goods Arriving Daily

If it is either, we can supply you at Right Prices.
A trial will convince you. Call and examine.
Any special orders through us,
You will be treated right.

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

Moran & Mead - - Props.

We are Agents for McLaughlin

Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.

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

H. S. McCREATH
CRESTON

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

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

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

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

Say, Johnnie, can you tell me where I can hire a Good Saddle Pony?

Sure! Try the

CRESTON LIVERY

It's the BEST IN TOWN. There's a Good Dray and Transfer in connection. Also Green and Dry Wood.

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BLOOD AND BONE
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The Creston Barber

Fine Cigars and Cigarettes
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Pool Room, Billiards - and - Barber Shop

BATHS
Both Hot and Cold
At the . . Tonsorial Parlor, Fourth St.

OF INTEREST TO FRUIT GROWERS

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that I have inspected the Nursery Stock grown by the Riverside Nursery, Grand Forks, B.C., and found no infectious diseases.

The stock is well grown and of excellent quality.
30th September, 1909. M. S. MIDDLETON, Assistant Provincial Horticulturist.

WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent for . . .
CRESTON, B.C. RIVERSIDE NURSERIES

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

CRESTON BAKERY
On Sirdar Avenue

Fresh Bread and Pastry daily.

Boston Baked Beans and Chicken Pie Every Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Prop

E. Ryckman
Tinsmith and Plumber

Tinware
Stoves
Piping

Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

...ery is always an engrossing topic ...ersation and thought, and a topic ...rly demands the close attention ...ational womankind at this sea... ...he year. There has been a cur... ...nge of thought or habit of late ...or the straw hat makes its ap... ...e when snow is still on the ... and the velvet, beaveror felt ... weeks before any radical change ... from summer to winter dress is ...ntemplated. This change of ... is decidedly trying to the ma... ...f women who dislike spending un... ...y time or money upon their per... ...ppearance, but who are fairly ...nto so doing unless they are ...nough to be conspicuously behind ...es or are totally lacking in the ...ments of natural vanity.

...ers have been quick to seize upon ...rtunity thus afforded them to in... ...their sales, and the number of ...w supposed to be essential to the ...ble outfit of the year is many ...reater than when summer and ...hats were all that were thought ...t only do the women who can ... follow the dictates of the social ... who orders a trip South early in ...ter and clothing that is appropri... ... the Southern clime and the var... ...her trips to avoid remaining in ...e climate too long. follow the ... in these frequent changes, but ...men who stay at home feel it ...rt upon themselves to change to ...rely different style of hat—and ... it must be said hats for no self... ...ng woman in these days ever at... ... the impossible and tries to go ... a season with but one specimen ... milliner's handiwork.

...r the fashions in millinery appear ...ational than those that for so ... months have been in style, but ... not as yet definite and authori... ...information stating positively that ...medium sizes and shapes shall be ...nd both large and small hats are ...ed to the anxious customer. For ...ment the soft draped velvet or ...urbans and toques are in great ..., and are certainly most univer... ...coming, but they are easy to copy, ... require costly materials, and are ...lack the touch of distinctive orig... ... that makes a fashion smart and ...le, and there is the future danger ... style becoming too popular. But the draped velvet toque of to-day, with its stiff wings or aigrettes, is a most fascinating model, and if the lines are only carefully studied so that the hat will look as well in profile as in the front and back it would be difficult to select a more becoming fashion.

Aigrettes and egrets, in spite of the unwearied efforts of the Audubon Society, trim the most of the hats intended to be worn with an elaborate style of gown, and the number of these expensive feathers that can be grouped upon a hat of medium size is almost unbelievable, as is also the price asked. There are many imitations of the real feathers—made feathers they are called—in white and in black that are most effective and far less costly; but where the cost does not have to be considered the real feather is invaraibly selected. Ostrich plumes are by no means relegated to the background, although rumors to that effect have gone the rounds of good society. There are a charm and grace about a handsome ostrich feather that cannot well be done away with, and ostrich feathers are always so becoming. There are many and various styles of ostrich feathers, that is, the feather is not always left in its natural condition, but is pulled out, or has bits of other feathers or aigrettes knitted into it in some strange and mysterious manner that gives a certain individuality to it and makes it quite different from the long graceful, natural plume. Both the long plumes and the short ostrict tips are used in trimming the new hats. Once again, there is the soft velvet turban with the one long plume around it and the end of the plume falling over the hair. Then there is the pompon effect of the several short tips together, or both long and short ones combined so as to give both height and breadth to what might otherwise be too flat a shape.

Beavers and Rough Felts.

The beaver hats, or rough felt, as they are sometimes called, are in style this winter and are most attracitre and becoming made of the same color as the kown with which they are worn. In all black there are also a great number of most becoming snapes, and there is now unusual choice in the sizes from the quite small, rather stiff, useful hat, to the large but exaggerated picture hat that never goes entirely out of fashion, but is always worn for receptions and theatre. One of the new fashions is the combining of two materials — felt, smooth or rough, with velvet, the crown of the velvet and the brim also faced with it. This idea is carried out all in one tone of color as a rule, the contract in the fabrics furnishing sufficient contrast in effect. Still, for those who prefer something more striking there is the combination of white and black or gray and black, or the velvet of deeper tone than the felt. These are minor details tli aatre left to the individual taste to decide. The fashion when two colors are combined is rather dangerous to advocate too rashly. Color combinations and color contrasts require a well educated paste and innate knowledge of color. Far better is it to stick to one color or all black rather than to risk combining two absolutely antagonistic and unbecoming shades, which will make not only the hat, but the wearer thereof appear grotesque. The all black hat is the safest investment as a rule and it is contended by women of conservative taste that it is appropriate with a gown of any color. There are certainly few colors with which it does not look well, and a smart black hat is a safe choice to make, but if the street costume is a dark red or purple a hat to match will be more becoming. These flat contradictions are what make the selection of a hat so difficult a task to the average woman with the overage income. But the well-gowned woman, who is well gowned on a small income, buys her gowns as well as her hats most carefully and black or the colors with which a black hat will look the best are invariably her choice.

The Directoire turban and a wide toque are favorite shapes this winter. They were extremely popular abroad this summer made in black tulle and fine crin. In velvet or fur they are even more becoming, and the trimming can be either high or low, as is the best for the wearer. They are worn well down on the head, but are so adjusted as to be higher at the left side so that the hair at that side can be seen. At the other side it is nearly hidden under the folds of velvet or fur. Then there are shapes in the sharpest contrast, with the brim turned up sharply at the left side, and quite a wide brim it is. Generally speaking, this is more becoming than the turned down brim, and is certainly newer at the moment.

Gold and silver fancy braids are in fashion this autumn and are used as trimming for velvet and beaver hats, as are also the embroidered and brocaded velvet ribbons. All these trimmings require to be most carefully handled. If there is too much of the trimming the effect is heavy and unbecoming, and while the most elaborate qualities are extremely expensive there are a great many low priced ones, so the temptation to use a lot of such trimming is great when economy has to be considered. But be it remembered that a small amount of the most expensive kind will look far better than a quantity of the cheaper grades. Gold cords and tassels are effective, but not smart, and really are far better suited to children's and young girls' hats, although there are certainly to be seen this year hats designed for older women on which are these same cords and tassels.

When selecting hats for the winter great care should be taken to have the lines becoming as well as color and material. The turban with brim covered with soft folds of velvet or cloth is almost invariably becoming, while the hard, stiff brim of felt or beaver is apt to be extremely trying. A facing of velvet will often remedy this, and a fold of velvet around the edge will soften it still more. Ostrich tips so arranged that they fall over the edge of the brim, or soft bows of velvet will also help amazingly, and all these points are well worth consideration.

A. T. Ashmore.

...ACTIVE EVENING HAT AND WRAP.

...fabrics for handsome evening ...afternoon dress wraps have much ...body than has been seen of late. ...o most used colors for these gar... ...ts are bisque and other yellows, ...anth, indigo and Chinese blue, ...w, reds and [illegible] pinks.

...aver hats in the same color are ... with these wraps, and are dec... ...d with feathers and broad gold ...ilver embroidered bands.

LOVELINESS IN EVENING DRESS.

Old-fashioned watered effects in silk which have so long been relegated to old ladies, have suddenly become the acme of smartness. The revival is one that lends itself peculiarly well to the drapery tendencies of the moment. A moire dress, for instance, in the exquisite tint of a pink tea rose has a draped overdress of silver lace—a combination of colors and effects which recalls the picturesque fashions perpetuated by the French painters of Louis XV. and XVI. beauties—or of the palest pink chiffon embroidered in pearls or rich raised silk.

The description of three exquisite evening gowns fresh from the hands of a grea French house which leads and never follows the fashions will tell the story of the autumn evening gown.

Aviation Blue.

The first was a striking creation in the newest of all the new colors, aviation blue. It is a singularly appropriate name, for the new blue is the pure clear azure of the summer sky curiously softened by the clouds. The fabric was a heavy crepe de chine, which fell in long, clinging lines. Tarnished silver tulle, embroidered in very pale pink, and fringed with silver, veiled the blue of the skirt. This tulle overdress was split up either side, the ends falling in a point. The arrangement of the corsage was simple, the new blue peeping through its veil of silvered net, and a swathed waistband slightly pointed in the front finishing the waist.

Primrose and Smoke Gray.

Primrose and smoke-gray chiffon was the original color scheme of the second of this trio of frocks. Both colores were in chiffon, the primrose underdress being completely veiled with the smoke-gray, which was exquisitely embroidered with gold and silver thread in a Greek key design. This gown also showed the sides of the overdress split up to the waist, and the waistbelt of Greek key embroidery was fastened with a jeweled buckle. Bands of embroidery bordered the rounded corsage and finished down the back.

Sable With White.

The third gown, a creation of great originality and beauty, introduced sable. Of embroidered white satin crape, it was trimmed with bands of sable round the hem, and the silk embroideries were of sable tints. Loose elbow sleeves and a tunic corsage showing sable trimmings and embroideries to tone completed a costly and beautiful gown.

Coiffures.

