All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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We wish our Many Patrons

A HAPPY

and

PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

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

Creston's Progress During Past Year

Bright Prospects for the Fruit Growing Industry Land Being Rapidly Taken Up

The town of Creston has made rapid strides during the past few years and especially during the past year. It was awarded in 1892 that Mr. F. G. Little [illegible] land upon which Creston now stands. In the summer of 1898 Mr. Little, in conjunction with Mr. E. Mallandaine, laid out the townsite of Creston. In the early spring of 1899 arrangements were arrived at by which an agreement was made between the Canadian Pacific Railway and Messrs. Little and Mallandaine, whereby the company secured a one half interest in the townsite, upon their agreeing to put up station buildings, siding and tank. Since that time the town has gradually forged ahead, aided not only by the tremendous influence of the C. P. R., but also by the indomitable energy of both Messrs. Little and Mallandaine, to whom the district veritably owns its existence.

Mr. Little was born in Devonshire, England, and in early life lived in Ontario, afterwards following the occupation of railway conductor in all portions of the United States. He was afterwards employed on the construction of the C. P. R. main line through British Columbia, and in 1892 was superintendent of the dyking work in Kootenay Valley. Mr. Little has lived in Creston ever since and has helped to build up the district of which he was one of the founders.

Mr. Mallandaine, who was assistant engineer of the B. & N. Railway in the winter of 1897, was also postmaster, justice of the peace, and coroner. Mr. Mallandaine arranged the first fire warden's brigade and was also chairman of the board of school trustees for many years. He was also instrumental in forming the first Conservative Association at Creston. He was also agent for the Kaslo and Sandon B. R. lands as well as for the C. P. R. lands, and sold nearly all the land now settled on in that district. Mr. Mallandaine is now president of the Waterworks Co., president of the Creston Board of Trade and chief timber ranger and district land agent for the C. P.R. for all their lands in East and West Kootenay. Mr. Mallandaine is a native son of British Columbia and is a member of the fraternal orders of Masons, Oddfellows and Knights of Pythias.

One of the assets of Creston that has made great progress during the past year is the local waterworks company, known as the Goat Mountain Waterworks Co. Ltd. This company was specially incorporated in July, 1908, its capitalization being $10,000, divided into one thousand shares of ten dollars each. The officers of this company are E. Mallandaine, president, Geo. Munro, vice-president, and Jean Mallandaine, secretary. The directors are F. G. Little and R. J. Long. This company secured water rights on a number of springs on Goat mountain, which they have connected by means of flumes and run to one central point, where they have erected two reservoirs, capable of holding 100,000 gallons of water, which is practically a reserve, as the amount of water supplied the reservoirs is amply sufficient to fill the mains. From the reservoir to the town is about two miles. This portion is a wooden wire-wound pipe, manufactured by the Dominion Pipe Co., of New Westminster, B.C., the head of water being about three hundred feet and the pressure at the center of town being about 125 pounds per square inch, thus assuring ample fire protection. This company has also a number of small branch pipes inside the townsite. This company has secured nearly all the land on the west side of Goat mountain, over which the flumes run and the reservoirs are located. The intention of the company is to preserve Goat mountain as far as possible in its present natural state and not allow any timber whatever to be cut, and also to prevent trespassing and the setting out of fires in the summer in order to preserve for the town of Creston and its neighbourhood a continual supply of pure water. The directors are very sanguine as to the ultimate result of their investment, and all are indued with making the system satisfactory to their customers.

Another important advantage to Creston that has made great advances during the past year is the Creston Power, Light and Telephone Co., which was incorporated in 1907, with G. M. Benney as president, Guy Lowenberg as secretary-treasurer, and managing director, while R. G. Smith is local manager. This company, although in its mere infancy, has already one hundred miles of line locally strung and twenty-four miles of long-distance lines now in use and serves the country for a radius of ten miles around Creston. This company had very small beginnings, some half dozen people getting together and building a line three miles west of Creston for their own use. No sooner was this short line built than applications were received from all over the district for telephone communication.

During the past year the plant has been brought thoroughly up to date. The equipment is of the best make, being manufactured by Stromberg Carlson Telephone Co., of Rochester, N.Y., and no expense has been spared to make the plant and equipment efficient and lasting. A fifteen hours daily service, with night bell service for the balance of the 24 hours, is given by the company at its central office. The company employs a permanent line man and maintains a horse and rig for his use in effecting repairs to outlying districts.

The rapid growth of Creston is to a great measure due to the rapid progress of the fruit growing industry in the immediate vicinity of Creston. It has been ascertained that in the immediate vicinity of Creston fully 50,000 fruit trees have already been planted and at least another 50,000 trees will be planted next spring. On the thirty-acre orchard of Messrs. Stocks and Jackson at Creston, one acre of strawberries yielded 275 crates. These men started five years ago with practically no capital, and today their ranch is worth thousands of dollars. These people have apple trees that make an annual growth of three feet and plum trees that grow four feet in a year. These successful fruit growers are firm believers in dry earth farming at Creston and also say that it does not in the least hurt the trees to plant vegetables between the trees. This firm has a car of 20,000 young trees coming in the spring for planting in the valley.

Mr. James Compton, who has a plot of sixty acres of orchard land in Creston, is agent for the Fraser Valley Nurseries and also quarantine officer at Creston. He also says that there will be some 50,000 trees planted here next spring. Mr. Compton is also a strong advocate of the dry earth farming—that is, good deep soil cultivation. On his ranch Mr. Compton has made a success of raising every conceivable kind of fruit suited to the district.

Some valuable figures have been secured to show the progress that the fruit industry has made at Creston during the past year. During the summer of 1909 there were some two hundred acres stumped and cleared in the immediate vicinity of Creston. There were also three hundred acres more slashed and burned and there will be some five hundred acres more cleared next spring. There were thirteen hundred boxes of apples shipped from Creston last summer, which at six hundred and thirty boxes to the car would make over two cars of apples alone. Besides this there were seven hundred boxes of plums and fourteen hundred boxes of tomatoes also fourteen hundred boxes of cucumbers shipped from Creston.

The Canyon City Lumber Co., which owns a block of 8,700 acres of land at Canyon City, during the past twelve months sold eight hundred acres of this land, practically all of which was divided into ten-acre blocks. This company has now fifteen hundred acres subdivided into ten-acre lots, and during the past year roads have been made through this block. The main road between Creston and Port Hill, which runs directly north and south on a section line for five miles has branch roads every half-mile running east and west from the main road. This block of land owned by the Canyon City Lumber Co. is the largest block of purely orchard land in B.C. Mr. Chas. O. Rodgers, the manager of this company, says that extensive improvements will be made next spring on this land as it is the intention of his company to improve the land and sell it in that state. In the early spring an 80 horse power donkey engine will be brought to Canyon City. This engine will have an extra drum for extra power and the engine will be a low speed one. It will clear one acre per day at a cost of $40 per acre and will save the company at least $50 per acre. Mr. Rodgers is a strong advocate in dry earth farming and says that deep cultivation and no irrigation is his motto.

A descriptive article on Creston without mentioning the Creston Mercantile Co. would be incomplete. This business was started eleven years ago under the name of Faas and Crawford and from the start the business grew very rapidly until two years ago, when it was organized under the above name of the Creston Mercantile Co. This firm carries one of the best and most assorted stocks in British Columbia, amounting at times to thirty thousand dollars, comprising a full line of groceries, boots and shoes, flour and feed, gents' furnishings, crockery, sleighs and buggies. Owing to the growth of the town, this firm is opening a separate store in their block with a well assorted stock of hardware. This enterprising firm also contracts for wood, ties, poles and piling. This firm also takes an interest in the social life of the town and has fitted up above their store a commodious hall for the various opera companies which visit the town.

It would be a great omission were an article on Creston published without mentioning something about S. A. Speers and the progress he has made in Creston during the past few years. It was some half dozen years ago that Mr. Speers landed in Creston with only a limited amount of means, and by his integrity and close attention to business he has now worked up an enormous trade and fortune has smiled on him to such an extent of late that he has found it absolutely necessary to build a new store building on the corner of Sirdar Avenue and Fourth Street, and he carries one of the largest assorted stocks of general merchandise found anywhere in the Kootenays.

Creston also has a newspaper—the CRESTON REVIEW—established over a year ago. It is owned by a local company and is edited by R. G. Scruton, while the manager is J. K. Johnson. The REVIEW has a well equipped job department and has a circulation, including exchanges, of about 1,000.

Of hotels Creston can boast of the very best of any town of its size in B.C. The Creston Hotel is a household word throughout the district for its good accommodation and obliging hosts, while the Munro Hotel, owned by Geo. Munro, an old-timer in Creston, would rank as a first-class hotel in any large town.

Nearly every branch of business is represented in Creston, from the big mercantile store to the blacksmith shop, and one and all are doing well and making money.

Creston has also some live real estate agents. Noticeably is the Creston Realty and Timber Co., C. P. Riel, manager. This firm is reliable, and through its good name has, from a very small beginning of a few years ago, worked into a very large real estate business. Square dealing and quick sales is their motto. Other real estate agents in Creston who have established good businesses by fair dealing with the public are R. Lamont, who is handling thousands of acres of his own orchard lands as well as lands of other people. Besides he is the trusted agent of many outside investors. G. A. Laurie and Messrs. Okell, Young & Co. have been established for many years in business at Creston and need no recommendation to the public.

The town and district of Creston have shown great progress during the past year. Possibly one of the most noticeable features has been the work done by the government on the roads in this vicinity, which has done much towards the development and opening up of the country. On the townsite of Creston from $25,000 to $30,000 in buildings has been erected during the past year. Although the strawberry crop was rather below the average, the small fruit growers have gained some valuable knowledge, which will materially help them in the future. The prices of strawberries was well maintained; raspberries were very prolific; apples were an average crop of excellent quality, and considerable success attained the operations of the tomato crop and grower.

The lumber men were favored with good weather last winter for their operations in the woods, but the market for the finished product was very slow and unsatisfactory until early in August, when a well defined improvement commenced. A car shortage however rather hindered them from reaping at once the benefits of the improved conditions. The price of cedar poles has already increased and the demand is good. Acreage has steadily improved in price and even unimproved land within reasonable distance of town and railway communication has a far greater real value than was the case a year ago.

The prospects for the new year are very bright; seasonable rains during the fall indicate the prospects of good crops next summer. Business conditions are good on the prairies where we market our products, and so far the winter has been ideal for the lumberman.

Creston is well provided with churches and schools. There is a Presbyterian, Episcopal, Methodist and Roman Catholic church. The fraternal orders of Masons, K. of P., Orange Lodge and the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends are all represented here with good congregations. The government has also provided a new school building, which cost about $2,000.

The Creston people are noted now for their enterprise and determination to make their fair town a city, and by the number of new settlers coming to the town and district the local motto, "Hurrah for Creston, the place with the soil, the climate and the future," is being veritably fulfilled.

"The Bonnie Briar Bush"

Miss Jessie Marie Biggers, who had been billed to give an entertainment in the Creston Auditorium, on January 4, has been taken ill her date at Creston has been consequently cancelled. Mr. Frank Bast has however made arrangements with C. P. Walker, the Winnipeg theatrical manager, to present the famous play, "The Bonnie Briar Bush," at the Creston Auditorium on Friday, January 14th.

In Ian McLaren's beautiful story "The Bonnie Briar Bush," theatre goers are to be entertained with a charming play in which Scotch life is portrayed with a simplicity of treatment together with a delightful combination of dramatic intensity and rich humor such as is rarely found in the latter day performances. McLaren's tales of Scotch folk have proven one of the most successful book dramatizations now being used for stage purposes. The role of the old Scotch elder, Iachlan Campbell has been pronounced by prominent critics a masterpiece of character creation and one of the most notable in the history of the drama. A company of metropolitan players and a new and beautiful scenic production are promised.

Provincial Police Court

On Monday last, one D. McIntosh was charged before J. K. Johnson, magistrate, with obtaining goods under false pretences to the extent of $4. As it appeared that the accused did not realize the seriousness of his act, Mr. Chas. Faas, who had laid the charge against him, with the consent of the presiding justice, withdrew the charge before the case had been gone into, and the accused was allowed to go after he had received some wholesome advice from the J. P.

Another case was that of Walter A. Elliott, who claimed $13 wages under the Master and Servants' Act of B. C. This case was opened on Tuesday and adjourned until Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock in order to allow the defendant time to produce his books. After hearing some more evidence the magistrate made an order that the defendant pay the complainant the sum of $17, being wages and costs of suit, including witness fees, and the defendant was given one week to pay the amount.

The whole of the household goods and furniture belonging to A. Loyst, will be sold by auction on Wednesday next, at his residence on Victoria Avenue. J. J. Atherton, auctioneer.

