All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 37 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Legislative Assembly MAY 2 1910 VICTORIA B.C.

Seed Potatoes

A Small Lot of White Burbank at

$1.75 per cwt.

Linoleums and Oilcloths

35c. to 60c. per square yd. in Latest Patterns.

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

Phone No. 52

Under New Management

R. E. Beattie, the Cranbrook druggist who owns tne Creston drug and book store. is making some changes in the management of his outside drug stores Hereafter the Creston drug store will be under the management of Mr. W. A. McBean, a young man with twelve years experience as a druggist to his credit. Mr. McBeam comes from Lethbride and more latterly from Fernie. He is genial and obliging with the public, and there is no doubt that he will be able to retain the large business which has prospered so much under the management of Mr. E. C. Wilson, the former manager, who, we are informed, may embark in the drug business for himself at Lillooet, B.C. It is safe to assert that the new manager will give his customers every consideration.

The already large stock of goods will be increased until a most complete line of drugs, stationery, fancy goods and smokers' accessories will be found on sale. J. E. Steele, Mr. Beattie's accountant at Cranbrook, arrived with Mr. McBean on Sunday last. Mr. Steele, since his arrival, has been busy closing up the books and installing the new manager, and having completed this work left for Cranbrook on Wednesday.

Under the new management it is deemed advisable for all concerned not to extend credit for more than 30 days; and any articoes that may be called for if not already in stock will be promptly obtained by the next express. Also all mail orders will be made a specialty of and receive prompt attention.

Moyie Leader.—Eighteen years ago last Sunday Fred Little staked the land upon which the properous town of Creston now stands. That Mr. Little knew a good thing when he saw it goes without saying. We can all tip our hats to Creston's "mayor."

Good Appointments

Robert J. Long has been appointed by the Government to the responsible position of divisonal fire warden for district No. 3 in East and West Kootenay, and Andrew Miller has been appointed fire warden at Creston to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Mr. Long. The new appointees enter upon the duties of their respective positions on May 1st. The elevation of Mr. Long to this higher office is certainly a good appointment and will meet with general approval all over the district as he is an old timer here and practically knows the Kootenay district thoroughly. Added to this he is a man of good, cool judgment, which is such an important feature in holding his present office. Besides this "Bob" Long has the confidence of the district over which he preside as divisional fire warden. The appointment of Andrew Miller to the office of fire warden at Creston meets with general approval. Although a new man, Mr. Miller is young and energetic, and there is no doubt that he will make good in his new office.

Dr. Watt Visits Creston

Dr. Watt, doctor for the Kootenay Indians, with headquarters at Fort Steele, arrived in Creston on Mondap last on an official tour. Dr. Watt has been at Fort Steele for the past thirteen years and it is twenty-eight years since he first came to British Columbia. Dr. Watts has done more for the Kootenay and Fernie districts than the general public have any idea. He is the self-same man who first interested Jim Hill in B. C. It was in the year of 1900 that Dr. Watt visited St. Paul and had a personsonal interview with the railway magnate. Dr. Watt introduced the matter of the Fernie coal mines; at first Mr. Hill was quite indifferent about it, saying that the American coal was quite as good as the Canadain coal, but before Dr. Watt left the railway king he was much more interested in the subject. Within a few weeks of Dr. Watt's visit to St. Paul Mr. Hill sent for a trial shipment of Fernie coal and was so pleased with it that he after a short time purchased thirty per cent of the coal company stock for one million five hundred thousand dollars. It was in the year of 1891. This stock investment started his investments in B. B. and he afterwards became interested in the mines and the Granby smelter of the Boundary District. Dr. Watt thinks that Fort Steele and the whole valley surrounding it will prosper rapidly when the Kootenay Central Railway builds through that section. Since Dr. Watt visited Creston two years ago he has noticed great changes here; many new buildings have gone up, but this is no surprise to Dr. Watt who thinks that the soil and climate of this district fully warrant the present prosperous condition. This veteran medical man says the Kootenay Indians are in a prosperous condition; they manage to sustain themselves with very little help from the Government., Very little sickness is found among them and as regards decreasing of numbers, such is not the case as the native sons are holding their own in that respect. Dr. Watt speaks in high terms of the Cariboo district where he lived for 14 years. It is a small empire by itself. It is principally a cattle, sheep and grain country. A certain section of Cariboo grasses produce fine beef; other sections produce fine mutton; it is a great country. In the mining districts the winters are very long. The Kootenay district, Dr. Watt predicts, will make rapid strides during the next few years. The making of the Crows' Nest line the main line of the C. P. R. is what will surely come; this, together with the natural rapid growth of the district, will create many prosperous towns along the Crow's Nest line where there are now only small villages.

Dr. Watt is an optimist of the first order and predicts that in the near future the Creston district will fairly outclass itself in the matter of early shipping and amount produced. Being such an old-timer in the province and having visited all the principal sections of B. C., Dr. Watt settled in the Kootenay District, considering it to possses the best climate and best future of any portion of B. C. Dr. Watt left on Tuesday for Nelson, where he will remain a few days, when he will return to Fort Steele.

New Government Agent Appointed

W. F. Teetzel has been appointed Government Agent at Nelson and W. W. Bradley, formely acting Government Agent, succeeds Mr. Lucas as Assessor at Kaslo.

Crazy Finn Would Raft to Rossland

PICKED UP BY STEAMER ON KOOTENAY LAKE—COURT HELD ON BOAT

The three men of Goschen who went to see in a bowl were only amateurs and poor amateurs at that, to a man who started out from Kootenay Landing yesterday morning in a biscuit box, steering a bold course for Rossland. The individual was Frank Karee, a man about 45 years of age, and he launched his bark at 7 o'clock in the morning. He reached a safe haven in a government institution last evening.

Karee, who is a Finlander, and who formerly worked on construction work for the Great Northern at Elko, made careful preparation for the parlous voyage. Two small logs, tacked together by bits of board, constituted his noble craft, and seated on a small packing case he manned the oars, or rather the oar, which was a stake with a shingle nailed to the end Evidently a devotee of the simple life, Karee had stocked his larder with five old bones with remnants of meat hanging to them, and a bag of salt.

Favored by the current, the lonely voyager made as much as four miles by 10 o'clock, at which hour he "spoke" the steamship Kuskanook, passing at a considerable distance. Capt. William Seaman made out the craft through his binoculars and there was much speculation aboard the steamer as to his mission. When the steamer got to Kootenay Landing and landed the passengers for the Crow train, the people at the Landing inquired whether a crazy man aboard a raft, had been encountered, bound for Rossland to see his brother.

The situation being thus illuminated, the Kuskanook put out again, on a relief expedition at the request of E. Jensen, provincial constable of Creston, who was on his way home from Nelson with Constables Lacey of Elko and Sampson of Coal Creek. No other craft was available. Karee was overhauled about five miles out and was taken on board.

Then ensued one of the most unique courts that ever sat in the county of Kootenay. The boat returned to the Landing to wait for the westbound train and Charles Wright, J. P. of Kootenay Landing, and Harry McCarthy, J. P., mate of the Kuskanook, held court on board the steamer, Constable Jenson laying the information. The magistrates committed Karee for examination as to his sanity.

Accordingly the adventurous mariner was brought to Nelson last night by Constable Jenson and committed to the provincial jail to await the examination ordered.—Ex.