Rats are done for.
Hair is flat on the head.
Good-bye, big, old Pompadour.
Not that false hair is not worn.
Indeed, additional hair is in demand.
But it is built out at the back of the head.
Building the present coiffure is no child's play.
And it is an awful task for the fair one who does it herself.

NEW THINGS.

French Handkerchiefs for Men.

Not only about those daintiest squares for women, but for the men as well, it is Paris who says the last word on handkerchiefs.

Most men like color, but their opportunities for indulging the fondness are limited, so perhaps that is one reason why the daintily colored kerchiefs are so fashionable. Some of the very newest conceits are large squares of sheerest linen, the sort one could draw through the proverbial ring, the entire square being of color except the hem, which is white. That exquisite French blue, pale green, buff, heliotrope, pearly grays—these are some of the color shades.

A wee colored medallion in one corner is another French idea. Shaped like a shield, with two or three colors cleverly worked together, the whole embroidered by hand and a tiny space left for the masculine initial—you will know at once Paris inspired it!

And what does the Frenchman use for dress? Just a plain white linen of exquisite quality, with a very narrow hem, done by hand, of course. Then in one corner the initial—no, not a monogram, simply an initial—a long and artistic letter, possibly 2 1-2 inches long, done in the most delicate of French handwork in plain white. This will particularly appeal to the masculine taste, for it is dainty without being in the slightest degree effeminate.

HERE'S A SMART WINTER COSTUME.

A handsome three-piece suit and hat of green velvet and heavy corded silk is shown in this design.

The suit is trimmed with black soutache, and the feather on the hat is also black.

The skirt is pleated on a cuirass bodice and is short and round.

ATTRACTIVE HAT FROM PARIS.

Very uneven brims characterize the more elegant hats this season. Usually they are very narrow on the right side and back. The flat tailored bow and wide spreading plumes with which this hat is adorned, is a combination much seen on smart hats.

A New Suit a Schoolgirl Will Like.

"What is that, Jeanette, is it a suit—or a coat—or a dress?" A laughing bevy of schoolgirls surrounded the wearer of the new garment, and natural feminine curiosity had found an outlet.

Jeanette was wearing one of those new costumes for girls and young women, which may be called a suit though it does not conform to all the requirements of the conventional tailor-made.

First, there is the skirt—a yoke effect at the top, with a deep pleated bottom. Then the coat, made like a coat at the top, with the tailored, flat collar. But there the coat semblance ends, for it is tight fitting, like a Jersey, and buttons down one side. At the bottom of the coat there is a wide band, button-trimmed, and this band comes just to the edge of the skirt yoke, so that the band appears at the top of the pleats in the skirt.

The sleeves are button trimmed, as is the back of the coat.

Worn with a soft, frilly jabot falling over the top the effect is very pretty and girlish.

Rough finished worsteds, diagonals or plain serge are the materials which tailor to the best advantage in this model.

ACCESSORIES FOR THE FAIR.

Charming Bits That Have Been Designed Mostly for the Coiffure.

Among the dazzling and seemingly endless array of new trimmings, there are a great many metallic flowers. One sees now and then a hat with only a single huge flower made of dull gold decorating it.

In hair ornaments there is an unusually large variety. Bands of all kinds prevail, some single and of considerable width, and many double, like the Greek fillet. Wired ribbon bands embroidered with beads, jet or jewels go around the head to the knot at the back and end under it or have perky ends that give a coquettish touch. A wide band of velvet seen recently was appliqued with hand-embroidered Japanese motives in characteristic colors and was set at intervals with rhinestones and pearls.

Big fancy flowers, sparkling with jewels, butterflies of gigantic size, bowknots and wing ornaments of all kinds, abound. Some of the wings, and, indeed, the other shapes are made of spangles in fish scale effects or of metallic tissue beaded and spangled. All goes that glitters this season. Dull gold, dull silver and bronze are all in the field.

DREAMING ON WEDDING CAKE.

Modern Way Seems to Make Marriage More Than Ever a Lottery.

"My sisters," said Brother Claude, "are now busily dreaming on wedding cake.

"Three days ago we all went to a wedding and of course each of us got a nice little box of wedding cake, and every night since then sisters have been putting these boxes under their pillows nights and dreaming on them to see who they are going to marry.

"There is an old saying, you know, that marriage is a lottery, and from what my sisters tell me about the modern way of dreaming on wedding cake, I should say that marriage is now a greater lottery than ever. It seems that the custom once was to put the cake under the pillow three nights in succession, and then the man you dreamed of two out of the three nights was to be your future husband. That was the old, the simple way, before things had taken on their modern present day elaborate complications. In these days dreaming on wedding cake appears to be carried on like this:

"You take seven little slips of paper and on each of six of these you write the name of a suitor, leaving the seventh slip blank. So here you have six slips with names on and one blank slip, and now without looking at them you mix these slips all up together so that you won't know which is which, and then you put all seven slips together in an envelope.

"By this modern method of dreaming on wedding cake, with the envelope system, you dream on the cake seven nights in succession, and in the morning of each following day you draw a slip from the envelope, and the last slip left in the envelope after the seventh night's dreaming indicates your fate; if it's got a name on, why, that's the man you are going to marry; if it's the blank slip, why, then you are going to be an old maid.

"You see that by this method there is introduced a vastly greater amount of doubt and uncertainty, and the period of excitement, suspense and interest is greatly prolonged; but while the old and simple way was certainly tamer, the modern way, though far more exciting and interesting, may be not without its disappointment in the end. Just see how it may work out:

"Among the men whose names you put on the six written slips there is pretty sure to be one whom you prefer to all the rest, but his may be the first name you draw out of the envelope after the first night's dreaming, thus, alas! putting him out of the question. On the other hand it might be that the first slip you draw out would be the blank, the old maid slip, and in this you would find perhaps reason for elation and self-congratulation.

"Again, the first slip drawn might be neither the blank nor the slip bearing the name of him you preferred, but a slip with the name of a man for whom you cared less; and so might the agony be day after day prolonged and growing all the time more harrowing, to the very end of the week.

"Such is the modern method of dreaming on wedding cake, as my sisters have so kindly explained it to me. I believe there is a reservation, if you don't like the way one week's dreaming comes out you can dream again, on another piece, that you get at the next wedding you happen to attend.

Fox Furs.

They're modish.
They are beautiful.
The muffs are huge.
Boas are magnificent.
Heads and tails both figure.
Black fox is decidedly beautiful.
Pointed fox is one of the great favorites.
Sitka fox is of a soft and somewhat dull brown shade.
White fox is for dress wear, and is charmingly becoming to some.

CLEANING BLACK LACE.

Pure Alcohol as Applied to Spanish and Chantilly.

Pure alcohol can be used with wonderful success as a means of cleaning black Spanish or Chantilly lace.

The alcohol should be poured into a clean basin and whipped with the hand until it is frothy, when the lace should be dipped into it, and well worked about with the fingers until the dirt is removed. After gently squeezing out the spirit, the lace should be laid on a folded cloth, the patterned edge pulled out, each scallop or picot being fastened down with a pin.

When perfectly dry the lace should be unpinned and pressed gently between the palms of th hands until smooth, in liu of ironing it, as this would flatten the pattern and spoil the color.

Sold Radium Emanation.

Sir William Ramsay and R. W. Graw have liquified and, they believe, solidified the emanation from radium, which is popularly famous for changing spontaneously into helium. The boiling point of the emanation at atmospheric pressure 48.5 degrees below zero, centigrade. The liquid is slightly phosphorescent, but if it is cooled with liquid air it begins to glow with a white light, which passes first to yellow and then to orange. In the microscope the light resembles a little electric arc. On removing the liquid air the colors succeed each other in the reverse order, and a blue color appears, followed by a change as if the crystals of a solid were dissolving. The experimenters believe that the brilliantly luminous substance seen is the emanation in the solid state.

MARRIAGE KEY.

SHUN MAN WHO HAS SOWN WILD OATS, SAYS PASTOR VAUGHAN.

Way to Hold Man's Love—Study Husband and Make Him Believe Your're "Angel" He Courted.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Matrimonial mishaps and how to avoid them was the text of an address delivered before the Klio association, 6 Munroe street, by the Rev. D. V. Vaughan, pastor of the South Halsted Street Institutional church last night.

About 200 young women listened to the discourse and went to their homes with some of the following epigrams ringing in their ears:

If I were a girl I would shun a man who had sown his wild oats as I would poison.

The only basis on which marriage should be contracted is on the basis of love.

Women often marry for a home, for money, or because they wish to show some other woman that they can marry that particular man.

Learn to understand your husbands—men are transparent.

Pretty women are not in demand; neat girls are.

To hold the love of your husbands keep fooling them. Make them believe you are an angel they supposed you before the wedding ceremony.

Womn should love their husbands more than their children or parents; otherwise they will not be ideally happy.

The minister's subject was "Matrimony," which he said he had been studying for over a year, and upon which he felt competent to talk, inasmuch as he had circulated questions bearing on that subject to his congregation and had received over 200 answers.

"The idea that a man can live cheaper after he has married than he did before is fallacious and misleading," said Mr. Vaughan. "That is possible only when the candidate for matrimonial honors has spent his income in riotous living. The single man who has been thrifty will find that when he gets married he will be called upon to spend three times as much for living expenses as he did before.

"Men don't marry because they are afraid to marry, because they can't afford to marry, and because they are too timid to marry.

