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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 36 2ND YEAR CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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Phone No. 52

Victoria Day Races

A few of those interested in the holding of races on May 24 met in the Review office last Monday evening, when the following program for the day was drafted. This list of races is subject to alteration. It was also decided to hold another meeting in the Review office on Tuesday evening the 26th inst. to make final arrangements for the races, and it is hoped that every citizen or rancher will attend this meeting on Tuesday.

The program as prepared at the present stage is as follows:

25 yards, for boys 7 and under, 1st 50c. 2nd 25c.; 25 yards, for girls 7 and under, 1st 50c., 2nd 25c.; 50 yards for boys under 12, 1st 50c., 2nd 25c.; 25 yards for girls under 12, 1st 50c., 2nd 25c.; 1 mile men's (open) 1st $6, 2nd $4; men's 50 yards, 1st $3, 2nd $2; 1 mile for boys 17 and under, 1st $3, 2nd, $2; ½ mile men's 1st $5, 2nd $2; 1 mile ladies' walking race, 1st $5, 2nd $2; young ladies' 50 yards race, 1st $5, 2nd $2; 100 yards men's race, 1st $3, 2nd $2; boys' potato race, 75 yards, 1st $3, 2nd $2; 50 yards for men over 50, 1st $3, 2nd 2.

Further particulars will be given in the next issue of the Review.

A Correction

The expenditure of money collected at Cantata of pupils of the Creston public school should have read $19.95, after paying expenses. Out of this there is still a balance of $12.65 left for games.

S. M. GRAHAM

Line May Be Electrified

WINNIPEG, April 16.—The reports that the Canadian Pacific Railway will electrify the Crows' Nest Pass line is revived by the incorporation of a company capitalized at a million dollars to develop power from the Pend d'Oreille river, at junction with Salmon river. It is the largest water power in upper country brok of new company.

Form New Association

KAMLOOPS, April 14.—The fruit growers put in a busy day yesterday and a large amount of new business was effectively disposed of before an adjournment was reached. The most important matter dealt with was the reorganization of the B.C. Fruit Growers' Association. The new constitution as presented by Mr. Scott was threshed out clause by clause and several suggested changes were adopted. It provides for much closer relations between the association and the department of agriculture and should prove of immense advantage to the industry in the province.

In the afternoon the new officers were elected, directors being appointed for the various districts, and these in turn electing from their number the executive heads. R. M. Palmer, of Kamloops was chosen president, C. J. Metcalfe, of Hammond, vice-president, and R. W. Winslow, of the department of agriculture, secretary. R. H. Agur, of Summerland, and W. C. Rawley Ricardo, of the Coldstream ranch, together with the above and the Minister of Agriculture and his deputy will compose the executive.

Resolutions were adopted endorsing the national apple show, Maxwell Smith outlining the work already done and explaining the immense advantage which would be derived from it. Price lists, market conditions and other matters of moment to orchardists were given close attention and were discussed freely. Victoria was chosen as the next place of meeting and the association will meet at the capital in January. After the close of the proceedings the delegates as the guests of Mayor Robinson were driven to interesting points about the district.

The ladies of the Methodist Church will hold a Pie Social on Monday evening the 25th, in the Mercantile Hall. A treat will be in store for everybody. Admission 25c. There will also be a "Bran Pie," 10c. a dip, will give you a dollar's worth of fun. Come and bring a friend.

What Can Beat This?

To all new subscribers who pay in advance, we will give for the small sum of $2, the Creston Review for one year and the Family Herald and Weekly Star till Dec. 31, 1910. Also to old subscribers who are in arrears who settle up to date, we will make the same offer on their new subscriptions

After reading this notice don't delay but send the subscription price above mentioned to the Review office and secure this grand offer. Do it now.

Frederic Villiers Coming

Frederic Villiers, the well-known war correspondent, who has represented the leading British and New York papers in nearly every campaign of importance for the last 30 years, is now on a trip in Western Canada, gathering data for a series of lectures and articles in Great Britain. He has also been visiting some friends in the Paddle River district, and has expressed himself at highly delighted with the country. Whilst in Edmonton he was persuaded to give a lecture on his experiences; the Empire theatre was taken and the house packed to the doors with an audience which was evidently delighted from the very first to the last. Our readers will be pleased to learn that Mr. Villiers has been invited to give a lecture here and will arrive on Tuesday next the 26th inst. The Auditorium will be the scene of many battles fought over again that night, and to give us a little publicity in the Old Country when he gets back.

The Edmonton Bulletin has the following to say of Frederic Villiers:

"Frederic Villiers, the famous war correspondent, delivered a lecture last night to an audience that filled the Empire theatre. The interest was brightened by upwards of one hundred views, both sketch and camera, which served to illustrate in splendid fashion various incidents in many of the wars which have taken place during the past 25 years.

Jake Searson, lately appointed Superintendent of bridges for Ymir riding, arrived from the west on Monday last and for the first few hours after his arrival he was busy shaking hands with F. G. Little and other old-time friends. Mr. Searson is an experienced bridge builder, having been employed by the C. P. R. for more than sixteen years. He also superintended the work at the Goat river landing as well as the Goat river crossing. His visit to Creston is to look over the various bridge work in this district with G. M. Benney, cheif road and bridge superintendent for this county.

NOTICE

GOAT MOUNTAIN WATERWORKS COMPANY LTD.

After March 31, the office of the above will be in Canyon Street and the management will be in the hands of Mr. Guy Lowenberg, to whom all water rates must be paid promptly in accordance with the company's regulations.

Goat Mtn. Waterworks Co., Sec.

CRESTON SAWMILL BURNT DOWN

DAMAGE ESTIMATED AT $18,000—FIRE AT ERICKSON MILL SUSPECTED ARSON

Last Friday evening about 8 o'clock, fire broke out in the C. O. Rodgers' saw mill, and in an incredible short space of time the entire works were in flames and consumed. The fire originated somewhere in the engine room. The total damage done is said to be between $15,000 and $18,000. The citizens turned out in mass and rendered what aid they could in protecting the piles of lumber and buildings.

It is said that Mr. Rodgers will either build a new mill or will put in a portable mill in the immediate future.

The same evening, about 11.30, fire broke out in the sawmill of the Creston Lumber Co., at Erickson, but owing to the prompt application of the fire hose, it was extinguished. A close investigation after this fire clearly showed that the mill had been set on fire by someone and after an investigation by the police, Thomas Robinson, the night watchman, and J. S. Keenan, the millwright at the mill, were arrested last Tuesday. Keenan was allowed out on $8,000 bail until Thursday morning, when the charge against him was heard, J. C. Skinner being sworn in as stenographer to take down the evidence. There was practically no evidence against the man whatever, and the charged was dismissed by Magistrate Johnson.

In the case of Night Watchman Robinson eight or ten witnesses were heard; one witness, Mr. Cartwright, the senior member of the Creston Lumber Co., swore that the accused Robinson told him that Millwright Keenan had set fire to the mill. Mr. Cartwright also swore that he believed that Robinson made this statement to try and shift the blame from himself. All the witnesses in this case swore that they believed the mill had been set on fire by someone as coal oil had been sprinkled around. The case against Robinson was adjourned till 8 30 on Thursday evening.

When the case of Rex vs. Thos. Robinson, charged with burning the sawmill at Erickson, was called last Thursday evening in the police court Magistrate Johnson dismissed the charge and advised the man to leave town at once.

The evidence in this case, while damaging to the character of the accused in connection with his dealing with a cheque of a fellow-workman, failed to in any way connect him with being implicated in the fire and he was consequently liberated. The party who owned the cheque, having been paid the amount by Robinson, refused to prosecute in the cheque matter.

WARNING

Please take notice that anyone damaging or destroying any property of the Creston Power Light and Telephone Co. will be prosecuted according to law.

Police Court

Last Friday, C. Hall, formerly manager of the Munro Hotel, appeared before Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson, charged with issuing a worthless cheque for $100 last February. The complaint was lodged by H. S. McCreath, and after hearing the evidence produced, the magistrate committed the accused to the Nelson gaol to stand trial at the next court of competent jurisdiction.

On Tuesday morning last, one Chas. McDonald was charged with vagrancy. It seems that the man was begging money for drinks on the streets. The evidence showed however, that he had done some work lately and the magistrate sentenced him to two months in the Nelson gaol and suspended sentence for two hours in order to allow the fellow to leave town.

Chas. Hall Released

Chas. Hall, who was committed for trial a few days ago by Magistrate Johnson on a charge of issuing a worthless cheque for $100 last February to Hugh S. McCreath, has been released by His Honor Judge Forin of Nelson. It may be stated that immediately after the accused was committed, Mr. McCreath wanted to withdraw the charge, saying that he had been settled with for the cheque. Magistrate Johnson refused to consent to a withdrawal of the charge, but referred Mr. McCreath to the Nelson authorities who then had the matter in hand. In consequence therefore of Mr. McCreath's repeated requests to withdraw the charge, Chas. Hall has been released to appear to answer to the charge when called upon.

If Hall had settled the matter earlier in the proceedings and McCreath had applied for a withdrawal of the charge before the evidence had been gone into, the Creston magistrate might have consented to the charge being withdrawn, when the thing would have been ended. As it was however, no application for a withdrawal of the charge was made to the Creston magistrate until after the accused had been committed for trial. At that stage a magistrate cannot consent to a charge being withdrawn.

District Court

At an adjourned session of the District, or technically called, Small Debts Court, held here last Saturday, Magistrate Johnson gave judgment in the following cases: That of the Creston Mercantile Company vs. J. A. Mitchell and wife, which was adjourned from last week Judgment was given for the plaintiff for $50.87 and costs.

The cases of J. A. Mitchell vs. Wheelan and J. A. Mitchell vs. McInnis, in which judgment was reserved, were disposed of as follows: In the case of Mitchell vs. Wheelan, judgment was given for the defendant with costs; and in the case of Mitchell vs. McInnis, judgment was given for the plaintiff for $71 and costs. As these two latter cases appear to have been of considerable local interest, it may be stated that in giving judgment against McInnis, the magistrate was guided by the following facts among others: That as the account against McInnis sued for was principally for bottled liquor, McInnis swore that he had only bought drinks from the plaintiff and did not use bottled liquor. In contradiction to this evidence there was the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, also E. Harrison, a witness for the defendant, swore that he had seen McInnis drinking out of a bottle in his shack, and Roy Telford, another of McInnis's witnesses, swore that he had seen McInnis drinking out of a flask in his shack. Added to this no evidence was produced by the defence to discredit any of the plaintiff's evidence, and in consequence the judgment of the court followed the weight of evidence.

At this same sitting of this court P. Burns & Co. obtained judgment against J. A. Mitchell and wife for $59—goods sold and delivered.

An Enjoyable Evening

An uncommonly pleasant evening was spent last Friday at the home of Mrs. C. Cartwright at Erickson, when, as hostess, she entertained a number of her friends. At this little gathering a gentleman's hat trimming contest created no end of fun. The hats were auctioned off by Mr. Broom and bought by the ladies, each lady taking for her partner the gentleman who trimmed the hat. In a drawing contest the prize was won by Mr. Young. After dainty refreshments were served dancing was indulged in and various amusing games were interspersed during the evening. Those present on this occasion were: Mesdames G. Young, Long, Hyde, McKowan, Misses Denard, Moore, Vera Huscroft, Arrowsmith. The gentlemen were: Messrs. R. J. Long, J. H. Hyde, G. Young, McKowan, A. Broom, Cameron, Freese, A. McKowan, and M. Cartwright. Many others residing in Creston were prevented from attending owing to the fact the fire at Rodgers' sawmill broke out just as they were about to leave for Erickson, and they had to remain at home to protect their homes in case the wind should have arisen.

As hostess, Mrs. Cartwright, assisted by the Misses Cartwright, proved herself an unqualified success, as this party was one of the most enjoyable of the season.

Still Another

Some of the young men of Creston held a meeting in the Review office to consider the advisability of getting up another ball. At this meeting Stuart Graham was elected chairman and the following committee were appointed: Music Committee, Messrs. Graham and Skinner. Supper Committee, Messrs. McPeak and Watson. Program Committee, J. Stephens and P. Sherwin. Mr. J. Stephens was also appointed Floor Manager and caller for the square dances. S. Graham and R. Watson were appointed as a Finance Committee. The price of admission for gentlemen was fixed at $1.00 with the understanding that all ladies be free but they are requested to bring a cake with them. This ball promises to be one of the cheif events of the season and will be held in the Mercantile Hall, on April 29.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention Satisfaction Guaranteed

Let us Figure with you on that Building

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

Goods and Service That Satisfy

Whether it's Seeds for Spring Planting, a New Suit of Clothes, a Pair of Shoes, Groceries or Hardware, we can serve you well at a most attractive price. We sell Everything. Give us a call and be convinced.

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 40

WOMAN'S WORLD

Just why one material is given the preference over all others is impossible to say, but it is all in line with everything that has to do with fashion, and especially fashion as regards dress. Some color, some model and some fabric will suddenly spring into prominence and at once be "the rage," often identically the same that has been before the public for *season after season* without even attracting attention.

It is one of the secrets of trade, and a secret not to be indiscreetly divulged, and the feminine population, as a rule, is well content to accept blindly the dictates of fashion as regards colors and materials, thereby saving a lot of time and thought, for the woman who would be known as smartly gowned has a task in these days that involves far more energy than the world at large can imagine.

There are materials popular year after year, and apparently no change of style or fashion affects them. Chiffon has led a charmed life for a longer time than would be credited, and still survives and is in constant use. Silks, satins, velvets all vary in popularity as regards design and weave, velvet being singularly sensitive to criticism. Of late years there has been a much more practical view taken of materials, and, in consequence life is far more bearable. Not only is a determined effort made to produce materials suitably light and cool for summer, but correspondingly heavy and warm for winter, while at the same time fashion decrees the wearing in heated houses of the same thin fabrics that are appropriate for summer.

Clothes Question Simplified.

In consequence the whole question of dress has been simplified, and there is no such expenditure of time and labor spring and autumn in putting away clothes for the next season, with the exception of the heavy winter street and fur garments.

Voile de soie and cashmere de soie are two materials of which much is heard these days, and both are in great demand for every sort and description of gown for day and evening, for house and street wear, although this is rather too sweeping a statement as regards the voile de soie, for it is quite too thin to be worn unless under a heavy wrap for some months to come. Cashmere de soie is a fascinatingly soft and fine material that lends itself most admirably to any fashion that requires graceful lines or close fitting effects. It moulds itself into the figure, it seems to drape itself into long lines, and is of a beauty of weave and finish that makes it most becoming whether it is in dark or light shades. It has a satin lustre that at a distance gives much the same effect as charmeuse de satin, and any embroidery of silk or elaborate trimming of any kind serves but to accentuate its coloring. It has ben made up in reception and theatre gowns and for the spring will be greatly used for street gowns.