Wonderful Vegetation

At the home of A. B. Atwood, near Creston, all kinds of vegetation has advanced to a remarkable extent. In his orchard Mr. Attwood has apple, peach, plum and cherry trees in full bloom, and he has been using asparagus for the past three weeks, the stocks of which are now 25 inches in length. He has also been using rhubarb for several weeks past. Also at the ranch of W. S. Watson, green onions, rhubarb and other greens have been in use for the past three weeks, and are now being sold about town regularly twice a week.

Frederic Villiers, the famous war correspondent, who gave such an interesting entertainment here last Tuesday evening, was faifly in raptures with Creston as an ideal spot for homes. Mr. Villiers is a man who has travelled the world over, and he informed the Review scribe that nowhere had he seen a more beautiful spot than this little town in the Kootenays. He compared it to some famous pleasure resorts in France and Italy more than to anything else.

Narrowly Escaped Drowning

A narrow escape from a watery grave was the thrilling experience that befell T. Birt, the genial manager of P. Burns and Co., and Geo. Laurie a few days ago when they attempted to cross the Kootenay River on their way to Cloverdale ranch. It seems that when they got to the ferry there was a lot of timber, including a large poplar tree, lying on the cable. The weight of this mass of wood weighted the cable down deep into the water. This was about 75 feet from the shore. They then went out with the ferry as near as possible to the jam and worked with poles for about 3 hours and got everything loose but the large poplar tree on whcih were some large limbs which seemed to wind around the tree so it could not be got loose, and just about the time they were making headway at it, another large tree, roots and all, came down and jamed in the one they were working on. At this jundture, all of a sudden, the cable broke, but as it was still attached to the ferry the two men caught it and wound it up on the drum of the ferry and pulled back to shore by means of the cable. If the cable had not broke where it did the ferry would have been carried down the river, and as the water was piled up with floating trees and brush it is hard to say what might have been the end of the two Crestonians. But both men displayed great fortitude and presence of mind. At the point in ihe river where this accident happened the water is fully 100 feet deep and the river is over 200 yards in width.

Successful Social Events

The sale of sunbonnetts, aprons and plain sewing, under the auspices of the Christ Church parish guild, held in the Auditorium last Thursday evening, was an unqualified success, and as a result many useful and ornamental articles were purchased on this occasion. In the evening there was a program that created great fun.

In the ladies' nail-driving contest the prize was won by Miss Cartwright, after she and Mrs. Rutherford had tied. In the soda biscuit eating contest for boys, Cecil McCarthy won the prize, while little Marjorie Atherton won the girl's prize in this same contest. The ladies' whistling contest which was expected to have been the chief event of the evening, did not come off, owing to the bashfulness or shyness of the ladies. In the gentlemen's smoking contest the prize was won by Mr. Richardson.

This entertainment reflects great credit on Mrs. Hayman and the other ladies of Christ Church ladies' guild who are now noted throughout the entire district for making these little church affairs really enjoyable as well as profitable.

The pie social given by the ladies of the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening last was both financially and socially a huge success. We have not been furnished with a program of the evening's fun, but we are credibly informed that it was simply O.K. The numerous delicious pies that were so strongly in evidence on this occasion was a practical proof of the good housekeepers that adorn the homes of Creston. A snug cash sum was also realized as a result of the evening's fun.

Last Friday, afternoon, Mrs. Mallandaine gave an "at home" in honor of Mrs. Reid and Miss Kinnaird, the moth- and aunt of R.M. Reid.

These Ladies have spent the winter in Creston and left on the 26th inst. for their home in Ontario. Those who attended the "at home" were:- Mesdames Brown, Bevan, Rose, Rutherford, Hayman, Barton, Hobden, Moore, Darbyshire, R. M. Reid, Speers, McCreath, J. Wilson, Benney, Dow, Arrowsmith, Fitzgerald, G. A. M. Young, Miss Procter, the Misses Johnson, and the guests of honor Mrs. Reid and Miss Kinnaird.

A pleasant time was had by all. Musical selections were rendered by Mrs. Hobden, Mrs. Rose Miss Johnson and Mrs. Darbyshire.

The "Review" Sustained

The editor of the Review is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Thomas E. Hoben, of 171, St. James Street West, St. John, New Brunswick. This lady was a sister of the late Dan Babbitt. It this letter the lady says in part:

"I am the sister referred to. The first intimation we had of my brother's death was about the middle of February last; a friend being in Vancouver wrote to her mother, a neighbor of ours, that she had read in the paper about the death of Daniel Babbitt and thought it was our brother. When she, Mrs. Simmons, informed us I did not think it possible; surely someone would have sent us word. I immediataly wrote to the postmaster at Erickson, who promptly replied and informed us that our brother had died shortly after Christmas and was buried at Creston. He further stated that he would cheerfully give us any particulars if I wished. I then wrote him again for full particulars regarding his sickness, death and burial, but so far I have recsived no reply.

"We heard nothing from my brother, Jack till the 8th of March. My sister, who sives at Gibson, N.S., got a letter from him. The excuse he gave for not letting us know of our dear brotner's death was that he had been busy getting the business fixed up and the will probated."

We are publishing these facts, being extracts from this lady's letter, simply to show and prove conclusively that it was Mr. J. S. Babbitt who was in error and not the Review when this paper a few weeks ago stated that this lady had written a letter enquiring about her brother's death.

MEETING POSTPONED

Owing to the absence of President C. O. Rodgers the regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade which should have been held on Wednesday evening next, has been postponed for one week.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all parties indebted to the undersigned are hereby requested to pay their accounts on or before May 6th next, and all accounts unpaid on that date will be placed in the small debts court for immediate collection.

April 20, 1910. Mrs. L. E. McPeak.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention Satisfaction Guaranteed

Le 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

Evening gowns are not supposed to be in such demand during Lent as in the season preceding or following, but if the truth were told the fashionable woman finds quite as many opportunities to wear the smartest of evening gowns throughout the entire Lenten season. Dinners on the most elaborate order are quite consistent, while the informal ones, as well as "cards," furnish plenty of occasions when a costly evening gown can be displayed to the best possible advantage. After all, at a dinner or evening musicale a costly gown shows far better than in a crowded ball room, and if the wearer is not a debutante or one of the young married set she may wear the most gorgeous of raiment and have it pass by virtually unnoticed.

As is always the case when any one fashion reigns supreme for any length of time, it is supresded by one absolutely unlike it; there is no gradual softening of the blow, no modifying of the original plan, until it merges in the next, and the sharper the contrast between the two styles the more is the new one universally accepted. Soft, clinging fabrics, thin, transparent materials—these for months have reigned supreme in the choice of winter evening gowns, and this despite the fact that many of the leading dressmakers in Paris have exhibited the most costly and effective brocade and velvet gowns; but only recently, within the last few weeks, have they made their appearance and found favor here. This is not saying that they have not been included in many a fashionable outfit for the winter, but they have not been seen to any great extent, while the magnificently embroidered and frilled tulle and lace tunics have been veritably omnipresent.

Superb, costly, magnificent are adjectives best fitted to describe the brocades that are fashionable this season. The colorings are marvelously beautiful, but the designs and textures are also so wonderful that the woman who delights in fine materials finds it hard to resist their allurements, and unless she be provided with an unusually liberal dress allowance she will not be able to purchase recklessly. Fabrics that can stand alone are associated with the heroines of olden time, materials that our grandmothers and great-grandmothers wore many times and then laid away in the old chests, whence they are now dragged forth by their fortunate descendants—all are recalled and sometimes excelled by the brocades of to-day, for there is a softness and delicacy of texture in the modern manufacture that gives an added charm, for the too stiff silks and satins of days gone by were not woven with so much thought of their adaptability to the fashion of the moment and as to whether they could be made to fit or drape so well. The well gowned woman of to-day, deeply as she appreciates beauty of coloring and material, has no use for either if the gown does not fit and give her good lines, showing every good point of her figure.