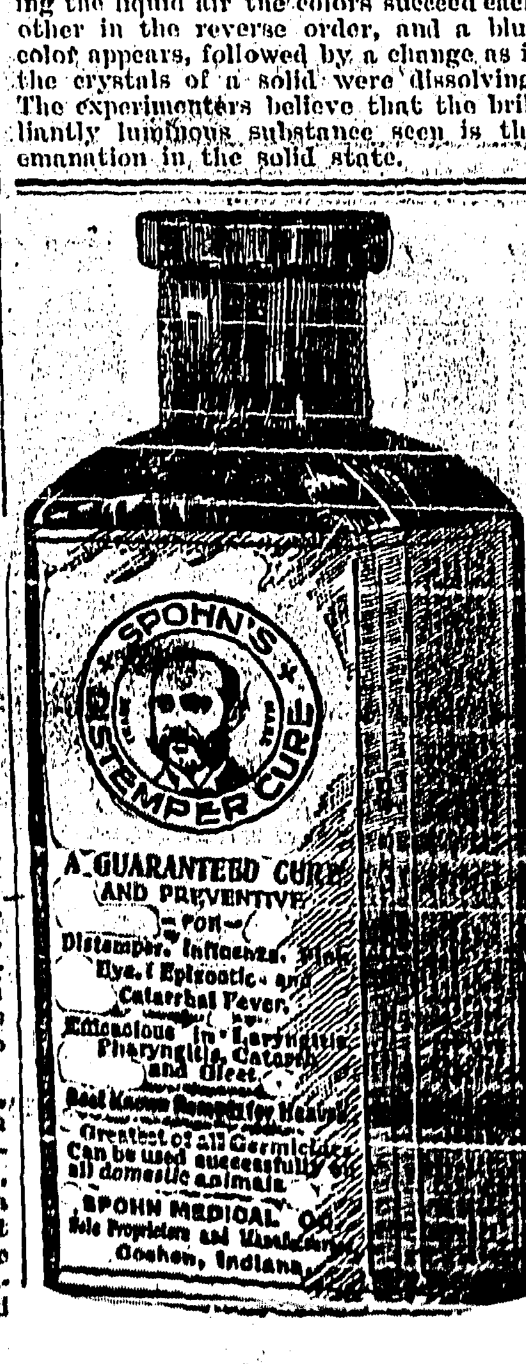
"All men hold up their hands in horror when the subject of the 'new woman' is mentioned.

"Men do not object to a woman being a clubwoman and interested in politics. They do object to college educations for their wives, because men do not marry to be instructed.

"A man is never good for much the year before he is married.

"Before marriage his worship of the girl is so intense that it makes him a fool. After marriage it takes another year for his adjustment to the new order of things."

Mr. Vaughan said that he had received more than 700 letters from all parts of the United States and Canada from men who wanted him to find wives for them and from women who were in search of husbands. He said that he had paid no attention to these letters.



"SPOHN'S"

As this very remarkable preparation is now called, is the greatest Constitutional Remedy ever known for Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions and all other horses; also Distemper among Dogs and Sheep. This compound is made of the purest ingredients and not an atom of poisonous or injurious nature enters into its composition. Many persons are now taking SPOHN'S for La Grippe, Colds, Coughs, Kidney Trouble, etc., and it is always safe. It expels the Disease Germs from the body; acts directly on the Blood and Glands. SPOHN'S is now sold by nearly every druggist and harness dealer in the land, and any can get it for you. Fifty cents and $1.00 a bottle, and $6.00 and $11.00 the dozen.

Record of Annual Sales.

1st Year	1,053	Bottles Sold
2nd Year	4,364	" "
3rd Year	9,250	" "
4th Year	10,150	" "
5th Year	40,284	" "
6th Year	72,380	" "
7th Year	100,532	" "
8th Year	124,600	" "
9th Year	172,48[illegible]	" "
10th Year	[illegible]	" "
11th Year	[illegible]	" "
12th Year	[illegible]	" "
13th Year	508,720	" "
14th Year	548,260	" "
15th Year	607,354	" "

Send for our Booklet of twelve good recipes for family and stock medicines, FREE.

Distributors
All Wholesale Druggists

Spohn Medical Co.
CHEMISTS AND BACTERIOLOGISTS
GOSHEN, INDIANA, U. S. A.

10 DAYS MORE

Some Red Hot Shot of interest to one and all. Read every word, for it is Gospel Truth

Our instructions are: Continue sale for 10 Days

THE

CRESTON MERCANTILE

CO., LTD.

Have just finished the most successful Sale ever conducted in this district, yet their stock is practically whole and unbroken and

$ Thousands of Dollars Worth $

Of Seasonable Merchandise must be converted into CASH. That all may have an opportunity to TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE WONDERFUL PRICE REDUCTIONS

BEGINNING Wednesday, MARCH 23rd

We will start a Sale which will be the Beginning of the End. New goods will be put out. Absolutely everything must go. We must have money

FIVE Thousand Dollars in TEN DAYS

Is to be our Slogan. This Sale will positively close Saturday night, April 2nd, so do not delay. HUNDREDS OF WELL PLEASED CUSTOMERS will tell you of the wonderful bargains, but you must come to see for yourself. You cannot afford to miss the chance. You will never get Merchandise at these Prices again. Read on, for herewith we quote you

SOME PRICES THAT TALK

Clothing

Men's $8.50 Suits	SALE	$5.75
" $12.50 "	SALE	7.50
" 13.50 "	SALE	8.75
" 15.00 "	SALE	9.50

All others at same reductions

Men's Pants

Men's $2.25 Pants	SALE	$1.00
" 2.50 "	SALE	1.25
" 2.75 "	SALE	1.35
" 3.00 "	SALE	$1.50 to $1.75

A great assortment, $2.00 to 3.15

Underwear

Men's SHIRTS and DRAWERS, 75c.	SALE	50
" " " " $1.25	SALE	75
" " " " $1.50	SALE	$1.10

Broken Lines at Half-Price

Shoes

Men's $2.25 Shoes	SALE	$1.70
" 2.50 "	SALE	1.90
" 3.00 "	SALE	2.10
" 3.50 "	SALE	2.65

Great Reductions on Ladies and Children's

Blankets

HERE UNEQUALLED BARGAINS ARE FOUND. THE RANGE IS FROM $1.25 to $5.25!

ALL PRICES GUARANTEED THE VERY LOWEST

Groceries

Bring your List of Groceries,—all you are going to need for the entire season. You can well afford to borrow the money to TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR PRICES

Hats

Men's $1 Hats	SALE	50
" 1.75 Hats	SALE	$1.00
" 2.75 and 3.00 Hats	SALE	2.00
" 3.00 to 3.50 Hats	SALE	2.15

Stetson's all styles $4.00

Furnishing Goods

Men's NECKWEAR	15c. to 50c
Men's and Boy's SUSPENDERS	15c. to 75c

HANDKERCHIEFS at Practically your own Price

Men's, Women's and Children's HOSIERY - - ONE-THIRD OFF

Hardware

A STRAIGHT 20 per cent. DISCOUNT ON ALL HARDWARE, GRANITE, TIN, and CROCKERY.

Supply your Wants NOW.

THE COCHRAN COMPANY

IN CHARGE

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

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

Creston District is the Place

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

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

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

Our Price is $100 an acre

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

The Railway Runs through this Land.

These Orchard Lands are also connected by Telephone with Creston.

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

Our Land is specially adapted For Fruit Growing.

CANYON CITY LUMBER CO. LTD.

Creston B.C.

By Using **"KOOTENAY" BRAND JAMS**

You will know what "PERFECTION" Means in PRESERVES.

"KOOTENAY" Jams are made Only by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.

NELSON, B.C.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

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

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

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

able in proportion to my limited amount of production. Second, my time and attention on the farm would be more valuable to me than on the road; and last, but not least, my incompetence to select the best and most reliable customers, so as to secure the minimum of risk from bad debts, which, in more or less degree, is unavoidable with any business.

I strongly recommend my brother strawberry growers at Creston at the present stage to adapt such methods as this for the marketing of their strawberry crop during the coming season, and for the execution of which, it is essential that the same person during the whole season attend to the shipment and that the berries are billed either through one of the local organizations or an individual person, if neither the Farmers' Institute or Fruit Association can be induced to take hold of the business end of the Creston strawberry culture.

For permanent success in the business end of our fruit industry, nothing is more important than strict performance of obligation, promptness in execution and unstinted honesty.

With a proper but inexpensive set of books, the man attending to the shipment can make a just and equitable distribution to all customers from the aggregate of each day's shipments, and at all time tell each grower to whom his berries have been shipped, and if complaints have been returned, he has the postal card returned to show for it.

It is essential that our local fruit growers adapt some permanent method of marketing our products while the industry is in its infancy and before the expansion of production assumes a proportion beyond our experience.

O. J. WIGEN

A prize contest at the April Fool Party in the Mercantile Hall, April 2nd

Enjoyable Social Events

A most truly enjoyable party was given last Friday evening, when, as hostess, Mrs. Chas. Moore entertained a number of her friends at her commodious residence, in honor of the birthday of Miss Margaret Moore. The forepart of the evening was spent in playing some very amusing games, one in particular being "pinning the tail on the donkey," created great amusement at this game. W. Heathcote won the first prize and Percy Watson won the second prize. After the playing of games whist and dancing were indulged in and songs were interspersed during the evening by Messrs. Moore, FitzGerald and Graham Stuart, as well as many choruses in which all the guests joined. During the evening dainty refreshments were served. Those present on this occasion were Mr. and Mrs. R. O'B. FitzGerald, Mrs. McKowan, Mrs. E. C. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. G. Young, Miss Cartwright, Miss Opie, Miss Wilkes, Miss Howarth, Mrs. Darbyshire and Miss M. Moore and the Misses Johnson. The gentlemen were Messrs. Fred, Percy and Henry Watson, A. S. FitzGerald, J. Darbyshire, Stuart Graham, N. Brown, W. Heathcote and J. K. Johnson.

This birthday party was throughout an unusually pleasant affair, and proves conclusively that as entertainers, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moore cannot be surpassed in the Creston district.

A very enjoyable social event was the afternoon tea given last Saturday afternoon by Mrs. John Darbyshire at her pretty home, in honor of Mrs. E. Mallandaine. On this occasion Mrs. Chas. Moore was in charge of the tea table. The afternoon was occupied with music and other entertaining features. Among those present were Mrs. E. Mallandaine, Mrs. R. O'B. FitzGerald, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. R. M. Reid, Mrs. E. C. Wilson, Mrs. Dow, Mrs. G. Young, Mrs. Barton, Mrs. Hobden, Mrs. McCreath, Mrs. Joe Wilson and Miss Johnson.