The Private Secretary

At a very well attended meeting of the Creston Amateur Dramatic Club, held on Monday evening in the parlor of the Creston Hotel, the officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, A. FitzGerald; sec.-treas., actor manager and stage manager, R. O'B. FitzGerald. The cast for the Private Secretary was then made as follows:

Mr. Marsland, M.F.H. ..... A. FitzGerald
Harry Marsland (his nephew) .... Geo. Young
Mr. Cattermole ..... Jno. J. Atherton
Douglas Cattermole (his nephew) ... J. Skinner
Rev. Robert Spalding ..... R. O'B. FitzGerald
Mr. Sydney Gibson (tailor of Bond Street) ..... Jos. W. Carver
Knox (a writ server) ..... J. Atherton
John (a servant) ..... J. E. King
Gardener ..... E. Jensen
Edith Marsland (Mr. Marsland's daughter) ..... Miss M. Moore
Eva Webster (her friend and companion) ..... Mrs. R. O'B. FitzGerald
Mrs. Stead (Douglas' landlady) ..... Mrs. J. Derbyshire
Miss Ashford ..... Miss J. Arrowsmith

"The Private Secretary," which is conceded to be one of the funniest three-act comedies extant, was first produced in 1883 and its phenomenal run is not to be wondered at. It is a play that is seldom tackled by amateurs, but Creston is singularly fortunate in having in its midst some of the best amateur actors in the province. It will be remembered what a great surprise the production of "The Arabian Nights" was to our citizens, and since that auspicious debut of the Dramatic Club it has been greatly strengthened by some excellent talent that has been unearthed.

It will be a pleasure to our citizens to learn that fifty per cent. of the proceeds from "The Private Secretary" will be devoted to the Board of Trade, as also the same percentage of the proceeds of "Turn Him Out," which will be produced a week later. It therefore behooves citizens to purchase tickets early for these productions, and by such action show they are in sympathy with the object aimed at and also express in a marked manner their appreciation of the efforts of the Creston Dramatic Club.

District News

The dance at Port Hill on Xmas Eve was a great success, everyone enjoying the evening very much. The music was of the best, consisting of piano and violin. The Crestonians were surprised on reaching Port Hill to find the dance was masquerade ball. Some of the best representations were those worn by Mrs. Whiting and her sister, who represented Christmas trees; also Mrs. Fleming, who represented Topsy, or a negro woman, and Mr. Patterson, the cook, a Western Girl. Other representations were "Satin" and a U. S. soldier, besides several funny clown costumes.

Prizes were given to the best lady waltzer and also to the most perfect two-stepper. The ladies who received prizes were Mrs. Fleming, who did the best two-stepping, and Mrs. K. Smith, who was the best waltzer, both ladies receiving nice shirt waists as prizes.

One of the very best of suppers was served in the Port Hill hotel, the spacious dining room being artistically decorated for the occasion and the guests were served with many delicacies, too numerous to mention. The dining room had a seating capacity of twenty-two couples. There were seventy people present at this ball, and an amusing feature was the fact that one sleigh load of Crestonians got on the wrong road and landed at McKim's ranch at the foot of the big mountain and it was 1 o'clock in the morning when this sleigh load of merrymakers arrived at Port Hill, and they were a cold and hungry crowd.

Alf. Prichard, of Huscroft's camp, spent Xmas with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. McKelvie.

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And the Sincere Wish that You and Yours may enjoy A

Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The Thanksgiving Angel

BY MABEL L. STEWART

All the glories of Meadow Farm lay revealed in the crimson radiance of a late October sunset. The sugar bush was a blaze of branze and red and russet, that would have beggared a painter's palette. Long, smooth stretches of field and pasture land sloped gently toward the north. But the crowning glory of this magnificent heritage was the orchard, still a sheet of vivid green, reaching far to westward, the sheen of its luscious fruit gleaming through rustling leaves.

No wonder John Hardeastle's heart swelled with pride as he stood gazing at the scene before him. Yet this very orchard was causing him considerable uneasiness at the moment. Like a certain rich man, he was at a loss where to bestow his goods—his immediate necessity being not barns, but barrels.

Fully half of the unparalleld yield was already packed and shipped. The balance remained a prey to the elements, and to that pest surpassing the caterpillar plague—the Harleyville small boys.

Against these latter the farmer waged unceasing warfare, ably assisted therein by Big Mac, his factotum, an individual as captankerous and embittered as himself. The miserliness of John Hardeastle was a proverb throughout the countryside; apples from his orchard, therefore, were eaten with greater relish.

Now this ogre of Meadow Farm was neither old nor fearful to look upon. On the contrary, he was a tall, fell-built man of forty, upon whose handsome face hardness and greed were sowing a promising crop of wrinkles. In a dim and distant past, it was rumored, he had been like other men, but that past was very remote. Church collectors shunned him as a pestilence. One person, and one only, had a kind word for the miser, who lived in dismal solitude in the great lonely house at Meadow Farm.

As Hardeastle leaned over his gate in the gathering twilight, a ramshackle buggy rattled up the road and a cheerful voice greeted him. "Well, John, my boy, your lines have fallen in pleasant places. Apples in yet?"

Hardeastle's cold face softened. It was the minister, his only friend in this friendless world—the one man who knew his story and sympathized.

"Just half of them in, sir," he retorted, pleasantly. "I expect to have a bad time to-morrow and Monday with those hoodlums."

The minister fixed his searching eyes full on Hardeastle's face. He was a little bent, old man, with a halo of snowy hair, and the light of the Celestial City shining on his countenance.

"You will have a great deal to be thankful for on Monday, John," he said slowly, waving his hand toward the bountiful acres. "And yet I do not envy you," he added, half to himself, as he buttoned his threadbare overcoat more closely around his throat, and drove away through the dusk toward the sunset.

The farmer removed his pipe and stared after him in blank amazement. "Not envy him, the reputed millionaire of Harleyville! It was incredible." His face was almost gentle as he watched the retreating figure. "Poor old Mr. Thorpe," he murmured; "overworked and underpaid; brought up all those big, husky boys and girls on his starvation salary; church ought to be ashamed."

Yet it never occurred to him to help the struggling little church, striving painfully for a bare existence. Every Christmas he presented the minister with a crisp ten-dollar bill; there his giving began and ended.

"'Tis lonesome here at times," he mused, turning back toward the house; "not a soul but Mac for company." And, as all the world knew, Macdonald was a man of few words, those words being always to the point, and, at times, a trifle beyond it.

* * * *

The Saturday before Thanksgiving was the clearest, sunniest day of a lovely October. In the afternoon Hardeastle shouldered his gun, and called his collie to heel, set off through the orchard to the bush. An afternoon in the woods was his one dissipation. To-day he promised himself a glorious treat.

Macdonald, with two dogs, was deputed to watch the orchard, and woe betide the small boy who came within range of his eagle eye. Hardeastle felt almost happy as he strode through the avenues of trees. "The fruit was safe under Mac's protection, and"—he stopped short, gasping with astonishment. There on the boundary wall was an urchin of some seven summers deliberately descending into his orchard before his very eyes.

"Get out of her this instant!" roared the farmer, justly indignant at such unprecedented impudence.

The urchin, utterly unabashed, tossed his curly head and advanced steadily in the direction of the fruit trees.

Hardeastle was stung to madness by this open defiance. Again he issued his stentorian command, and again it went unheeded. Blind with rage, he raised his gun and levelled it at the intruder, intending to give him a well-merited fright. At that instant the collie, scenting danger, sprang upon his master. A sharp report, a little cry, and the stillness of death settled down upon the peaceful orchard.

The farmer strode forward in speechless horror. Yes, there lay the child, a crumpled heap on the soft, brown leaves.

As the farmer approached, he held out a large, leather wallet. "I wath bringing your parth home, mister," he said, feebly. "Why did you go an' shoot me?"

The man started as though he had been struck. "Josephine's eyes, her voice!" he muttered.

An expressive grunt at his elbow caused him to turn sharply. Macdonald had arrived upon the scene. And Macdonald's grunt spoke more forcibly than mere volumes of written words.

"Yes, it's her child," he commented, glaring at Hardeastle. "She's the spitt'y that's took the Rose Cottage. Led lie to me the purse ye've been advertisin' for, with a thousand good dollars in it; I told him to bring it up himself an' ask by you give him some supper on Thanksgivin'. So ye shot him for his trouble. See what yer beastly temper has done fer ye now."

Hardeastle gazed in stupefied silence at the motionless figure on the ground. Suddenly he snatched up the child, and kicking the offending wallet into the bushes, dashed toward the house. As he ran he called over his shoulder. Go for the doctor, you cross-grained old image. Can't you see that the child is bleeding to death!"

Macdonald, forgetting his age and the respect due him by his master, fled madly in the direction of the village.

* * * *

In the wainscotted library at Meadow Farm, John Hardeastle was pacing back and forth like a man distraught. He was awaiting the verdict of the great city doctor who had been closeted with old Dr. Barclay for a seeming eternity in the little bedroom overhead.

Across the hall, in the musty drawing-room, good Mr. Thorpe was arguing and reasoning Josephine into a more reasonable frame of mind.

"He's all I have in the world," she kept reiterating; "Laddie is all I have to live for."

"Just think of John for a moment," urged the minister. "He hasn't a friend; his money is a curse to him; your marriage with North embittered him beyond belief. If you could forgive him now, Josephine, it might make a good man of him. Think how he must feel about this terrible accident."

Josephine thought a moment. "John doesn't want my forgiveness," she said, bitterly. "He has never forgiven me for jilting him for a few paltry dollars—as he imagined."

The old minister started to his feet. "Do you man to say you have never told him your reason? You have let him believe that lie for twenty years?"

Josephine nodded. "My husband made me swear a solemn oath never to reveal my reason for marrying him. You guessed the truth—that is all."

"The unspeakable scoundrel!" muttered the minister beneath his breath. "Yes, I guessed the reason. Heber North held mortgages on your house, land, even on your furniture. He was determined to have you for his wife, and threatened to foreclose and turn your parents out of house and home if you refused to marry him. John was poor at that time; you had no friend to turn to. In order to save your father and mother from sorrow you broke your engagement with John and married this man. But I never dreamt the infamous villain (pardon my plain-speaking) had taken your oath of secrecy. No wonder John is hard and embittered. But my tongue is not tied." And before Josephine could realize his intention he had hurried from the room.

In a few moments he returned, his face glowing with happiness. Josephine, looking at him, thought that the Man of Nazareth lived anew in the soul of this beautiful disciple.

"My child!" he cried, taking both her hands, "the verdict is life! Laddie is not going to leave us, after all. And," he added, triumphantly, "I have told John everything."

* * * *

It was some time later when Josephine descended the broad stairway, leaving a sweet-faced nurse in white uniform in charge of the sick-room. John was waiting for her in the library, and her heart beat wildly at the thought of the meeting. Her blue eyes were glowing as she laid her fingers on the door handle. With her flushed cheeks and smiling lips, she looked more like the girl John had known so many years ago, than a sedate woman of eight-and-thirty.

Slowly she pushed open the door and stood hesitating on the threshold. John was standing under the chandelier. He heard her coming. Suddenly he held out his arms, the love of a life-time shining from his eyes. "Josephine, can you forgive me?" he cried.

"Forgive you?" murmured Josephine, as she hid her face on his shoulder. "Why, there's nothing to forgive! But, oh, what we have suffered all these years, John God only knows."

A moment later Macdonald burst into the room with a weather-stained wallet in his hand. "Here's yer paltry thousand dollars that ye was playin' football with in the orchard," he said, acidly. Then, giving a disgusted glance at the occupants of the room, he departed with undue haste.

The next intruder was Mr. Thorpe, whose silvery head appeared for an instant in the doorway, then hastily withdrew.

"Mr. Thorpe!" called Hardeastle. "We have an important request to make."

"Yes," replied the little minister, reappearing.

"We have waited twenty years, and now we want you to marry us on Thanksgiving Day."

Mr. Thorpe was beaming with joy. "Certainly, my boy," he said, heartily; "I shall be delighted."

"And we want you to accept this wallet as a little remembrance of the occasion," continued John.

The minister took the proffered wallet, quite unsuspicious of the magnitude of its contents. "The first thing I shall buy will be a new overcoat," he said, laughing.

"Do, I beg of you," implored John. "That overcoat has been eating its way into my soul for the past ten years. And will you kindly give this cheque to the managers after the service to-morrow. Twenty years in arrears—just think of it. Now," he added, thoughtfully, "how shall I get rid of those apples? Ha! I have it!"

Mr. Thorpe was staring in speechless amazement at the cheque. Yes, there were five figures—that was certain.

Next morning the high road before the Hardeastle gates was blocked with a noisy, jostling crowd of the future "Lords of Creation."

"Read it out, Bill," cried one unfortunate, who had not been able to get within seeing distance. Bill read in a trembling voice:

"All the boys and girls of Harleyville are invited to come this (Thanksgiving) afternoon at 1 o'clock, and remove all the apples from the Meadow Farm orchards. Come early, and bring your friends. Every apple must be removed before six o'clock.

"(Signed) John Hardeastle and Laddie North."

"I say," queried one suspicious visitor from the city, "does he want t' git us all there together and shoot the bunch 't onet?"

"No," retorted his country cousin, scornfully; "paw says Hardeastle's on the square, if it is a mighty small square. But, maw, she says the Thanksgiving Angel's got 'im."

Prescott, Ont.

COUGHS & COLDS

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Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N.J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering."—Mrs. GEORGE JONDY, Box 40, Marlton, N.J.

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

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

Harris Tweeds.