Magnificent Brocades.

Gold and silver brocades or brocades with much gold or silver woven through out, are apt to be heavy and stiff and difficult to handle, but there are many, many different, weaves, and among them are to be found any number that apparently combine all that can be desired. Picture gowns they are, on the stately order, these brocade evening gowns with long, sweeping trains that show to the greatest advantage the color and quality of the fabric. Turquoise blue and gold, gray and silver, white and gold, yellow and gold—these are a few of the combinations in color and pattern that are the most popular, the white and gold and gray and silver being carried out in bold designs on the plain ground. There are some patterns as well in small design, and the effect is of frosted silver on the plain ground. Gold on white is so much more effective in the larger designs that they are almost invariably chosen in preference.

The one color in two or three tones is extremely popular also in large designs, and the colors are most charming. There are shades of blue and shades of rose pink that are becoming to blonde and brunette alike, while in pale mauve there are some shades that would baffle the cleverest of artists to produce.

With a material in itself so decorative there is not the same call for elaborate trimming; in fact, all trimmings for brocade gowns must be most carefully chosen, only the finest lace being used. Point de Venise seems the most appropriate and, fortunately for the average pocketbook, it is not essential to use a great deal of it. Jewelled trimmings are appropriate, but only of the most expensive order, while the long strings and ropes of imitation pears or gold or silver beads that are tied into a girdle are on the same picturesque order demanded by the fashion.

A touch of black is sometimes to be seen. A fascinating gown of rose pink brocade has a trimming on the waist of the finest Chantilly lace embroidered in jet, and it is most effective, although not nearly so handsome as the style on which the point de Venise is used. The brocades in which two colors are combined are included in the fashionable designs, but are not so popular as yet. One design that has met with favor is a pale gray brocaded with pink. It is effective, rather striking, and is trimmed with bands of elaborate jet embroidery. It challenges attention, but does not receive half the praise of the one color brocade or the gold or silver, one reason being that it is so often imitated in the cheaper quality of silk.

While it goes without saying that brocade gowns such as have been described are expensive luxuries and only suitable for formal entertainments, it is foolish for the average woman to think a brocade gown absolutely beyond the reach of her pocketbook. All the year around there are to be found by the clever shopper odd lengths of brocade, queer but fascinating in color and design, that can be bought at surprisingly small outlay. It does not require an endless amount of material to make the severely plain model that is the smartest of all. The lace is costly, but then there are always to be found in any family lace box some old treasured bits of lace than which there could be found nothing more suitable, and the making of the gown is far less difficult an undertaking than are many of the far less expensive materials. With a well cut lining for the waist and a good pattern for the skirt the task is by no means impossible, which may sound like rank heresy, but is vastly comforting.

Velvet evening gowns will not be worn much later this season, but at the moment are smart and very beautiful. There have been more black velvet evening gowns made this winter than for a long time, and the bright and light colors as well have been in favor. A black velvet, trimmed with point lace, sounds and looks always so "respectably elegant," and yet there is a form more difficult to accomplish, according to the fashion standpoint. It requires to be made by an artist to have an air of style, but when the result is obtained there is nothing handsomer. Severely plain are the smartest black velvet gowns, but with the white point lace used on both waist and skirt.

A. T. Ashmore.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

Wool flowers and wings are new.

Diagonal linens are new and smart.

Hats are now made to match the coat.

Russian blouse coats increase in popularity.

Plaiting is seen in many of the new skirts.

The pin striped serges are particularly smart.

Plain princess dresses in velvet are popular.

Wide leather belts will be worn with linen dresses.

Great knots of black or white lace trim large hats.

Many of the new leghorns are faced in black velvet.

Linens for the coming season are soft, heavy, and pliable.

Ribbons in silver and gold, also in copper, are at hand.

Heavy Russian lace of linen is to be much used for trimming.

Most of the pretty wraps are of mousseline, with fur trimmings.

Mottled and mixed effects are much in evidence, and many mannish suitings will be chosen for chic tailored costumes. The unfinished worsteds are to have a decided vogue in dark, soft tones.

The newest veilings are the six-sided mesh ones of a heavy thread.

For the waning winter season there are charming hats with huge crowns of tulle.

Materials offered for summer show a riot of the soft pastel colorings.

The jewellers are selling six enameled buttons in a case, with buckle to match.

White Madras shirtwaists, striped with colors to match the suit, are to be worn.

Pearl gray and a delicate banana are shades that are highly approved in gloves.

Black and white mixtures will be the most popular materials in the spring suitings.

Tiny pink satin roses, with rose leaves, too, are to be had in the shops for trimming evening gowns.

LACE AND PONGEE EVENING COSTUME.

In this evening dress embroidery figures largely. The blouse is of ecru lace and the skirt of pongee in the natural shade. Brown and gold flowers are applicued on the overskirt, and are joined by an embroidered design in cords. The short sleeves and low cut neck add a touch of girlishness to this costume.

Good Deeds of the Unknown.

The work an unkonwn good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green.—Carlyle.

Toilet Table Necessities.

A good face cream for removing soil.

A face powder that will protect and not clog the pores.

A soap free from all impurities—better unscented.

A good nail polish.

Cucumber or witch hazel jelly for chapped hands and lips.

Peroxide for removing the dark lines on her neck left by high, tight collars.

A bag of almond meal to use in the bath for whitening the skin.

"CHANTICLER."

It is the newest color.

And it gets its name, of course, from Rostand's much talked-of play.

As may be imagined, it is a brilliant red—so bright it makes one's eyes blink.

It is shown in the new silks—soft crepe meteor for one.

Also in lustrous taffeta.

And one may get silk stockings of this exact hue.

And slippers, too, there are which have this same brilliant color.

Turkeys.

The turkey has a beautiful tail, large body and long neck. The male turkey is called a "gobbler." He spreads his tail out like a fan. He goes "Gobble! gobble! gobble!" I like to see turkeys walk around.

Most everybody has them for Thanksgiving dinner. They taste good.

Young turkeys are called "goslings." Female turkeys are called "hens."

Turkeys are very saucy when they get mad.

My cousin used to have lots of turkeys. About 30 and 2, among them several gobblers. I was there to a Hog-killing once. At about 4 o'clock the turkey gobblers were all in the yard. One of the men told me to shake my red hat at them, and you ought to have seen how mad it made them. They have a piece of gristle under their bills, and they began to get purple and purpler, and said "gobble, gobble!" louded and louder. Then they stretched out their long necks, lifted up their wings and went for me. I thought my time had come. The men had to come to my assistance, laughing ready to die.

One mad gobbler is enough, but when it comes to several, it's not much fun, especially for the one attacked.

If I had had a gun I'd "lam-blasted" 'em all. It made me so mad.—A Composition by Samuel Hunter, 11 years of age, Bridgeboro, N. J.

SILK VOGUE.

Though it is several seasons since changeable silks have really been the vogue, they have always been worn more or less. But now comes a revival of the vogue, and once more, so says Dame Fashion, Milady is to wear shimmering silks which radiate two or more colors.

Paris is responsible for the revival. Whole gowns, wraps, hat trimmings—all these the petite Parisienne is wearing of "changeables" as she calls this new-old silk. But the word is softer and prettier as she says it, with the accent on the last, instead of the first syllable.