One week ago last Friday evening Mrs. J. Stace Smith was the hostess at a most enjoyable party given in honor of her son Gordon, who left for New Westminster the following day. During the evening games were played and whist and dancing were indulged in, refreshments being served during the evening. Those present on this occasion were: Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Poole, Mrs Johnson and Miss Annie Johnson, of Duck Creek, Miss Opie and Miss Martin; the gentlemen were: S. Graham, P. Sherwin, T. Crawford, J. King, W. Heathcote and others. As host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, assisted by the Misses Smith, proved themselves of the first order. The music on this occasion was supplied by the Moore Bros.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime

Doors, Windows, Moudings.

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

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

Dated this 23rd day of February, 1910.

SIDNEY POOLE
GORDON S. SMITH

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

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

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

GEORGE MUNRO

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

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

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

WILLIAM H. BURTON,
Applicant.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Under and by virtue of a Warrant of Execution issued out of the County Court of West Kootenay, holden at Nelson, in an action whereof Gus Roach is plaintiff and the Morning Bell Copper Mining and Smelting Company is defendant, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title and interest of the said defendant, Morning Bell Copper Mining and Smelting Co. in the "Great Western" mineral claim, situate on the north side of Duck Creek, in the Nelson Mining Division, together with 1 bellows and tuyere, 250 feet strap iron, 1 Traux steel ore car, 1 grindstone and fittings, 2 Queen heaters, 1 cooking range and 1 lamp. All of which I shall offer for sale at public auction at my office, in the court-house, at the city of Nelson, B.C., on Monday, 21st day of March, 1910 at the hour of 12 o'clock noon.

Terms of sale: Cash.

Dated at Nelson, B.C., 12th March, 1910.

P. A. TUCK,
Sheriff of South Kootenay.

District News

A new residence is now being erected at Erickson for the planerman of the Creston Lumber Company sawmill.

Mrs. Cobb, mother of Mr. Cobb, has arrived from California.

Many people visited the wreck at McNeillie this week.

Herman Baker, who has been employed at Erickson the past few years, has gone to Spokane, accompanied by his brother Wallace.

Billie McSwain who has been running the edger at the Erickson mill, has left for the Fraser River district.

The recent rains are working wonders in the way of taking the frost out of the ground, after which the ground will dry faster.

Don't forget the Grand Ball in the Mercantile Hall on Easter Monday.

The Board of Trade will give a light luncheon at the Creston Hotel on April 1st, the occasion being the visit of the Deputy Minister of Agriculture to Creston. All those wishing to be present should notify P. B. Fowler, Hon. Secretary of the Board of Trade, at once.

Joe Carver has just recived the first part of his supply of Implements for the season. He has a fine lot of the genuine Fleury Plows and also some Wagons, specially made for this district. Call and place your orders.

Don't forget the April Fool Party to be given in the Mercantile Hall on April 2nd, under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church. Everybody welcome and everybody come Refreshments will be served; admission 25 cents.

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

Subscribe TO THE Review

AFRICAN SCENERY.

Mr. Roosevelt's Fine Description of Nairobi Falls.

The Nairobi Falls, which were on Heatley's Ranch, were singularly beautiful. Heatley and I visited them one evening after sunset, coming home from a day's hunt. It was a ride I shall long remember. We left our men, and let the horses gallop. As the sun set behind us, the long lights changed the oak of the country and gave it a beauty that had in it an element of the mysterious and the unreal. The mountains loomed both larger and more vague than they had been in the bright sunlight, and the plains lost their look of parched desolation as the afterglow came and went. We were galloping through a world of dim shade and dying color; and, in this world, our horses suddenly halted on the brink of a deep ravine from out of which came the thunder of a cataract. We reined in on a jutting point. The snowy masses of the fall foamed over a ledge on our right, and below at our feet was a great pool of swirling water. Thick foliaged trees, of strange shape and festooned with creepers, climbed the sheer sides of the ravine. A black and white eagle perched in a blasted tree-top in front; and the bleached skull of a long-dead rhinoceros glimmered white near the brink to one side.

On another occasion we took our lunch at the foot of Rowero Falls. These are not as high as the falls of the Nairobi, but they are almost as beautiful. We clambered down into the ravine a little distance below and made our way toward them, beside the brawling, rock-choked torrent. Great trees towered overhead, and among their tops the monkeys chattered and screeched. The fall itself was broken in two parts like a miniature Niagara, and the spray curtain shifted to and fro as the wind blew.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the February Scribner.

CURED HER KIDNEYS.

Mrs. John Pettigrew, of Central Economy, N. S., was practically helpless from rheumatism.

She could not stoop, and her limbs ached so that it was torture for her to be up and around the house.

As Mrs. Pettigrew put it, "I was all crippled up. I saw Gin Pills advertised and sent for some, and after taking only two boxes, am a different woman. Gin Pills are the only things that helped me, and I cannot say too much for them."

If you have that dreadful pain in the back—if you are tortured with rheumatism—get Gin Pills at once.

Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. H.L.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size at dealers, 50c a box, 6 for $2.50.

PSCHYIC SCIENCE.

When the latest victim of a psychic spell heard that the man she was tagging around the country had said to his wife, "I have the right pig by the tail at last," she realized that he was not her true soul-mate, but a base counterfeit, and she promptly emancipated herself from psychic influences and settled the alienation suit which the wife had instituted. It looks as though the psychic influences were of a very commonplace character, and that the soul-mate business were not distinguishable from ordinary forms of sentimentality. The fact that the girl has $3,000,000 explains the efforts to hypnotize her.

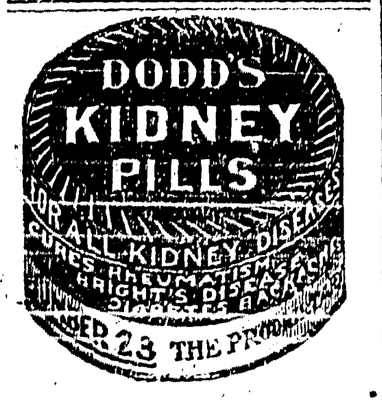
Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

Motor Boats in Venice.

Has the mayor, or the doge, of Venice gone mad? Surely something must have happened to him, or he would not side with motor boats as against gondolas. Venice without gondolas is much worse than Hamlet without the prince or apple pie without apples. In other words it is not Venice. Cannot the ruler of that unique city see that it is the gondolas that make it attractive to the tourist who spends his money within her canals? A few of us would go to Venice to see its works of art, its cathedrals and its palaces, but many of us go for the romance of the gondola. To get right down to the dollar-and-cents value of the city—and it is the tourist that takes the money to Venice—how much more attractive the gondola makes it than the motor boat. Can you imagine loafing on the grand canal in a noisy motor boat? or do you think there would be any music in "O Sole Mio" sung from and to the accompaniment of a put-put? The class of tourists who prefer the motor boat to the gondola are a cheap, ignoble class, who "do" a famous town in a day, and then rush on to the next. They do not stay, and spend their money in the luxury of loafing among the fascinations of a dead past. They are the sort that tell you "New York's good enough for me." And so it is—perhaps too good. I would rather three weeks of Venice than a cycle of Cathay, but I would not stay there three minutes if I had to go about in a motor boat.—Jeannette Gilder, in Putnam's.



PITY YOUR MOTHER

IF SHE IS FRAIL OR WEAK.

The heroic side of life is most often found in the struggle between duty towards the family, and the mother's inability through ill-health to perform that duty.

"Words sometimes seem poor things to express one's feelings," writes Mrs. J. P. Merritt. "I have a family of five, all pretty close together. After baby was born my strength didn't come back. The child pulled me down a lot, and I couldn't wean him in the hot weather, my other children needed so much to be done for them. My system did not come right—my color was pallid, and morning and night and all the time I was livid. My druggist told me of how well his customers spoke of Ferrozone, and I got six boxes right away. You wouldn't believe how well it built me up. It seems quite strange now to be real well again, to feel like my old self once more. I was really hopelessly in despair and too completely worn out to feel like living before I used Ferrozone, so you can imagine how highly I prize such a good medicine. My children now say 'Mother isn't tired any more,' and for my children's sake I am so glad to be well enough to give them all the care and attention that every good mother feels she must bestow upon her family."

FERROZONE CURES WEAKNESS.

You are sure to be invigorated, certain to be built up and kept always at your best—you are bound to enjoy all the happiness of lasting good health of you use Ferrozone. Try it, one of two tablets along with your meals. Fifty cents a box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Canada.

Hadn't a String.

It is related in the New York Telegram that a party was camped on the Bear River in Eastern Utah, when a prospector came along one morning on a mule. He had his jaw tied up, and at first seemed inclined to pass on without a word. On second thought, however, he halted and gruffly queried:

"How far to Salt Lake?"

"Three hundred miles."

"Humph!"

"Travelled far?"

"About two hundred miles."

"Get your jaw hurt?"

"No, it's just an infernal toothache, and I'm riding five hundred miles to get it pulled."

We invited him down and one of the crowd got a piece of string round the tooth and jerked it out as slick as you please. After the overjoyed man had ceased dancing about, I queried:

"Why didn't you try the string before starting out on such a long ride?"

"Best kind of reason, sir. I hadn't nary a string."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

(Montreal Star.)

"Eight hours work,
Eight hours play,
Eight hours sleep,
Eight bob a week"

doesn't rhyme very well, but after all rhyme is not the soul of poetry. It is related that once upon a time Dr. Johnson was challenged by his friend Lister to make an impromptu verse, and the challenge being accepted, the challenger started with:

"My name's Lister,
I kissed your sister."

The reply was

"My name's Johnson,
I kissed your wife."

"That's not rhyme," protested Lister contemptuously. "I know it isn't," admitted Johnson meekly—"but it's true.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,
CHAS. F. TILTON.

Reciprocity.

For I was far from mother.
"'Tis such a thing," she said to me,
"As I'd do for my brother."

She looked so pretty sitting there,
I quickly stooped and kissed her.
"'Tis such a thing," I said to her,
"As I'd do to my sister!"
—Olive Balfour, in February Smart Set.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A SURPRISE.

(Washington Star.)