Voile de soie apparently is fashionable for any occasion, one reason being that there are so many different qualities and weaves, varying from rather heavy to the finest and sheerest effects. Some qualities resemble chiffon and mousseline de soie so closely that it is scarcely possible to distinguish one from the other, but a close inspection reveals a rather closer, firmer foundation than the finer qualities of chiffon and a softer, more silky finish than mousseline de soie.

Importance of Color Scheme.

The present demand for embroidery on the material itself can and is most satisfactorily carried out in voile de soie, and the charming and unusual colorings are also most easily effected, for the fabric is so delightfully transparent that any lining shows to perfection. Crystal, pearl, gold and silver embroidery seems to stand out from such a background more distinctly, and if put over a satin foundation shows up the color of the satin, at the same time keeping its own individuality.

The color scheme question is an all absorbing one, and the endless variety of effects to be obtained in the embroidered voile de soie gowns makes the occupation of choosing the trousseau at the moment most fascinating. A cinnamon brown voile de soie theatre gown, embroidered in gold and made over a yellow satin foundation, is a color scheme that appeals to every woman of artistic taste. Pearl or crystal embroidered pale grey over yellow is another scheme that challenges attention, and the pale yellow over blue is also striking. One of the most attractive models of the season is a curious light yellow, embroidered in cut gold and yellow crystal beads. This is over a foundation of deeper yellow satin, while the daring contrast of flattier blue is introduced in velvet, a band of which finishes the tunic, but is put on under the voile de soie. On the waist is a large knot of the velvet near the left shoulder. The design was copied from an old French painting, as, indeed, are most of the best designs, and the coloring, materials and trimmings are wonderfully attractive.

Tunics, plain and draped, long and short, are most fashionable in the voile de soie, and, as already has been stated, contrasting colors are popular. At the same time, the all one color is fashionable also. Then the white satin linings, in cream, white preferably, are also extremely smart. A gown of white satin, with tunic and waist of old blue in voile de soie, is most charming and almost severely plain, as the only trimming is a broad band across the tip of the low cut waist, which has surplice folds that are most becomingly draped. This model makes a smart theatre gown and is one of the newest designs.

The skirts tied in around the ankles are certainly one the eccentric order, but that the fashion exists there is no denying, and the leading dressmakers are apparently trying their hardest to evolve some modification of the original style that will be possible and becoming. There are few figures that can stand the fashion of the skirts so much tighter around the ankles, but the combining of two materials is a great aid to breaking the hard line, for the transparent tunic can be much fuller than the foundation skirt, and the folds hide or rather modify the extreme and exaggerated outlines. Then, if so desired, the tunic is most elaborately embroidered or is finished with a wide band of beaded trimming that makes the material itself much thicker and less transparent.

It is said that tunics finished with fringe will be very smart this summer, and already there are many charming models in the embroidered nets and tulles that are made with long tunic effect and finished with fringe of crystal beads.

For street wear when the weather is warmer the darker color voile de soie gowns will be most popular. Black is to be fashionable, eithe the all black, with only a touch of color in the embroidery on the waist, or made over color or white asd with only black embroidery or trimming. Queer shades of dark blue and green are very attractive and will be most popular, but not the ordinary shades. Embroidery on the material itself—heavy silk embroidery—is more fashionable than bands of trimming, and then there are heavy embroidered laces that are used and that blend well with the voile de soie as material. There is such a variety of choice in color and design that it would seem as though a failure were impossible.

A. T. Ashmore.

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

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

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

PSYCHINE is the Greatest Strength Restorer and System Builder known to medical science, and should be used for COUGHS, COLDS, WEAK LUNGS, LOSS OF APPETITE, WEARINESS

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
TORONTO

PSYCHINE
GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

PICTURESQUE EVENING GOWNS.

Reception, and evening gowns are all along picturesque lines. The skirts of such frocks are not very full, and where width is found it is disposed in close lying folds. It would seem that absolutely new combinations of fabrics were impossible so generally have all the handsome furs, laces, chiffons, nets, silks and velvets been united to make these handsome toilets.

BIRTH STONES FOR FEBRUARY.

One may have either pearls or amethysts—both are fashionable.

The amethyst blends so well with all the violet dress shades.

One may have whole necklaces of the amethyst.

Or the stone may be sunken in a gold locket.

Or worn in one of the new shirt waist rings.

Pearls or amethysts in the new twisted hat pins are handsome—useful, too, to wear with lace frills and jabots.

And there are diminutive watches or elaborate brooches which may be decorated with these gems.

Wear the amethyst for peace of mind—
"The February born shall find
Sincerity and peace of mind,
Freedom from passion and from care,
If they the amethyst will wear."

MADEIRA EMBROIDERY.

It is comparatively new.
It rivals the French work.
There are round flat collars.
Also jabots.
And lingerie—this is exquisite.
Waists, too, show this fine handwork.
There are many eyelets and it is "better" in effect than the French embroidery.
The natives of the Madeira Islands do the work—hence the name.
The linen or other fabrics are sent to this country already embroidered and then made up here.

COLLARS OF IRISH LACE.

When hat weather returns and the days are spent in tennis, rowing, golf and the thousand and one other modes of glorious summer fun and exercise, then a low turned down collar may be worn once again. In midwinter, in a schoolroom, however, a Buster Brown collar is anything but smart; it is too inappropriate and also too generally unbecoming to be in any way attractive. It is comfortable, of course, but so are low shoes and slippers and a great many other things which worn in their proper time and place are all right, but which can also go under the heading of "bad style" if their pure comfort it taken advantage of and they are worn at unsuitable times. A Dutch yoke is charming for a party frock, and on a dainty summer bodice a Buster Brown collar of lawn and lace is extremely pretty, but certainly a long expanse of neck appearing above a coat collar is not and never can be becoming, no matter how beautiful or of how piquant a type is the wearer.

If a stiff linen collar is uncomfortable for school wear then a band of Irish lace or of embroidered linen, finished with a small jabot in front, is sure to be becoming. Irish is better than any other kind of lace, as it washes so well. A collar of this lace can best be made from a strip of insertion, cut the right length and fastened with small linen covered buttons and thread eyes. It should be basted to a foundation of sheerest batiste or lawn to prevent it from tearing or pulling when washed. A small tab made of a three or four-inch piece of the lace will finish this collar in front and serve as a jabot.

Irish lace by the yard can generally be bought cheaper than if a regular collar piece is purchased. The made collars, too, are not apt to fit the neck so well as a straight stripe of lace of just the right width for the neck. On a remnant counter bits of lace often can be found most inexpensively, thirteen or anyway fourteen inches being sufficient for a collar. Washed carefully with a good lace soap, two pieces of lace will last through an entire winter, worn every day in the week. If carefully boned with the strips of celluloid, which fit into little tape cases, the celluloid being slipped out when the collar is washed, a lace collar of this kind is less trouble even than a stiff linen collar. No matter what the waist, a collar band of "baby" Irish or heavy point is bound to look well; nor will the two lace collars cost more in the end than the numerless embroidered collars which it is necessary to have in the course of a winter, so quickly do the collar pins tear the starched linen.

FRENCH HANDKERCHIEFS.

Some have solid color borders, leaving only a wee square of white in the centre.

Still others have deep borders of color with white in the centre and on the edge.

Sheer squares of linen with simple little hand scallops are exquisitely dainty.

A little spray of flowers finely embroidered in white, are often used to decorate one corner.

All over plaids and little cord or tape borders are liked by many women.

Conventional designs in colors with hand embroidered dots are another French notion.

White squares, with wee colored hems and colored medallions, are lovely.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

The jabot is getting longer and longer.

A new material for blouses is toile de soie.

Rows of gilt buttons trim tailored coats.

There is a steady tendency toward narrower skirts.

Gray velvet and silver buttons look well together.

Some of the new hats have embroidered velvet crowns.

Shepherd plaids are appearing once more in all colors.

The new short coats will fit loosely and hang in straight lines.

Fringe is being used on many of the turbans of draped straw or silk.

Indications are that the bolero and Eton will again come into favor.

Dyed lace of simple pattern is worn under the top blouse of sheer material.

High shoes of white buckskin promise to be popular the coming spring.

Great round bolster muffs are rivals to the flat and large envelope affairs.

The newest black silk stockings are embroidered up to the instep with tiny jet beads.

Quaint is a bag of white suede in a raised pattern of a swan outlined in brilliants.

Many a summer gown will have the skirt made up of a series of ruffles of varying length.

Dresses of colored embroidery on white will be among the unusual gowns for summer wear.

It is not unusual to find four, five and even six kinds of lace in combination on a single gown.

White cotton crepe will be used quite as much this spring and summer as last year. Some waists of this material are now seen, rich with elaborate designs embroidered in colors.

Silk and cotton and silk and linen mixtures are to be much in evidence in the spring materials.

The newest theatre bags are of gold cloth with a raised embroidery of gold cord in a pattern.

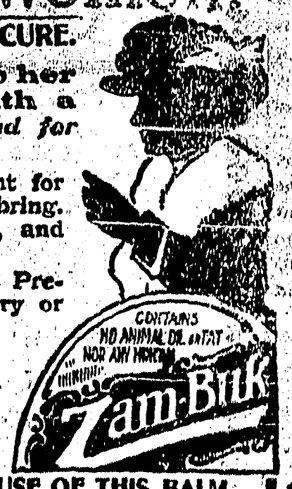
Worn with auto coats are gloves of brown or gray chamois or reindeer, with wide gauntlet cuffs.

Silk and cotton and silk and linen mixtures are to be more in evidence than they have ever been before.

Elaborations have reached the skirts, and, in place of the long, plain draperies which were so plentiful last year, one finds now skirts that are as much inset of needlework of one kind or another as the waists.

Plain Talks to Women

INJURIES & SKIN SORES—QUICK CURE.



A little child ran crying to her mother the other day with a nasty flesh wound *and asked for Zam-Buk.*

There lies a more powerful argument for Zam-Buk than even the scientists can bring. The child had had Zam-Buk before, and *knew* it eased pain and healed.

Zam-Buk works in two directions. Prevents worse results from a skin injury or skin disease (such as festering and blood poisoning) while it repairs the damage already done. Zam-Buk is entirely herbal, is pure, contains no trace of animal fat or mineral coloring. Surest and quickest known healer.

FATHER AND SON BENEFIT FROM USE OF THIS BALM.

Mr. Walter Adams, 177 Railway Ave., Stratford, says:—"My son, William, while playing barefooted about the backyard, cut his little toe on the sharp edge of a piece of tin. The toe was cut at the first joint, and almost severed from the foot. My wife hurriedly bathed it with warm water, afterwards applying some Zam-Buk thickly spread with Zam-Buk. The healing balm quickly checked the flow of blood, eased and soothed the pain, and prevented inflammation and more serious results. In a few weeks Zam-Buk healed the wound so nicely that my son was able once more to go about, and also to wear his shoes without the slightest inconvenience. Not only is Zam-Buk valuable for wounds and cuts, but, used as an embrocation, I have also found it effective for rheumatic pains."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, eczema, ringworm, ulcers, old sores, and all skin diseases. Druggists and stores, 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

THE JEW.

Dr. Krauskopf Speaks of His Thirst for Education.

The intellectual status of the Jew was discussed at some length yesterday by Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf in speaking on "The Jew—What He is and What He is Not," at the Temple Keneseth Israel. He spoke of the prejudices against the Jew as a statesman, and then turned to the literary side of the question. He said in part:

That the list of Jews engaged in specifically intellectual pursuits is so large is due to two chief causes. In the first place, the Jew's mind has had thousands of years of cultivation. It soared into the realms of philosophy and poetry, it elaborated systems of governments and codified laws at an age when the ancestors of present-day nations were still in a barbaric state. In the second place, mind-culture is one of the first injunctions of his religion. An illiterate Jew is a rarity. His Bible makes instruction of children the obligatory duty of parents. The Jew even calls his synagogue school, and makes it a house of instruction as well as a house of worship. The public school, as well as the public reading and expounding of the scriptures were inaugurated by him at a time when even priests and potentates of other faiths knew not yet the letters. No hierarchy could ever have thought of—much less could ever have dared—prohibiting to the Jew the reading and study of the scriptures.

There was never need of a compulsory school law for Jews. When American immigration restrictionists enacted the educational law test they found it no bar even to the Jew coming from the most benighted lands. Questioning a Jewish peasant on my journey through the interior of Russia, what they did during the long winters, when snowed in in their huts, he replied: "We study." "And they?" I asked, meaning the non-Jewish peasantry. "They," he replied, "not being able to read, hibernate." Visiting one day the steerage of an ocean steamer, I found quite a number of Jewish immigrants studying English from a little dictionary and conversation book, while most of their non-Jewish fellow-passengers were engaged in playing cards. It is quite a common occurrence to see a Jewish child that landed at Ellis Island in the morning in an English school in the afternoon and trying to make out the meaning of words in the evening paper of the same day.

There are those who contend that the Jew is his own enemy, that it is his clannishness that bars him from fellowship with other people. There is considerable truth in this charge. More than is conducive to his best good, he keeps to his own and away from others. Where he is treated kindly his associations with others than his kind ought to be more extensive and more cordial. While in individual cases such cordiality exists, as a general thing it is a consummation devoutly to be wished.

There are, however, extenuating reasons for the Jew's clannishness. Repulsion from others for many, many centuries, has made attraction for his own almost instinctive. Others had but hatred and contempt, kicks and blows for him; among his own he found solace and fellow-feeling. For long periods of times association with him by others was legally interdicted; intermarriage with him was held to be a capital offence; he was condemned to live apart from others, even to dressing differently from them.

Even at this day certain schools, fraternities, clubs, hotels deny him admission, no matter how unobjectionable his character or how high his intellectual and social culture. It is very difficult to be otherwise than clannish when one is sure of a hearty welcome only among one's own.—Philadelphia Record.

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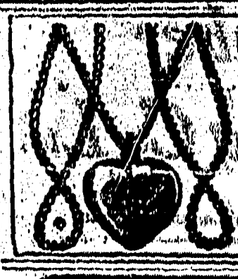

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Sweet Norine

"Yes," answered the girl. "But I am not sorry I came, Clifford, for you have removed such a heavy pain from my heart."

And she added after a moment's pause: "No matter what is said after this, I shall not believe it, for, my love, to doubt you would be death."

"What an earnest little thing you are, anyway!" he cried. "Why, I thought you the kind of a girl who would make a delightful comedy of love, and lo! you are trying to make a tragedy of it."

"It is because I love you with all my heart, Clifford," she answered. "My grandfather always said of me, looking at me with an expression which puzzled me exceedingly: 'I dread almost to think of the time when your heart shall awaken to the dreams of love, my lass; for if your choice should fall on any one save good, honest Joe, I fear it might go hard with you.' And when I would ask why, he would answer, slowly and thoughtfully: 'With your race, true love was never known to run smooth. I shall say no more now, but perhaps I may at some future time.'"