Changeable taffetas as we have had before, lustrous and brilliant and in many color tones. And we shall see many more of them during the next few months.

Peau de cygne and messalines, too, there are in these two-toned effects, and the latter is especially lovely. These make particularly fascinating evening gowns for the pale colors are indescribably pretty.

Not only are these silks to be seen in the silk shops, but the costume shops are also showing them and many of the new made-up spring dresses have changeable silks for their foundations. Accordion-pleated, prism-pleated and sunburst pleats—these are the various names; but the effect is much the same—are often used to advantage in making up these changeable silks.

Greens that blend into blues, purples with green tints, reds and blues, grays that show greenish lights, rose shades that have brownish glints, pinks that have all sorts of "peachy" hues—these are only a few of the many combinations.

THE COLLARLESS BLOUSE.

It is the very latest idea.

It will be comfortable for summer wear.

And a pleasant relief from the "Dutch collar."

The blouse is finished in the usual way except where the collar is joined on and here the final binding is attached.

Sometimes it is rounded out just a wee bit.

Oro a miniature frill or lace ruffle is used to soften the effect.

This will be good news for the maid with the pretty throat and the matron with the plump neck.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER VOGUE.

Artificial flowers are being very freely used on dresses just now.

Nothing fluctuates more than this particular fashion; whenever it is out it is considered bad taste, but when it comes in again, we are all quite pleased with it, and rush to find flowers in new colors and new materials. There is a certain kind of very superior artificial flower, which is made with the closest attention to horticulture, and really has claims to beauty on its own merits, as well as on the success of its imitation. But these are expensive, and besides, they do not go with the queer faded tints of this year's taste, since they are made in the bold or delicate, but always living, colors of nature. In the next rank come the most popular flowers—those made of muslin or chiffon; those in silver and golden gauze; those formed of knotted crepe de chine, and those in mixed silk and muslin and velvet.

The prettiest are, perhaps, those in clear muslin; they have a charming lightness of effect, and are soft, too. Then we have the terak flowers—roses made of cretonne, of antique silk furniture brocade, striped carnations made in striped muslin, and so forth. We shall soon hear of bed-ticking hadlias, or house-flannel orchids.

MODERNISMS.

There is nothing more detrimental to beauty in woman than worry. The worrying woman does nobody any good.—Madame.

It goes without debate that if a woman learns that a certain hat has become fashionable, it appears to her eyes twice as beautiful as it originally seemed.—Scot's Pictorial.

Marriage is an art, says Mme. Bernhardt, and it is because so many amateurs dabble in it that there is always a busy time in the divorce courts and such a number of hearts are broken.—World.

To the Frenchwoman, dress is more than an expensive pleasure. It is a serious business, calling forth much grave discussion and forethought. Making her toilette is not a frolic, but a solmen rite.—Sketch.

A woman's idea of Paradise: A pocketbook full of money, a bargain sale and she the only customer in the store.—Smart Set.

A woman always expects you to remember her birthday, but she also expects you to forget her age.—The Gulf.

Woman is not yet capable of friendship: she knoweth love only.—Nietzche.

LOST APPETITE.

CAN'T EAT! STOMACH OUT OF ORDER

You are losing strength and vitality. That listless, languid feeling is due to the weak condition of the system. These are sure signs of a breakdown. Check the breakdown quickly and effectively by using PSYCHINE the Greatest of All Tonics. If you feel worn out, and run down, it is time for a tonic. Use PSYCHINE early, do not wait till you are worse. It will tone up your system and restore you to your old-time vigor and health. Keep your stomach in order, increase your appetite, restore your system to a healthy condition by taking PSYCHINE to-day. Mrs. J. T. Miller, of 63 Notre Dame Street, Winnipeg, proved this, for she says: "I am thankful for what PSYCHINE has done for me. I was laid up with weakness. Oh, how I suffered! My appetite was very poor and my stomach was greatly disordered. To-day I am strong and well, for PSYCHINE has brought me permanent relief. I feel like a new woman now to what I did before taking PSYCHINE. I feel the vigor of girlhood in my veins once more."

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c and $1.
Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited
TORONTO

PSYCHINE
GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

The Largest Town Clock.

The city of New York now has a real town clock, a clock that may be seen three miles away, a clock that looms up day and night in the Metropolitan tower and stirs the busy worker as he hurries on his way. Here are some of the facts about this clock: Twenty-six feet across the face and 346 feet from the sidewalk. Hands, 12 and 8 feet long. Figures, four feet high. One hundred and ninety-eight electric lights in each dial, to say nothing of those in the hands. Above this clock stretches a tower the tip of which is about 700 feet from the ground. In comparison with this timepiece hundreds of church clocks in the same city are practically lost.—Collier's Weekly.

Septimus—"How is your little girl, Mrs. Smith?" Mrs. Smith—"My little boy is quite well, I thank you." Septimus—"Oh, it's a boy! I knew it was one or the other."—Brooklyn Life.

Troubles of an Indiana Editor.

A very good friends of the Tribune spoke to the editor Wednesday morning in words as follows, to wit: "The Tribune looks worse this week and has more 'bulls' in it than I ever saw." At that time we had not looked over the paper, being too busy to do so. A subsequent reading disclosed the fact that our friend was right. We doubt that if in twenty years as poorly printed, miserably proof corrected and all around "ornery" piece of printing has gone out from this office. The only excuse we have is that everything went wrong. One man was sick and every piece of machinery in the office, from the screw driver to the linotype went on the rampage. We all have our troubles.—Rockville Tribune.

For the years 1898 to 1907 Great Britain has produced 32.6 bushels per acre, as against 13.9 in this country and 9.3 in Russia, which makes the poorest showing of the large wheat-growing countries.

SHIP TO US YOUR
FURS, SKINS, PELTRIES

DEMAND STILL ON

We have satisfied our thousands of shippers and can satisfy you, we know, but it is for you to find out, by shipping to us, that what we say is correct.

We remit same day on receipt of goods. Write for Price List and Shipping Tags, which will be cheerfully furnished.

A. & E. PIERCE & CO.
500 and 507 St. Paul Street, Montreal

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

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

A GENTS or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

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

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

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S PERFUMED LYE

Is the Standard Article

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY

For making soap, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets, drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Useful for 500 purposes—Sold Everywhere.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

FREE—LOCKET AND CHAIN TO LADIES AND GIRLS

This beautiful Gold Finish Locket, mounted with precious stones, with this lovely neck chain is one of the latest ornaments. No dress is complete without an ornament of this kind. SEND NO MONEY. Send your name and address and we will send you 4 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, the most powerful Tonic and Blood Purifier known. Sell them at 25 cents a box, giving free to each purchaser one of the pins sent you with the Pills. This helps you to sell rapidly. As soon as the Pills are sold [illegible] you this handsome LOCKET & CHAIN FREE. Write to-day.

The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co., Dept. [illegible] Toronto, Ont.