"Did I understand you to say your automobile is behaving very strangely?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Chuggins. "It has run for three days without any kind of an accident."

DRY TERRITORY CACHE.

The tailor—Hip pockets?
The customer—Yes.
The tailor—Large or small?
The customer—Half pints.

(Brantford Courier.)

The labor men just now in the Old Land are singing:

"Send us victorious,
We, the laborious."

Tommy (the preacher's son) "I have to be just as good after Christmas as before, Jimmy (the butcher's boy) "Why? Tommy "Because my father always gets 10 or 12 pairs of slippers at Christmas, and he has to find some use for them.—Boston Record.

USEFUL TREES OF FLORIDA.

Great Variety Growing in the State—Durable Woods.

Florida has perhaps more useful trees growing within her borders than any other State in the Union—a greater variety. But there is a general desire to introduce more, as the soap berry, the tallow tree and the eucalyptus.

An addition to the discussion of the latter, a tree which is very valuable because it has the unusual quality of growing with great rapidity yet furnishing a hard and durable wood, is furnished by a letter to the editor of the Florida Fruit and Produce News by E. E. Thompson, of Avon Park. Mr. Thompson says, in part: "Epcalyptus trees were first planted here about 1894 and were injured by the great freeze, but sprouted and grew like the orange trees. A few eucalyptus trees planted later have made such wonderful growth as to cause people to look up, take notice and rubberneck to see the lofty tops. The growth in ten years is six feet around the body.

"The seasoned wood is hard as hickory and posts show no decay in the ground. The limbs, twigs, leaves and seed cases make the very best fuel. Our people are convinced of the great value of eucalyptus and are planting them up and down the avenues and in the cemetery, and will soon plant them in forest form."

In California some species of eucalyptus show greatest development in low places where rain water stands and in swamps, river bottoms, etc., though they will endure drought, according to a bulletin of the University of California. The durability of the wood, according to other authorities, is due to an oil with which it is impregnated and which is extracted for commercial purposes.—Florida Times-Union.

DELICATE LITTLE BABIES.

Every delicate baby starts life with a serious handicap. Even a trivial illness may end fatally and the mother is kept in a state of constant dread. Baby's Own Tablets have done more than any other medicine to make sickly babies well and strong. They give mothers a feeling of security as through their use she sees her delicate child developing healthily. Mrs. Theodore Morton, Bala, Ont., says: "I can say with confidence that Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life. I did not know what it was to have a good night's rest until we started using the Tablets, but they have made him a strong, healthy child." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Maine Checker Makers.

It seems inconceivable that two men can be kept steadily employed the year round making checkers. Yet that is what is done in a mill at Bethel. The average output of checkers from this mill is 600 barrels. It has been as high as 1,000 and down to 600, but 800 is the average. This does not sound very large, but when the figures are worked out it is found to bet a lot. In every barrel shipped there are 30,000 checkers of the ordinary size, while in 800 barrels there are 28,800,000, or 1,200,000 sets of 24 checkers each. That is to say, with the output of this Maine mill 2,400,000 persons could be playing checkers at the same time.—Kennebec Journal.

Shiloh's Cure

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

WANT WIVES.

(Toronto Saturday Night.)

With girls in the East wanting husbands and men in the West wanting wives—what steps should be taken to bring them together? That is the gist of the letter I have received from a men out West, who protests against the general belief that it is a mistake for a girl to promise to marry a man whom she had never seen. "There are lots of us out here," he writes, "who have good prospects and comfortable homes, but have no time to go East looking for wives. We are lonely and need companionship. Can't something be done to bring us in touch with the girls who really want homes of their own and who are willing to give up something in the way of luxury?" The appeal seems genuine, and if it is not, the fact remains that there is many a man in our own Northwest who is deprived of the opportunity of meeting girls from whom he would care to select a wife.

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

Poor Child!

"When I grow up and marry, mother, will I have a husband like papa?" asked Mary.

"I hope so, dear," said mother.

"And if I don't marry, will I be like Aunt Sue?"

"I hope so."

"Dracious," said Mary, as she turned away, "what a fix I'm in!"—Delineator.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

SILVER AND GOLD.

They're "it."
They're everywhere.
Note the embroideries.
See the metal-lined heads.
Consider the average hat trimming.

Whole dresses are of these metal cloths.

Gold and silver tissues are not now, however.

But brocades in these metal cloths are modishly new.

FARMER'S ALMANAC FREE.

See advertisement of the Na-Ru-Co. Almanac in this issue and write today for a copy of this book of valuable information.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric.

UP TO DATE.

Winston Spencer Churchill, president of the Board of Trade, in the Liberal Ministry of Great Britain, is certainly advanced in his radicalism. The Employers' (unlimited) Liability act and the Old Age Pension act were largely of his making; his projected bill to create a National Employment Exchange, which is to be a sort of clearing house for men out of work, is in committee; and now he promises to introduce an Unemployment Insurance bill, with provisions for compulsory contributions by employers as well as by the employees and the Government to the insurance fund.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Bird's Fondness for Tobacco.

A correspondent states that he possesses a tame magpie to which he sportively offered an extinguished cigar stump. The bird began to tear the stump apart, but apparently changing its mind, proceeded to rub the stump held in its beak over every part of its body, including the inside of the wings, in a very careful and methodical manner. The experiment was subsequently repeated many times, always with the same result.

The magpie is so fond of tobacco that it has repeatedly snatched a lighted cigar from his hand against his will. It also picks up fallen cigar ashes and strews them over its feathers. He thinks these actions have a purpose, the destruction of parasites, and are determined by atavism or inherited instinct. In the wild state some unidentified plant must have been used instead of tobacco as an insecticide. The magpie's action furthermore seems to be an unquestionable instance of the use of "tools" by a lower animal.—From the Kosmos.

FURS

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

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO

Hot Water Tanks Need Most Careful Watching.

The hot water tank or boiler attached to the kitchen range is now found in many country as well as city houses. This supplies hot water as long as sufficient fuel is burner, to heat it, and takes away the burden of filling kettles and small boilers about the stove, which fill the room unpleasantly with steam. Some of the boilers are of copper, but more are of galvanized iron, well riveted. When having a boiler put in, it is well to see that it is of proper weight, and guaranteed to do its work. Thirty gallons is sufficient capacity for a family's use in kitchen, laundry and bathroom.

Sometimes there is a snapping or thumping sound in the boiler, which is unpleasant to hear and seems to forebode disaster. It is like the sound heard in the pipes of steam heating and is due to air left in the boiler at the first filling with water. A plumber will remedy the trouble. When a continuous coal fire is kept many hours a loud rumbling sound is heard unless considerable water is used. The house worker fears an explosion and indeed, if the pressure is not removed and the boiler has any weak spots, such an accident may happen. If the faucet is opened, steam and boiling water will escape and be replaced by cold water.

When water in a stationary boiler is to be heated by gas select a heater which is lighted by opening a door or slide and applying a match directly to the burner. There are several of this kind made and they are all much better than the old style in which the pilot light conveyed the flame to the gas.

One caution must be reiterated concerning the kitchen boiler. Never under any consideration use the water for cooking or drinking. This command must be given to the hired workers, and then the mistress must remember the value of eternal vigilance. I have known a trained nurse to draw hot water directly from the kitchen boiler for use in preparing her patient's food. If you have ever seen the inside and base of an old boiler when discarded the foul condition would make a deep impression. Most people forget that the boiler can never be cleaned out, although the water may be drawn off by the faucet in the pipe below. The most important reason why the water should not be used in food is that in putting up a boiler, and making connections, the plumber uses red lead, and it is impossible to do so without contamination of the water. That lead remains in and about the boiler as a constant menace if the water is taken for either food or beverage. Mysterious cases of lead poisoning have been traced to this course.

Mistaken Identity.

"You used to tell me," she complained, "that there was only one girl in the world for you."

"Yes," he admitted. "You didn't happen to be the one." Chicago Record-Herald.

The Art of the Cartoonist.

One thing is certain; in order to obtain a successful result very careful observation is necessary, whether drawing from Nature or memory. In studying a subject, weakness or strength of character should be grasped first; but almost equally important is to note every detail of dress—the shape and pitch of a hat, for instance—for these are essential to the caricature. Self-consciousness, and sometimes nervousness, shows itself in various ways. The fact is that few men know what they appear to be to others. I have known a peer express an objection to being drawn with spats, because he did not consider they looked well in a picture, although he always wore them. Another, who had been splendidly caricatured by Pellegrini, said to me: "I get the shivers when I am in the room with that man ever since he so grossly libelled me. If there is one thing upon which I pride myself it is my physique, and he has made me bent and stooping." And yet his lordship's stoop was the first thing one noticed about him.—"Spy" in the February Strand.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhœa, 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.

European Sentry Boxes.

The characteristics of the art of the different countries of the Continent are often expressed in the manner in which the sentry boxes are made and painted, says Popular Mechanics. Many of them are very picturesque, and invariably the tourist army makes them the object of attack with the omnipresent kodak. While in England the box is as simple as possible and devoid of ornamental features, some of those which may be seen in Italy and Greece are splendid specimens of architecture and are constructed of marble and other stone.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

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

Unkindest Cut of All.

"Yes, miss," boasted the chivalrous old colonel, "I was at the battle of Chickamauga and was shot right here on top of the head. No one can dare say that I was up a tree during the fighting."

"Er—where were you, colonel," asked the young hostess, innocently, "down a well?"—Chicago Daily News.

Good Enough.

The Customer—Can you recommend these complexion powders?

The Chemist—Well, madam, I can't say that they will wash like the natural complexion, but they won't rub off on a coat sleeve!—Sketch.

ISSUE NO. 5. 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN or WOMEN WANTED

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

FOR SALE.

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

PERSONAL.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

Won't Stand for a War.

A structure known as Stoodley Pike, which stands 90 yards high and is situated near Hebden Bridge, England, has a remarkable story. It was built in 1814 to commemorate the peace of Ghent.

Singular to relate, however, it fell on the very day that the Russian ambassador left England prior to the Crimean war. Rebuilt by public subscription, it withstood storm and rain for half a century, but on the same day that the British Government issued its ultimatum to the Boers it was struck by lightning and badly damaged. These coincidences have strangely perplexed local people.—The Strand.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Future of Calcium.