"He was simply trying to work upon your fears, Norine. You must not believe such nonsense as this old superannuated grandfather seems determined to put into your pretty little head. Hark! What noise was that?" he exclaimed, pausing abruptly and listening intently.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"What sound is that?" repeated Clifford Carlisle, stopping short.

"I hear nothing. What was the sound like?" queried Norine.

"Like stealthy footsteps," he responded. "I could almost swear that someone was following us. Do the Indians ever come to the village?" he asked, suddenly.

"No," responded Norine. "The treaty they have with the Government provides that they shall never set foot in Hadley. That was because they laid the place in ashes on two different occasions."

"Norine, there is some one following us," whispered Carlisle, in great trepidation. "And as I have no relish for an encounter with one of those fellows, I propose that we take to our heels and make a run of it toward the village. You will have to be fleet of foot to keep up with me."

"I—I cannot run. I get short of breath so quickly," faltered Norine, pantingly, clinging in great affright to his arm.

"Nonsense!" he cried, sharply. "You must run if you want to keep up with me, I say. I don't like the sound of those stealthily approaching footsteps."

Ere Norine could reply, a burly figure sprang directly in the path in front of them, and a voice, which she instantly recognized as belonging to the half-breed who had recently been turned out of the express office, exclaimed, gruffly:

"So, so, my pretty pair. A nice find I've made this time, to be sure! A pair of lovers! Ha, ha, ha!"

"Go quietly along, my good fellow, and I will see that you have enough to get yourself a glass of something good and hot and strong at the village tavern," said Clifford Carlisle in a voice which certainly betokened fear, despite his attempt to speak carelessly.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the fellow, coarsely. "That's good! Sorry I can't accept your wonderful generosity. The fact is, I must have all the cash that you have about you, and after you have complied with that consideration, why, then I'll tell you what else I want of you."

"For shame!" cried Norine, turning indignantly upon the fellow. "I know you, and I shall lose no time in reporting this disgraceful conduct to my grandfather, Daniel Gordon, and he will take means to punish you severely, as you deserve."

"Oh, ho! So your companion is little Norine, the little beauty of Hadley village, eh?" he cried, with a brutal laugh, turning to Clifford Carlisle. "Well, this is luck. Now, look here," he added, "Turn over what money you have about you, and leave the little beauty with me peaceably, and you can go on your way unmolested. If you try to resist, I'll have your scalp dangling at my belt inside of a minute. I've sworn that the little beauty of Hadley village shall be mine—ay, the bride of Jack, the half-breed. No one living shall thwart me in my desire."

The effect of these horrible words upon Norine can better be imagined than described. With an awful cry of terror, she threw herself into Clifford Carlisle's arms.

She tried to frame the words: "Save—save me!" but no sound issued from her white lips; her limbs refused to bear the weight of her body, slight as it was, and she slipped to Clifford Carlisle's feet all in a heap.

"She has swooned!" exclaimed the half-breed, with a muttered curse.

"So much the better!" retorted Carlisle, "for now we can talk unrestrainedly."

Both Carlisle and the half-bred had made a fatal mistake. Norine had not swooned. It would have been better for her, perhaps, if Heaven had but been thus merciful to her. She lay there, still as death, in the snow, listening to every word that fell from their lips, unable to utter the slightest sound.

Even as she was gathering her scattered senses together, Clifford Carlisle was saying, in a voice which betrayed great perturbation:

"There! now you have every red cent that I have about me, I assure you; now let me go, will you?"

"You can go as quickly as you like after you have given me one little bit of further information. I must know in what portion of the village the people keep their firearms. I might as well inform you that our people intend making a raid upon Hadley within twenty-four hours. After that time, not a roof will be left standing in the place."

A cry of dismay broke from Clifford Carlisle's lips. He was an arrant coward, and he stood in mortal terror of a threatened massacre by the furious Pawnees.

"Hear me out," exclaimed the half-breed, "and if you are willing to fall in with my plan, you will have nothing to fear, for your life will be saved by my people."

"Name the conditions!" cried Carlisle, hoarsely. "I have no relish for being massacred out here in this heathenish wild west."

"We need a leader who knows thoroughly the ways of the white men in battle—one who knows where their stronghold is, and will guide us to it. Do you understand?"

"You ask me to give my own race into your hands—to aid you in assassinating them?" muttered Carlisle, ponderingly.

"Yes; and you are the very man whom we expected to find to do this for us," replied the half-breed, coolly. "Do you want to know why?"

"Yes," assented Carlisle, the fear still in his voice.

"Because we have seen you accomplish one or two daring hold-ups on the mountain road. Do not attempt to deny it, stranger, for we are sure of our ground. We followed you to your home—the big stone house that is down the road. We admire your daring, and the Pawnees want you. Will you come to us as I have described, or will you be massacred along with the rest? Make your choice here and now. Shall we add your scalp to the rest, or will you save yourself?"

dured as she listened to this blood-

The horrible agony that Norine encurdling proposition was intense. Of course, her noble lover would spurn the offer with righteous indignation. No doubt he would fell the daring half-breed with his strong right arm, making his very life pay the penalty of such an atrocious proposition.

A moment that seemed the length of eternity passed ere Clifford Carlisle spoke.

"I will give you just one moment to think it over," said the half-breed.

"I have thought it over, and, on the condition that you will not attempt to hinder me from getting out of this accursed country when this affair is over, I accept your terms," replied Clifford Carlisle, hoarsely.

Her lover's treacherous words was the last sound that Norine heard. The world seemed to suddenly close in around her, and she knew no more.

To save himself from the murderous half-breed, he had turned away, cowardly, and excusing his horrible act with the words: "Self-preservation is the first law of nature," turned and fled rapidly back to Barrison Hall, after the arrangements had been satisfactorily concluded with the half-breed.

Chowsky, the halfbreed, did not waste time considering his next step, but stooping, quickly gathered the frail figure of Norine in his stalwart arms, and turned his face in the direction of the steep, rugged mountain.

"At last I shall have my glorious revenge upon the express agent for turning me out of a job," he soliloquized. "Joe Brainard loves the beautiful Norine, and I shall make her my bride before his very eyes. I told my people to watch him carefully, to see that he did not make away with himself, for my vengeance was not yet complete. Before twenty-four hours have elapsed, the town of Hadley will be lying in ashes, the express agent will be put to death, and the bonny, pale-faced maiden will be all my own. Ay, it will be a more glorious revenge. Let those who incur the hatred of the Pawnees beware!"

With these words, the half-breed commenced his ascent up the steep, perilous mountain incline with his hapless burden, hurrying Norine onward to a fate more cruel than death.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Gloating fiendishly over the glorious revenge which he intended to take upon Joe Brainard, the captive express agent, Chowsky, the half-breed, climbed rapidly up the steep, slippery mountain road with his still unconscious burden.

"I swore to him the time would come when he would bitterly rue making an enemy of me, and that hour is near at hand. I will strike his heart through the paleface maiden whom he loves so dearly. What greater revenge than that she should be forced to become Chowsky's bride before his very eyes. Ah, what grander revenge than that!"

The half-breed disliked the girl almost as much as he did the express agent, for the reason that her grandfather had once offered him an affront and as it is the Indian nature to never forget an injury, either fancied or real, he had always thought of it whenever he beheld the beautiful Norine.

The old grandfather's heart would be pierced by her abduction and her fate quite as much as the younger man and it would be virtually killing two birds with one stone.

Just as he had traversed three-fourths of the distance, he noticed that the girl was beginning to show signs of returning consciousness. He felt a trifle annoyed over this, for he had hoped her lethargy would last until he reached the Indian settlement, for the reason that she was less trouble to him in this way.

He knew she was high-spirited, and would offer great resistance. Not that her puny strength would amount to anything in his herculean grasp—she was like a fluttering butterfly in the power of a forest lion—an infant in a giant's hand.

By this time he had reached the edge of the forest, some five or six miles distant from the encampment, and he concluded that he might as well rest there for a few moments.

Slight as Norine was, she was no light burden, even to his muscular arms. There was little or no snow under the heavy growth of trees, and beneath these he placed her, flinging himself down to rest at some little distance from her.

At that moment Norine opened her eyes, gazing for an instant in dazed wonder about her, but it was only for the space of a brief instant. In the next, the wildest, bitterest cry that ever rang out from human lips echoed through the dim forest.

"Oh, I remember all! In my deadly peril, he deserted me—he fled, leaving me in your savage power!" screamed Norin, in the wildest of affright, attempting to leap to her feet and spring past her captor.

"You can cry out as much as you like, for there is no one on this old mountain to hear or heed you," exclaimed the half-breed, sneeringly; "but if you are wise, you will save your breath."

"Why have you brought me here?" queried Norine, in an agony of entrety; "what have I ever done to you or yours that you should abduct me—take me away from those who love me, and whom I love?"

For an instant the savage was silent. Then, turning upon her fiercely, he cried, in hoarse, guttural accents:

"Through you I shall have a glorious revenge upon those I hate, girl!"

"Take me back to my grandfather, and he will give you all that he has laid by for a rainy day as the price of my release," she moaned, wringing her little lands.

The half-breed laughed, mockingly.

"Chowsky can do better than that—revenge is sweeter than gold to the heart of an Indian," he replied, taking a step nearer her, as he added, slowly and deliberately: "Let me tell you why I have brought you here. It is to make you Chowsky's bride."

"Oh, no, no, no!" shrieked Norine, wildly; "better death than that; kill me first; torture me as you will—as you have tortured others of my race, at the stake—but do not attempt to make me marry you. Do you hear what I say? I would throw myself headlong over the precipice first."

"The lovely, paleface maiden speaks bravely, but she is like the bird that beats against its iron cage; you cannot change the fate that I have marked out for you, do what you will."

"Would it do any good to kneel and pray to you?" sobbed the girl, wildly. "Has not God implanted pity even in the savage bosom?"

"Nothing stands between an Indian and his revenge," he answered, stolidly. "I have said that you shall be Chowsky's bride, and nothing will change that fixed purpose."

As these words fell upon Norine's ear, her mortal terror can better be imagined than described. Oh, the horror of it—the awful horror of it! She tried to cry out to heaven to save her from the fearful fate that awaited her, a fate a thousand times more horrible than death, but the sound died away in a moan on her ashen lips.

She did not cry out to the traitorous lover who had deserted her in her hour of need, but in that moment she thought of Joe—faithful Joe—who had always stood between her and harm, and in the anguish of her soul she exclaimed now:

"Joe! oh, Joe—save me—save me!"

"He whom you call upon is powerless to come to your aid," cried the half-breed, sneeringly. "He is—— What sound is that?" he exclaimed, without stopping to finish the sentence, and as he uttered the words he threw himself quickly upon the ground, with his practised ear bent close to it.

"Help is at hand! Oh, thank God—thank God!" screamed Norine, almost beside herself with joy.

"You are wrong," replied the half-breed, briefly; "it is an animal—it sounds like one of our ponies— they often stray away."

He had scarcely uttered the words ere the animal gave a loud neigh, his quick ear detecting the sound of voices, and galloped toward Chowsky.

"Why, it is the horse of our chief!" he exclaimed, recognizing the animal at once. "I am surprised that I find him here; he has never been known to wander away before in this manner. But there is a piece of luck in it, after all," he added. "He shall carry you to the encampment."

Norine looked at the animal, a wild thought surging through her brain the while. Instead of the little pony taking her to the Indian village, why could he not take her to Hadley?

Chowsky seemed to interpret her thoughts, for he said, in the next breath:

"The animal has never been beyond this spot; he has a great terror of the mountain road beyond, and seems to be possessed of the mad desire to plunge over the precipice which lies between here and the main road. He is safe nough with his head turned the other way."

Upon hearing this, the mad hope that had sprung up in Norine's heart died away as suddenly again.

As the reader has probably imagined, the animal was the same little steed whom Joe, our hero, had been so unfortunate as to lose.

He had escaped the approaching savages by dropping flat upon his face among the deep shadows of the low shrubs, and was still lying thus, waiting for them to proceed to a distance that would make it safe to risk their hearing his footsteps, when he should push onward. He had shown his wisdom and knowledge of the redskins in this, for those who knew the crafty Pawnees knew it was their habit to pause and bend their ear to the ground every few rods to detect any strange sound behind, as well as before them.

While he thus lay waiting patiently for them to cover a little more distance, he had caught, with dismay, the sound of other footsteps. Again he drew back into the dense shadow until they should pass, when, to his intense surprise, they stopped short, and he beheld in the dark, shadowy, uncertain light, th enot-to-be-mistaken form of Chowsky, the half-breed, approaching, carrying what appeared to be a heavy burden.

Who shall attempt to describe his emotions when he discerned that the helpless burden he carried was Norine?

It was all he could do to keep from shouting out to her that aid was at hand—that he was near her in her hour of peril—and that he would save her or die in the attempt; that the fiend incarnate who was terrorizing her so should never take her alive to the Indian encampment.

It goaded him almost to madness to realize that Norine was suffering, for every sob that fell from her lips was keener than a dagger's thrust to his own faithful heart.

He had felt terribly weak a moment since, but now that Norine was in danger, he felt the strength of a lion within him to battle for her—ay! he would have fought his way, inch by inch, through seas of blood to have served her.

The girl whom he loved better than life itself was in grave peril. Was not that enough to lend mighty strength to his weakened arms and cause the blood to bound with a new zest through his veins?

He forgot how weak he was from his recent illness, forgot how weak from not tasting food, and his long tramp through the forest after the steed had gotten away from him—he forgot everything to save her whom he loved as men seldom live in this world.

He was so near Norine that he could almost have reached forth his hand and touched her where she crouched in mortal terror under the trees.

But such an action, he knew, would be madness. He could not even turn his revolver upon the dastardly half-breed, for Norine was between them—the bullet would strike her first.

How was he to rescue her? He realized that he must hit upon some plan without loss of time, for the half-breed was likely to declare his intention of pushing on at any instant.

There was another danger in using firearms—the forest might be alive with Pawnees, who would close in upon them.

A thousand plans swept with the rapidity of lightning through his fertile brain, only to be rejected as impracticable. He realized, too, that in the desperate Chowsky he had a foeman worthy of his steel, and if he were to save his darling Norine, he must proceed with the utmost caution.

At that moment, as though to solve the problem which meant life or death, he heard, as did Chowsky, the neigh of the approaching pony, and like a flash a desperate resolve came to him.

(To be continued.)

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Extreme anguish; pains in the joints that all but drive one crazy—thus may inflammatory rheumatism be described. The victims are to be pitied—to them life is one long torture; they suffer by day and cannot sleep by night. Such was the condition of Miss Alida Mercier, of Ottawa, Ont. For three years she was a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism. During that time I consulted and was treated by some of the best doctors in our city, but I found no relief in their treatment. I began to despair of ever being well again, when one day a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I procured three boxes, and by the time these were used there was enough improvement in my condition to encourage me to continue to encourage me to continue their use. Three more boxes completely cured me and today I am as well as ever I was. I always keep a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house and would recommend all who suffer as I did to give them a trial."