Of all the classes of homespun probably the most famous is the Harris tweed, made on the island of Harris, in the Outer Hebrides, off the west coast of Scotland, but some of the tweeds known as "Harris" are made on the Isle of Lewis and also in the North Uist. All of these tweeds are legitimated designated as Harris tweeds, as they are made by almost identical methods, and it is practically impossible even for an expert to differentiate between tweeds made on these islands. These homespuns are heavy of weight, and the natives being proficient in the use of dyes, the cloth is uniformly of various soft colors, such as browns, greens, drabs, or rich and harmonious blendings of these colors. It is a curious fact that very few of these islanders possess the secret of dyeing black, and grey is likewise an uncommon color in a real Harris tweed. These tweeds have generally, but not invariably, a questionably pleasant odor, with which any one who has ever worn a Harris tweed will be instantly familiar, and which to a considerable extent comes from peat smoke, or "peat reek," as it is called, peat being the fuel universally burned on these islands. The dyes also contribute to the odor as well, particularly a lichen called crottle, which is very redolent. The presence of this odor is one way of telling a genuine Harris from the machine made substitute.—From Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

The Postage Stamp.

Consider the postage stamp. It says nothing regarding the difficulty of the task assigned it, but by dint of close application it usually gets there. Also, it delivers the goods.

Again, if one isn't enough to carry the thing through, two or more, by working harmoniously together, see the thing to a finish.

No matter if the (mail) matter be weighty, it puts a good face (of Washington) on it and goes directly to the point. It gets licked and stamped upon, and men besmirch its fair features and oftttimes give it more to carry than the (postal) union allows; but in spite of all this it sticks unflinchingly to the matter in hand, by virtue of the fact that it knows that it has good backing.

Its stick to it-ivity is worthy of emulation by you.—Judge.

THE FARM

(From the Canadian Farm.)

THE LIVE HOG TRADE.

"Quotations 50c. lower than a week ago," remarked a packer, "are due, not to lower prices in the United States, for they are not lower there. They are not to any extent due to lower prices for bacon on the old country market, for we are sending little if any bacon out of the country at present when long clear is such a scarcity at home. But it is due to a large extent to the fact that farmers are marketing such a large percentage of unfinished, immature hogs, which are poor killers, and do not handle to good advantage in any way."

Whatever other reasons there may be, it is quite probable that packers anticipate a shortening of consumptive demand at the present high range of prices and are endeavoring to get into shape to meet it in time. The fall of the year, when the plentitude of vegetable foods of all kinds makes economy on the meat bill a possibility—the beginning of the game season in England, always a slack time in the old country bacon trade, is historically associated with a drop in the price of live hogs, a drop which was always such an irksome one to the farmer, who has estimated his hogs at prices current all summer and fall, until the time when he was ready to cash them.

At the present juncture, the arrival of larger receipts of light unfinished hogs is probably accelerated by the anticipation of the customary drop. This week the range of current quotations is as follows:

Live hogs, f. o. b. at country points	$7 60
Live hogs, fed and watered at Toronto	7 85
Live hogs, weighed off cars, Toronto	8 10

Thin, unfinished hogs, $1 off.

THE HORSE TRADE.

Without the lumber trade the horse market would be a very quiet one at the present time. City demand is quiet, although the present season should see an increased demand for all classes of city horses, especially good delivery and heavy lorry horses. With the coming of the autumn and winter season, with its heavier roads and increased local demands, activity should soon be in evidence. Buyers stick doggedly to a range of prices somewhat below the ideas of country owners, however, a fact which does more to curtail business than anything else. It looks as if holders must moderate their views before heavy trading will be done.

Lumber trade has been active. This week already several loads have been cleared for the north, and several others for Montreal. For this trade the 1,550 to 1,600 pound horse is in demand at $350 per team. Higher prices have been paid, but the demand for the nicer class of horse is limited, as buyers do not feel it profitable to pay long prices for bush horses.

This season has seen trade in good drivers and fancy horses of all kinds rather quiet. There have been only a very moderate number of saddlers and carriage horses sold this season, and most of the trading in this line has been with rather fancy animals at attractive looking prices. The following quotations are current:

Heavy draught, good to choice	$180 00 to	$230 00
Heavy draught, fair to good	125 00	185 00
Agricultural horses, good to choice	160 00	200 00
Agricultural horse, fair to good	110 00	150 00
Driving horses, good to choise	100 00	200 00
Saddle horses, good to choice	150 00	300 00
Serviceably sound horses	15 00	60 00

PURE, NOURISHING MILK IS REQUIRED.

Our present law, which has been in force for some time, recognizes as the standard a certain total amount of solids in a cow's milk and a certain percentage of fats. For the purpose of an argument it is not necessary to go into those figures very fully, but the standard calls for something like 4 per cent. of fat, and in the summer months it may run between 3 1-2 and 4 per cent. In other words, there must be a certain precentage of fats in milk or, according to law, it is not salable.

The total amount of solids must run up to something like 13 per cent., although that amount also varies somewhat, I believe. If those standards are not met, the law will not permit a farmer or dealer to sell the milk, and the law takes it for granted that milk below that standard is adulterated. Those percentages were taken, I understand, from the milk obtained from certain cows. In the milk of Jersey cows the fat percentage is somewhat higher; other cows give milk the fat percentage of which is up to the requirements of the standard and is allowed to be sold unless adulterated.

Now, under the present law here is what happens: Apart from the breeds referred to there are other cows whose milk, while good and nourishing, nevertheless fails to reach the standard of fats and solids as established by the law and therefore cannot be sold. The Holstein breed of cows comes under this head. Their milk is good and nourishing and comes nearer to human milk than that of any other breed of cows.

The reason for this is that the emulsion of the fats in the Holstein milk is much larger in fineness to the emulsion in human milk than is that of other breeds. The fat in Holstein milk contains less amount of the objectionable volatile glycerides so pronounced in the fats of Jersey cows, and in this way also corresponds more closely to the quality of human milk.

Owners of Holsteins, however, cannot sell their milk; the dealers are afraid of being caught with milk not up to the legal standard in their possession. They know the milk is pure a ndabsolutely unadulterated, but they have to refuse to handle it or run the chance of being arrested for selling adulterated milk.

Therefore I claim the law of the state in relation to milk is arbitrary and class legislation, as it bars the pure milk of certain breeds of cows in preference to that of others. It is also class legislation in that it bars certain classes of infants and children from obtaining this pure but weaker quality of milk, which is as necessary to them as the stronger milk is to others.

As a physician dealing with infants, I have many instances coming to my notice of cases where the weaker milk of the Holstein cow is the only quality the stomach of the infant will retain. The milk is pure and nourishing, and many infants thrive upon it which could not digest any stronger quality given by other breeds. Yet the law will not permit the Holstein milk to be sold.—Dr. Thomas Morgan Rotch, Harvard Medical College.

LIVELY DAYS IN SCOTLAND.

The Clans at the Annual Gatherings and Society Deer Hunting.

London—Scotland has been the happy hunting ground of English and Anglo-American society for the last month—literally the happy hunting ground, for not only has social gayety been centred there, but deer stalking, deer driving, grouse shooting and cub hunting have been the sports of royalty, of statesmen and of rich Americans who have taken castles and estates there.

All Scotland is en fete in September, for then is held the annual gathering of the clans. Competitions of all sorts take place—games, races, weight throwing, high jumping, and, best of all, dancing and bagpipe playing. The visitors from London take in the meetings as part of their programme of pleasure. All who have a trace of Scotch blood don the kilt or the tartan. It is the fashion to be Scotch in the autumn.

The Inverness-shire gathering is the largest and most fashionable of all, and this year more Americans than ever before were seen among the crowd assembled in the grounds where the events took place. Mrs. Bradley Martin, whose fine estate, Balmacaan, has been filled with guests, mostly compatriots, was much in evidence, with Lord and Lady Craven, Frederick Townsend Martin and others in her house party. Mrs. Smith and Miss Drexel drove over from Tulloch Castle and Mrs. Amory More motored her visitors over from her fine place near by.

King Edward were there. He goes from one great estate to another, making informal visits to his friends. Though strict court etiquette is dispensed with, still everything is planned with reference to his wishes. Coverts remain unhunted and deer are kept in prime condition till King Edward arrives. Sometimes these estates cover 25,000 acres, sometimes 40,000, so plenty of shooting and hunting can be obtained. When all visits have been paid King Edward goes to his own castle at Balmoral and with a few of his intimate associates has day after day of the sports he likes.

Deer driving has replaced deer stalking as his favorite pursuit since he has grown older, heavier and less athletic than he was. In deer stalking the stag is followed on foot, sometimes on all fours, over hill and dale till a favorable moment comes for a shot. In deer driving the deer are beaten up and driven before the hunters, who are posted in butts, where they can take aim easily. This method saves a good deal of exertion, but it takes skill to bring down a stag which is driven forward at full speed.

Six fine stags in one day King Edward brought down with the rifle last week. There are still about 50,000 acres in the royal deer forest at Balmoral. King Edward is proud of his Stewart ancestors and from the moment he enters the Highlands he appears in a kilt of the hunting Stewart tartan with a dark green background. In the evening the brilliant red and pale blue royal Stuart tartan replaces the quieter hunting kilt.

The Prince of Wales and his sons also wear the kilt and tartan. Their favorite sport is deer stalking. Thirteen stags have recently been brought down by the Prince of Wales and one by young Prince Edward.

Many English wome nare proud of their prowess at deer stalking. Lady Loder brought down one of the largest stags of the season recently, a magnificent animal weighing twenty stone. American women have not evinced any enthusiasm for deer stalking heretofore, but this year the Marquise de Ganay distinguished herself by shooting a fifteen stone stag.

Grouse shooting has been rather a failure this year, and the advance reports of the partridges are depressing to sportsmen. Pheasants promise to be plentiful.

A man is frequently judged by the company he keeps when it is really his wife's.

SOLID GOLD LOCKET $5.00

WHAT nicer Xmas gift could be found than this locket.

It is made in heavy 10k solid gold and has space for two photographs.

Delivered post paid to any address in Canada—except the Yukon—for $5.00.

This may be had in either yellow or bright finish.

Same locket in 14k - - $7.00

Same locket in finest gold filled 1.75

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ECZEMA AND PILES CURED.

Magistrate and School Commissioner Healed by Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk, by its healing power has earned the praise of men and women in the highest stations of life. One of the latest prominent gentlemen to speak highly in Zam-Buk's favor is Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N. S. Mr. Weston is a Justice of the Peace for the county, and a member of the Board of School Commissioners. He is also deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick. Indeed, throughout the county it would be difficult to find a man more widely known and more highly respected.

Some time back he had occasion to test Zam-Buk, and here is his opinion of this great balm. He says: "I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years! Sometimes also the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, unlike all else I tried, proved highly satisfactory, and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completely also. I take comfort in helping my brother man, and if the publication of my experience of Zam-Buk will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the cure of piles or skin diseases, I know of nothing to equal Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk also cures burns, cuts, ulcers, blood poisoning, ringworm, scalp sores, chapped hands, cold sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. Rubbed well on to the chest in cases of cold it relieves the tightness and aching. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 3 boxes for $1.25.

Idle Thoughts.

It's a wise father that can do his boy's lessons.

They are still in love when they squabble gently about wifey wearing her rubbers.

To a politician it seems wasteful to have to do something for a man who always votes his way, anyhow.

"You cant' tell what sort of a cook a wife will make." "And you can't tell what sort of a wife a cook will make, and there you are."—Washington Herald.

"Do you think that Greek has much value in modern education?" "Certainly," answered the young man with a college hat; "the Greek alphabet enables a man to know what frat he belongs to."—Washington Star.

A lad who had just had a tooth extracted requested the privilege of taking it home with him. "I want to put some sugar in it," he said, "and watch it ache."—Success Magazine.

"Charlie, dear," queried the fair maid at the ball park, "why does that man behind the bitter wear such a big bib?" "That," explained Charlie, is to keep his shirt front from getting mussed when the ball knocks his teeth out."—Chicago News.

NEWFOUNDLAND PAYS TRIBUTE

To the Grand Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Fishermen Regard Them as a Boon to Mankind—Mr. Frank Banfield Tells How They Cured His Backache.

Garnish, Fortune Bay, Nfld., Nov. 8.—(Special)—Among the fishermen here, who through exposure to wet and cold are subject to those pains and aches which come from diseased Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills are looked upon as a positive boon to mankind. They are never tired of telling how their Backaches and their Rheumatism vanish before the great Kidney remedy.

Among many others Mr. Frank Banfield, after years of suffering, has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and here is what he is telling his friends:

"I find Dodd's Kidney Pills the best medicine for Backache I have ever used. I only used two boxes and they cured me of Backache I had had for five years. It started through a strain. My father's back also bothered him, and he got some relief from one pill I gave him. They were too precious to give him more. All persons suffering from Backache should use Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Why do Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Backache? Simply because Backache is Kidney ache, and Dodd's Kidney Pills positively cure all Kidney aches and ills. This has been proved in thousands of cases in Canada. If you haven't used them yourself, ask your neighbors.

A BOY'S WAY.

An East End small boy had something to say to his father at the dinner table the other night.

"Papa," he said, "Johnnie Burton is going to have a party nex' week an' he said he'd invite me. An' I got to take a present."

"A present? What's that for?"

"It's for Johnny's birthday. All the kids take presents."

Things hadn't gone just right during the day with the boy's father. He was not in an agreeable humor.

"That's all nonsense!" he declared. "Every day or two it's a present here or a present there. If you can't go to a party without taking a present you might as well stay at home."

The boy's lip trembled, but he made no reply.

The next day the father regretted his hasty words and that night turned to the boy.