It has been pointed out that, although calcium is the metal next to iron in natural abundance, chemists and metallurgists are only just beginning to appreciate its possibilities. The ore costs but a few cents a ton for quarrying, since it occurs in inexhaustible quantity, as pure calcium carbonate in limestone, chalk, and marble, and the production of the metal is the special task of the electrochemist.

At temperatures above red heat calcium is the strongest metallic base, and it is believed by many that by its use many problems may find their solution, such as the complete deoxidation of melted metals and the reduction of rare elements. The metal calcium may also, as aluminium has done, find many uses in the arts.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

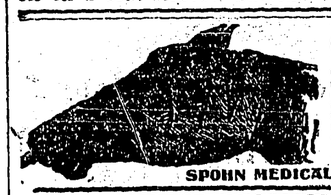
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c

A Philistine.

"Would you advise me to write for money or for posterity?" asked the budding poet.

"Write for money, by all means, if the folks at home will stand for it," replied the hardened man.—Philadelphia Record.

In Wood Green, England, there is living a woman of 105 years of age who can read without glasses.



COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 dozen. Druggists and harness dealers. Cut shows how to poultice throats. Our free booklet gives everything. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—fifteen years. DISTRIBUTORS: All Wholesale Drug Houses.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

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

A GENTS or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

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

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

Everybody Who Eats Bread

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

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

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

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

FREE

FANCY ENGRAVED WATCH DECORATED TEA SET

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved cases, FULLY GUARANTEED, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.60 worth of 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 HANDSOME LITTLE WATCH. You can also win a lovely TEA SET FREE if you will help us enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods. Only $3.00 worth—no more, no less, and you can win both these splendid premiums FREE.

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

POLICE AND GOLDEN RULE.

Humane Police of Cleveland's Chief of Police.

Give First and Minor Offenders a Chance Before Arrest.

How It Works in Cleveland—Fewer Arrests, Less Crime.

On various occasions since the inception of our common sense or so-called "Golden Rule Policy," says Fred Kohler, chief of police in Cleveland, writing for the Survey Bureau Press, in the police department of the city of Cleveland on January 1, 1908, I have been asked by various interests just what our policy is and what it does for the people of this community. The real intent of the law is not to punish or disgrace, but to prevent violations. Therefore, it aims not to place anyone behind prison bars until the person who really violated the law, and the police have sufficient evidence—beyond a reasonable doubt—to satisfy any competent judge that the person under arrest has violated the law. It affords persons an opportunity to explain before being put behind prison bars as well as afterwards. According to our plan we do not make arrests when they would do more harm than good. It makes the policeman the first judge, and it is upon his testimony and judgment that the final judge must come to a conclusion as to what penalty to impose; there should be no reasonable question as to the guilt, and who dares say that a policeman should not use discretion?

This golden rule policy adds character to the force and gets away from the old idea, that the police are brutes and simply persecute people. It is a newer and better justice. It never caters to crime or criminals. It encourages and never discourages men. The police force is for the prevention of crime, the capturing of criminals and those who make their living by criminal means and practices, and for the aid and convenience of the public. Not for the purpose of causing the weak, the thoughtless and unwise and their innocent relatives to suffer and be disgraced.

Through the golden rule plan, we have reduced the arrests for intoxication alone from 49,738 during the years 1905, 1906 and 1907, under the old and general custom of making arrests (an average of over 16,500 per year, and the arrests were growing larger in number each year) to 3,592 for 1908 and still lower in 1909, the total for nine months up to October 1 being but 787.

Through years of study and observation we were thoroughly familiar with the fact that the evil of indiscriminate methods of making wholesale arrests in first and minor violations, as in cases of intoxication, not only greatly enhanced the possibility of a large number of "second offenders," but proved conclusively that their arrest and arraignment had accomplished positive harm. The innocent wives, children, mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and relatives were the sufferers and very often they were deprived of even the necessary food to sustain them after the loss of time from work, lawyers' and witnesses' fees, professional bondsmen, besides the various ways of blackmailing politicians, in levying upon the oppressed, through their willingness to sell influence which they do not command. This practice we have done away with, and dive keepers, grafters, gamblers, harlots and suspicious persons have received our undivided attention, with the result that the strict police surveillance we have been able to maintain toward this class has made it almost impossible for them to operate in Cleveland.

With the reduction of arrests of minor or first offenders, we have also increased the arrests of real criminals and those who make their living by criminal means and practices, until now we have less actual crime committed in this city than for a great many years previous to the adoption of our policy. Our total arrests have been reduced from 23,484 and 23,102 for the first nine months of the years 1906 and 1907 respectively, to 8,188 for the same period in 1908 and 4,373 for the same time in 1909.

Can you imagine the great number of persons who have thus been saved from disgrace and the stigma of prison contamination? Can you even think that this policy has not produced gratifying results with the assistance that the police have shown petty offenders, or can anyone imagine any harm done in the application of this policy? Which would produce the best results, placing a man in prison for some minor violation and publicly disgracing him forever by arraigning him in police court, even though he be discharged by the magistrate (which statistics show is the case in over 60 per cent. of all minor arrests throughout America), or applying the common sense policy at the station, and there show him the error of his ways, without public disgrace, and without arrest?

Who could it possibly benefit if we should take money in the way of a fine from a poor unfortunate, who has violated some minor law or ordinance, with no intent to injure the property or person of another? What fair-minded person objects to paying his just tax when every aim of the law points toward the reformation of these poor unfortunates instead of their punishment? I think there is no qualification that a policeman can enjoy higher than that of sympathetic understanding of the people whom he is from time to time called upon to instruct, assist or restrain. This adds greatly to the honorable pride and self respect of the policeman by giving him a rightful judicial discretion in making arrests, because every policeman is in a certain sense a judge, and should and must have enough judgment to know when to arrest and when not.

CLOTHES.

(February Smart Set.)

Only tailors and the vulgar judge a man by the clothes he wears. The discerning judge him by the clothes his wife wears.

How to Tell Catarrh

An Experienced Physician Says the Following Symptons Are Sure Signs:

You can always tell catarrh by the following well known signs:
Eyes red and watery?
Difficulty in breathing?
Are the nostrils stuffy?
Do you sneeze frequently?
Is your throat hoarse?
Do you spit phlegm?
Oppression in the chest?
A ringing in the ears?

If you have any of these indications of Catarrh cure the trouble now—stop it before it gets into the lungs or bronchial tubes—then it may be too late. The remedy is "Catarrhozone," a direct breathable cure that places antiseptic balsams and healing medication on every spot that's tainted by catarrhal germs.

There can be no failure with Catarrhozone—for years it has successfully cured cases that resisted other remedies. "No one can know better than I the enormous benefit one gets from the very first day's use of Catarrhozone," writes T. T. Hopkins, of Westvale, P. Q. "I had for years a stubborn case of Bronchial Catarrh, ear noises, headache, sore eyes, stopped-up nose and throat. It affected my appetite and made my breath rank. Catarrhozone cured quickly."

Get Catarrhobone, use it and you are sure of cure—beware of imitations and substitutes. Large size Catarrhozone with hard rubber inhaler lasts two months and is guaranteed. Smaller sizes 25c and 50c. By mail.

EARTH'S ENVELOPE.

Three Distinct Layers of Air—Cold and Gales of High Altitudes.

The new science of the air is the result of many hundred kite and sounding balloon flights made by day and by night, in fair weather and foul, over land and sea, at all seasons of the year and from the equator to the Arctic circle. Most people knew that the warm air surroundings the earth is only a thin belt, but we do not most of us know that at ten miles above the earth it would not only be bitterly cold, but the sun would appear quite different.

The air is stratified in three more or less distinct layers. In the lowest we live. It extends about two miles and is a region of turmoil, whimsical winds, cyclones and anti-cyclones. At two miles the freezing point is reached, and then there is a second statum extending upward for about another six miles. Here the air grows steadily colder and drier, the lowest temperature recorded being 167 degrees below freezing point. Here the air moves in great planetary swirls, produced by the spining of the earth on its axis, so that the wind always blows in the same easterly direction.

The greater the height the more furious is the blast of this relentless gale. After this layer comes the third or isothermal stratum, discovered almost simultaneously by M. de Bort and Dr. Assmann. This is called the permanent inversion stratum, because the temperature increases with the height reached. But the temperature so far recorded in the second stratum are not high, being far below zero Fahrenheit, generally somewhere from 122 degrees to 140 degrees below it.

Here the air no longer swirls in a planetary circle. The wind may blow in a direction contrary to that in the second layer. And the air invariably is excessively dry. Where this third stratum ends no one knows. But it must be at more than eighteen miles above the earth. For sounding balloons have reached this height and have not found the end of the permanent inversion layer of air. When the influence of the upper regions of air upon the lower is fully understood it may be possible to foretell the weather not merely for a day, but for a week.—Chicago American.

HE IS THANKFUL HE HEARD OF THEM

That's What Antoine Cottenoire says of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Cured His Diabetes After the Doctors Had Failed to Give Him Relief—What Dodd's Kidney Pills Do and Why.

St. Pie de Guire, Yamaska Co., Que. —(Spacial).—That there is one sure cure for deadly Diabetes, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills is proved once more in the case of Mr. Antoine Cottenoire, a well known resident of this place.

"I am thankful I ever heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills." Mr. Cottenoire states. "They cured me of Diabetes. I suffered with Backache. I always felt drowsy. I had severe headaches and my limbs would cramp. I had a dizzy feeling and felt tired in the region of the kidneys, with a dragging heavy sensation across the loins.

"I was treated by the doctors, but got not benefit from them. Then I heard of cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and made up my mind to try them. I took in all three dozen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To-day I am free from Kidney trouble of all kinds.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills also cured me of stomach trouble from which I suffered for twenty-five years."

Diabetes is one of the most deadly forms of Kidney Disease. But Dodd's Kidney Pills cure any form of Kidney Disease. They also by curing the Kidneys cure all those diseases that come from disordered Kidneys, such as Rheumatism, Lumbago and Heart Disease.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion. —Selden.