It was the new blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually made that restored Miss Mercier to health and strength. There is no medicine to equal them in making new blood and in this way they cure anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, nauralgia, St. Vitus dance and many other troubles. Sold by all dealers in medicine or direct at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOPE.

(Washington Star.)

"All is over between us," said the emotional youth. "She despises me."

"Has she sent back your letters?"

"Yes."

"Then cheer up. If she really despised you she would hold on to your letters to be read in court or used for the amusement of her friends."

Green—My wife sent $2 in answer to an advertisement of a sure method of getting rid of superfluous fat. Brown—And did she get the desired information? Green—Well, she got a reply telling her to "eat less and walk more."—The Gateway.

It Weakens the Mind

Fear of Disease Not Only Causes Nervous Prostration, But Often Insanity.

An experienced teacher in one of our largest schools says the teaching of physiology in school creates hundreds of health cranks.

"I was vastly interested at school in physiology, and it was, I think, my best class. Teaching seven years, however, imposed great strain upon my nerves, and I found it easy to apply to various organs many of the symptoms caused by thin blood and weak nerves. If my heart palpitated quickly I imagined I had heart disease. If a cold got hold of me, I saw the horrors of consumption. Finally my mind dwelt so much on the horrible prospect of some dreadful disease, I worried myself into a state of complete collapse. I am now, thanks to the great rebuilding power of 'Ferrozone,' perfectly well. There wasn't very much the matter with me, but nerve and blood debility, so when Ferrozone had soother and strengthened my nerves, and had renewed my blood, I was on the high road to recovery. The mistake was in not using Ferrozone when I first felt poorly. To-day I am one of the most vigorous and robust looking young women in the school. My health I attribute solely to the regular use of Ferrozone."

If you're weak, pale, nervous—if you're thin—tire out easily—lack spirit—feel depressed and out of sorts—these are the surest signs you need Ferrozone. Try it—it will win you back to health quickly; 50c a box, six boxes for $2.50, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

TALKATIVE ANIMALS.

Scientist's Dictionary of "Words" They Use, and Meanings.

After many years' close study, Dr. Anton Langfeldt of Zell, Hammersbach, Germany, has just published a wonderful book on the minds of animals as compared with the mind of man.

In connection with this book Dr. Langfeldt has compiled a dictionary of animal language, in which the noises or words of twelve well-known animals and birds are classified according to their meaning.

By casually glancing at the dictionary one learns that when a sparrow cries 'Yip, yep, yep!" or a horse whinnies, "Himmham hanhan!" they are both expressing a sense of joy or gratification of desire.

Two animals, the hare and the deer, have only one word or sound, according to Dr. Langfeldt. When in pain the hare squeaks "Eee!" while a hungry deer cries "Hoeax!"

The bear and the cow have no word expressive of joy. The tortoise emits a low, coughing sound when in pain or anger.

Dr. Langfeldt, in another chapter, compares puppies and babbies. He is very matter-of-fact. "There are some points of similarity between the babe and the puppy, especially in the voice.

"The loud cry of the baby who wants food is not unlike that of the puppy under the same condition, and the tones of satisfaction are somewhat alike."

Other points of the doctor's summing up between the baby and the puppy appear to show a verdict in favor of the latter.

Do animals and birds communicate their desires or fears to each other by means of these sounds or words?

Dr. Langfeldt has gone deeply into the question, and, in many cases, has answered the question in the affirmative.

Bears, dogs and apes are notable instances of this. Even fish have apparently some means of communication.

"It has been noticed that when a fish has been hooked and escaped it approaches the other fish and seems to tell them of danger, after which all avoid the spot where the hook dangles," says Dr. Langfeldt.—From the London Mirror.

Things You Did Not Know.

Damp is very injurious to pianos. It is a mistake to clean them with a hose.

Foreign bodies in the eye should never be removed with a pin. Loosen all clothing about the neck, remove artificial teeth, and keep patient amused till the doctor arrives.

Trousers will last nearly as long again if worn only half the time.

To tell if a poker is really red-hot, breathe on it and apply it to the back of the hand.

Freckles can be removed with a file, but it is a tedious process.

Earwigs will not attack dahlias if you smother them in tar—either of them.

To avoid a pimple while shaving, cover it with luminous paint, and shave in the dark with a safety razor.

There is no law in this country against dropping a penny stamp into a pillar-box, unattached to a letter or other missive.

A kick from a mouse would probably not even waken a sleeping elephant. A kick from an elephant, on the other hand, would probably injure a sleeping mouse for life.

Geysers are met with in Iceland, where some of them throw up fountains of steam and hot water 200 feet high. In England they are mostly used for heating bath water and are seldom more than 3 to 3 ft. 6 in. high. Punch.

Amelie de l'Enclos, we are informed, "reaches what is described as the 'four-lined C,' note which, it is claimed, has never before been reached by a singer."

Hint for the lady's advt. manager:

She was the first
That ever burst
In the "four lined C."

—Punch.

Out of the Hopper.

You can't tell the amount of gas in a poem by the meter.

It's a joy ride for some people when the conductor overlooks their fare.

Some women's complexions are so clear we can see through them.

It must be trying for amiable people to live on a cross street.

We may look down on the microbe, but it often gets into good society.

No, Henry, the asbestos curtain in a theatre is not to protect the villain from the burning indignation of the audience.—Boston Transcript.

WOMAN AT THE TELEPHONE.

Shows Less Patience Than Man, According to "Central."

"Yes, I know they say that women have more patience than men, but that's just another of those 'they says,'" remarked a telephone girl on day duty at one of the uptown exchanges in an expansive half hour. "If women are more patient than men they certainly don't show it when they use the telephone.

"When some women give the number they want they expect to get their party instanter, or quicker, and if they don't they immediately become catty about it.

"What is the matter, anyhow?" a woman asked me over her wire only this morning just about eight seconds after she's given me the number she wanted. 'Why didn't you give me my party?'

"I was doing the best I could to get her the number she asked for, but the party didn't reply. I told her so.

"'I don't believe anything of the sort!' she shouted into her phone. 'Give me the manager this instant! I'll see if I am going to be treated this way.'

"Of course I gave her the manager, and she told him a long story about how she was being imposed upon by the exchange girls. Fortunately, though, she is on the list of terrors—we call them terrors when we want to be real polite and terriers when we don't have to be so polite—and so the manager after asking me about the case let it go.

"I should say that at least ten women ask to be put in communication with the exchange manager to every man that does that. If they don't actually demand to be connected with the manager they almost invariably threaten it.

"Only about one woman in twenty ever believe an exchange girl when she's told that the wire of the party they want is busy. Then people who don't reply promptly to their phone calls cause us a lot of trouble. The women who call such parties up simply won't believe that we've summoned their party at all, and of course the parties they've called when they do reply and are asked about it invariably say that they've answered the call the instant they received it. Then of course it is up to the exchange girl.

"The most nonsensical accusation, however, that women are forever making against exchange girls is that the girls are eavesdropping on their phone conversations. Such a thing of course is perfectly impossible, for the very simple reason that a girl working at a board hasn't one instant of time to do anything like that.

"'Give me the manager,' a woman said to me over the phone a while ago, before she had asked for the number.

"'Do you wish to make a complaint?' I asked her.

"'I wish,' she replied, in a very severe tone, 'to have a very private conversation with my lawyer, and I want to talk with the manager first to ascertain if he will assure me that my conversation will not be listened to.'

"Quite a number of women, by the way, acquire what they think is a neat way of many things hard for an exchange girl for whom they have a rod in pickle on account of imaginary wrongs. They call up the manager every time they want to use the phone. They don't ask for their number at all, but simply say, as soon as they take off the receiver, 'Give me the manager.' They get the manager, and then ask for the number.

"'Did you have difficulty in getting this number?' the manager of course asks them.

"'Not this particular number,' they reply, 'but I find that I can't get any decent service at all unless I get it from the manager,' and then, of course, the manager looks into the reason why.

"He quickly discovers that the women who make it a practice to cal for the manager every time they want a number belong to the terror or terrier species, and so the plan of the women to get the exchange girl on their wire 'in bad' doesn't often work out.

"I'd rather deal with a dozen cranky men over the phone than with one peevish, unreasonable woman. The men may be cranky, you see, but they are not often unreasonable. A man will believe an exchange girl, but a woman won't.

"'Gosh whizz,' a man said to me a while ago after I'd tried for fifteen minutes to get him a party on an always busy wire, 'what's coming off anyhow? Is my man talking to Teddy in Africa, or what the dickens is it?'

"I told him that his party had been busy every instant of the time since he'd made the call. He grumbled a bit and hung up the receiver. Presently the wire of the party he wanted was free and I called him up and put him in communication with the party he'd been waiting for. After he'd finished his talk the man called me up.

"'Say, sister,' he said to me in a soothed tone, 'scuse me for my little peeve a while ago. You were kee-rect. The wire of the man I wanted has been busy, as you said, all the time,' and then he hung up before I had a chance to reply.

"Would a woman have made the amende that way? Well, I think not! I never knew one to, although men quite frequently do that."—New York Sun.

The average yearly slaughter of foxes in Germany is about 20,000.

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

We will give you your choice of one of these beautiful rings, guaranteed 14 karats solid gold shell, plain, engraved, or set with elegant simulated jewels, for the sale of 4 boxes only, at 25c. a box, of Dr. Materia's Famous Vegetable Pills. They are the greatest remedy for indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, weak or impure blood, catarrh, diseases of the liver and kidneys. When you have sold these 4 boxes of pills, send us the money $1 and the size of the ring desired and we will send you your choice of one of these handsome Rings, plain engraved or set with precious stones. Send your name and address immediately and we will send you, post-paid, the Pills and fancy rings 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.

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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.

It appears that a number of boys have of late been making themselves very obnoxious, firing off guns and frightening various ranchers' families. It is to be regretted that the parents of these lads have no better sense than to allow such conduct to go unchecked. This sort of work, if allowed to pass, will simply mean that some innocent life will be sacrificed to satisfy the sport of these juvenile offenders. This week no less than three boys of respectable families have been summoned to appear in the police court for misbehaving themselves in this way. Let all the parents who read this article take notice of the facts and govern themselves accordingly.

The catastrophe that befell Creston last Friday evening when the C. O. Rodgers' sawmill was reduced to ashes by the fire fiend goes to show how very poorly prepared Creston is in the matter of fire protection. If there had been a strong wind that evening blowing from the right direction, it is a question whether any of the business portion of Creston would be in existence today or not. We recognize that to provide a fire protection for any town requires the sinews of war, but as citizens we should face the inevitable and consider this matter as it is a most serious question and one that needs the undivided attention of the community.

The question of holding a fall fruit fair and exhibition at Creston as discussed at the last meeting of the Board of Trade is an excellent idea, and we hope the Fruit Growers' Association and the Farmers' Institute will co-operate with the Board of Trade in making the fruit fair a huge success. What could be more fitting than for Creston, the recognized center of the very greatest fruit growing district in B.C., to hold a fruit fair or exhibition this fall at which can be displayed the very best fruits for the best district of the province of British Columbia?

The fifth annual report of the provincial game and forest warden, which has come to hand, contains much valuable information. In this report it is stated that in various parts of the province dogs have been worrying deer to an alarming extent. In the Creston district this nuisance is by no means unknown, as we are credibly informed that several large dogs owned by residents of this district are in the habit of running deer in the hills and worrying does and fawns for days at a time. It is hoped that the owners of these animals will try and stop this nuisance.

FROM THE STRANGERS' GALLERY

Thanks to the courtesy of a friend who writes the magic letters M.P. after his name, I was privileged to receive an order of admittance to the gallery of the House of Commoms; and after duly signing a printed promise to abstain from roysterous behaviour, etc., and entering my name in the book, I passed through the small doorway up a flight of narrow steps and found myself looking down into the "Mother of Parliaments."

Imagine to yourself a rectangular chamber about 250 feet long by 200 feet broad. On the ground floor are the seats for members—long benches running along the sides of the hall in tiers. At the far end is the Speakers' chair, fronted by the table at which sit the record clerks, and on one side of which is the famous mace, the sign and symbol that His Majesty's Commons are sitting.

The Government seats are to the right hand of the speaker's chair. The Opposition seats to the left. About three-parts of the way down the room, fronting the Speaker, there is a gangway dividing the length of the hall, and below this gangway, on the Government side, sit the Labor men. Below the gangway, on the Opposition side, are the Irish members. The members of the press—reporters—sit in the gallery above the speaker; above them is the ladies' gallery, separated from the press by an iron network, "the grille," which has been so fiercely attacked by the suffragettes. The remainder of the gallery is devoted to peers, distinguished strangers and strangers, this completing the four sides available.

Mr. Balfour is on his feet as I enter, and the benches are well filled with M.Ps. The proposition before the house is on the allocation of time for the debate on the Lords' Veto resolutions.

Whilst making a few notes I am touched on the shoulder by the attendant, who informs me it is not allowed to take notes in the strangers' gallery, and in obedience to "custom," before whose mouldy throne all men in this old land

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

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Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant
Cranbrook - B.C.

Plows, Wagons, Harrows, Potato Diggers, Planet Jr. Goods
AT CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE
FLEURY PLOWS are the kind Everybody Swears BY; Other Plows are the kind Everybody Swears AT. There's a reason.

Seeds! Seeds! Seeds!
Get your Field and Garden Seeds at the
Creston Drug & Book Co.

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WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Sirdar Avenue, Creston, B.C.

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

Hardware or Furniture
Up-to-date Goods Arriving Daily
If it is either, we can supply you at Right Prices.
A trial will convince you. Call and examine.
Any special orders through us, You will be treated right.
The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

We are Agents for McLaughlin
Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.
You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms
H. S. McCREATH
CRESTON

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Clayton C. Wright, of Fernie, B.C., jeweller, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south side of the B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, about one and one half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 8903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated March 4th, 1910.
CLAYTON C. WRIGHT

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Alexander A. Gillespie, of Fernie, B.C., real estate agent, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the south side of the B. C. Southern Railway right of way, about one and one-half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 8903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence south 10 chains, thence east 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, to B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, thence west 10 chains, along said right of way to point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated March 4th, 1910.
ALEXANDER A. GILLESPIE

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., March 5th, 1910.
WILLIAM H. BURTON, Applicant.

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

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

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

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

Spiced Rolls! Spiced Rolls!!
We have a fresh supply of
SPICED ROLLS
These are Bouclass and take the place of Ham or Bacon at a Low Price that will surprise you.
Fresh Beef, Pork Veal and Mutton
Fresh and Smoked Fish Of All Kinds
P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

SAM - - HATFIELD
The Creston Barber

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

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

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

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

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

WHEN BUYING FRUIT LANDS

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

Creston District is the Place

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

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

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

Our Price is $100 an acre

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

The Railway Runs through this Land.