New Health and Strength for Weak and Ailing Girls

Can Be Had Through the Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

There comes a time in the life of almost every girl when sickness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply is too great, and there comes headaches and backaches, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness and heart palpitation, and a general tendency to a decline. The only thing that can promptly and speedily cure these troubles is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This is the only medicine that actually makes new, rich, red blood, and a plentiful supply of rich blood is the one thing needed to maintain the health of growing girls and women of mature years. The truth of this statement is proved in the case of Miss Esther E. Sproule, Truemanville, N. S., who says: "At the age of sixteen years I left my country home to attend high school. The close confinement and long hours of study nearly broke me down. My blood supply seemed to be deficient, and I grew pale and depressed. I was dizzy nearly all the time, and pimples broke out on my face. I was altogether in a miserable condition and it seemed impossible for me to continue my studies unless I found a speedy cure. I tried several tonics prescribed by the doctor, but they proved useless. My mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I finally consented to do so. I had hardly finished the second box before a change for the better took place, and the use of a few boxes more fully restored my health, and I have since been well and strong. I feel that I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I strongly recommend them to other ailing girls."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Loose Tea Loses Flavour

It not only loses flavour, but worse than this, loose tea takes on new odors, such as coal oil, molasses, onions, coffee, soap, etc.,—to say nothing of its exposure to the sun, dust, dirt and air. Therefore for your protection

"SALADA"

is sold only in sealed lead packets—never in bulk.

Sweet Norine

CHAPTER XXIX.

Nearer and nearer came the little steed, ambling along at an easy gait through the underbrush.

Would he come directly to where he stood, or would he wheel about and plunge into an opposite direction?

All the intensity of a lifetime was crowded into that moment of pitiful waiting.

"Heaven help me to save my darling Norine!" he moaned, under his breath.

Suddenly the pony quickened his pace, and ere Joe could reach out his hand to grasp him he had bounded past him and directly to Chowsky's side.

Poor Joe could hardly repress the cry of bitter anguish that welled up from the depths of his very soul to his lips over this catastrophe.

What in heaven's name should he do now—what could he do? He seemed to suffer a thousand deaths in that moment of horrible, black despair.

It almost seemed to him that the just God who reigned above had forgotten poor Norine and him. He had forgotten the words which his good old mother was wont to quote:

"Howe'er concealed from us the good intent,
The ways of God are all in mercy meant."

Chowsky's voice broke in upon his dazed thoughts. He was saying:

"The appearance of the horse is a stroke of good luck. You shall ride him back to the encampment."

Without waiting for Norine to mount, he seized and gathered her in his arms, as though she had been an infant, and lifted her to the animal's broad, sturdy back.

"He is a lazy little beast at best," exclaimed the half-breed, impatiently, "and he never got along well with my hands on the reins. I shall cut a strong birch whip. That will make him go along docile enough, I fancy."

Keeping one hand on the animal's bridle, he whipped out a long, sharp-bladed knife from his belt with the other and stooped toward a large tuft of long, willowy branches growing close by the roadside.

In this moment Joe saw his chance. It would mean a leap for life. Ay, two lives hung upon his success or failure. He could not take time to consider how his plan might be best accomplished, for each gliding instant was precious.

Swift as a flash, quicker than a thought, Joe made the desperate leap which divided him from Norine, who was clinging to the pony's back, sobbing out to her captor to kill her then and there rather than to take her to the Indian encampment.

Surely, God and the angels were with Joe, and aided him in his awful peril, for he made the leap with all the success of a practical cavalryman, landing beside Norine squarely upon the animal's back, and in the same instant he leaned forward and swept the reins from Chowsky's hand, and wrenting the knife from his grasp, cried, hoarsely, as he did so:

"It is I—Joe—Norine. For God's sake, don't faint, but hold tight to me."

And as he uttered the words, he dug his heels deeply into the pony's sides and was off like an arrow shot from a bow.

It had all happened so quickly that Chowsky had not time to gather his scattered wits together to realize what was occurring, but as he saw Joe and Norine disappear from sight, his cognise returned to him, and the wild yell and war-whoop he sent after them, as he dashed in pursuit of them, made the dim old forest echo.

His rage at finding himself so cleverly outwitted by a white man was terrible to behold.

He was a swift runner—ay, the swiftest among all the Pawnee tribe—and he dashed after them at a speed that almost equaled the pony's own.

After that first wild, furious yell, not a sound broke from Chowsky's grimly closed lips. He knew too well the value of saving his breath and his strength.

Joe and Norine both knew that he was following after them. They could hear the sound of his moccasined feet, but they did not hear the crackling of the shrubs and brambles as he dashed through them.

They knew, too, that Chowsky was an expert runner, and that in the end he would outdistance the horse from sheer power of endurance.

Pause in the mad gallop he was urging the animal to he dared not, not even to turn and send a shot back, which might wing his pursuer.

His one thought was to guide the animal into the main mountain road, despite all that he had heard Chowsky say regarding the pony's mad desire to leap over the precipice.

Death faced them, turn which way they would, and if they were not to be saved, to be hurled overt he precipice together was a thousand times preferable to falling into the hands of the Pawnees.

These thoughts were coursing madly through his brain as Norine tightened her hold upon him, exclaiming shrilly:

"Oh, Joe, the half-breed is racing after us. Can he overtake us?"

"We can only trust ourselves to heaven, little Norine," he answered, hoarsely. "I—I will save you or sell my life as dearly as I can."

He did not tell her what course he had resolved upon if he were to fail.

Onward, onward flew the noble little pony, beginning to show now the terrible strain he was undergoing, and his steps beginning to lag a little, a knowledge which was pitifully perceptible to Joe.

Only once again during that terrible ride of mile after mile at that same mad gallop did Norine utter a word, and then it was to say, faintly, in an awful whisper.

"He has given up the chase, Joe. I do not hear him coming on behind. Can we not slow up a little?"

Joe's strained ear had noted that there was no longer a crackling of the underbrush close behind them, but unlike Norine, he did not believe that the half-breed had given up the chase. He knew the habits of the Pawnees far better than to suppose that.

The terrible fear was within Joe's heart that he had stopped a brief instant to fit an arrow to his bow.

Chowsky's aim was deadly. No living thing that he had made his mark had ever yet escaped him. No matter how great the distance, Joe knew, with a heart quaking with fear, that if he were to send one of those deadly missiles after them in their flight, it would pierce Norine ere it reached him, and that knowledge was more bitter than death to him, who loved her better than his own life.

Norine's mind was not idle. She was realizing for the first time how much Joe loved her.

The man she had loved with all the strength of her heart and soul had deserted her, cruelly, shamefully, in her hour of need, and the man who loved her was risking life itself to save her.

In that moment she knew that her grandfather's words were true—the love of Clifford Carlisle was tinsel, and the love of Joe Brainard was pure gold, a love such as heroes alone were capable of.

Norine was like a little child. A great calm seemed to take possession of her. She felt that she was safe with Joe, who had never yet failed her, to protect her now.

She wondered why he was still so silent, though she had told him that their pursuing foe had given up the chase.

He knew but too well that the half-breed had not abandoned the pursuit, and a thousand fears possessed him in consequence.

That Chowsky had determined upon some other tactic he felt assured. Perhaps he had struck into some path which was a short cut to the main road, which they were striving to reach, and would spring out upon them at any turn.

No wonder his nerves were stretched to their greatest tension. There was but one turn in the path, and that was just ahead of them. If they passed it in safety, they would hoop it on the main road, and all would be well.

CHAPTER XXX.

"Devoted love will find its way
Thro' paths where wolves would fear to prey,
And if it dares as much 'twere hard
Such brave love not not some reward."

Yes, the bend in the road which they were swiftly nearly would determine their fate, whether they would reach the point they were aiming for in safety, or whether they would find themselves surrounded by Pawnees, which meant capture and death for Joe and worse than death for Norine.

It was little wonder that Joe's heart beat with painful misgiving as he mentally reviewed the problem, keenly realizing the awful danger of the situation.