"George," he said, "there are a couple of new books in my overcoat pocket. You can take them to your friend Johnny's party."

"It's too late," said George, gloomily. "I licked him to-day so he wouldn't invite me."

Fire-Alarm Posts in London.

White enamel plates, with instructions inscribed in Yiddish, have been attached to all fire alarm posts in the east end of London.

A Fair Invalid

"Then I shall not be compelled to remain here?" she interrogated.

"I am sure Miss Vane will be pleased to show you all hospitality until Lord Wynton has quite recovred. Pray do not think of leaving him." Again came that strange laugh.

"Does he know that I am here?" she asked.

"I cannot tell you, Lady Wynton. I do not know."

"Did he ask if I was living or dead?" she inquired. I felt confused; for the whole world I could not tell why. His indifference about her had not angered me as did hers about him.

"You do not answer me—you do not like to tell me the truth, that he forgot all about me—never cared to know whether I had been killed or saved. We are certainly model man and wife. I must be more considerate. Pray, how is Lord Wynton? My heart is not one of the easily broken kind—do not hesitate to tell me." There was a mocking smile on her lips, a mocking light in her eyes—in her entire manner derision and contempt.

"Lord Wynton's life was despaired of at first," I replied, curtly; "but he has recovered consciousness, and is in a fair way toward recovery."

"I thought he would escape," she said; and to me it seemed that there was real regret in her voice.

'I have not asked to whom I have the pleasure of speaking," she said, after a time.

"I am a friend of Miss Vane's; my name is Mrs. Neville."

"Will you ask Miss Vane if she will see me? I cannot think of remaining here unless I can see the mistress of the house."

"I will ask Miss Vane."

"There are one or two other things I should like to mention. I cannot take the tea that woman brings; I prefer French chocolate. I like, too, a little claret at breakfast-time, with fruit, not your English compounds—they are horrible. And have you no French novels in the house. How am I to pass my time?"

Feeling too angry for words, I left her. I cannot well describe Lady Wynton. I did not think she was an Englishwoman, although she spoke with a tolerable accent. She was beautiful, but it struck me that her fair beauty was of a make-up kind—all glitter. Her wealth of hair was artistically arranged, her eyes were large and blue, with a steely glitter, her lips red, her teeth gleaming white; but there was a touch of Parisian art about her face and figure. She was tall, well formed, and elegant rather than graceful. One thing was quite plain to me—she was not a lady; no matter what her tastes or position, she lacke dthe refinement and good breeding of a gentlewoman. Still I was bound to comply with her wishes. Going to Miss Vane's room, I found her sitting at the window. She did not look round as I entered; on her face were traces of bitter, pasionate tears. "Lady Wynton is desirous of seeing you, Miss Vane," I said. 'She would like to thank you, and to mention several little things needful for her comfort."

She turned her head quickly enough then—such contempt, such unutterable scorne, such anger, I never saw evinced in any face before. "I decline to see Lady Wynton," she returned, curtly.

"So I told her; but she persisted in sending the message."

"I persist also in sending refusal," she declared. "Anything that she requires for her comfort let her have; but for Heaven's sake keep her out of my sight."

"She wants French cholocate and French novels," I said, laughing.

"Oh! give them to her. Only keep her away from me," was the contemptuous response. After a short time she obtained a little stool and sat down at my feet, laying her head on my knee; it was the first time she had used that caressing manner with me. "Mrs. Neville," she said, slowly, "I want to ask you a question. Tell me, what do you think of Lady Wynton?" She asked the question with curious shyness. My reply was abrupt. "I do not like her at all, Miss Vane."

"Do you not? She is beautiful, I suppose?"

"After the fashion of a Parisian actress—nothing more."

For a time she seemed buried in thought, and then, with a soft blush on it, she raised her fair face to mine. "Do not think me vain, Mrs. Neville, but you have seen us both—should you imagine Lady Wynton to be a woman whom a gentleman—a man of refinement and taste—would prefer to me—who would be better loved than I could be?"

"No; there is as much difference between Lady Wynton and yourself as between a scarlet poppy and a maiden blush-rose. But have you seen Lady Wynton, Miss Vane?"

"Yes, I saw her once, but under strange circumstances; I could not judge of what she was really like; and then" she continued, shyly: "Does she, do you think, love Lord Wynton very much."

"I do not think she does, Miss Vane; I should imagine that all the love and interest she feels are centred in herself."

"Poor Clive!" I heard her say; and then she asked me if I knew where they were going when the accident happened. I told her to Paris.

"Mrs. Neville," she said, "I have one great wish, one intense longing—it is to see them together—husband and wife. I shall never, in all human probability, see either of them again, and I wish, before they go, to see them together. Can it be managed?"

"I will think about it, and tell you later on," I replied, determined that she should be gratified, if it were possible.

CHAPTER X.

"Mrs. Neville," said the shrill, clear voice of Lady Wynton, "it is hardly needful for me to remain here any longer. The house is very dull and quiet, and there is not a novel in the place fit to read—in very truth, I am bored to death, and should like to go."

"You will like to remain until Lord Wynton goes," I said, surprised. She looked at me in real, unaffected astonishment.

"Lord Wynton!" she exclaimed. "Why, what has his going or staying to do with me?"

"I believe the movements of a husband generally concern his wife," I replied.

"We are an exception," said Lady Wynton, laughing. "I do not live with Lord Wynton; we do not share the same house, home, or even country. While Lord Wynton kills time after his own fashion at the Park, I hold a little court of my own in la belle France."

"I see!" she continued, with a mocking laugh. "Because we were travelling in one carriage you fancied we were devoted—of the Darby-and-Joan type. Nothing of the kind. My business relations with Lord Wynton were not satisfactory—indeed, he did *not* allow me sufficient to live upon. I wrote, asking him to meet me at his lawyer's, and he consented. We came to a satisfactory arrangement, and bade each other good-by. I was returning to France, and Lord Wynton, it appears, was going to Paris. I assure you that it was by complete accident that we were put into the same carriage. I did not feel pleased—I am sure Lord Wynton did not!"

"Look at me, Mrs. Neville. You must see that I am not strong—that I am even consumptive, that is why I live always in the south of France. I enjoy my life so much that I do not care to lose it."

Looking at her, I saw that her eyes were very bright, that her complexion was transparent and delicate. "You will understand now," she said, "why I am in such a hurry to get away. This cold, foggy England kills me. I want the warm sun of fair France. Will you tell Miss Vane that I am much indebted to her for her kindness, but am compelled to leave River House? I suppose, too, that I must sacrifice to the proprieties, and bid farewell to my liege lord. Will it be convenient for me to see him this afternoon? I thought of leaving about five."

"It will be convenient; but I hope you will not agitate him," I said.

"I do not think that is in my power," she said, laughing. "I will see him this afternoon, Mrs. Neville, and I am sure that I may trust to your kindness to make all arrangements for my departure."

I went to tell Miss Vane. "You wished to see them together," I said. "Lady Wynton will bid her husband farewell this afternoon."

"I must see them," she said. "It would set the doubts and fears and wonder of long years at rest if I could see them together."

"It will be very easy," I observed. "You have nothing to do but disguise yourself as you did before, and remain in the room. I will dress you—you shall gratify the desire and longing of your heart—you shall see them together."

When the disguise was complete we went into the invalid's room together. Lord Wynton was lying wide awake. He watched Miss Vane as she went to the drawers and busied herself in arranging something. "A new nurse?" he interrogated.

"No," I replied; "she was here when you were very ill." And then I bent over him. "Lord Wynton," I said, gently, "Lady Wynton is anxious to get away as soon as possible, and would like to say good-bye to you this afternoon."

"Very well," he assented, listlessly—"whenever she wishes."

He had barely uttered the words when a footstep was heard outside, and, without any rapping or announcement, Lady Wynton entered the room. She went up to him smiling, cold, hard, polished, without the faintest expression of sympathy. "The accident was a terrible one," she said; "we had a very narrow escape."

She made no remark about his appearance, nor did she congratulate him on his escape. Thinking my presence a restraint, I turned to leave the room. Lord Wynton stopped me with outstretched hand. "Do not go, Mrs. Neville!" he cried, in a quick, faint voice.

Lady Wynton turned to me with a glittering smile. "We have no secrets, Mrs. Neville," she said. "I merely wished to bid Lord Wynton good-bye."

Neither of them noticed the silent figure bending over the open drawer. "For your own shake," she continued, coldly, "I should advise you to get out of this terrible house as soon as you can; the silence of it is enough to make one melancholy for life."

"I like it," he opposed, abruptly.

"Well, all to the taste—I think it horrible. Good-bye, Lord Wynton; I hope you will soon be all right." Without another word she went away. "Good-bye," he responded.

When the door has closed behind her he turned his face to the wall. "Great Heaven! what have I been saved for!" he moaned. He lay silent for some time; we heard deep sighs come from his lips, and then he asked for some lemonade.

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GILLETT'S CREAM TARTAR

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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.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Miss Vane hastened to give it to him. I saw him look up into her face with a smile. There was not the faintest gleam of recognition. Then he looked at the white hands that held the glass—looked at them long and steadily.

There was a great commotion when 5 o'clock came, and Lady Wynton was ready to depart. "Good-bye, Mrs. Neville," she said. "You have been very kind to me, and I thank you. I am not to see Miss Vane, I suppose?"

"She is really not well enough to receive visitors," I explained.

"I expect the truth is she is some terrible, cross old maid," she said, laughingly. "Well, you will say all this is civil for me. Good-bye." That was the last I ever saw of Lady Wynton. After her departure I went to Miss Vane's room.

"Oh, Mrs. Neville!" she cried, "what a dreadful woman! Why, she has no heart! She does not love him—she does not care for him!"

"I think it is a case of mutual indifference, Miss Vane. She is entirely void of feeling or affection. Lord Wynton has heart enough, but I do not not think he has ever given any of it to her."

"It is strange," she mused to herself—"very strange; he must have loved her once," and then she checked herself, and looked at me with eager eyes. "You do not think she has the least suspicion?" she interrogated.

"Of you? No. I think she has a very poor opinion of you—imagines you to be a cross, eccentric, disagreeable old maid."

"I can bear that," she declared, with a smile. "And, Lord Wynton—you feel sure that he has no suspicion?"

"Not the faintest," I replied. "But I saw him looking intently at your hands—those white, beautiful hands of yours."

"Did he? Ah! well, I shall not see him again! It will not matter; my hands have ministered their last to him."

She never went near his room after that; but there was scarcely a limit to her care of him. He had the choicest wines, the rarest fruits, the daintiest dishes. She sent for every book or paper she thought might interest him—she superintended personally everything that went into his room—she gathered the fairest flowers and seemed to know by instinct what flowers he loved best.

He said to me one day: "The lady of the house—Miss Vane, you call her—must have a very kind heart. It is a sad thing that she is so great an invalid."

"Yes, she has a most generous nature," I acknowledged.

"What is her ailment?" he asked. "Is she old or young? Is she a confirmed invalid, or does she suffer from a recent illness?"

"She is a confirmed invalid," I replied. "As for her age, sometimes she looks much older than at others."

"I should like to see her," he said; "her great kindness has made a deep impression on me. By the way, Mrs. Neville, who is the old nurse who was in my room yesterday? What strangely beautiful hands she has!"

"Yes," I returned," everyone notices the beauty of them."

"They remind me," he said, with a bitter sigh, "of hands that I used to see years ago, and loved very dearly."

CHAPTER XI.

After a few weeks more, Lord Wynton was pronounced well enough to leave River House. I ventured one day to say that I hoped at some future time our paths in life would cross again.

"Mine is not a happy life, Mrs. Neville," he said. "I never go into the great world. I live at Lyndmere Park and I try to forget a very great sorrow in the strict fulfilment of duty. The sins of our youth always find us out, I committed a great folly in mine."

"You may have committed a folly," I observed—"but a sin, a mean, deliberate sin, you have never committed, I am sure."

"You have faith in me?" he interrogated, eagerly.

"Yes—unbounded faith."

"Thank you. It is a long time since a woman's voice spoke of faith or trust in me, Mrs. Neville. We shall be friends."

"I hope so, Lord Wyton," I responded.

"The friendship of a good and true woman would be invaluable to me," he said, musingly; and then he continued: "Doctor Fletcher advises me to leave England for a time. I shall obey him. I shall be absent some months—a year, perhaps; but when I return, may I come to Neville's Cross to see you?"

"Yes; I shall be delighted, Lord Wynton," I replied.

"I want to ask one question more. You know Miss Vane and understand her. Do you think she would allow me to see her? I am so deeply grateful to her that I must express my thanks."

"I think if you were to write to her, Lord Wynton, it would be better. She sees no one, and your presence would distress her, I am sure."

"I would not distress her for the world," he said. "I will write to her; I must express my gratitude in a letter."

He was to leave us in three days, and I quite understood why Huldah Vane shut herself up in her room during that time, for Lord Wynton was much better, and had asked permission to look through the grounds. "It must be a great privation," he said to me, "for the mistress of this beautiful place to be an invalid, Mrs. Neville. Do you know that I shall never rest until I have in some measure repaid my great obligation to Miss Vane? I shall send her something that she would like. When I return to England she will be the first person that I shall visit. I feel that, under Heaven, I owe my life to you and to her."