These Orchard Lands are also connected by Telephone with Creston.

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

Our Land is specially adapted For Fruit Growing.

CANYON CITY LUMBER CO. LTD.

Creston B.C.

By Using **"KOOTENAY" BRAND JAMS**

You will know what "PERFECTION" Means in PRESERVES.

"KOOTENAY" Jams are made Only by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.

NELSON, B.C.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

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

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

Just arrived—80 Two and Three-piece Summer Suits, lined and unlined. Latest Styles. Prices are always right.

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KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS Wild Rose Lodge No. 39

FREDERIC VILLIERS

The Veteran War Correspondent

WILL LECTURE IN

THE AUDITORIUM

On Tuesday, April 26

At 8.30 p.m.

Admission 75c. & 50c. Children 25c.

GEO. BRODERICK, C.C. E. JENSEN, K. of R. & S. E. S. BRYAN, M. of F.

must bow, I put my note book away to turn my whole attention to watching the scene before me; and indeed the scene is interesting enough. Before my eyes are assembled men, supposed to hold British imperial and domestic policies in the hollow of their hand.

Mr. Balfour is accusing the Government of attempting to bring about a revolution in a few days and to carry resolutions under the closure in the totally inadequate time they propose to allow for discussion, which will take away an integral part of the old constitution of Britain.

(To be continued)

RALPH G. SCRUTON

An Acknowledgment

J. K. Johnson is in receipt of an express package from A. G. Long, of Waneta, B.C., which contains some very nice asparagus, which certainly is a credit for any district to produce at this season of the year.

The people of Waneta, however, appear to think that when it comes to early products, their district can outclass Creston. Now as a matter of fact, Mr. James Kennedy, a Creston fruit grower, ten days ago, had strawberries coming into bloom and rhubarb grown outside at Creston was, two weeks ago, six inches in length. All the fruit trees here are in bloom a week ago, and lettuce seed, having been in the ground all winter, is now getting its second leaf. Added to this, W. K. Brown, another local fruit grower, has had pansies in bloom over two weeks ago, and alfalfa grown at Creston is already over eight inches in height. With regard to asparagus, this dainty vegetable has been on the local market for the past two weeks, the same being grown outside. Now, while Waneta may be in the center of a most excellent district, the good people of that place would certainly reckon without their host if they claimed to grow any kind of vegetable or fruit capable of being eaten by man earlier in the season than can be grown at Creston, for it must be remembered that Creston district is daily living up to its favorite motto that "Creston is the place with the soil, the climate and the future."

District News

Some of the members of the Creston-Erickson rifle club, were doing a little practice shooting on Sunday last.

The conveyer at the Creston Lumber Co.'s sawmill was out down last week and rebuilt.

J. Littlejohn has taken the stump-pulling fever and is clearing his land, which is adding greatly to the appearance of his place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Spence of Kingsgate arrived Saturday in Erickson to visit Mr. Martin and Mr. Brownrigg. Mr. Spence returned to Kingsgate on Monday, while Mrs. Spence will remain in Erickson a short time longer.

Wm Penny, who has been employed in Erickson for some time at the sawmill has resigned his position and left Erickson this week.

"Billie" Simons, well known about Erickson, left this week for the province of Alberta, where he in future will reside

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

The Reliable

Mrs. Murphy has just opened a

Clothes Cleainng Pressing and Repairing Business

In the Bast block, and will guarantee all work entrusted to her. Many years experience at the work.

Bring in your Clothes

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime Doors, Windows, Moudings.

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

GUY LOWENBERG

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE MINING

Most of you Insure your Buildings, etc., from Loss by FIRE. You consider it good business judgment. Your Live Stock is liable to loss in a hundred different ways, not ONE only. Therefore, use the same business judgment and insure with me in

The British-American Live Stock Association Ltd.

OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

All the Latest in Hats, Flowers, Ribbons and Veilings, Ladies' and Children's Sailors

A fine assortment of Ladies' Waists, from $1. Infants' Silk Bonnets, etc., etc.

Mrs. M. YOUNG

Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

Have you secured the combined offer of the Creston Review and the Family Herald and Weekly Star as described on the front page of this paper? Each issue of the Family Herald is a volume in itself as it contains much valuable information for everyone and especially the farmer and fruit grower.

Sales of Creston Property

During the past week C. P. Riel reports the following sales of town property: He sold four lots in the Dow addition to Mrs. Ester White McMurtrie, also two building lots to Jos. Carver and two more lots to J. Stace Smith. All of these lots sold were in the Dow addition which is now recognised as one of the very choicest residential sections of Creston. The Dow addition is the high portion of Creston surrounding the new schoolhouse. It has the highest view of the famous Kootenay flats. There are dozens of building sites in this attractive addition that can now be purchased reasonably, which will in a few years bring treble their present price.

H. S. McCreath sold a span of driving horses this week for $450. Mr. McCreath contemplates going to Alberta about May 1 to purchase more horses.

Man Shorn of Strength

Weak Liver So Undermined His Vitality That He Almost Died.

"Early manhood vigor easily led me to view irregularities of my system as incapable of affecting my strength. I am a barrister," writes a well known legal light, "and there are times in our professional work so exciting and exhausting that any weakness reveals itself in all its naked awfulness. Pressure of work prompted me to ignore some of the distressing symptoms of impaired liver activity—sour stomach, fulness after eating and dulness of intellectual activity. It was not until a severe attack of sleeplessness following an exacting session of court, and a nervous excitability that later developed, that I realized fully my condition. My physician ordered complete change and rest, but my engagements rendered impossible this course.

"To correct the system I began using Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and to my delight, not only did they establish regularity, but the liver activity of my earlier days returned. The solution of my health problem was immediate, digestion improved, appetite became active, and my nerves were speedily up to my old fighting mark. Please head me as a Dr. Hamilton Pill man."

No medicine so valuable for those leading a sedentary life as Dr. Hamilton's Pills, sold in yellow boxes, 25c, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

A Bird's White Feathers.

The occurrence of white feathers in a bird's plumage is very common. It is, of course, due to lack of coloring matter, and is liable to appear in both young and old birds. I have known of several old birds to exhibit this peculiarity (mostly in the wing feathers, however), and it may be due to imperfect nutrition and circulation as the bird ages. I have also noticed it in young birds in a number of instances. The phenomenon, thus, cannot be said to occur simply as a result of old age, but is rather one of those slight changes in the bird's system, the causes of which we do not fully know. There is this much more to be said, however: When a young bird starts out with a few white feathers, they are usually retained through life, molting each time in a similar manner. Old birds may exhibit this loss of coloring at any time.—From "Nature and Science" in March St. Nicholas.

Try this NEW and SURE Home DYE

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

You don't have to know what your Goods are made of. SAME Dye for ALL — No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. J., Montreal, Que.

The Atmosphere of Cities.

German cities are studying their atmospheric conditions, says the Chicago Tribune. The fact that sunshine lessens as population becomes more dense, and especially when the activity of industrial centres expands superficially and increases in intensity, has long been noted. An increasing tndency to fog has also been observed, and both are effects of the imperfect and incomplete combustion of coal.

Modern industry pays toll for this in the injury of delicate fabrics, the general depreciation in the value of many articles of trade and household use, and the increased cost of cleansing. Since the battle is waged with growing energy against tuberculosis, physicians and students of social science feel that the problem of purer air for the dwellers in cities has become primarily important.

Statistics have been collected for some time past. They demonstrate how little sunshine falls to the lot of the residents of industrial cities even when the sun is obscured by smoke particles. In no German city has the loss of sunshine, due to fog, equalled that of London, where the foggy days during the three months, December, January and February increased from eighteen to thirty-one during the last half of the lastcenutry.

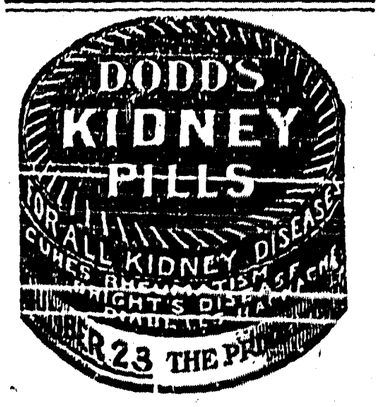
Imitators of the Rattlesnake.

At least two observers, Messrs. F. B. Loomis and J. A. Harris, have within the last two years noted the curious fact that the brairie dog or burrowing owl sometimes imitate,in a most realistic way, the rattle of the rattlesnake, among whose dens they are often found. When the owls are disturbed they utter this warning sound in such a manner that even experienced horses are startled and deceived by it. Mr. Harris suggests that this trick is intended as a measure of self-protection. Even young birds, he says, make the same sound when taken from the nests.

River Power Going to Waste.

It is claimed that enough horse power goes to waste in the rivers and streams between Austin and San Antonio, Texas, to run all the industries in the State.

Fishguard promises to supplant Queenstown as a stopping place for transatlantic passenger vessels.



RELICS 10,000 YEARS OLD.

Many Remarkable Discoveries Made by Assyriologists.

The Rev. G. W. H. Johns, while speaking on Assyriology yesterday at the Royal Institution, showed a number of pictures and pieces of crude sculpture, which archaeologists have assigned to as remote a period as 6,000 or 8,000 B. C.

The lecturer, describing a great find at Susa, in 1904, stated that for a long time explorers were uncertain what such an enormous amount of booty could evidence. It was finally settled that the articles were a deposit of the foundations of a great temple. There were hundreds of gold objects, 400 silver, 200 lead, statuettes, jewelry, 1,300 bronze objects and an enormous quantity of articles of stone and clay, as well as precious stones. They were of great beauty and variety, and all apparently belonging to oen period, 1800 B. C. There were children's toys which had evidently been put with the deposit as a votive offering.

The explorations in Assyria and Babylon had changed the outlook of human history; we had doubled the length of the period which we called historic.—From the London Leader.

Women Hanged in Canada.

Following is the list of women executed since Confederation, 1867, in Canada: Phoebe Campbell, at London, Ont., May 6, 1872; Elizabeth Workman, at Sarnia, Ont., May 23, 1873; Cordelia Viau, at St. Scholastique, Que., March 5, 1899; Emily Hilda Blake, at Brandon, Man., Dec. 26, 1899.

MOTHERS FEEL SAFE WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets say they feel safe when they have this medicine in the house, as the Tablets are a never-failing cure for the ills of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiates. Mrs. Walter Barr, Mountain Grove, Ont., says: "My little boy suffered terribly when teething, and from constipation. Nothing I gave him did the least good until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and these brought him speedy relief. Every mother of young children should keep the Tablets in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Car Coming!

A ribbon of open road
Beneath a summer sky;
Far whirls the sand like a phantom hand;
"Car coming!" is the cry.

From beyond the dim horizon,
Where green and azure meet,
Comes a muffled throb like a choking sob,
Or the hum of a busy street.

'Tis the song of the mighty motor
And the drone of the whistling air
There's a hand of steel on the steering wheel
At the rein of the Speed God's mare.

Th strength of a hundred stallions
Is straining beneath the hood;
The crowd leaps back from the dusty track
As from one of Satan's brood.

On each side ride Death and Horror,
Straight ahead Success and Fame;
Wtih a crash and sigh it flashes by;
'Tis surely a wondrous game;

It leaped up out of the distance,
And into the distance died;
And Time and Space in the straining race
Drop backward side by side.
—Henry Stuart Dudley, in February Smart Set

Cynthia Grey's Corespondenrts.

Dear Miss Gray,—Please give me recipes for cookies and cinnamon cakes. Millicent.

A.—A subscriber has given me a cookie recipe which is cheap and good. I've tried it: One cup sour cream, two-thirds cup lard, one and two-thirds cups granulated sugar, one egg, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon baking powder, one teaspoon nutmeg, and flour to make dough just stiff enough to be handled.

Cinnamon cakes are made by mixing, in the order given, one-half cup butter, one cup sugar, two eggs, one-half cup milk, one and one-quarter cups flour, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder, and one teaspoonful cinnamon. Bake in buttered gem pans.

Dear Miss Grey,—What will take milk stains from a brown cashmere dress? How can I loosen the ground around my house plants? The ground is very hard. Mrs. L. G. C.

A.—(1) Benzine or gasoline. Be very careful and do not use either near fire.

(2) A common two-tined cooking fork is the best utensil to use. Do not go down too far in the ground or you will injure the roots of the plants.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am a girl of 19, and have had two proposals of marriage. One young man is rich, but I do not like him as I do the other, who is not so well off. Which shall I take? Puzzled.

A.—Since you hesitate in making a choice, it is plain you love neither. You are young—wait until you meet someone whom you love so much that you'll accept the moment he proposes. When the right one comes along, you'll not wait to ask advice from me, and neither wealth nor poverty will count—if you are a true-hearted woman.

DR. COOK'S RIVAL.

(Ottawa Journal.)

The wooden-legged man who tells a tale of falling through a hole in the ice and being forced to swim half a mile, against current, under the ice till he came to the next air-hole, seems to be making an effort to win that place in history which Dr. Frederick Cook has marked for his own.

Camphor Ice VASELINE

FOR CHAPPED SKIN AND LIPS, COLD SORES, WINDBURN.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes

Capsicum, Borated, Mentholated, Carbolated, Camphorated, White Oxide of Zinc, etc. Each for special purposes. Write for Free Vaseline Book.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (Cons'd) 370 Craig St. W., Montreal

THE SHARK'S EYE WAS ON HIM

And the Skipper Got a Shock Which He Thinks Was Mesmeric.

"Ever get mermerized by a fish?" said the skipper. "No? Well, I have been many a time. It was a shark that did it.

"I don't know the scientific name of this particular variety of shark, but it abounds on the Nantucket shoals. When full grown they are from eight to ten feet long and weigh from 500 to 700 pounds. They have a broad head, with the mouth well under it. They have saw teeth, five rows of them, about an inch and a half long, and they can flatten the lot and chew their gums. But for a human being the peril is in the eyes.

"I don't believe in man-eating sharks. I don't believe that if a shark is in bloody water he gets excited and will snap at anything he sees; but let one of those fellows get his eye on you and you don't know where you are at.

"They have a habit of coming up alongside of your live boxes and lying there while you fish. Then when you get anything on your line the shark has it off before you get a chance to pull.

"I remember the first time I saw one of them. I was a boy at the time, and one of these fellows had come up alongside of my live box and I put my hand out and touched his back. He didn't seem to mind it at all, but a minute later when I stood up I caught sight of his eyes, or one of them. Well, sir, I just tumbled back in the boat and was as helpless as a jellyfish out of water.

"I don't know how to explain it. The eyes of this fish are no bigger than the point of your little finger, but there is something that comes out of them that makes you tumble all in a heap. Many a time after that did I have a similar experience, and I know of a lot of men who have felt the same effect. The only explanation I could suggest is that the shark's eye has some sort of mesmeric power."