Suddenly he caused the pony to halt in his mad speed, and the suddenness of it caused Norine to lose her hold, and she fell headlong into the deep snow, which had drifted through the trees.

In an instant Joe was beside her, and the pony, riderless and free of restraint, was plunging onward down the path, with a loud, satisfied neigh.

"I intended that we should both dismount here, Norine, dear," he murmured. "It is wisest and best that we should make the rest of the journey on foot. I dared not risk the sharp bend in the road farther on. It might be dangerous. The pony will soon reach that point now, and I will then know whether my fears were groundless or not. Anyway, it is better to be sure than sorry, you know."

"Yes," sobbed Norine, trying to be brave, yet clinging to him like a terrified little child.

"Within ten minutes time I shall know whether I was rght or wrong," murmured Joe. "We had better remain just where we are until that is determined."

"I—I trust everything to your judgment, Joe," sobbed the girl, piteously.

The minutes passed slowly, for they were counting them by anxious heart-beats. Then, suddenly, they heard a succession of wild yells and triumphant war-whoops.

For a full minutes the night air resounded with the demoniac sounds. Joe knew what it meant and his bronzed cheeks turned pale. The gallant little pony had reached the bend in the road, and, as he suspected, behind the huge rock there, fully a score or more savages, judging from the tumult of voices of the voices of the Indians, had sprung out and surrounded the animal, the Pawnees supposing that they had outwitted and captured the fleeing captives.

Then, quickly, the yells subsided, and from where they crouched behind the trees, Joe and Norine could hear the liveliest kind of a powwow up the road. They had discovered that they had been cleverly outwitted and they were uttering the fiercest oaths of mingled hatred and rage known to the Pawnee language.

Then all became quiet—dangerously, suspiciously quiet. Over and over again Joe asked himself what it could mean.

In his heart there was but one answer—the Indians had divided themselves up into scouting parties, and were scouring the forest in all directions for the fugitives.

"There is only one way to escape them Norine," whispered Joe. "We must climb into the top of one of these tall trees and await developments."

There was no need to ask Norine if she could climb, for the wild free life of the Western plains had taught her that. Since she had been a little child che had climbed up to the topmost boughs of the highest trees, to count the tiny eggs in the birds' nests.

"Whatever you say," faltered Norine.

He pointed silently up to the one beneath which they stood. The branches were at quite a height from the ground, but, with Joe's assistance, she vaulted up to the nearest one.

In utter silence, Joe followed her.

He knew how the human voice penetrated that grim forest—echoing and re-echoing with startling distinctness the faintest whisper.

He told himself that he would take no chances. How wise he was in this respect was to be demonstrated all too soon.

They had scarcely been seated on the boughs upon which they had climbed ere Joe's keen ear detected the sound of crackling twigs.

"For God's sake, do not stir a muscle. Our very lives depend upon our being motionless and keeping our self-control, Norine," he whispered, trying to hide his terrible agitation by speaking lightly, carelessly. "I am sure I hear Indian footsteps."

"That is just what I was about to tell you, Joe," she whispered. "You can rely upon my perfect silence. I will not move—scarcely breathe—you may be sure of that."

He leaned over and pressed one of the little, cold hands, not daring to reply, for the crackling of the hardened snow and dry twigs sounded nearer and nearer, and he knew but too well the keenness of the well-trained Pawnee ear.

Although the moon was shining bright and clear, a deep gray darkness pervaded the forest, save where here and there a stray gleam of moonlight filtered through the bare, leafless branches.

So accustomed had Joe and Norine become to the thick gloom that their eyes could easily detect the three dark, moving forms that soon appeared in the narrow road.

They spoke together in guttural whispers, gesticulating wildly.

Joe understood a little of the Pawnee language—bits he had gathered here and there—and as they approached, he heard enough to assure him that his surmise was correct—they had divided their number into several squads to search the forest for them.

He heard them say, too, that they would patrol the forest for a week, if the spuriors will, need be, until they found their foot-prints and came across them, or discovered how they had eluded them.

He thanked God that Norine did not understand their language. If she had, brave girl though she was, she might have fainted outright, then and there.

The three Pawnees halted directly beneath the huge tree that sheltered them, explaining, the one to the other, that the road forked out into five or six paths at that identical spot, and here the fugitives must have abandoned their steed.

"It is too dark to examine the foot-prints now," exclaimed one of the Indians. "I propose that we throw ourselves down here and rest until the light dawns."

This proposition seemed to meet with the approval of his companions, for they immediately threw themselves down in the snow.

Norine did not know what they said, as did Joe, but she noted this action with horror too great for words.

How they remained so quietly up in the boughs of the great tree without rustling the dry leaves or branches, neither of them could ever have told in the after years when they looked back at that long night of horror.

Heaven was merciful to them in moderating the intense cold of the weather, otherwise they would never have been able to have enduring their cramped position. The heavy belt of trees, too, warded off the wind, as well.

They both saw the morning break, cold and gray in the east, with a thankfulness of heart words are too weak to express, and by the faint gray light they could see all three of their foes under the tree as they peered anxiously down. Two of them were apparently sleeping, wrapped up in their blankets, the remaining one acting as a sentinel.

How long the moments seemed to drag as they watched the red, fierce, upturned faces. One fear was uppermost in the hearts of both Joe and Norine.

When the Indians opened their eyes, they would naturally gaze upward. Would they behold them then? Would not the bright crimson jacket and hood which Norine wore be sure to attract their attention?

The most pitiful apprehension seized Joe. Setting his teeth together tightly, he watched breathlessly, awaiting developments.

He had prayed for the morning light. Now he dreaded it with all his soul.

He knew that his anxiety must soon end, for it was the Pawnee custom to be up and doing with the first rays of the morning light—only the women of their tribe ever slept until the sun arose in the eastern sky.

And no brave would have his companions think he was like the squaws in this respect. As Joe foresaw, the sleeping Indians began to yawn and stretch out their brawny, herculean limbs.

Then, slowly, one of the Indians opened his eyes and stared carelessly upward. One glance, and he was on his feet in an instant, pointing upward, with a blood-curdling yell. He had discovered the two fugitives hiding up in the tree!

CHAPTER XXXI.

"So do we hide our greatest griefs from view,
For fear of scoffers—or of friends untrue,
And our most tender feelings do not show,
But keep them like the sea does—buried low—
From mortal eyes; beneath the crested wave
There is fully many a watery grave."

It was a moment in which the horror of a lifetime seemed crowded.

So intense was the excitement of the Pawnee that all he could do was to yell wildly and point upward, gesticulating madly.

There was no time for Joe to consider what was best to be done; instinct taught him, and quickly as a flash the revolver he carried in his belt was brought suddenly into play. There were three rapid, consecutive reports, and when the smoke cleared away all three of the redskins were lying face upward under the huge tree, their life-blood crimsoning the white snow-drifts where they fell; with each leaden messenger of destruction had done its work instantly.

A cry broke from Norine's white lips.

(To be continued.)

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. Malurin'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 at 25 cents a box 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 your rings if not sold.

Address The Dr. Malurin Medicine Co.

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

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

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

PUZZLES FOR BUILDERS.

Construction of Balloon Sheds Opens Up New Problems.