The day came when he was to leave us. It did not surprise me that Miss Vane refused to see anyone on that day. As for myself, I made no effort to hide my regret. He asked me to accept a very beautiful opal ring, and to the servants he made handsome presents. For Miss Vane he left the letter, which I promised to deliver when he should be gone. I stood in the porch until the carriage disappeared, and then I was not at all ashamed of the tears which filled my eyes. I did not take the letter to Miss Vane on that day.

On the morrow she was downstairs before me. Her eyes were full of tender light, her lips sweet with smiles. I had never beheld a face so wondrously fair. She held out her hand to me in silent greeting. "He is gone," I said. "He went yesterday."

'I know," she returned; "I saw him go. Heaven has been very good to me. I have seen him, and have forgiven him. Life will never be quite so empty or dreary for me again."

I gave her the letter. "Do not go away," she said; "I can read it in your presence as well as though I were alone." It was a long letter. She read it attentively, her lips quivering, her eyes filling.

"He had not the least idea who I am," she said. "Poor Cleve! I should like you to read that letter, Mrs. Neville." She gave it to me and I read it attentively. It was the letter of a well-bred gentleman, thanking his hostess both earnestly and heartily, making much of her kindness, and showing how deeply he had felt it.

"It is a charming letter," I said; "and I admire Lord Wynton more than anyone I have met of late years."

(To be continued.)

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

Remedies That Digest the Food Will Not Cure the Trouble—The Stomach Must be Fitted to do Nature's Work.

The tonic treatment for indigestion, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach and gastritis is having remarkable success in curing obstinate cases, and deserves attention from every sufferer.

Its principal is that remedies for indigestion that digest the food for the stomach give relief for only a short time. Ultimately they unfit the stomach to do its own proper work, because they make its already weak powers still weaker by disuse, while the remedy that strengthens the stomach makes it capable of digesting the food for itself, and this benefit is lasting. A remedy that is not only a tonic for the stomach, but for the blood and nerves as well, invigorates the entire system and makes recovery from the painful, weakening effects of indigestion rapid and thorough. Every sufferer from indigestion will find in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills just the tonic needed, as they enrich the blood, tone the stomach and thus enable it to do the work nature intended it should do. This has been proved in thousands of cases, and it is worth the while of every sufferer from stomach trouble to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. Mr. Edward Chatterton, Campbellton, N. B., says: "I have been a great sufferer from indigestion, and stomach trouble, and although I had treatment from several doctors, I did not find a cure until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can hardly describe how much I suffered at times. Every meal brought with it more or less agony, and I seemed to have a complete distaste for food. I had almost begun to think my case incurable when I came across a pamphlet advertising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to give them a trial. I am very thankful that I did so, for I had not been taking the Pills long before I found them helping me, and in six weeks every symptom of the trouble had vanished. I can now eat heartily almost any kind of food, and no longer experience pain and discomfort after eating."

It is because Dr. Williams Pink Pills make new, rich blood that they cure such troubles as indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and backaches, St. Vitus' dance, and other forms of nerve troubles. They cure the irregularities of girlhood and womanhood, and bring ease, comfort and health to sufferers. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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, as 25c. a box, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills. They are the greatest remedy for indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, weak or impure blood, catarrh, diseases of the liver and kidneys. When you have sold these 4 boxes of pills, send us the money $1 and the size of the ring desired and we will send you, your choice of one of 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. Maturin Medicine Co. Ring Dept 20, Toronto, Ont.

"Lest We Forget.

Those who were in Peking during the Boxer rising, and who visit the foreign settlement to-day, see many changes. The Legation walls show no soigns of warfare save one corner of the British compound, near the gate opposite the Forbidden City. Here the bullet holes remain, and the broken bricks lie just as they were when the allied forces relieved the garrison. To preserve the memory of those trying days and nights, Sir Claude Macdonald, then in command of the British post, had the words, "Lest We Forget," painted at the spot where the attacks were fiercest. This is the only real mark to-day in Peking of the great trouble of 1900. The words are far-reaching, and they bring back to mind the scenes of treachery and strife which were enacted near by, and the many anxious hours spent by those who had friends and relations within the walls of the British Legation during the siege.—From the November Wide World Magazine.

"Feels Like A New Woman"

YEARS OF ILL HEALTH CURED.

"Like many another woman," writes Mrs. J. H. Hilliard, of Ashland, N. Y., "continued weakness caused by poor stomach and constipation led me to believe I would always be sick. It was Mrs. Ryan, my neighbor, who advised me to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and it was the means of teaching me 'It is never too late to mend.' I am rather a small woman, always pale, except when my skin became a muddy yellow. I never had much of an appetite because my digestion was never very good and still worse my system was seldom regular. Mrs. Ryan had become healthy and well with Dr. Hamilton's Pills and kept telling me that they would fix my system so it would work well, too. Certainly Dr. Hamilton's Pills must have made right all that was wrong, because I weigh ten pounds more than ever before and feel fine. If you could see my rosy color, and watch how quickly I do my housework, I am sure you would think just as much of Dr. Hamilton's Pills as I do. They are a real fine medicine for woman and like as not would do a man just as much good, too.

There is no remedy for general use in the home to make you well when sick, to keep you from getting sick—no medicine with half the merit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills—see you get nothing else, sold in 25c yellow boxes, all dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

HALLEY'S COMET.

The Celestial Visitor of 1835 Approaching Us Again.

Outside the circle of astronomers, Halley's name is known because it is attached to a comet whose orbit he calculated and whose return he predicted. This was in 1682, when Halley computed its parabolic orbit, and comparing this with the imperfect observations of comets which have appeared in 1456, 1531 and 1607, concluded that each was the same body returning from the outer region of the solar system beyond the furthest known planet. He wrote: "Wherefore, if it should return according to our predictions about the year 1758, impartial posterity will not refuse to acknowledge that this was first discovered by an Englishman." This was not only a great advance in astronomy and important in its relation to the theory of gravitation, but was a forward movement in the conception of the orderliness of the universe. Comets had been portents of war, pestilence and famine. It was indeed Halley's comet which appeared in 1066 at the time of the invasion of William the Conqueorr and again in 1456 when Constantinople was besieged by the Turks and the cresent-shaped tail was a mighty omen. Halley's comet duly appeared in 1759, somewhat retarded by the attraction of Jupiter and Saturn, its perturbations having been accurately calculated by the French astronomer, Clairaut. It appeared again 1835 and is now once more rapidly approaching the earth and the sun, having passed the orbit of Jupiter in April last.—The Popular Science Monthly for November.

NEW DRESS COAT.

To Distinguish Gentlemen From Waiters on Dress Occasions.

A new dress-coat model on view at the Tailor and Cutter exhibition of tailor-made garments seems likely to remove the complaint that a man's evening dress is identical with that of a waiter.

The latest dress-coat is no more than an Eton jacket with tails attached, that portion of the skirt technically known as the "strap," which used to come round to the front edge of the coat, being now abolished.

Another new type of garment is the "Jodhpore breeches," which are a curious hybrid of riding breeches and trousers. As far as the knee they are cut like ordinary riding breeches. Below there is an extension like a narrow trouser-leg fitting closely to the calf, with a "turn-up" at the end. It is claimed that this type of breeches is the most comfortable for hot climates, since it obviates the necessity of enclosing the lower part of the leg in a tight puttee or a stiff legging.

"The King," says the Tailor and Cutter, "is this season wearing a double-breasted Chesterfield of dark grey overcoating having a rather rough service. "It fastens across the front with a moderate overlap, and has three buttons up each side. The lapels are rather narrow. The length extends to the knees, and the edges ar stitched wide down the front, and round to about three inches from the edge. The collar is covered with velvet. There are horizontal flap pockets on the hips, and a neat welt breast pocket on the left side. The sleeves are finished with a turn-back cuff two inches deep."

Grey is to be the winter color for men's clothes—not a silver grey, such as was popular during the summer, but a steel grey.

TOLD HOW TO LEAVE CARS.

School Children Given Practical Pointers by Principals.

The principals in practically all the public schools in the city yesterday delivered short lectures to the pupils cautioning them as to the proper way to board and leave trolley cars, the dangers of stealing rides and playing on the trolley tracks. These lectures were delivered in response to a circular letter addressed to the principals by President Charles O. Kruger, of the Rapid Transit Company, which was cordially indorsed by Superintendent Brumbaugh, and they were but one step in the general plan being followed out by the company in an effort to cut down the accident claim account by educating the public to look out for itself where trolley cars are concerned. his damage account has heretofore constituted one of the heavy drains on the company's gross earnings, and an earnest effort is being made to minimize it in order to achieve the longed-for point of placing the company on a sound financial basis. —Philadelphia Record.

FARMERS NEED TO LEARN.

Agriculture Becoming More and More an Exact Science.

Anything like an accurate estimate of the loss to American farmers through lack of knowledge in regard to exact adaptations of soils to crops and varieties is impossible, says the Review of Reviews, but the figures would no doubt be startling.

Aside from knowing the absolute effect of soil, correct soil usage requires that the grower take into account the climati environment—the effect of latitude, altitude, etc. The soil, for example, that produces a high-grade Sumatra cigar wrapper in Florida and southwest Georgia will not produce this type nearly as well in Eastern North Carolina, but does produce an excellent quality of the bright tobacco used in the manufacture of cigarettes and granulated smoking tobacco.

The delicious Albemarle pippin apple of Virginia succeeds best only on a black loam soil in sheltered mountain coves, between 1,000 and 2,000 feet elevation. In the lower eelvations of the North Carolina fruit belt the coves on the north side of mountain slopes are best suited to fruit, while the coves with Southern exposure require a higher altitude to give the required climatic environment.

Peaches do well on the Eastern Shore and in the mountains of Western Maryland, but are generally unsuccessful on the intervening Piedmont Plateau, where frosts are apt to kill the early-fruit buds.

LIGHTNING RODS.

To be Useful They Must be Well Grounded.

The facts are as follows: A long, vertical spike erected on the top of a house, as we often see on the continent, unless it has a proper continuation down to an earth-plate sunk at some depth in the ground, is worse than useless; it invites the lightning to strike there.

A conductof formed either of "stranded" galvanized iron or of strip copper (which is no better, and is dearer), if connected well and metallically with an "earth-plate" buried in moist earth (or, better still, to a water main), is of use. If not so connected it is worse than useless. The conductor (of proper thickness and substance) should be carried up to the highest part of the house, but need not project more than a foot above, nor even so much. If the house has wings with several gables or turrets, the conductor, or branches of it, should be conducted along the roof-ridge to each turret or gable. Any metalic spouting or coping or water-ledges along the eaves should be metallically bonded to the conductor. If the house be a large mansion it would be an additional safeguard to have a separate conductor carried up each (external) corner of the building and joined up to the conductor along the roof-ridge. But each such separate vertical conductor should be properly "earthed" to an "earth-plate" in moist soil or to a water-main. Any telephone wire (or other such wire) entering the house ought to be protected at the point o fentrance by a "lightning arrester" (costing only a few shillings), which is itself connected to "earth" or to some part of the conductor.

Gold Laid Watch

Guaranteed for 20 years FREE for selling 4 dozen Cobalt Gold Inkless Pens at 10c. each. These pens write a beautiful color by simply dipping in water. No ink required. Write to-day. We trust you with the pens, sell them and return the money and win this little Beauty Gold Finished Watch and also a lovely Tea Set Free

COBALT GOLD PEN CO. Dept 18 Toronto, Ont.

OH, ABUSED WOMAN!

If you have ceased to be in love, they call you inconstant.

If you don't know whom you love, or whether you love at all, they call you fickle.

If you don't choose to love at all, they call you indifferent.

If you love anyone else but the one they want you to love, they call you false, and only when you give yourself to him whom they think you ought to love are you called loyal.

Yours is a hard lot indeed, oh, woman.

It is not necessary nowadays for a brainy woman to advertise her cleverness by wearing her belt badly.

Above everything else in the world a woman admires moral courage in a man, but her knowledge of anatomy is so hazy that she thinks broad shoulders or big biceps may be the seat of the moral virtues.

When a woman turns over the leaves of the book of love she never places a bookmark in it, but rather enjoys beginning anew each time.

A woman can manage to keep her love a secret, but never her hate.

Nothing is more painful to a woman than when she reaches the conclusion that she is no longer dangerous.

Men continually study women, and know nothing about them; women never study men, and know them all.—Santanello, in November Smart Set.

Importance of the Cache.

Men whose business takes them into the wilds have to be very careful about their supplies. It is of vital necessity that they should be able to obtain provisions when required, and that these should not be too far away. The Canadian Government surveyors, who were running the fourteenth base line, located a "cache" on the McLeod River, a tributary of the Athabasca. The supplies were taken in during the winter, when the swamps were frozen, and placed on a platform solidly built of logs, about ten feet from the ground, so as to be out of the reach of bears and other animals. The depredations of hungry animals who have destroyed "caches" which their unfortunate makers thought secure have resulted in more than one terrible tragedy by starvation in these trackless wilds.—November Wide World Magazine.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

Subscription, $2 00 a year, in advance.
30-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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

A New Method of Planting Fruit Trees

Mr. C. O. Rodgers is about to introduce a new method of planting fruit trees, which, if adapted generally, will practically revolutionize fruit tree planting in this district. The new method that he proposes to adopt is to first plough the land in the ordinary way, then follow up in the same furrow with a subsoil plough; this will give a depth of sixteen inches. He will then dig a hole two feet deep by two and a half feet square, then in the center of this hole he will sink to a further depth of two and a half feet and put in a small shot of blasting powder. The explosion will loosen up the ground all around so that the roots of the trees can spread and take root and hold the moisture.