I OWE MY LIFE TO GIN PILLS

If you want to see a happy woman, just call on Mrs. Mollie Dixon, 59 Hoskin Ave., West Toronto.

"After ten years of suffering from kidney disease, I believe I owe my life to Gin Pills. Before I began using Gin Pills my back ached so much that I could not put on my shoes, but after taking three boxes of Gin Pills these trouble are all gone. It is a pleasure for me to add one more testimonial to the grand reputation of 'Gin Pills.'" "Mrs. M. Nixon."

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co., (Dept. H. L.,) Toronto, Ont.

It Doesn't Pay.

It doesn't pay to be a grouch,
It doesn't pay to wear a frown,
Nobody ever made his pile
By knocking everyone in town,
There are some better reasons why
A man should smile upon his way,
But here is one, financially
A gloomy visage doesn't pay.

There's money in a cheerful smile,
A fortune in a cheerful word,
And money often reaches souls
That finer things will leave unstirred.
And so I put it up to you,
Don't mope and whine along your way,
If it is money you desire,
A gloomy visage doesn't pay.

'Twere better that you smile because
You wish to cheer your fellowman,
And speak the cheerful word, to help
A weaker brother, if you can.
But if these reasons don't appeal
To you, I write it down to-day,
There's money in a happy face,
A gloomy visage doesn't pay.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

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

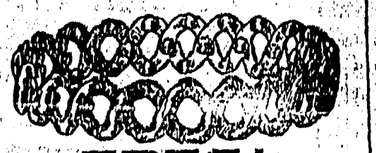
Force of Habit.

"I understand that all-star cast was rather languid."

"Yes, they played poorly for stars. Even the life they put into the mob scene was accidental, and came about merely through each of them trying to grab the centre of the stage."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Gobs of Gloom.

To have your sweetheart far away,
It makes existence dark and drear;
But worse it is—alackaday!
To have her distant when she's near.
—Boston Transcript.



FREE!

THIS HANDSOME EXPANSION GOLD-PLATED BRACELET, one of the latest Novelties in Bracelets; will fit any wrist. WE GIVE FREE for selling only 8 boxes, at 25c. a box, of DR. MATURIN'S FAMOUS VEGETABLE PILLS, the greatest Remedy known for Weak and Impure Blood, Indigestion, Constipation, Rheumatism, Catarrh and for all Liver and Kidney Troubles.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU. Only send your name and address and we will send you 8 boxes of Pills and 8 Fancy Pins to give away with the Pills. Sell the Pills 25c. a box, and when all are sold send us the proceeds of your sales ($2.00) and we will send you at once, by mail postpaid, this handsome Bracelet, which will please you and all your friends. Write to-day.

Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 23, TORONTO, ONT.

The favorite song of the business man is "In the Sweet Buy and Buy."

A Pessimist.

There are two kinds of people in the world—those who look on the bright side of things and those who do not. Each sort is sure to extract his or her own moral from everything.

Two old ladies, both of whom were well cared for, were once conversing about their affairs. One was a jolly old lady, the other was of a sour disposition.

"Well, well," said the jolly one, "it's pleasant to be old. We get the best of everything—the easiest chairs, the best places, the tenderest morsels—"

"Yes, yes," sighed the other, forced to admit that her life was an easy one, "that's all very true, but what's the use? We can't be old but once."—Youth's Companion.

LIVE HAIR, CLEAR SKIN.

All who delight in a clear skin, soft white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and live, glossy hair, will find that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment more than realize every expectation in promoting skin and hair health and the bodily purity. A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient to cure torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, irritations, scalings and crustings of the skin and scalp, with loss of hair, thus rendering them the most economical treatment known for affections of the skin and scalp.

To Tell the South.

A new qualified judge in one of the small towns of the south was trying one of his first criminal cases. The accused was an old darky who was charged with robbing a hencoop. He had been in court before on a similar charge and was then acquitted.

"Well, Tom," began the judge, "I see you're in trouble again."

"Yes, sah," replied the darky, "the last time, jedge, you was ma lawyer."

"Where is your lawyer this time?" asked the judge.

"I ain't got no lawyer this time," answered Tom. "I'm going to tell the truth."—Baltimore American.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

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

SURIVIAL OF THE FITTEST.

That is the Law or Progress for the Men Who Work on Locomotives.

"Among every 100 men who become firemen, only 17 are ever made engineers," says Warren S. Stone, chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, one of the most powerful labor organizations in the world. "Out of every 100 engineers only six ever get passenger runs. The next time you see a white-haired man on the cab of a big passenger locomotive, don't wonder at all at his white hair, but make up your mind that he has the goods or he wouldn't be there. It is a case of the selection and the survival of the fittest. It takes nerve to run the fast trains these days, for you sit at your throttle, tearing across the country at the rate of more than a mile a minute, and if any one of the dozen people, down to a man who spiked the rails, has made a mistake you ride to certain death."

The day when an engineer could drive his train ahead at full speed, at his own discretion, and make up as much lost time as the recklessness of his daring permitted has passed with the romantic age of railroading. No longer does he gamble thus with death to win back minutes. A cool-nerved human machine sits in an office miles away and tells him exactly how fast he may go. Mute signals stretch out their arms to him by day and glow red-eyed at night along the track and halt him if he rides too fast or if there is danger ahead. At intervals of from 1,000 feet to five miles there is a tower with a man in it who notes the minute and second of his passing and telegraphs it forward and backward over the line. Nowadays the engineer is rarely out of touch with possible orders for more than a few minutes at a time. In place of the daring and the old speed madness that used to characterize the making up of time, the man who lasts the longest now in the cab is the one who possesses the calculating skill developed by long experience. He accomplishes much more simply by taking advantage of every trifle in winning back his time second by second.—Thaddeus S. Dayton, in Harper's Weekly.

BE WARNED.

Fourteen Errors of Life All Should Avoid.

The 14 mistakes of life, Judge Rentoul recently told the Bartholomew Club, of London, are:

To expect to set up our own standard of right and wrong and expect everybody to confirm to it.

To try to measure the enjoyment of others by our own.

To expect uniformity of opinion in this world.

To look for judgment and experience in youth.

To endeavor to mold the dispositions of everybody alike.

Not to yield to unimportant trifles.

To look for perfections in our own actions.

To worry ourselves and others about what can not be remedied.

Not to alleviate if we can all that needs alleviation.

Not to make allowances for the weaknesses of others.

To consider anything impossible simply because we ourselves happen to be unable to perform it.

To believe only what our finite mortal minds can grasp.

To live as if the moment, the time, the day were so important that it would live forever.

To estimate people by some outside quality, for it is that within which makes the man.

THE INITIAL DIG.

(Boston Transcript.)

Hicks—Has the excavating begun for your new house yet, Wicks?

Wicks—Yes. I've just dug up a thousand advance money for the contractor.

Don't Cough!—Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take. All Druggists, 25 cents.

The Point of View.

William had just returned from college, resplendent in peg-top trousers, silk hosiery, a fancy waistcoat and a necktie that spoke for itself. He entered the library where the father was reading. The old gentleman looked up and surveyed his son. The longer he looked, the more disgusted he became.

"Son," he finally blurted out, "you look like a d—fool!"

Later, the old major who lived next door came in and greeted the boy heartily. "William," he said, with undisguised admiration, "you look exactly like your father did 20 years ago when he came back from school!"

"Yes," replied William with a smile, "so father was just telling me."—Everybodys' Magazine.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

A Peeress's Busy Day.

Never perhaps since the Hastings trial have happenings at Westminster attracted the peeresses as did the debates on the finance bill. The trial of Hastings of course was a society function. An attendance at the hall was quite in the day's work of the lady of fashion. The Duchess of Gordon's round of duties on a day of 1791 gives the illustration. For the duchess "went to Handel's music in the Abbey; then she clambered over the benches and went to Hastings' trial in the hall; after dinner to the play, then to Lady Lucas' assembly, after that to Ranelagh, and returned to Miss Hobart's faro table, gave a ball herself in the evening of that morning, into which she must have got a good way, and set out for Scotland the next day." The scurry and rush of society folk is not so modern a failing after all.—Westminster Gazette.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

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

Cure Rheumatism

EMBARRASSING.

(Life.)

"You must have struck it rich, old man. I see you in this taxicab every day."

"It isn't that. You see, one night I told the chauffeur to drive me around until I told him to stop. I fell asleep, and when I awoke I did not have enough money to pay his bill. So I've got to keep on riding in it till I die."

ISSUE NO 9, 1910

Very Proud.

Frederick Townsend Martin, at a dinner in New York, and apropos of the ancestral pride of an old Knickerbocker family:

"But the Scotch have the greatest ancestral pride. MacDonald, the Lord of the Isles, was invited to an entertainment given by the Duke of Buccleugh but, coming late, he took a seat near the door.

"The Duke called to MacDonald to come and sit beside him at the head of the table. The Lord of the Isles frowned and answered in his pride:

"'Wherever MacDonald sits, there is the head of the table.'"—Washington Star.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

The Editor Gets Mad.

If the freight-handlers of that streak of rust, the Illinois Central Railroad, landed where we wished them last week they would need plenty of ice water, palm leaf fans and absestos foot protectors. Besides, they are in none of the best company, either. We got the Argus ready for printing at noon on last Thursday, but could not move a wheel because that abortion of a railroad, this division of the Illinois Central, had failed to bring our paper. An ox team in the hands of Leo Brown could have done better than the railroad.—Muhlenberg (Ky.) Argus.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

A Clergyman in Racing.

It is seldom that a clergyman has official conection with horseracing, but Dr. Noyes, who has just written an account of his chaplaincy in Paris, was for many years the only Englishman on the board under the Societe des Steeplechases de France for adjudicating upon any question that might arise connected with the riders, many of whom are English. Until the date of his departure from Paris he regularly received tickets for the reserved enclosure.—From the Queen.

World's Largest Room.

The largest room in the world is said to be in St. Petersburg. It is uider one roof, unbroken by pillars, and it is 620 feet long by 150 feet in breadth. It is used in the day for military displays, and a whole battalion can manoeuvre in it. Twenty thousand wax tapers give it a beautiful appearance at night. The roof is a single arch constructed of iron.

SAVED BY A TECHNICALITY.

(Smart Set.)

Maybelle—But it has been said that you are a gambler.

Harold—That's a mistake. Gamblers sometimes win.

For DISTEMPER

Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $11 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

DISTRIBUTORS—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

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

FREE

FANCY ENGRAVED WATCH DECORATED TEA SET

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved cases, FULLY GUARANTEED, will be sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.00 worth of high grade collar buttons at 10c. per card (6 buttons on each card). These buttons are very fast sellers. Write to-day and we will send you a package; sell them and return the money and win this HANDSOME LITTLE WATCH. You can also win a lovely TEA SET FREE if you will help us enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods. Only $3.00 worth—no more, no less, and you can win both these splendid premiums FREE.

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

Everybody Who Eats Bread

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

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

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

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

SOLO ACCORDION • FREE

Sweet toned, deep voiced instrument, with which you can play beautiful music for concerts and dances. Large frame, 10 keys, full set of reeds, two stops, double bellows, ebonized case, nickel plated valves and trimmings.

To advertise Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, a great remedy for the cure of weak and impure blood, indigestion, headache, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases and all female weaknesses; a Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder, we will give this Beautiful Accordion FREE, for the sale of 12 boxes of these Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25 cents a box. Every person buying from you a box of these Pills, also receives a piece of jewelry which we send you with the Pills. This makes them easy to sell. Send us your name and address and we will send you the Pills, postpaid. As soon as you have them all sold, remit to us the proceeds of your sales, $3.00, and we will send you this Grand Accordion, immediately. We trust you with the goods until sold. Write to-day. Address,—

THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., DEPT. 23, TORONTO, ONT.

From a Scientist's Notebook

STORAGE OF CRUDE OIL.

The following notes concerning the storage in California of crude oil in concrete reservoirs are given in Concrete: A 1,000,000-barrel reservoir lined with concrete has lately been completed at Port Richmond, Cal., and one of 800,000-barrel capacity is under construction near Bakersfield. The practice is to excavate the earth, which in most fields is a sandy loam, porous and very dry, to about one-third the depth of the proposed reservoir. With the material removed, a levee is built round the excavation, with 1.1½ on both faces. The bottom and sides are then covered with about three inches concrete, often reinforced with expanded metal or some equivalent. Small cracks that occur at the junction of the sides and bottom and along the line between the cut and the embankment soon become filled with sediment, and are believed to permit the leakage of very little oil. A number of such structures in Southern California have recently been examined, and no signs of depreciation in the quality of the concrete were found.

MODEL PIECE OF ROAD.

The Hummelstown pike, near Harrisburg, Pa., is regarded as a model piece of road building. It is surfaced with a mixture of water gas tar, cement, liquid asphaltum, road oil, carbolic disinfecting powder, sulphate of copper and oil of wintergreen. The sulphate of copper is used to prevent the oils from becoming ignited, and the wintergreen counteracts the odor of the others. A curious effect of the mixture is its disinfecting power. During the past year there was not a single contagious disease in that section. The cost of applying the mixture is 5½ cents a square yard. The cement holds the dirt together like stone and the oils make it waterproof, so that it readily sheds water. The road is never muddy, and, unlike a tar road, does not become slipper in wintry time. Frost has no effect on it, as the mixture will not freeze. The cost of applying is very small, as it is sprinkled on like water. Despite the heavy automobile and wagon traffic the road is perfectly smooth and very hard, and it has met with tests in every way.

INSECTS IN COAL.

Discoveries in the coal mines of central France have furnished by far the greatest advance that has ever been made in our knowledge of the insects which inhabited the world millions of years, as geologists believe, before the time when man made his appearance upon the earth. In that wonderful age when the carboniferous plants, whose remains constitute the coalbeds of today, were alive and flourishing the air and the soil were animated by the presence of flies, grasshoppers, cockroaches, dragon-flies, spiders, locusts and scores of other species, which exist but slightly changed at the present time. But the insects of those remote times attained a gigantic size, says Harper's Weekly, some of the dragon-flies measuring two feet from tip to tip of the expanded wings. The remains of these insects have been marvelously preserved in the strata of coal and rock.

CONCRETE WORKSHOP FLOORS.

Two powerful objections have been raised to the use of concrete as a flooring for workshops. In the first place the stone-like surface affects the back and feet of workmen who have to stand during their work, causing various ailments, among them the tendency to break down the arch over the instep. The other point scored against the concrete floor is that a certain amount of insidiously fine dust, composed of particles hard enough to act as an abrasive, gets into the air and eventually into bearings, causing serious wear. These difficulties have been overcome by the use of concrete with the boards set in.

PORTABLE MACHINE SHOP.