The construction of balloon sheds and flying machine shelters opens up some new problems in architectural work, and the efforts in this direction are interesting on account of its unusual dimensions, the peculiarities of design, the special details, the construction and connections and provisions made for its stability. The balloon house for the Signal Corps of the United States army at Fort Omaha, Nebraska, is an 84 by 200-feet steel building about 81 feet high over all, which is intended to shelter a full-sized dirigible balloon, thus protecting and enabling it to remain inflated when not in service, and avoiding the delay and expense of deflating and reinflating it whenever it is to be used. The framework is entirely of structural steel covered with galvanized corrugated iron. One end of the building is provided with a two-leaf sliding door of very unusual dimensions and providing an un-obstructed 42 by 65-feet opening, sufficient for a full-sized balloon. The doors are supported on grooved wheels on a bottom rail and are guided by horizontal friction rollers interlocked with tranverse upper and intermediate tracks. When the doors are closed the principal bearings are at the upper and lower ends on the roof truss and on the track rails, respectively, and when they are opened they bear against special towers constructed in the end panel of the building to support them and to provide a suitable framework for their guide tracks.

ECZEMA ON HEAD AND ANKLES

Quickly Cured by D. D. D.

Mr. I. W. Corns, 21 Givens street, Toronto, writes of his experience with D. D. D.:

"I was a sufferer for about two years with eczema on the legs and ankles. I tried three or four different doctors and none of them did me any good. I then went to a skin specialist and he was no better.

I happened to see your ad. and am very thankful that I did. I sent for a sample bottle and it did me so much good I sent for a $1.00 bottle, also a cake of soap. That is all I used and I am perfectly well, and I don't think it will return. I have advised several others to use it and the results have been the same."

Even if you've tried a score of remedies without benefit—even if doctors and specialists have failed to help you—D. D. D. will relieve that itching torment at once, and will cure you. Just give it a chance.

For free trial bottle write to the D. D. D. Laboratories, Department D, 23 Jordan street, Toronto.

For sale by all druggists.

WIFE DESERTION.

The desertion of their wives by men is coming to be a matter that managers of charities in the large cities of the United States have to take into consideration among the causes of the distress they are called on to relieve. In Chicago it has been discussed for years. In New York it is coming to the front, and some attempt has been made to classify the causes. In the borough of Manhattan, the old city of New York, 2,000 cases of desertion were reported in 1907, and 3,000 in 1908. While the hard times and high cost of living are blamed in many cases, and are probably most directly connected with the increase of last year, the causes are not those of any one time or condition. The Legislatures have been appealed to, and laws of varying degrees of harshness have been passed for the punishment of the unfaithful husbands. America is a big country, however. Its police have enough to do to look after the more violent if not more dangerous offenders. It is easy for a man, without changing his name, to disappear from the knowledge of the little circle of his acquaintances, particularly in a big city. So, in spite of laws, the practice grows and wives are left to care for themselves and their children. Those who study the situation are not united. Naturally some place drink in the first place, and its share is not to be denied. Others think that the unwise meddling of friends or neighbors has most to do with the situation, and statistics have been prepared in attempts to show the bad effect of young married couples having over close living relations with relatives. It does not show much, however, save, perhaps, that the more people there are in a household, the more opportunities will there be for disputing or quarrelling, from which those who are at its head will naturally suffer most. Seemingly, in a general way, the fault is with the man. Often he marries a young woman who has been brought up to earn her living, but who knows nothing about the duties that go with housekeeping, and her consequent failures weary her new husband. But the man oftener has not a right sense of the responsibility that attaches to the relation he has assumed, and to failure to allow for the inexperience of the wife is added his own indifference, neglect or bad habits. So when disgustromes, and divorce is too costly to obtain, the man goes away. There may be something of a lesson in the statistics gathered by Miss Lilian Brandt, of the Charity Organization Society of New York. Miss Brandt's figures show that in 10 per cent. of the cases of desertion where men were concerned, and in 20 per cent. where women were concerned, the ages of the parties were from 15 to 19 years, while in 40 per cent. of the cases where men were concerned, and in 43 per cent. of those where women were concerned, the ages of the parties were from 20 to 24 years. More than half of the desertions, therefore, were in the cases of those who could have been but a few years married. The victims had taken up burdens they did not understand, and on discovery of what they meant, not for a day or a year, but for life, the man fled. In the lessons being taught the youth of this continent, the importance of accepting whatever comes in the way of duty is not given or does not receive the attention it deserves.

PROOF THAT NO ONE CAN DOUBT

That Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Consumption.

Conclusive Evidence Given by Durham Brown, of Brantford, Ont.—How and Why the Cure is Effected.

Brantford, March 7.—(Special.)—That Rheumatism is caused by diseased Kidneys and that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure both the sick Kidneys and the Rheumatism is again proved in the case of Mr. Durham Brown, of No. 2 Spring street, this city.

"I was troubled with Backache and other well-known symptoms of Kidney Disease," Mr. Brown states. "I also suffered from Rheumatism in my right side and hip to the extent that I was always while at work in agonizing pain.

"After taking one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I found an improvement and after taking six boxes I found both my Kidney Disease and Rheumatism entirely cured."

Mr. Brown is only one of many cases in which it has been proved beyond a doubt that the natural way to cure Rheumatism is to remove the cause. The cause of Rheumatism is uric acid in the blood which crystallizes at the muscles and joints. Well Kidneys strain the uric acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make well Kidneys. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Rheumatism.

Johnny Jones Get New Marks.

When Superintendent Maxwell and Dr. Champton, director of physical training, get their new system of "marks" in working order, little Johnny Jones may take him to John Jones, his papa, a note something like this from his school principal:

Dear Sir,—May I call your attention to the following record of your son's standing in class, 100 being "perfect?"

Algebra	95
English	83
History	76
Science	92
Language	90
Drawing	61
Chinning	23
Care of teeth	17
Erect posture	38
Hair, finger nails	11
Care of clothing	07
Washing behind ears	00

Unless he does better with his studies he cannot be promoted with his class.—New York World.

Out for an Airing.

General Grant once took refuge in the shade of the porch of a "captured" southern mansion fronting the highway along which his troops were passing. Behind him the mistress of the house grimly watched the intruding host. The general sought to relieve the tension.

"I suppose, madam," he courteously remarked, "you have never before seen so many Union soldiers at one time?"

"Not at liberty," she snapped.—The Circle.

Stretching It.

She—I hear that you have lately arrived from Calcutta. What were you doing out there?

He—Merely sight-seeing.

She—Ah! A simple case of India rubber, as it were.—Boston Transcript.

PREVENTION

The Aim o' Modern Medicine

To prevent disease, to keep people well, to teach them the laws of health and how to obey them—this is the aim and task of modern science. Reducing this to its personal application, it means that you should dislodge small ailments before they grow big.

In the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, we find the instrumentalities that principally maintain life. They are prone to minor interference, that can be easily corrected by taking a weekly dose of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. When they grow sluggish or to aid them in keeping active, do not wait until you have to keep brain and eye clear by the occasional use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Keep dark lines from under the eyes, the skin clear and smooth and flexible—all this you may do and more by the use of the most useful blood purifying and liver and kidney energizing pills, Dr. Hamilton's. That's the name of the best family medicine ever made. For stomach disorders, indigestion, biliousness and constipation, you are sure of cure by using Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

GREAT IS SEATTLE.

City Itself Most Wonderful Exhibit of Yukon Exposition.

Seattle is in itself an impressive exhibit of the progress and possibilities of the Northwest. It has to-day a population of about 275,000, and yet the first white boy born in the city is only 56 years of age and is still a resident of the place.