Mr. Rodgers feel confident that young trees will thrive under this new system. He also states that it is his firm belief that some crop should be planted on the land the first year, and before trees are planted at all. This is the system that he intends to adopt himself and would strongly recommend it to other fruit growers.

In speaking of the apples best adapted to the Creston district, Mr. Rodgers strongly recommends the Spitzenberg, Winesap, Jonathan and Roman Beauty, as these four varieties appear to be especially adapted to the Creston district.

To show the actual scarcity of good fruit in the Eastern States, Mr. Rodgers has just received a letter from a friend in Philadelphia in which it is stated that Spitzenberg apples were selling at ten cents each, and the apple known as the Delicious was selling at two for twenty-five cents. The letter also stated that oranges were more plentiful than apples in Philadelphia.

A few hints like the above on fruit growing from a practical fruit grower like Mr. Rodgers cannot fail to be read with interest by all those contemplating the planting of young trees next spring.

Kitchener Notes

Geo. Hunt, the merchant, made a business trip to Creston on Tuesday last, returning on Wednesday.

There is considerable activity just now in and around Kitchener, caused by the great number of men employed in the logging camps. The Paulson saw mill company alone has over fifty men employed in getting out logs.

The general public have no idea what a good fruit district is in and around Kitchener. At present there are over 20,000 fruit trees planted near Kitchener and the first fruit trees planted in those parts had a great difficulty in maturing from a most novel cause, as when some six years ago the trees were planted out they were actually eaten up by the deer, which were so plentiful in these parts at that time. A few years later the deer became scarce and the fruit trees were allowed to grow until now many orchards abound in these parts.

The social evening given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church last Wednesday evening was a grand success and the tea given to the children of the Sunday School on Thursday afternoon was also a pleasant affair. Great praise is due to Mrs. J. W. Dow and other ladies of the church for their efforts to make these church events a success.

A 'phone has been installed in the Provincial Government Offices, and anyone wanting Mr. Jensen must call up No. 71.

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

E. H. Rowles, of Erickson, is laid up with a sprained ankle.

M. O'NEILL

Practical Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith.

Repairs of all kinds Promptly Attended to.

Blacksmith Shop - Next to Grady's Barn

Opposite the Creston Hotel

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., December 1st, 1909.
PERCIVAL R. GODFREY.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., December 1st, 1909.
SIDNEY POOLE
GORDON SMITH

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., Dec. 2nd, 1909.
HUGH McCREATH
THOMAS McCREATH

A. MIRABELLI

THE CRESTON SHOEMAKER

Best Workmanship

Boots and Shoes made to Order A Speciality

CANADIAN PACIFIC

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Tickets on Sale Dec. 1 to Dec. 31, inclusive, good to return within three months.

Tickets issued in connection Atlantic Steamship Business will be on sale from Nov. 21 and limited to five months from date of issue.

Finest equipment. Standard First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars and Dining Cars on all Through Trains. Compartment Library, Observation Cars on "Imperial Limited" and "Atlantic Express"

3—Through Express Trains—3
. . Daily . .

The "TORONTO EXPRESS" leaves Winnipeg daily at 22.40, making connections at Toronto for all points East and West Thereof.

The "Imperial Limited" leaves Winnipeg daily at 18.15, and the "Atlantic Express" at 6.00 daily, making connections at Montreal for all points East thereof.

Apply to the nearest C. P. R. Agent for full information.

WILD ROSE LODGE NO. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Creston, B. C.

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

R. M. Reid, C. C.
A. E. French, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

CRESTON L.O.L. No. 2095

Meets at 8 p.m. every 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month.

Andrew Miller, W.M.,
A. E. Mutton, R.S.

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Winter Requirements

HORSE BLANKETS
From $2.50 to $3.50 each

ROBES from $3 to $15 each.

Neatsfoot Oil for Shoes or Harness

Vissol Oil, the Only Waterproofer in the World for Shoes. You need no Rubbers

ENGLISH DUBBIN FOR SHOES
The Old Fashioned Preservative.

Get Your Harness Fixed
YOU NEED IT.

Look out for our Xmas Show of Lovely Leather Goods.

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Moyie Brewery

MOYIE, B.C.

Manufacturers of the Celebrated Lake Shore Export.

BOTTLED BEER A SPECIALITY

Pure Mountain Spring Water used in the Manufacture of our Beer.

MUELLER & HESSE, Props., Moyie, B.C.

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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.

Creston Wine and Spirit Co.

WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Sirdar Avenue, Creston, B.C.

We are Agents for McLaughlin

Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.

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

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Large Assortment of Hardware

Will keep adding until Stock is Complete.

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Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant

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The Funeral Director

SMOKE the 'T.L.' CIGAR

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Take advantage of our 24 miles of Long Distance Lines and be in touch with your neighbours.

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Local Manager.

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A Home from Home. Headquarters for mining men.

First class in every respect. Adjoining C. P. R. Depot.

Morris & North, Proprietors,

Sirdar, B. C.

SURE!

Kalsomining and Paperhanging

Are in my Line of Business

See my Pattern Books for Wallpapers

JAS. ADLARD
Residence, Victoria Ave. Dow Addition

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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Creston Blacksmith Shop

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

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SAM HATFIELD

The Creston Barber

Fine Cigars and Cigarettes
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Pool Room, Billiards - and - Barber Shop

BATHS
Both Hot and Cold

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McPeak's Creston Store of Plenty

Grand Display of Xmas Goods

Including Ladies' Skirts and Blouses

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

Rapelle and Flannellette in large assortments.

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

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. B. MIDDLETON, Assistant Provincial Horticulturist.

WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent for . . RIVERSIDE NURSERIES
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Furniture Repairing

We can Save you Money

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

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

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The Leading Creston Contractsrs

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LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime
Doors, Windows, Mouldings

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

Would You Like

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

New Year's Dinner?

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

SAUSAGE MEAT——PICKLED OX TONGUES

P. BURNS & Co. Ltd. - Creston

BORN—At Erickson, to Mr. and Mr. J. H. Hyde, on the morning of the 27th inst., a son.

BORN—At Sirdar, on the 28th inst., to the wife of H. Cherbo, a daughter.

Mr. Gowin, of Canyon City, is leaving immediately for Chilliwack just as soon as he can get a car to ship his household belongings. Mr. Gowin returned from Vancouver only a few weeks ago, and his wife went on to Winnipeg for Xmas.

D. Johnson, of Huscroft's camp, spent Xmas with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Broderick, of Creston.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownregg and Mr. and Mrs. Martin returned from Kingsgate on Monday, where they had a most enjoyable Xmas.

E. Ryckman

Tinsmith and Plumber

Tinware
Stoves
Piping

Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

CRESTON BAKERY

On Sirdar Avenue

Fresh Bread and Pastry daily.

Boston Baked Beans and Chicken Pie Every Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Prop

Starkey & Co.

Wholesale
Provisions, Produce, Fruit
General Commission Merchants

NELSON - B. C.

Auction Sale

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 5th.

J. J. ATHERTON has been favored with instructions from Mr. A. Loyst to sell by auction on the above date, all the following Household Goods and Furniture, comprising—

2 Dressers, 2 Commodes, 2 Bedsteads, 3 Sets of Springs, 3 Mattresses, 1 Extension Table, 1 Fall-leaf Table, 1 Rocker, 3 Kitchen Chairs, 1 Cook Stove, 2 Heating Stoves, 1 New Raymond Sewing Machine, 1 Morris Piano, 1 Clock, 1 Lawn Mower, 1 China Tea Set, Dishes, 1 Dinner Set, 1 Toilet Set, a Number of Odd Pieces of China, a Number of Pieces of Glass Ware, 11 Roller Blinds, 1 New Century Washing Machine, 1 Water Barrel, 1 Wash Tub, about 40 Lengths of Stove Pipe, a Number of Pieces of Granite Ware, about 50 Yards of Carpet, and a number of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale will commence at 2 p.m. prompt

Sale takes place at Mr. Loyst's House, on Victoria Avenue.

No Reserve

CRESTON AUDITORIUM

Friday, January 14, 1910

"Bonnie Briar Bush"

The Famous Scotch Play

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

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

Frank Bast, Manager.

Christmas Tree.

The Christmas tree and entertainment given by the children of the Methodist Sunday School on Thursday the 23rd, was an unqualified success. The tree was very prettily decorated with gay trappings that sparkled in the bright light. The Sunday School made no presents to the children this year except a fancy box of candies, while a few presents to others outside the school were laid at the foot of the tree.

The program consisted of about twenty-four pieces by the children, and the rendering of these reflects great credit upon the ability and patience of the teachers and the children. The superintendent, Mr. J. Adlard, occupied the chair very efficiently and in the course of his remarks signified his intention of starting a young men's bible class at the beginning of the next year.

The Christmas choruses were rendered with enthusiasm and vim, many of the children showing good musical capabilities. The thanks of the staff is very heartily given to those who, while not attending the Sunday School, yet helped so willingly in the singing of the choruses and in the solos. Willie Long and Willie Hall, of Erickson, deserve special praise for their good services. But credit is due to all the boys and girls who took part in the program and who practised so faithfully in spite of the many alluring attractions of ice and coasting.

The collection of the evening amounted to about $15 and the school wishes to start a library this year.

The many friends of Dan Babbitt, of Erickson, will regret to learn that he is ill at his home. Dr. Henderson is in attendance.

John Charlesworth is suffering from a badly infected thumb and is undergoing treatment at the hands of Dr. Henderson.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

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.

All Kinds of Christmas Gifts For All Kinds of People. : :

Gifts for the Ladies

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

Gifts for Gentlemen

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

Gifts for the Little Ones

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

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

CALL EARLY AND OFTEN

CRESTON DRUG & BOOK STORE.

AN AFRICAN HUNT.

How Mr. Roosevelt Killed One of His First Lions.

At this moment my black sais, Simba, came running up to me and took hold of the bridle; he had seen the chase from the line of march and had cut across to join me. There was no other sais or gun-bearer anywhere near, and his action was plucky, for he was the only man afoot, with the lion at bay. Lady Pease had also ridden up and was an interested spectator only some fifty yards behind me.

Now, an elderly man with a varied past, which includes rheumatism does not vault lightly into the saddle; as his sons, for instance, can; and I had already made up my mind that in the event of the lion's charging it would be wise for me to trust to straight powder rather than to try to scramble into the saddle and get under way in time. The rival of my two companions settled matters. I was not sure of the speed of Lady Pease's horse; and Simba was on foot and it was of course out of the question for me to leave him. So I said, "Good, Simba, now we'll see this thing through," and gentle-mannered Simba smiled a shy appreciation of my tone, though he could not understand the words. I could still not see the lion when I knelt, but he was now standing up, looking first at one group of horses and then at the other, his tail lashing to and fro, his head held low and his lips dropped over his mouth in peculiar fashion, while his harsh and savage growling rolled thunderously over the plain. Seeing Simba and me on foot, he turned toward us, his tail lashing quicker and quicker. Resting my elbow on Simba's bent shoulder, I took steady aim and pressed the trigger; the bullet went in between the neck and shoulder, and the lion fell over on his side, one foreleg in the air. He recovered in a moment and stood up, evidently very sick, and once more faced me, growling hoarsely. I think he was on the eve of charging. I fired again, at once, and this bullet broke his back just behind the shoulders; and with the next I killed him outright, after we had gathered round him.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the November Scribner.

A MOTHER'S CHIEF CARE IS HER BABY'S WELFARE

The great desire of every mother is that her little ones shall be bright, good-natured and healthy. Every mother can keep her little ones in this condition if she will give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, worms, teething troubles, and other minor ailments. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff." Mrs. H. Irvine, North Portal, Sask., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets when our baby was teething, and for other little troubles, and have found them all you claim for them. I always keep them in the house." Sold at 25 cents a box at all dealers, or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Andrew Lang's Golf Story.

Mr. Andrew Lang, who is responsible for many golf anecdotes, tells one which has delighted more than one generation of golfers:

"A determined player got into a sand-pit, and for a long time all that his opponent saw of him was only distinguishable through the dense clouds of sand made by the violent action of the niblick. At last the resolute veteran emerged from the pit, and his opponent, without expressing any surprise or condolence or annoyance at the delay, merely asked him how many he had played. But evidently the other was not in a revealing mood. 'I went into that place,' he replied, icily, 'at a quarter past twelve. It is now a quarter to one. You are at liberty, sir, to form your own estimate.'"—From "The Funniest Golf Story," in the November Strand Magazine.

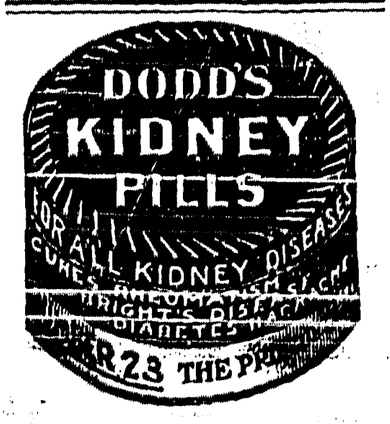
Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

How Boys Are Punished in India.