CRAPS IN "OLE MISS."

The Seductive Game Which Ruins Many Negroes.

(Technical World Magazine.)

A space had been cleared and a dozen negroes squatted around on the floor. Already the dice were rattling. "Dollar I shoot," said a voice.

"What does he mean?" asked Mr. Adams.

"He bets a dollar. Somebody takes the bet—'fades 'em,' and he rolls the dice. If he throws seven or eleven he wins; if he throws double sizes, double aces, or ace and deuce, he loses. That's craps. But suppose he rolls eight. Eight becomes his 'point,' and he must throw it again before he throws seven. That's all there is to it."

The game warmed up; they shot for two dollars, four dollars, five dollars at a time, and went broke without a murmur.

Bowleg stood to one side until the game was hot. Then he pushed into the circle, and when the dice came around to him shoved out a handful of money, just as the clerk had given it to him. "I shoots nineteen dollars and fifteen cents."

Adams gasped: "That's every cent he has."

"Yes," said Mr. Kerr. "Now watch these other roosters divide the bet."

For a few seconds none of the players said a word; then Frog-Eye shoved out a five-dollar bill, separated five dollars from Bowleg's pile, and covered it. "Got you faded for five."

"I got five," said Slimmy.

"Gimme two and a half," War-dog pushed up his money.

"Got you for six bits," which was all that Crab had left.

"Me and Silas-John takes five," remarked Spider.

"Dat jes leaves ninety cents," suggested Bowleg, composedly,

"You ain't gwine hongry fer dat," and Brutus pushed out the ninety cents.

The original stake now lay on the floor divided into piles, each with its corresponding amount beside it.

Bowleg took up the dice, rubbed them in the dirt and sent them rattling across the floor. Double sixes turned up. "Craps," announced the pass-picker, and each man took down his share of Bowleg's money. Bowleg never said a word; he withdrew from the heap and took his seat on a bale of cotton.

Mr. Kerr nodded toward him. "He'll go back on this boat next trip."

"Poor devil," said Adams; "lost the wages of his trip in two seconds."

While nobody was looking Mr. Adams edged out of the crowd and slipped a dollar into Bowleg's hand.

"Thank you, suh." Bowleg sprang up and pushed back into the game. When the dice came around to him he said: "Dollar I shoot."

Brutus promptly tossed a coin beside it.

Without any preliminaries Bowleg rolled the dice. "Seben," announced the pass-picker.

"Two dollars I shoot," and Bowleg rolled eleven.

"Four dollars I shoot."

That time he rolled a six and a four. "Big Dick from Boston," announced the pass-picker.

Ten is a hard point, the dice were stubborn, but he turned double fives.

"Eight dollars I shoot." He won again, and raked all the money into a pile.

"Sixteen dollars I shoot."

"He's a gritty devil," whispered Adams, and as he turned his face again Bowleg gathered in the grapes. Bowleg now had thirty-two dollars and the dice. The other rousters grew impatient while he counted the money. Separating it into two piles Bowleg shoved a handful into the middle of the ring. "Nineteen dollars and fifteen cents I shoot," —that being the wages of the trip.

The others hesitated, being reluctant to buck against Bowleg's luck. Brutus and Spider were both winners; Bowleg resting on hands and knees, looked them straight in the face: "Gwineter let me bluff you?"

"Huh," grunted Brutus; "you'se like er old buzzard, flyin' high but yer bound ter light—I got you fer ten."

Spider flared up: "Dat nigger ain't so warm—I'll take the rest." They covered the money. Bowleg blew on the dice and threw a four. "Little Joe," said the pass-picker. Brutus and Spider smiled. "Little Joe" was the hardest point on the dice. Again and again Bowleg rolled out the dice, but neither sever nor four was turned. The others watched him with fascinated eyes. Presently up came two deuces and the crowd settled back. "Did you ever see de like o' dat? Dat fool nigger makes Big Dick, den follers his han' and throws Little Joe."

Bowleg paid them no mind. He left the dice lying with Little Joe upturned, and stuffed the money into his pocket. "I jes' wanted to shoot de wages o' de trip."

This time he did not take his seat gloomily on a bale of cotton, but marched up front and perched on the capstan waiting to be the first negro to cross the gang plank. Mr. Kerr pointed at him and laughed, "There goes a mighty good rouster who won't work next trip."

Kansas Wisdom.

We all expect too much help from others.

No one can avoid giving at least one-third of his time to bores.

Every man has a lot of rules he wants other people to obey.

After all, a man-hater has more sense than a woman who is man-crazy.

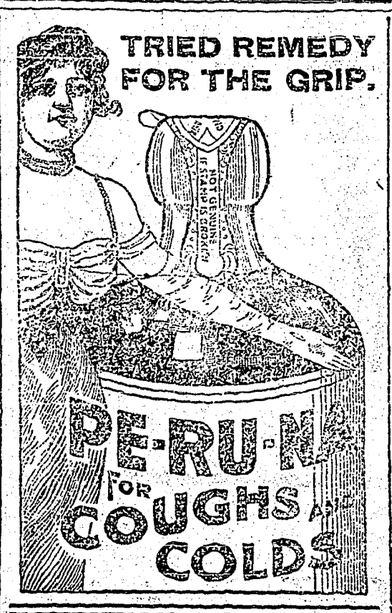
The woman who is suspicious of all other women is apt to be suspected.

Gallantry is that attention men show to women who don't belong to them.

Many a woman who is gentle with other people is rough with her husband.

If there are any sacrifices men make in marrying, women never mentioned them.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

"Pa, what's the difference between idealism and realism?" "Idealism, my son, is the contemplation of marriage; realism is being married."—Boston Transcript.



Great Ruby Mines Located in India.

All the world's great rubies come from the mines of the Mogok valley, India. There are four principal mines in the valley, in each of which modern tools and machinery are used, which facilitate the proper examination of a large amount of byon or ruby bearing clay every day. In adjacent valleys the Burmans still prosecute their searches in the old way, digging and washing by hand labor, but often with astonishing results.

In the large workings the system is reduced to a science, with corresponding results. The work goes on day and night. The byon is extracted by the open quarry method of removing all the surface down to the ruby bearing clay, which is then dug up, carried on trolleys to the steam cleansing mill, washed, passed through the sieves, and then examined for rubies and spinels. The byon stretches almost everywhere along the Mogok valley and wherever this rich old gold crumbling clap exists rubies are to be found.

Besides the pure ruby, spinel or balas rubies are found in large quantities at Mogok. Wherever the ruby is found the spinel is certain to crop up close beside it. They are both crystals of alumina, but of different shapes. While the true ruby is pure corundum only, the spinel has a minute quantity of magnesium which lessqens its hardness one-fifth. Except in a few rare cases the expert can distinguish readily between the two.

At the mines the rubies are separated to a certainty from the spinels by the use of the dichroiscope. The gem is placed in the instrument so that a ray of light passes through it and is polarized. The true ruby shows a pure red ray, while the spinel shows a slight tinge of blue with the red. There are a few really magnificent spinels in existence, the first among them all being the great Agincourt ruby in the English crown. Although the mines in the Mogok valley have produced practically all the rubies of ancient and modern times, it is difficult to learn how long these mines have been in operation, for it was always the policy of the Burmese kings to keep them as mysterious and secluded as possible.

It is known, however, that mines were in operation for a long time previous to 1600. At one mine 1,400 tons of byon is washed daily through the busiest seasons, with resulting prosperity to the population. During the season as many as 2,000 workmen, nearly all Burmans, are employed.

Rubies are more precious than diamonds and are practically indestructible, except by fire. While a flawless diamond may be worth roughly about $100, a perfect ruby of the same weight would be worth at least double. But the increase in value as the size increases is much greater in rubies than in diamonds. A diamond of ten carats is worth perhaps $4,000, while a ruby of that weight may be worth any price up to $70,000, which was the value placed on a stone exhibited at the Franco-British exhibition in London last year.

The Burman is inclined to invest his savings in rubies and diamonds, which may be readily realized upon in times of financial stress.

A POETIC FAMILY.

(Independent.)

College Student—Roses are red, violets are blue. Send me $10 and I'll think of you.

Loving father—Some roses are red, others are pink. Inclosed find $10, I don't think.

DESOLATE.

Lawyer—Am I to understand that your wife left your bed and board?

Uncle Ephraim—Not 'xactly, boss. She dun tuk mah bed an' b'd along wif her.

COUGHS & COLDS
LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Colds are the most dangerous of all forms of disease. A neglected cold leads to Bronchitis, Consumption, Pneumonia. "Coughs" are the result of irritated bronchial tubes. "PSYCHINE" cures coughs by removing the irritating particles and healing the inflamed membrane. It is a germicide and destroys the tubercle germ. It is a tonic that strengthens the lungs, the liver, and tones up the system. It makes for better health in all conditions of humanity. Get strong and the cough will disappear. "PSYCHINE" makes weak people strong. It cures coughs of the most obdurate kind and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Write for Free Sample.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

FIGHT WITH BRIGANDS.

How a Brave Rumanian Woman Saved Her Husband's Life.

Two night ago a band of brigands attacked the railway station of Rosetti on this line. Choosing the hour of midnight, they approached the station, which is desolately situated, and commenced their attack on the dwelling of the telegraph clerk, which stands some 200 yards from the station itself.

This official possesses a savage watch-dog, but the brigands silenced it by throwing to it dead fowls stolen from the ajdacent shed. Then they proceeded to force an entrance by a back window thinking they had an easy task, the only inhabitants being the clerk and his wife.

They reckoned, however, without their host, for hardly had they begun to force the window when a door was thrown open and a shot from a Martini rifle stretched one bandit dead. This threw the others into disorder.

They rushed from the yard, the clerk following, but seeing he did not fire again (having recklessly advanced without loading) they turned on him with the knives and axes with which they were armed, and for a moment his death seemed certain, when his courageous young wife ran forward and fired with a shot-gun with which she had armed herself, and another brigand fell wounded. Picking up their companion they, fairly cowed, now took to their heels. The clerk and his wife, loading, followed them, but unfortunately both fell in the dark, the band making their escape.