A portable machine shop is successfully used on a Western railroad, where the idea is said to have originated. A small motor car, such as are used for inspection or light service purposes, was appropriated for this work and equipped with several pieces of machinery, such as a metal saw, grindstone, driller and lathe. The car proceeds under its own power to such points along the line where its services may be desired. One [illegible] the [illegible] is said to be [illegible] great value, saving a great deal of time in the execution of many jobs which were formerly required to be sent to the shops.

NEW BRIDGE ACROSS THE NEVA.

The project for building a new railway bridge across the Neva at St. Petersburg has now been worked out, and the bridge is to be begun without delay. The bridge will be of an extremely simple pattern, and its length is to be 1750 feet. The total cost, inclusive of the cost of the land required at either end of the new bridge, will amount to 3,056,250 [illegible]

RUSSIA'S MERCANTILE MARINE.

A vigorous attempt is to be made to develop Russia's mercantile marine. The Ministry of Trade has laid before the Duma of the Empire a proposal to allow iron-built ships to be imported to Russia free of import duty for the next 10 years, and also to grant Government subsidies to undertakings. [illegible] is built in Russian yards.

Equipment of Swiss Infantry Soldier.

The Swiss infantryman is very heavily burdened. Not to mention the weight of his uniform and his small tent on his back, in full marching order he must carry a load of 21.8 kilogrammes, and this comprises only a single reserve ration and one ration of bread. His haversack weighs 200 grammes more than the German haversack. His overcoat is heavier by 500 grammes, and in addition he carries a second pair of trousers (one kilo). His heavy rifle with bayonet weighs 5.4 kilogrammes. This weight exceeds that of the French rifle by 500 [illegible] the German by 700, the Italian by 400, and the Austrian rifle by 1,100 grammes.—From La Vulgarisation Scientifique.

Almost Died of Malignant Tonsilitis

Another Case Proving that Catarrhozone Cures When All Else Fails.

"The case of Mr James E. Barton, the well-known publishing agent of Stratford, is most remarkable. For seven years he suffered from weak throat, treated with numerous physicians, used a score of remedies—but was not cured. Among the symptoms from which he suffered were:

Influenza — Bronchitis
Nasal Catarrh — Hoarseness
Weak Throat — Croupy Cough
Frontal Headache — Sore Chest

For years I suffered from a chronic weakness of the nose, throat and lungs. My chest was sore, my throat irritable, and I had a harsh, croupy cough that was always worse in the morning. During bad weather I was completely prostrated with Catarrh, bronchial irritation and all the manifold discomforts of influenza.

"When I began using Catarrhozone a beneficial effect was noticeable at once. My breathing became free and easy, I slept better, my chest was eased, and the thick phlegm and coughing that made me so sick passed away. Once when my son was threatened with malignant tonsilitis, Catarrhozone cured him in two days."

"Catarrhozone is certain to cure because its healing vapor is carried with the breath direct to the seat of the chest, nose or throat trouble. Being composed of the purest balsams and pine essences it immediately allays irritations, facilitates the ejection of mucus, soothes and stimulates the lungs and bronchial tubes.

To those in fear of changeable weather—those who easily catch cold—those who work among lung-chilling surroundings, or where dust, impure air, fog, or damp can affect them—let them get Catarrhozone and use it several times daily. Large size, sufficient for two months' use, guaranteed, price $1.00; smaller sizes 25 and 50 cents. Beware of imitations and substitutors, and insist on getting "Catarrhozone" only. By mail from the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

THE NECESSITY OF ACKNOWLEDGING THE DIVINITY OF GOD.

It is true that the Christian life is fundamentally not a mere theory, but a relation to God, because the Christian life is a relation to God, it is dependent upon knowing God that we may intelligently do our part in establishing that relation. Knowledge of God and of the right revelation to Him is prior to that relation itself. Establishing ourselves in relation to false ideas of God is not establishing ourselves in relation to God. The right relation to Him is a personal relation, for God is person. That we might know Him and come into personal relation to Him, He revealed Himself in the person of Jesus Christ. The divinity of Jesus was the divine person of God. God has revealed Himself as a personal God in no other way than through the Christ. "No man cometh into the Father, but by me." Truly one can see the glory of God in the heavens and the earth, and in an indefinite way God may be so seen and acknowledged, but such acknowledgement does not establish one in personal relation to Him. God is more than wonderful and mighty; He is all that the Word "Father" means. He is such a one as to come to us as Jesus—came, to speak to us as Jesus spoke, and to do as Jesus did. "The words that I speak unto you, I speak not of myself, but the Father that dwelleth in me, He doeth the works." Because God was in Jesus, God is such a one as Jesus. "If ye had known Me, ye would have known My Father also." The Christian Church stands uncompromisingly for the divinity of the Lord because there is no knowledge of God as person out of Jesus. No man ever found the personal leadership of God out of the Lord. No one ever came into that relationship wherein He is known as the King of the Soul, except through the person of the Lord. No one will ever come so close to God that He is experienced as the ruler of all powers and disposer of all happenings in heart and life, except he is sought and approached in the divine person of the Lord. The necessity of acknowledgement of the divinity of the Lord is urged, because it is essential to a close, personal relation to God. Christianity stands for the facts that a man may know his Maker, can perceive His personal leadership, can feel His personal love, and through such relation to God abide in His protection, joy and peace. As vital as these are, so fundamental and necessary is the acknowledgement of the Divinity of the Lord.

Helper.

The Lion Tamer's Little Boy.

The Lion Tamer's Little Boy,
He knows no fear at all
Chasing the King of Beasts with joy
As kittens chase a ball.

He knows the tricks of Daddy's trade,
He scares the tiger lean,
Or makes the elephant afraid—
(And that is rather mean).

And often when the show is done,
When animals should rest,
The Lion Tamer's Little Son
Will act as if possessed.

He tries out with silly stunts
Until it seems a sin,
But while the timid beasts he hunts
His Daddy happens in—

And says: "Now I'll give you a chance
To do the self-same thing
That you have heard of them. Now dance
And leap and twist and swing!

"Five minutes, now, I'll cage you fast,
Your teasing tricks must cease—
These beasts of mine shall have at last
A little rest and peace."

[illegible]
The animals grow gay,
And could they speak, would say, "Yes! yes!
It's now our turn to play."
—H. F. Bunner, in the February St. Nicholas.

BRIDES' CONTEST.

A Very Quaint Matrimonial Competition in Scottish Village.

A very quaint matrimonial competition prevails in the old-fashioned fishing and agricultural hamlet of St. Cyrus, on the northeast coast of Scotland.

It is an annual contest, open only to brides, is judged and umpired by the parish minister in the parish church, and has to do entirely with age and stature.

Four money prizes of equal value are awarded every year. There is one each for the younger, the oldest, the shortest and the tallest brides married during the course of the year in the parish church.

Candidates, if not resident in the parish, must take up residence there at least six weeks before the nuptial knot is tied.

The procedure followed is the essence of simplicity. At the close of the wedding ceremony the bride retires to the vestry in order to sign her competitive qualifications ascertained.

The "birth lines," as they are familiarly designated, show her age, but no documentary evidence of stature, however authoritatively attested, can be accepted. Proof must be forthcoming on the spot.

For this purpose, the candidate has to submit to an ordeal, the first part of which consists in removing her shoes. Then comes the undoing of her hair until the tresses, length permitting, hang loosely over the shoulders. Thus temporarily bereft of part of her adornment, she steps on to the measuring stand provided for this special purpose, and always kept on the premises. The judge carefully wields the sliding indicator, and in the gentlest possible manner checkmates any suspicion of unduly manipulating the head and feet.

Measuring completed, the pastor enters the particulars in the brides' register. The entries close with the end of each year, and it is an interesting group that wends its way to the manse on the first week day of the year to receive the dowries.

The brides' register reveals some curious features. In one family three sisters and a brother's wife were successful in annexing the gifts and of two prize-taking sisters one was the tallest and the other the shortest. In another instance only half a day separated one of the lucky brides from the next in turn.

The origin of the droll competition is decidedly interesting. One boisterous winter day a wealthy local laird observed a young couple wending their way to church to be "made one." Curious to know their circumstances, he made inquiries and learned that the mutual love of the plowman and the excellent lass was their principal asset for setting up housekeeping.

As a sequel the laird left at his death a legacy of $5,000, the interest of which he decreed was to be divided annually for all time coming into five equal portions, four among brides, as already mentioned, and the fifth to provide oatmeal, tea, sugar, etc., for the poor of the parish.

The fund, which is invested in government consols, at present stands at $5,650.—Cassell's Journal.

WHY SALVES FAIL TO CURE ECZEMA

They Clog the Pores—Only a Liquid Can Reach the Inner Skin.

Since the old-fashioned theory of curing eczema through the blood has been given up by scientists, many different salves have been tried for skin diseases. But it has been found that these salves only clog the pores and cannot penetrate to the inner skin below the epidermis, where the eczema germs are lodged.

This—the quality of penetrating—probably explains the tremendous success of the only standard liquid eczema cure, oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc., as compounded in D. D. D. Prescription.

After ten years of cure after cure the world's leading skin specialists have accepted this as the true eczema cure. If you are a sufferer from skin disease, or have a friend who is, write at once for a free trial bottle to the D. D. D. Laboratories, Dept. D. 23 Jordan street, Toronto. This trial bottle will relieve the itching torture at once.

For sale by all druggists.

Comments From Punch.

It is rumored that a large contingent of American girls is on its way to this country to take part in the electoral contest. "Do not roll us off our feet" is to be the burden of their appeal to the voters.

"The first theft was committed by Eve," said Mrs. Gurney Bedlam, in responding to the toast of "The Ladies," at a dinner of the Whitefriars' Club," but who was the first receiver of stolen property?" Men were receivers ever.

"Some of the most prominent doctors in Paris have formed a medical orchestra," and intend to give concerts. Few persons, we suspect, have any idea what a beautiful thing is the Sneezing Song, when accompanied by a performer on the nasal catarrh.

Handkerchiefs in colors are the latest female fashion. It is the smart thing now to have one to match the nose, and, as a hard winter is promised, red is expected to be much in demand.

"There is no such thing as awful weather," said Judge Willis. He does not go quite so far as a distinguished literary man who reproved a friend for complaining of the weather with the words: "We are fortunate, sir, to have any weather at all."—London Punch.

Rev. S. M. Stewart, who has spent eight years on the northern coast of Labrador, says that up there it is often a question of starvation or a diet of raw seal. He says that it tastes like a combination of codfish and beefsteak, with a dash of rabbit thrown in.

A VOICE FROM NOVA SCOTIA

States that Dodd's Kidney Pills Surely Cures Bright's Disease.

Ellie J. Mirk Suffered from This Terrible Ailment for Four Years, But Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Her a Well Woman.

Miscou Harbor, Gloucester Co., N. S., Feb. 28.—(Special.)—That any remedy that will cure Bright's Disease will cure any form of Kidney Disease has long been admitted by the medical profession, and this place furnishes one more undoubted proof that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease. For Ellie J. Mirk, well known here, had Bright's Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"I suffered for over four years from Kidney Disease which developed into Bright's Disease," Miss Mirk states. "I had pains in head and back and stiffness of the joints. I lost my appetite and suffered from dizziness and shortness of breath. I was weak and languid all the time.

"I was always nervous and could not keep my thoughts from wandering. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. To-day I have not one of these distressing symptoms."

Neglected Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Heart Disease or Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure any and all of these. But it's easier and safer to cure the earlier symptoms by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

THE KAISER.

Extremely Regular in His Habits—His Views of America.

"It is not true, as some would-be admirers have asserted," writes an English woman in Hampton's, "that Emperor William frequently burns the midnight oil over state papers and projects for the good of his country. He is singularly regular in his personal habits, and unless kept up by a state ceremonial or a late performance at the theatre invariably retires about 11. Personally he does not believe in the midnight oil business, but thinks a man should come fresh and fit to the contemplation of all weighty questions.

"He rises early, is scrupulously neat and clean in his person, bathes and takes certain gymnastic exercises every morning before breakfast. The Emperor's day normally begins, when the season allows, with a ride on horseback at 7 o'clock—in hot weather still earlier.

"After the return comes breakfast alone with his family, taken out of doors whenever possible. This meal, it must be admitted, becomes something of a rush. William is a rapid eater, and bolts his food with astonishing quickness; he hates to linger when finished, lights a cigarette, and with four or five of the little dachshunds, of which he is so fond, gambolling around him, starts off for a brisk walk with his family, who cast regretful glances at the good things left on the table.

"He realizes that to preserve health by suitable exercise and moderate diet is much easier than to regain it after neglect of these precautions. So he eats, with good appetite of plain, nourishing food, with plenty of fruit and vegetables, drinks very sparingly, hardly tasting any of the excellent wines served daily at his table, preferring lemonade or fruit sirup.

"He walks and rides daily, if on land, smokes cigarettes in moderation, takes work and rest in judicious quantities. He knows that at 50 it is too late to take measures for preserving the health.

"Probably what annoys His Majesty most just now among British institutions are the suffragettes. Reluctantly compelled to relinquish his first hasty conclusion that they were all ladies who had been disappointed in the marriage market, he seeks and seeks in vain for a satisfactory explanation of their conduct.

"To individual ladies the Kaiser is the pearl of gallant courtesy, but he shares with most other Germans the opinion that women are quite incapable of managing beyond certain limits their own affairs, and with the feminist movement of modern times he has little sympathy.

"Women, he says, in dogmatic, assertive tones, must look after their houses and children. Why do they trouble themselves about politics and a vote? Then in scoffing tones: 'I suppose they'll want to sit in Parliament next.'

"A visit to the United States has always been one of the dreams of William's life—a dream, however, hardly likely now to be realized. He has an enormous admiration for the American people, for their go, aneadness, their progressive ideas, marvellous adaptability, inventiveness and indomitable perseverance.

"He thinks that political power in the United States is too much under the control of the 'almighty dollar,' that the press is absolutely tyrannical in its invasion of private life, and considers it a distinct loss to the country that men of the more leisured classes do not take a greater active share in government administration."

9,000 Things Edison Won't Do.

Mr. Edison is still busy with his new storage battery which he claims will solve the traction question. In his experiments with these batteries Mr. Edison has had men at work for years with a patience unparalleled.

More than half a ton of reports on experiments with batteries have been made. Two of his best men had to give up the work, because of its unending monotony, to save themselves from a nervous breakdown.

The work was continued night and day for more than three years, and more than 9,000 experiments were made without obtaining the results which Mr. Edison wanted.

A visitor to whom this was told exclaimed: "Then all those experiments were practically wasted." "Not at all," said Mr. Edison. "I now know 9,000 things not to do."—The Bookkeeper.

The easiest thing to beat in this world is your way through life.

GAS CURE NOW.

Poor Mothers Make Sick Babies Breathe Fumes.

Chicago, Feb. 10.—Is the fresh air cure out of date?