Here is a method adopted by Hindu teachers to bring unruly Hindu boys to order after ordinary methods of punishment have failed. In most Hindu schools, as well as in Hindu households containing a number of boys, there is to be found a block of wood with a chain attached, and known as a "thundoo." This is riveted around the leg of the boy with the aid of the nearest blacksmith, or fastened strongly with twine, and kept there for a period ranging from a few hours to as many days, as the nature of the case may require. The boy is then exposed to the unsympathetic hoots and jeers of other boys (and girls), who enjoy the fun immensely and follow the boy wherever he goes. The disgrace is very keenly felt, and a second infliction of the "thundoo" is seldom found necessary.—November Strand Magazine.

The Post at the Breakfast Table.

Diner (to innkeeper's wife)—What Schiller is in poetry and Raphael in painting, so are you in pancake-making.



"Nerviline" Cures Rheumatism

And Here is the Proof—A Solemn Statement From a Four-years' Cripple, Who Says "Nerviline" Did It.

"If I had lived through my sufferings another year it would have been a miracle." This is the opening sentence of the declaration made by Mr. J. Eccles Squires, member of one of the best-known families for twenty miles round Sydney. "My hands were drawn out of shape, even my fingers were gnarled and crooked—my lameness, stiffness and inability to get about all showed the havoc Rheumatism made with my health. The blessing of it all is that I have heard of Nerviline, and now I am able to tell and advise others how they may get well, too. My system was so weakened that I had to build up with a good tonic, so I took Ferrozone at meals. But I never stopped rubbing on Nerviline—it had a magic influence on my stiff, painful joints, and bottle after bottle was rubbed on the painful parts. Nerviline cured me. I am well to-day—have been well for 4½ years."

CURED 4 1-2 YEARS.

You also can cure rhematism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints—to do so use Nerviline. Don't let your druggist substitute. Get Nerviline only; large bottle, 25c., or five for $1.00; sold everywhere, or The Cataarhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

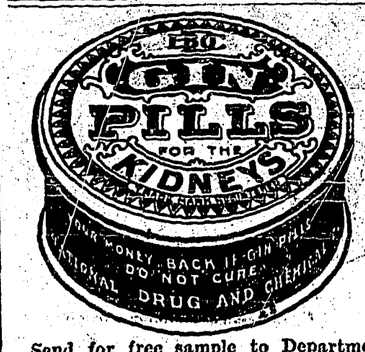
Lucky Inventions.

A writer in a Paris newspaper speculates as to what will be the reward of the inventor of the safety hat pin for ladies, and suggests it will not be less than $200,000. He arrives at this sum by comparing the gains of other successful inventors. Fox, who superseded whalebone ribs for umbrellas by the paragon frame, we are told netted $1,200,000. The inventor of the shoe tip cleared $1,000,000. The hawker who conceived the idea of lead pencils with an India rubber tip cleared $100,000, and the designer of the piece of round India rubber for shoe heels retired with a fortune of $800,000. The reviver of Diabolo, a game known under the Directoire, is said to have made $600,000 from his idea.

Tackle It.

What if the job looks big to you,
Tackle it;
Something you think you cannot do,
Tackle it.
Wade into it with lifted chin,
Determination and a grin,
Take off your coat and buckle in;
Tackle it.

Don't say you can't before you try.
Tackle it;
Although you fail, you will not die,
Tackle it;
The way to know what you can do,
Is see your difficulty through,
And maybe you'll succeed, if you
Tackle it.



Send for free sample to Department H. L., National Drug and Chemical Co., Toronto.

Comparative Joy.

Too many "international" marriages are made upon a strictly commercial basis, and in such cases it often happens as in the story attributed by the Washington Star to Mr. Carnegie, that the bridal couple are not the ones most deeply moved by the sound of the wedding bells.

"Was it a happy marriage?" Mr. Carnegie asked of the cynic who told him of it.

"Oh, quite," said he. "The bride was happy, her mother was overjoyed. Lord Lacland was in ecstasies, and his creditors, I understand, were in a state of bliss, absolutely delirous and uncontrolable bliss."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A Big Job.

Fred—Yes, the old gentleman will soon have another wife to support.

Henry—What? You don't mean to tell me he is going to marry another wife while your mother is alive?

"No. I am going to get married."—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Stubbs and Washington.

Ed. Martindale tells this story as one of the incidents of Governor Stubb's visit at Washington. Stubbs met a Kentucky colonel, who had on a pretty big load of the juice that invigorates and later inebriates. The colonel started out by saying:

"Governor, we, the people of Kentucky, sah, have heard of you, sah. I am glad to meet you, sah. My people sah, think you a greater man than Washington."

"You flatter me overmuch. George Washington was a very great man."

"George Washington!" exclaimed the colonel. "Thunder, no! No, sah. I meant Booker T. Washington!"

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

"Tell me the old, old story," simpered the heiress.

"Well," said the duke, "I owe about two million dollars."

FUNNY BATTLE.

Angry Microbes Cause an Explosion in a Bottle.

Soon after the opening of the Medical Exhibition on Monday at the Horticultural Hall, Westminster, a large glass bottle which had been betraying symptoms of uneasiness exploded and scattered its contents, a creamy foam, over the rest of the stall of Messrs. A. H. Cox & Co.

Originally the bottle contained milk—just milk and a few million typhoid bacilli which lived and grew happily together in this culture-medium. Then, for demonstration purposes, a horde of 10,000,000 hungry monsters (known as the bacilli of Massol) were introduced into the cultured civilization of the unhapy typhoid tribes, and remorseless war was raging in a moment.

A storm in a teacup was nothing to the battle in the bottle. The milk grew turgid with the bodies of the slain, and still the Massol militia murdered and devoured their victims. When a Massol bandit had filled himself to bursting point—he burst, and each of his 800,000 or 1,000,000 fragments became a hungry young Massol bacillus which fought and ate in turn. Finally the milk foamed up with the rapidly multiplying generations of Massolites and the bottle exploded.

The demonstratoin aroscout of Profesor Metchnikoff's claim that the bacillus of lactic acid (the Massol bacillus) destroys the bacilli which cause internal putrefaction of food. The Massol bacillus, he holds, by rendering the internal organs antiseptic, lengthens a man's life to an extraordinary extent, and he quotes the exceptional number of centenarians in Bulgaria, where the inhabitants live largely on soured milk, which contains this bacillus.

Massol bacilli are now presented in a novel form—that of chocolate creams, each containing 10,000,000 bacilli, and it was one of these chocolate creams which caused such havoc among the innocent typhoid microbes in the bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE CURED HER

Of Eczema on Her Hands

We are always glad of an opportunity to send a sample bottle of D. D. D. Prescription to an eczema sufferer, because we are sure it will stop the awful, torturing itch at once, and start the patient on the road to recovery. But no one expects the necessarily small sample bottle to complete the cure.

That is what it did, however, for Madame Mathilda Boudreau, of Amherst, Magdalen Islands. Writing on June 18 last she says:

"I was suffering with eczema on the hands for about three months when I started using D.D.D. Prescription, and after I used a sample bottle I was entirely cured. I recommend D.D.D. to anybody suffering with skin disease."

D. D. D. directly attacks the germs in the skin which cause eczema—kills them—relieves the torturing itch at once, and restores the skin to a healthy condition.

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

For sale by all druggists.

Notes of Science.

A bird will eat twice its own weight in twenty-four hours.

The Mongolian race is said to be immune from color blindness.

American apparatus will be used almost exclusively in the reconstruction of Peking's telephone system.

In each 223 lunar months there are twenty-nine eclipses of the moon and forty-one of the sun.

Lightning is estimated to cost from 700 to 800 human lives in the world every year.

Soaking silver tableware in sour milk over night will restore the brilliancy of the metal.

London was the first city to light its streets by gas, the first lamsp being installed in 1814.

Deposits of bituminous coal, estimated to be worth $500,000, have been discovered in the canal zone.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

$4,000 A YEAR.

This is the Highest Salary Paid to a Church Choir Singer.

The highest priced choir singer in the world is Corinne Rider Kelsey, who received $4,000 a year from the First Church of Christ Scientist in New York for singing once every Sunday nine months in the year. In her single person she is the whole choir and the entire appropriation for vocal music goes to her. In addition, her outside earnings from concerts, it is claimed, bring her total income close to $20,000 a year.—From Hampton's Magazine.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

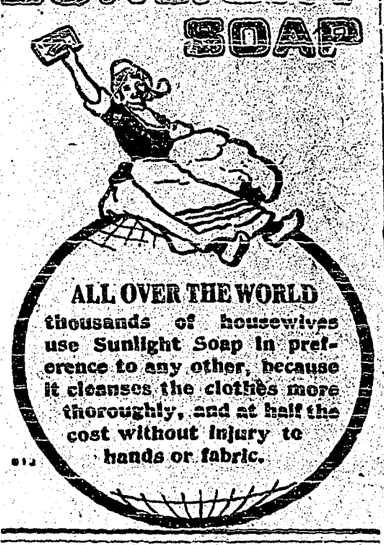
To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels,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

A Matter of Locality.

Non-com. (to recruit)—I dont' suppose you have smelt powder, have you?

Recruit—Oh, yes. I was in a drug store before I enlisted.

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.

Just in Time.

A German shoemaker left the gas turned on in his shop one night, and upon arriving in the morning struck a match to light it. There was a terrific explosion, and the shoemaker was blown out through the door almost to the middle of the street.

A passerby rushed to his assistance, and after helping him to get up inquired if he was injured.

The little German gazed at his place of business, which was now burning quite briskly, and said:

"No, I ain't hurt. But I got out shust in time. Eh?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

MISSIONARIES TO JAPAN.

(Canadian Courier).

You may have noticed possibly that a member of the Japanese Commission, which is visiting Canada, who happens to be a Christian, endorses Mr. Preston's contention that missionary work in Japan should be conducted by native preachers. They are at once cheaper and more effective. They understand both the people and the language; while the foreigner must be a genius who gets to understand either in any very short time after his arrival. I presume that the Canadian missionary authorities will say in reply that the seed must be carried from Christian countries, that the Japanese Christian is himself a product of missionary effort—though the truth may be that he caught the fire at college in either Britain or the United States—and that, so long as the Christian nations supply most of the money for missionary work in the Flowery Kingdom, they will keep their hands on the strings and their men in the field. Still it is likely that the bulk of the subscribers will prefer efficiency to everything else, and that, if they once become convinced that the exported missionary costs more and does less than the native product, they will demand a native missionary force, even if the sinews of war continue to come from the outside world.

MOTHER GOOSE EXPLAINED.

There was a man in our town
Who was so wondrous wise
He jumped into a bramble-bush
And scratched out both his eyes.
"Because," said he, "when they are gone I shall not see again
The list of things so sad and wan
That give me so much pain—viz.:
The gowns the modern ladies wear
That make them look so thin and spare,

Likewise the way they fix their hair
With puffs in rows designed to please,
But much resembling sausages;
The modern show upon the stage
O'er which the modern heathen rage,
So truly grievous to the sage.
These things I shall not have to see
Now that mine eyes have gone from me:
The modern kid upon the way,
Old, cold, and terribly blase,
Whose play is work, whose work is play—
A thing of gold, no doubht, within,
But on the outside more like tin;
The countryside once fair and green,
With farms and gardens in between,
Whereon, alas! to-day are seen
Great fences reared and letters huge:
Use Uncle Peter's Liquid Rogue;
My fellow beings, tired chaps,
Suspended from the Subway straps
Or dangling in the sitters' laps;
And weary women on their feet,
With young folks filling every seat;
The motors whizzing o'er the way
On which the little children play
Regardless of the price they pay.
I get enough of motor woes
By merely using of my nose!

"'Twas to escape from sights like these
I jumped into those bramble trees
And scratched my eyes out, I would fain,
When they are cured, jump in again
And scratch 'em back, that I may see
The pleasant sights that used to be!"
—Horace Dodd Gasitt in Harper's Weekly.

U. S. Manufacturers in Canada.

The U. S. Consul at Owen Sound, in his report to the Department of Commerce and Bureau of Manufacturers at Washington, gives a list of the principal manufacturing establishments in Canada, which are branches of United States concerns. In all 128 mentioned, most of them large companies. Toronto has the largest number—forty-three. Montreal follows with eighteen; Hamilton, with eleven; Windsor, eight; Walkerville, six; Niagara Falls, five; St. Catherines and Welland, four each; and Chatham, London, Sault Ste. Marie, three each. The aggregate capital is said to exceed $125,000,000, and the activity covers pretty much every line of manufacture. The adverse tariff against U. S. imports gets the chief credit for the establishment of these branches on Canadian soil, but some of the American newcomers state that the tariff is by no means the sole consideration. A combination of circumstances induced them to take action. They had arrived at the opinion that the Canadian market was at the beginning of a big expansion, and wished to be on the ground to take advantage of it.

THE SACRIFICE.

(Harper's Weekly.)

The evangelist had got everybody worked up to a high pitch of emotional generosity. Men and women all over the church were throwing their possessions into the contribution plate. One man removed the pearl studs from the front of his shirt and placed them among the contributions. Another gave his watch and chain. One woman literally threw her diamond necklace into the plate, while from all sides came rolls of bills, scarf-pins, jewels of all kinds.