The gendarmerie have already arrested some members of the band, known criminals, lately come into the district. They have confessed their complicity and say that being burdened with the wounded man and afraid if they left him of his denouncing them, they threw him, still living, into a deep well, where his body has been since recovered.—Braila correspondence London Chronicle.

THE FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL BOY.

He doesn't indulge in marbles,
He will not play with toys,
No nursery rhymes he warbles,
He's not like other boys;
All day he buries his scholarly face
In a deep, thick tome on Euclidian space!

He cares not for popcorn and candy,
This lad with the many-celled brain;
He revels in mathematics, and he
Finds its obscurity plain.
Professors all chuckle, such is the glee o'er 'em,
When watching him solve their problems by theorem.

He looks like a child at a distance—
At closer range, there's a doubt—
His forehead bulges and glistens,
His lips have a wiseacre's pout;
For he is applying his whole attention
To absorbing the charm of the Fourth Dimension.

We question he knows what fun's like,
This youngster who knows so much—
Oh, better that boys be dunce-like
Than struggle in learning's clutch.
Rejoice that the youth who boasts a conception
Of hyper-geometry's such an exception.

Bid Against His Own Butler.

An incident that remains most vividly in my memory during all my experience as auctioneer, says J. Stitt in the February Strand, is one I should like to have occurred more often, for it was one in which I, as wielder of the hammer, decidedly profited. I had eight acres of land to sell, and there was one landowner in the district, whom I will call Mr. Robinson, who was very anxious to secure this particular piece of land because it adjoined his own estate. He had already attempted to acquire it by private arrangement, but the negotiations had fallen through. Being engaged at the funeral of a relative on the day of the sale, he left very definite instructions with his butler, who had only entered his service a day or two before, to attend the sale and buy the field at any price. The butler duly came to the sale and took up his station in the old chimney corner, out of sight of everyone excepting myself. It so happened however, that Mr. Robinson was back from the funeral earlier than he expected, and, going to the sale and failing to observe his butler, began the bidding with an offer of two thousand five hundred dollars. Up and up went the price, the landowner and his butler bidding against one another like Trojans, until at last the field was knocked down to the latter at $7,500. The feelings of Mr. Robinson and the amusement of the company may be easily imagined when the purchaser remarked in a quiet voice, "For Mr. Robinson. Here's his cheque for you to fill in for the deposit." Fortunately Mr. Robinson was anything but a poor man, and he had benefited to the tune of two hundred thousands dollars in the loss of his relative, so the few extra thousands he paid did not hurt him.

GETTING EVEN WITH MOTHER.

(London Tit-Bits.)

Little boy—I want a dose of castor oil.

Druggist—Do you want the kind you can't taste?

Little boy (anxious to get even)—No, sir; it's for mother.

STOMACH MISERY

BANISHED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

MR. ALCIDE HEBERT

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que.

"I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my Stomach through the wonderful fruit medicine 'Fruit-a-tives'. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pain from Indigestion.

My head ached incessantly.

I was told to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and sent for six boxes. Now I am entirely well, can eat any ordinary food and never have a Headache."

ALCIDE HEBERT.

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

Spitzbergen Now Attracts World's Attention.

A splendidly wild nature in a narrow strip lying between the greatest ice mass of the northern hemisphere and an ocean almost ice free for many months in the year is the home of the Eskimos, the only Polar people of the globe. The splendid white skin of the Polar bear of Greenland is a highly prized ornament. The skin of the Arctic fox is still more so. Less valuable are the reindeer. But since they are found in large herds and their meat is edible, they too are profitable to the hunter. They and some other kinds of animals were eagerly hunted long after the golden days of the whale hunt had ceased.

Although at present the chase has considerably diminished, the hunt for the Arctic fox and the collecting of eider-down are still continued, while the Polar bear and the walrus have shared the fate of the Greenland whale, and except in the extremest north are rare visitors to the coast. The colonization of Spitzbergen has assumed a new phase. Tourist travel now extends to the remote Polar islands. The feeling that one is far removed from all civilization and regions governed by the laws of human society, entirely alone with nature, is fascinating.

There are wonderfully beautiful days with intense blue and white; then, during summer, the sun never sets. There are immense flocks of the most varied sea birds, magnificent swarms of eider ducks, and reindeer. There are mountain spurs capped with eternal ice, and streams of ice projecting far into the ocean. Coal is found in great quantities and is readily accessible from the fiords. Not a few nations are turning their gaze on Spitzbergen, with the result that a diplomatic conference, it is said, will soon be held to decide upon Spitzbergen's future.

EVENING GOWN.

A charming evening gown is of azure tulle with a cincture of azure velvet. From a flat chou of the velvet set high at the back depends a Watteau drapery, bands of the tulle have a Roman key embroidery in silver, and the yoke and foot band are of flowered chiffon. The sleeves are of flowered chiffon. The sleeves are softly frilled and of the transparent tulle.

The Perfect Hill of Potatoes.

Mr. Dodge, of the United States Department of Agriculture, and the writer hunted for an hour in a field of good potatoes to find one perfect hill, and it was a marvel of perfection. There were sixteen potatoes, not one under six and not one over fourteen ounces, and the total weight of the hill was eight pounds. Not one particle of wasted energy or soil fertility was represented in this hill; and by a series of years of seed selection of a perfect type and variety of potatoes, by the exercise of a knowledge of balanced plant foods and soil fertility, and by scientific cultivation, and application of moisture by irrigation, such hills could be produced over practically the whole field.—Mr. Grubb, of Colorado, in Farmers' Bulletin 320.

CRESTON REALTY AND TIMBER COMPANY

We Want to Furchase

Fir and Tamarac Piling, Cedar Poles and Piling

Cedar Round and Split Fosts

Contracts Given

Apply to - - - - - **C. P. RIEL**

With a Local Flavor

Guy Lowenberg left on a business trip to Vancouver on Sunday last.

Geo. Riel, who has been attending school at Spokane, returned home last week.

April Fool Party in Mercantile Hall April 2nd.

T. G. Dickson left for Stetler, Alta., on Monday and the family will leave at the end of this week.

Miss Margaret Johnson, teacher of the junior department of the Michel public school, will arrive today to spend the Easter vacation with her brother, J. K. Johnson.

The Rev. H. G. Estabrook, general missionary for Baptists in B.C., spent Tuesday visiting the Baptist people in the Creston districts.

BORN—At Paulson's mill, on the 22nd inst., to the wife of J. Gearde, a daughter.

BORN—At Creston, on the 24th inst., to the wife of J. Foster, a daughter.

There will be special Easter singing in the Presbyterian Church on Easter Sunday. A full attendance of the choir is promised for that occasion.

Messrs. McIntosh and Wilson, auditors of the Bank of Commerce, paid an official visit to the Creston branch on Monday last.

Two prizes given—one lady's and one gent's—at the April Fool Party in the Mercantile Hall, April 2nd.

The St. Patrick's "At Home" given by the Boys' Club of the Methodist Sunday School at the home of Mrs. Rutherford was a decided success. About forty-five guests were served in very efficient style by the boys, while six or seven of the young girls entertained with a musical and literary program. The proceeds are to be used to buy individual bibles for the club.

Try and win the prize at the April Fool Party, April 2nd.

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—A snap, 22½ acres, with house, barn, chicken house, etc., strawberry and raspberry bushes, within two miles of Creston, very near Erickson. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

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

PHILIP C HAYMAN, Vicar.

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

TO POULTRY KEEPERS

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

G. Broderick started to drive 700,000 feet of logs this week down Goat river, the water being now sufficiently high for that purpose. Mr. Broderick will drive the logs as far down as the Kootenay river, when they will be towed to Proctor by the tug Hercules owned by the Yale-Columbia Sawmill Co. These logs will be used by the Watts sawmill at Proctor.

Don't forget the date, Monday evening, April 11; the place, the Mercantile Hall.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

I have propagated for sale, under favorable conditions, for the first time, R M. Kellogg Co.'s 1909 strain of thoroughbred pedigree strawberry plants. Senator Dunlops, $10.00 per thousand, f.o.b., Wynndel, B.C.
Can also supply from 25 to 100 plants to each customer at 2c. per plant, post or express prepaid, of the following varieties:
Clyde, Warefield, Parson Beauty, Beidler, Bederwood, Clark Seedling, Pride of Michigan, Thompson No. 2, Lady Thompson, Steven's Late Champion, Cardinal, Virginia, and Longfellow.
I advise experimenting with a few of these plants in your garden.
O. J. WIGEN, Creston, B.C.

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

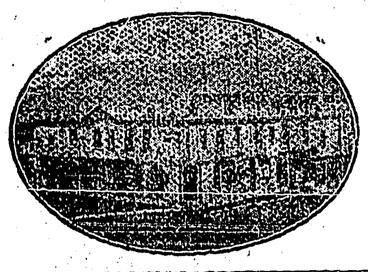
FOR SALE—Block 8, 0.88 acres. Cost at auction sale $100 per acre. This land is 10 minutes walk south of depot, Creston. Block 75, 9.7 acres, cost at auction sale $81 per acre; 5 miles from Creston. Will take any reasonable offer. Terms: Carry on Government contract, which has 8 years to run at 6 per cent. Apply to Wm. A. Powne, Fruitvale, B.C.

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

FOR SALE—Two developed fruit ranches at Creston, 10 acres and 13 acres respectively, with modern house and outhouses; also about 100 acres of bench land on Sub-Lot 4, Lot 8045, at Wynndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire, Owners, Creston, B C.

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

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



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

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

While personally present on our property at Stewart River, Yukon Territory, Klondike, September 1st, I saw with my own eyes a clean-up from our first and smaller dredge, netting $517.50, and this was preceded only a few days by another clean-up from the same dredge amounting to $1203.86 in Gold. I saw this Gold, gathered from the gold-saving tables of our Dredge, moulded into bullion—a solid bar of Gold.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building

Winnipeg, Canada

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

Name .....

Address .....

.....