The patrons of the People's Gas Light and Coke company's free clinic think so. They prefer the inhalation of the sulphuric fumes emanating from the iron oxide used by the gas company to remove the sulphur from the gas, and contend that as a cure for various minor pulmonary troubles it is superior to Colorado Springs, soothing syrup, or liquid air. Moreover, the company does not charge for the treatment, and as there are gas tanks scattered throughout the city, the medical relief is at every one's back door.

The free gas remedy seems to have had its local origin among the poor mothers of the northwest side as a specific for whooping cough. Now many people in more prosperous circumstances have been converted. They come in cabs and street cars from different and more fashionable sections of the city. Once, according to Dan, the day machinist at the pumping plant at Clybourn avenue, there was even an automobile.

Against the automobile, the lately closed gas house sanitarium No. 1 across the street, boasts of its diplomat. A real cure without a diplomat would need a new press agent, anyway. John Clephane, whose job, aside from running a cure, is that of foreman at the plant, could not conceal his pride when he told the reporter yesterday that one of the patrons of his sanitarium had been no less a person than the recent Russian consul, Baron A. A. Schlippenbach, who, at present represents his government in New York.

"Most of the patrons of this plant came for whooping cough," he said. "The baron, however, told us that he was getting good effects from our cure for a chronic asthma with which he was affected. He did not talk much to the other patients or stay long at a time. He would just come out and walk around and sniff the air. He acted as if it gave him relief."

A medical man located within a few squares of the company's plant at Division and Halsted streets, said in the afternoon that his first knowledge of the custom dates back to his arrival in that neighborhood thirty years ago, and that the house wives told him they had been in the habit of curing their babies with peat smoke on the old sod. They gravitated toward the gas house as the nearest substitute.

In the process of the manufacture of gas, the volatile ether must be purged of sulphur. Gas men call this "cleaning the gas." It is done with compound of iron filings and shavings. At frequent intervals this compound in large quantities and strongly impregnated with the sulphuric fumes it has extracted from the gas is dumped in the basement of the plant.

None of the oldest employees of the plant can remember back far enough to recall when it was first noticed that this steaming dump attracted the concentrated attention of a group of mothers with babies. But they early began to accept as as a matter of course the daily arrival at the plant of scores of women carrying children.

According to officials of the gas company, the matter was officially brought to their attention some time ago. They had the "clinics" looked over by a physician who reported that he could not see that the patients were getting any appreciable benefit from their self elected treatment, but that on the other hand he did not think it dangerous or even harmful.

Dr. F. A. Hess, the oldest practitioner in the vicinity, said, however, he had been forced to send persons afflicted with pulmonary diseases away from the neighborhood of the gas works because the atmosphere aggravated their complaint.

THE WISE MISTRESS.

Note Method of Woman Who Keeps Her Servants.

She doesn't nag.

System is her strong point.

She has regular duties and sticks to them.

She knows her own mind and does not distract with changing orders.

She never loses her temper or permits it to be lost by her subordinates.

She expects to be obeyed in her own home, but does not give impossible commands.

She keeps the children within bounds and does not permit them to impose upon the workers in the household.

She makes her maids comfortable. Their bedrooms, bathrooms, and kitchen are as attractive as she can make them.

She provides, if possible, a special sitting room with a writing desk, work table, easy chairs, and a shelf of interesting books.

She does not refuse permission to have callers outside of working hours, and is willing to give extra days off when occasion warrants.

She takes a friendly interest in the affairs of her maids, but never degenerates into a regulator or pryer into those affairs.

In return she expects a good work faithfully done and a willingness on the part of her maid to help in an emergency.

Above all, she knows the value of judicious praise and kindly encouragement.—Chicago Tribune.

Inherited Genius.

"You were born in Indiana, were you not?"

"No. I inherit my tendency to write poetry from my maternal grandfather, who was a ready rhymester. He was once expelled from school for writing a poem about his teacher. It went like this:

"There once was a freckled school teacher
Whose nose was her prominent feature,
If she ever was kissed
The man had to twist
Like sin to be able to reach her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Are you feeling better today?"

"That way, yet." "What way?"

"Old and dear."—Cleveland Leader.

MORE PINKHAM CURES

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of the uterus, and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully until I began taking your medicine. It has also helped other women to whom I have recommended it."—MRS. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ontario.

Gardiner, Me.—"I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me in three months."—Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R.F.D. No. 14, Box 39, Gardiner, Maine.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

TREATMENT FOR FAINTING.

Equalizing the Circulation and Applying Quick Stimulants.

If one may judge from the fiction of one's grandparents the act of fainting or becoming unconscious almost took rank as a social accomplishment. The young ladies, and often even the young gentlemen if they were very fascinating, spent a great part of their time in swoons, and as extreme emotional sensibility was the keystone of fascination in Byronic days it follows that these incessant and alarming syncopes were the direct result of emotional shocks.

Now, although it is true that emotional shocks will cause fainting spells in certain persons, still one cannot resist the impression that many of these otherwise excellent young persons were simply giving themselves a treat or at least weakly yielding to an unfortunate social taste. Still it may be conceded that the conditions of those days were more in favor of fainting than are our own.

The corset of sixty years ago was a cruel and unyielding instrument of torture, exercising its pressure in such a way as to interfere with the breathing apparatus; athletics for girls were almost heard of, and a few rooms were properly ventilated, especially bedrooms, all of which causes may have conduced to that condition of cerebral anæmia which is the underlying reason for a fainting fit.

Cerebral anæmia means an insufficient supply of blood to the brain and may be brought about in various ways. When a person faints from a sudden shock caused by an accident or from some unnerving sight or sound it means that the feeding of the brain with blood has been sharply interfered with, resulting in a temporary loss of consciousness.

A hemorrhage from any part of the body will act mechanically to produce the same result.

Persons with weak or disordered hearts often faint readily, because any sudden demand upon the heart may cause it to send out a hurry call for more blood than the system is able to supply. The same thing is often seen when a person convalescing from an acute illness faints from a slight exertion, sometimes even from a too abrupt change of posture. The blood rushes down to meet the call upon it and the brain is left with too little to go on with for the moment. This also applies to sufferers from chronic anæmia and to persons with defective circulation whose blood supply is always insufficient.

For a simple fainting spell but little treatment is needed. The patient should be placed in a horizontal position in order to equalize the circulation, and should be allowed plenty of fresh air. A whiff of ammonia cautiously given acts as a quick stimulant. In a case of prolonged faint cold water may be sprinkled over the face and chester, or a mustard plaster placed over the region of the heart.—From the Youth's Companion.

Fiction of a Constant Bee.

The fiction of a constant bee—that is, of a bee which keeps to one species of flower on a single journey—dies hard. Thus the writer of a note in the Field on "Bees, Flowers and Fruit," says: "The same bee passes from one to the other colored variefies of the same species, though rarely, if ever, visiting other species of similar color. It is probable that bees discriminate between flowers in this fashion as the keeping qualities of the nectar might be interfered with if the loads from different species were mixed."

Chinese Railroads.

At this moment China possesses 6,300 miles of railways, of which only 1,930 are managed by the Chinese. The management of the remaining 4,370 miles is divided among six foreign powers, as follows: Russians manage 1,077 miles, Belgians 903 miles, Japanese 702 miles, Germans 684 miles, English 503 miles, and Frenchmen 400 miles. When the railways now being laid down in China are finished, the total length of China's railway system will amount to 9,000 miles.

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With a Local Flavor

Chas. Faas returned on Thursday from a short visit to Nelson.

The Burton hotel is receiving a general overhauling, extensive improvments are being made inside while the outside is being repainted.

Don't forget the meeting next Tuesday evening in the Review office for the purpose of making final arrangements about the races on Victoria day.

Charles Moore, P.L.S., C.E. has been appointed by the Government to carry on the survey and compile such information as is required for the proposed subway construction and sewerage system.

W. Taylor, manager of the Burton hotel, and Geo. Hendren went to Cranbrook on Saturday to take in the K. of P. convention.

W. Jackson of the firm of Stocks and Jackson. was a passenger on Monday's eastbound train for eastern points on a business trip.

Walter Hall, the popular hotel man at Erickson, was among the many visitors to Creston the fore part of this week.

Mrs. R. M. Reid leaves on Monday for a five weeks visit at her old home in Trenton, Ont. She will be accompanied by Mrs. M. Reid, mother of R. M. Reid, station agent.

The clearing of land around Creston is now being prosecuted with a vengeance and as a result of the blasting "powder heads" are the order of the day.

J. Darbyshire has purchased the pretty residential property known as "Douglas Villa", containing some 15 acres of land overlooking the Kootenay Valley.

W. H. Kemp, formerly of Homiota, Manitoba, who purchased the H. A Mitchell property at Erickson a short time ago, arrived on Monday's west bound train with his family, and will move on to his newly acquired property at once.

W. Tait and Arthur French are opening a pool room and tonsorial parlor in the Burton Hotel block, facing on Fourth street. The barber shop is now doing business and in a week's time the pool room will be opened. Both of these young men are most popular citizens and they will no doubt do their share of business.

Geo. E. Jacks arrived from Manchester (Eng.) on Saturday last. Mr. Jacks is at present staying with Mr. J. Atherton and will locate in Creston. He will probably go into the fruit growing business in the near future.

Jos. Carver, with a gang of men has been doing yeoman service on his newly acquired property in the Dow addition, blasting out the stumps. Mr. Carver is building a neat cottage on this property where he will reside in future, as his harness business has so increased of late that all the available room at his harness emporium is needed for his large and ever-growing stock.

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

(By J. R. COTE)

And the earth was made without form, and void; that was a long time hence, so long ago that ancient grisly peaks that grace the august ranges of our mountains seem like little children nestled in the lap of mother nature. As the finishing touch to the great cr ative era came omnipotent edict, "Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven." That was the beginning, whether of the ovum or the adult. The laws of nature are fixed. The plan of the universe is change, but by progressive gradations, always. Great changes have taken place in climatic conditions, in fauna and in flora. Slowly, very slowly, then these same creative forces are working today, and as surely as they have in the past when centuries have been ticked off upon the eternal chronometer as unremittingly as the seconds of a watch.

Believe you that the seed was created in the earth? Warmed by the sunlight, bathed in the dew, the dormant germ was aroused by the electrical life current and the tiny tree sprang into existence to live, to thrive and to perpetuate its kind.

Believe you, that the forces of nature acted similarly on the egg—that the gentle warmth of the earth with the moist atmospheric conditions may have aroused the dormant germ just as like artificial incubation arouses them today, that warm atmosphere with abundant insect life proved conductive, and the primeval chick thrived and grew, to perpetuate its kind? Alas, that we only knew.

In connection with this interesting spectacular of the beginning, we have for study, the chick and the egg. The beginning of the egg is the ovary. In the young chick, both the right and left are found, but in the adult hen there is rarely but one and that the left. It has the appearance of a cluster of yellow capsules, each of which contains an elongated miniature egg surrounded by an interwoven system of blood vessels. Each egg is enclosed in a fibrinous sack, called the vitelline membrane. Placed under a magnifying glass, a slightly discolored spot will be seen upon the surface of the egg; and slight as it may seem, this is the nucleus—the dormant life germ, not yet vitalized by the sperm. Probably from one to several days before the capsule-like ovum is detached from the cluster in the upper portion of the oviduct and berore the shell is formed, the male sperm passes through the vitelline membrane and unites with the formative center, and fertilization has taken place. This is the beginning of the chick.

At regular intervals an egg is ripened so to speak, and set free from the cluster and passes down the fallopian tube. If no sperm has united with the formative center, the egg will develop and be shelled and laid by the fowl, but will not hatch; it will be an infertile egg. When a fertilized egg passes down the oviduct the germ at once begins cell formation; and those minute cells constitute the basis of the tissues and organs from which are formed the units that, taken as a whole, make up the body of the chick. The shell of the egg is formed just before the egg is laid and consists of an organic basis infused with calcareous crystals, making up a porous wall through which is exuded the carbon dioxide, which is replaced by oxygen which passes in from the outside, thus beginning artificial respiration. Lining the shell wall is a fibrous membrane closely attached to the shell except at the larger end, where it divides into two layers and forms the air cell. Immediately beneath the shell membrane is the white of the egg consisting of a sticky fluid of albumen, and between the albumen and the yolk is the vitelline membrane which separates the white from the yoke.

(To be continued)

F. J. Rose, who was appointed a delegate to attend the Provincial Fruit Growers convention at Kamloops recently, returned home last Friday. Mr. Rose says that the convention accomplished a great deal of good work. After the organization of the new association the matter of furnishing the various associations with reports of the markets was gone into and decided upon; also the matter of obtaining spraying material and boxes of this year's shipments. A general good time was had and all were satisfied with their trip to Kamloops.

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FOR SALE—Two developed fruit ranches at Creston, 10 acres and 13 acres respectively, with modern house and outhouses; also about 100 acres of bench land on Sub-Lot 4, Lot 8645, at Wynndel.—Apply to Moore and Darbyshire, Owners, Creston, B C.

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

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

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

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

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

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

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

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

TO POULTRY KEEPERS

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

FOR SALE—At a snap, a business property in Creston; ideally situated in the heart of the business section. It consists of a large store building, two storeys, and three town lots; can be had now for $1,850. In two years will be worth double that amount. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2,30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

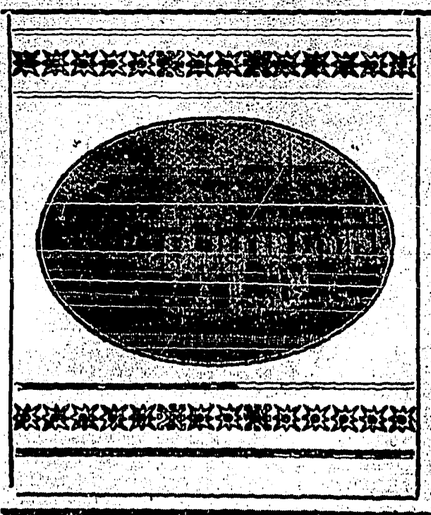
F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday April 24th (4th Sunday after Easter):

Matins and Sermon, at 11 a.m. Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday school at Wigen's house, at 2 p.m. Alice Siding schoolhouse, 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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

J. M. Barton arrived on Wednesday from Cranbrook. Mr. Barton has been granted a well-earned holiday of three months, which he will spend with his family here. Out of the express car of the train that brought Mr. Barton to Creston there was unloaded a very tidy pony, which will be used by Mr. Barton's family; a handsome carriage having arrived some little time ago.

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Before the Spring rush is on

39 Lots in Block 8, Schofield Avenue, in the Townsite of Creston. These Lots are the regulation size and can be had now at $85 each. Terms—$25 Cash and $10 per month, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on deferred payments. These Lots are all high and dry, and in six months will be selling at $125. Look into this proposition at once.

Call and inspect our list of Fruit Lands in Blocks of from 1 to 640 acres

Buy Now and profit by the Spring Rush

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Creston Land Co.
Messrs. JOHNSON AND SCRUTON