"Those of you who have come unprepared," said the exhorter, during a lull in the proceedings, "will have time to go home and get their gifts, for I shall continue this meeting for three or four hours yet."

"Fine," said Bobbs, rising, hurriedly, and starting for the door. "I'll be back in 10 minutes, doctor," and out he sped.

The enthusiasm continued, and the great fund rolled up, and yet there were many who kept tab on Bobbs. He was not a generously disposed person as a rule, and they were interested to see what he would bring with him to devote to the cause, and they did not look in vain, for in less than the allotted time Bobbs returned—leading his mother-in-law by the hand!

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

A Great Accomplishment.

A certain English Mayor, whose period of office had come to an end, was surveying the work of the year.

"I have endeavored," he said, with an air of conscious rectitude, "to administer justice without swerving to partiality on the one hand or impartiality on the other."

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

(Cleveland Leader.)

Mrs. Jawback—Goodness! This paper says that searchers in the Yildiz Kiosk found 1,400 waistcoats.

Mr. Jawback—Yep. is wives picked 'em out for the poor old Sultan, D' you blame him for leavin' 'em behind?

The roller skating fad, which became popular in England last winter, promises to continue this season as well.

ISSUE NO. 45. 1909.

AGENTS WANTED.

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

ROUTEMEN; REGULAR CUSTOMERS. Salary or commission. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

Peace River Trade & Navigation Company, Limited

Issue of 7% Preference Stock with bonus of Common. Secure a share in the fortunes to be made out of our

WESTERN LANDS

Prospectus sent on application to the secretary, 703 Merchants' Bank Building, Montreal.

Eye Discomfort.

A French oculist has given some special attention to the study of eye discomfort, which is experienced by some persons after watching a moving picture exhibition, and he has given the malady the name of cinematothalmia. He has found that some eyes are not affected in the least and that others recover quickly. In some cases the trouble is avoided by giving the eyes a rest for a few seconds immediately after the first shock, which takes place as soon as the display has commenced.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Taken Literally.

Carelessness in the use of language is quite as reprehensibleas carelessness in cookery, and with a literal-minded servant in the case, it may accomplish the same results. A writer tells of a southern woman who was leaving her home in a great hurry and wanted to remind her negro maid of some apples baking in the oven.

"Watch when the apples burn, Chlo," she called, as she was leaving the house.

When she returned there was a pan of burnd and charred apples on the kitchen, but Chloe was placid and happy.

"Dem apples burned at just 11 o'clock this morning, maam," said Chloe, complacently, "for I noticed the time particular."

FREE TO BOYS

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

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

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

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

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

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

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

FREE

Violin

This is a fine, handsome, clear-toned Violin, highly polished, richly colored, complete with string bridge, three gut strings, ebony finishpegs, long bow of white horse hair, and box of resin. Everything complete sent securely packed in a box. Just send us your name and address, and agree to sell only 8 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box.

A grand remedy and cure for weak and impure conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous disorders, diseases of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, and Female troubles. A mild laxative, Grand Tonic and Life Builder. They are easy to sell as each customer buying a box of pills, from you, receives, at the same time, a nice fancy Pin, which we send you with the Pills. Do not miss the chance of your life.

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

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

FREE

Gold Finished Watch Decorated Tea Set

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

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Button Dept. 10. Toronto, Ont.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

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

A GENTS, or LADIES WATCH

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

Millinery is always an engrossing topic of conversation and thought, and a topic that fairly demands the close attention of all rational womankind at this season of the year. There has been a curious change of thought or habit of late years, for the straw hat makes its appearance when snow is still on the ground, and the velvet, beaver or felt appears weeks before any radical change of style from summer to winter dress is even contemplated. This change of thought is decidedly trying to the majority of women who dislike spending unnecessary time or money upon their personal appearance, but who are fairly forced into so doing unless they are brave enough to be conspicuously behind the times or are totally lacking in the first elements of natural vanity.

Milliners have been quick to seize upon the opportunity thus afforded them to increase their sales, and the number of hats now supposed to be essential to the fashionable outfit of the year is many times greater than when summer and winter hats were all that were thought of. Not only do the women who can and do follow the dictates of the social mentor who orders a trip South early in the winter and clothing tht is appropriate for the Southern clime and the various other trips to avoid remaining in any one climate too long, follow the fashion in these frequent changes, but the women who stay at home feel it incumbert upon themselves to change to an entirely different style of hat—and in truth it must be said hats, for no self-respecting woman in these days ever attempts the impossible and tries to go through a season with but one specimen of the milliner's handiwork.

So far the fashions in millinery appear more rational than those that for so many months have been in style, but there is not as yet definite and authoritative information stating positively that only medium sizes and shapes shall be worn, and both large and small hats are displayed to the anxious customer. For the moment the soft draped velvet or cloth turbans and toques are in great demand, and are certainly most universally becoming, but they are easy to copy, do not require costly materials, and are apt to lack the touch of distinctive originality that makes a fashion smart and desirable, and there is the future danger of the 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 invariably 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 manne, 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 attracitve 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 shapes, 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 th 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.

ATTRACTIVE EVENING HAT AND WRAP.

New fabrics for handsome evening and afternoon dresswraps have much more body than hasbeen seen of late.

The most used colrs for these garments are bisque and other yellows, amaranth, indigo and Chinese blue, yellow, rods and deep pinks.

Beaver hats in the same color are worn with these wrap, and are decorated with feathers md broad gold or silver 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.

Nbt 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 os 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, bow-knots 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 ous 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 You'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.

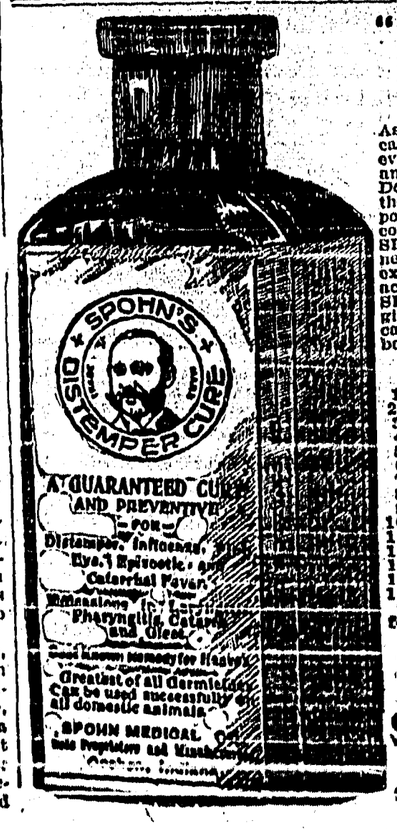
"All men hold up their hands in horror when the subject of the 'new woman' is mentioned.

"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	9,256	" "
4th Year	19,150	" "
5th Year	40,284	" "
6th Year	72,380	" "
7th Year	100,523	" "
8th Year	124,500	" "
9th Year	172,485	" "
10th Year	231,760	" "
11th Year	287,820	" "
12th Year	378,062	" "
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.

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CHEMISTS AND BACTERIOLOGISTS
GOSHEN, INDIANA, U. S. A.

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SNAPS

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

12 25ft. x 100ft. Lots

En Bloc, $300.

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

Terms:

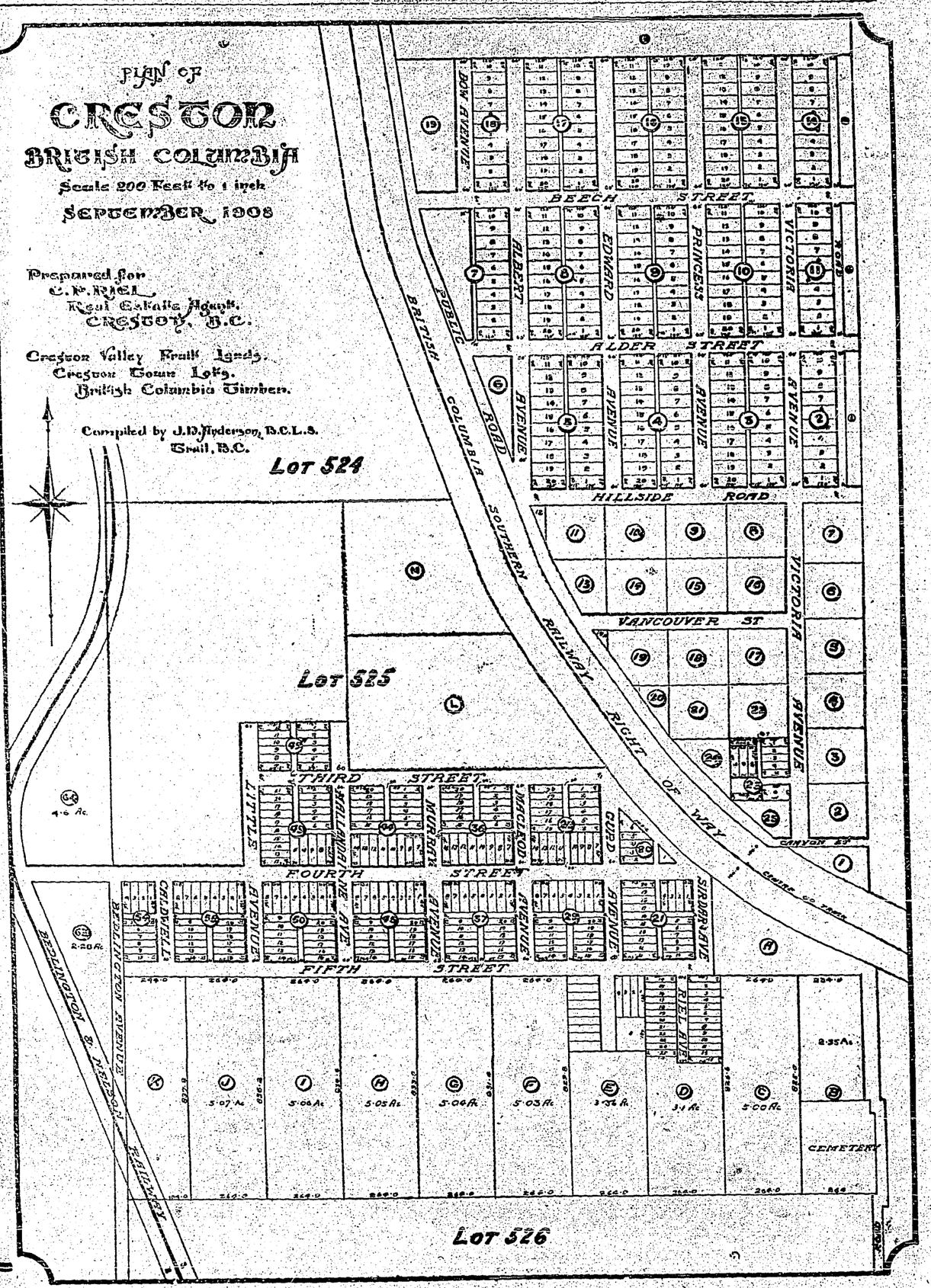
$10 down and $10 per month.

10 Acres, highly improved

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

APPLY

C. P. RIEL



With a Local Flavor

C. P. Riel made a flying trip to Goat Fell this week.

Judge Wilson was a passenger on last Tuesday's eastbound train from Nelson.

J. E. King and P. R. Godfrey arrived home on Tuesday from Nelson, where they went to spend Xmas.

Two light plastered rooms to rent in the heart of the town, at $6 per month. Apply to R. Lamont.

Miss Annie Ryckman and her sister, Mrs. Burton, left on Wednesday for Cranbrook.

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

The Creston Mercantile Co. have put on a new delivery wagon and now customers can depend on prompt delivery of goods they purchase.

Special sale of blankets at Coulter's Furniture Store.

Mrs. Carman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Benney, for the past few weeks, returned on Monday to her home at Sirdar.

P. R. Godfrey has rented the Loyst store on Victoria Ave. and will put in a first-class class clothing and gents' furnishing stock. Watch for further particulars later on.

A. Mirabelli, the local shoemaker, is now prepared to do all kinds of repairs to harnesses. He will also provide horse collars and everything else in connection with a harness, on short notice and at a low cost. Drop in and talk it over with him.

Have you seen the beautiful cushions at Coulter's?

Don't forget the Board of Trade banquet on Wednesday next. Call on Mr. P. B. Fowler, the hon. sec. and get your ticket before they are all gone. If you are in business in Creston your name will have to appear amongst the list of guests. Only a limited number of tickets have been issued, so buy your ticket NOW.

During the past week a large number of men have been at work clearing off the stumps from the vacant space along Canyon Road and just opposite the depot. It is understood that this good work will be continued until the right of way in the townsite has all been cleared of stumps.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
REAL ESTATE, Etc.
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BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND SURVEYOR
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B.C. Clear Factory SMOKE Strictly Union Made
"OLD SPORTS"
Sold Everywhere CIGARS High Class Havana

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

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, January 3; Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Alice Siding Schoolhouse, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school will be held at the vicar's house at 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

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

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

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

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

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

XMAS AND NEW YEAR EXCURSIONS

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

Peterson Pipes
and
Craven Mixture

The Greatest Combination Ever Known.

We have a Large Stock of both,

Come in and let us show you.

Creston Wine & Spirits Co.

THE MUNRO HOTEL

CRESTON -:- B.C.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building
Winnipeg,
Canada

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

Name .....

Address .....

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