He has seen it grow from a collection of woodsheds to a municipality containing fifty-five square miles, with 600 miles of paved streets, 26,000 pupils in its public schools, building operations reaching $14,000,000 a year, bank clearings of $450,000,000 a year, an export business of over $20,000,000, and an import business which has grown in ten years from a little over $1,000,000 to $18,000,000.

Its harbor and docks are ready to take care of the enormous commerce now passing through its doors. It would be an almost endless task, says the Review of Reviews, to enumerate the steamship lines that make Seattle and Puget Sound their terminue. These lines have over 300 steamers in their service. With the east Seattles is connected by three transcontinental railroads and will soon have two more.

This is the city that was able not only to carry the enormous burden of its rapid local development, but also to subscribe nearly three-quarters of a million dollars in one day for its fair, to carry through this enormous undertaking without one dollar of assistance from the United States Government, and have ready to open on time an exposition that is as beautiful as it is valuable from an educational point of view.

The character of the harbor of Seattle, which is known as Elliott Bay, is well illustrated by the fact that the American fleet in its trip around the world sailed in under its own steam, passed in review and came to anchor without aid. Many fleets of similar size could be accommodated within its harbor. It is likewise true that the great steamship Minnesota in her trips to and from Japan and China comes to her berth in the Seattle harbor under her own steam without assistance, which is far different from conditions in New York harbor and in most harbors of the world.

In Truth Puget Sound is one vast Mediterranean Sea, and furnishes innumerable harbors and facilities for commerce. Its shore line is over 1,100 statute miles independent of the American shore of the Strait of San Juan de Fuca and the archipelago of islands known as the San Juan Islands. If the Pacific Ocean, as Seaward predicted, is to "become the chief theatre of events in the world's hereafter," Puget Sound will assuredly become the chief centre of American transportation from the western coast of the continent, and the port of Seattle the greatest port of entry for this commerce.

BE READY TO CURE HORSE AILMENTS

Because a farmer has to work with his horses and have their services nearly every day in the year, it is absolutely necessary that he be posted on their common ailments and know how to treat their injuries.

A horse owner should determine to be his own veterinary, at least in the ordinary cases. Little things happen too frequently to horses, to be all the time depending on others. It is inconvenient as well as expensive to go for a horse doctor when a horse goes lame or there is a swelling to reduce or a wire cut to heal.

It is not out of place to suggest, as we have frequently done before, that it is wise to have such a thoroughly good and reliable horse remedy as Kendall's Spavin Cure constantly on hand.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is now and for a long series of years has been a standard horse remedy. It can hardly be too strongly recommended. Its compounder thoroughly understood horses and their diseases. He brought the ailment and the cure together, and this applies not merely to one ailment, but to most of the common troubles of the horse.

In this connection, we want to comment to our readers an excellent little book called "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases." This book and Kendall's Spavin Cure ought always to go together. The book is a wonderful little compendium of horse knowledge. It gives symptoms, describes diseases, suggests proper treatment. In very many cases Kendall's Spavin Cure is the only remedy needed. The book can be had free at the drug store where Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold, or it may be secured by writing to the Dr. B. J. Kendall Company at Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U. S. A., if you enclose a two-cent stamp to pay postage.

A man's idea of comfort is smoking a pipe with newspapers scattered over the floor around him and ashes on the front of his coat.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

Paid-up Capital, $10,000,000
Reserve Fund, - 6,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

COUNTRY BUSINESS Every facility afforded to farmers and others for the transaction of their banking business. Sales notes will be cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL Accounts may be opened by mail and monies deposited or withdrawn in this way with equal facility. 122

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.
20-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.

E. Mallandaine did very good work this week when he started the installation of several hydrants in the business section of the town. These hydrants will enable the citizens to extinguish a fire, providing it is caught in its infancy, and will be a fairly good fire protection until a more efficient system can be secured later on.

The matter of having races of various kinds, making a little celebration on Victoria Day, May 24th, should be encouraged. The big annual celebration at Creston, of course, is recognized to come off in the fall of the year, but every patriotic citizen will admit that to allow this holiday to pass without any attempt at celebrating in a Canadian town would be a pretty tame affair. Let us all join and have the races as now being planned a huge success.

It seems to be the general feeling among the members of the Fruit Growers' Association that the matter of having a fall fruit fair or exhibition might be arranged satisfactorily this fall if it was held in conjunction with the annual Labor Day celebration. The idea of holding the fruit exhibit alone without the other celebration does not meet with much favor and in this connection we think that the judgment of the fruit growers is sound. It might be well to set apart, say, $200 for prizes for vegetable and fruit exhibits and have the fruit and vegetable displays arranged in separate halls or tents, which would make it practically a side issue from the day's sports. If the day were devoted exclusively to the fruit exhibition it would develop into rather too elaborate an affair for a place the size of Creston to undertake. We have not as yet heard what the Farmers' Institute thinks of the matter, but there is no doubt that this institution will have delegates at the next meeting of the Board of Trade to discuss this important subject.

The Moyie Board of Trade deserves credit for their good judgment in refusing to join the newly formed Associated Boards of Trade of East Kootenay, consisting of Fernie, Cranbrook and Michel. The Creston Board of Trade also refuses to have anything to do with it. Surely the well established Associated Boards of Trade of Eastern British Columbia is good enough without starting an infant association and thus making a farce of the whole matter.

FROM THE STRANGERS' GALLERY
(Continued)

Looking at the Government side of the house and seeing the rows of well dressed, quiet looking members at whom these taunts are levelled, one can scarcely associate them with a revolution. They are the mildest mannered crew of revolutionists that ever cut a throat or scuttled a ship. One begins to scent, from the general indifference of the house, that there is something unreal about all this and this is explained when a member of the Government, replying, points out that full opportunity will be given to debate the resolutions in the form of a bill and that to spend time in debating now is sheer waste of energy. As a matter of fact it becomes evident that we are witnessing from the strangers' gallery one of those prolonged debates for a mere purpose of wasting the time of the house in the supposed interests of party politics.

One after another, members on all sides rise to give long, laborious speeches to the now almost empty benches. Every now and then frivolous amendments are put; in each case a division is insisted upon end the memqers after hearing monotonous reiterations of previous speeches, troop into the lobbies. Of course the Government majority remains the same; the amendment is negatived and ud stands another member to move a further equally farcical one, and so the great farce goes on.

At last we have an interruption to the play; a member on the Government side of the house, below the gangway, has caught the Speaker's eye and as soon as he opens his mouth it is evident he thinks in a different way. "As a new member of this house I desire to protest in this, my first speech in the house, against the manner in which business is conducted. We have been listening here for four hours to the streams of drivel and repitition from honorable members designed for no other purpose than to waste the valuable time of the house." (Loud cries of "Chair, chair," and "Or-

WILD ROSE LODGE NO. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every o her 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.

A. C. BOWNESS
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.

Creston Drug & Book Co.
Under New Management

I beg to advise our customers that I have taken over the management of this business beginning April 25, 1910.

We will endeavor to give you a reliable drug store service, will carry a Complete Stock of Drugs, Drug Sundries, Stationery, etc., and give our best attention to all orders.

W. A. McBean

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.

Creston Wine and Spirit Co.
WHOLESALE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
Sirdar Avenue, Creston, B.C.

We are Agents for McLaughlin
Democrats, Buggies, Wagons, etc.
You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. EasyTerms
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 Drag 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
General Commission Merchants
NELSON - B. C.

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

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

OF INTEREST TO FRUIT GROWERS

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

The stock is well grown and of excellent quality.

30th September, 1909.
M. S. MIDDLETON,
Assistant Provincial Horticulturist.

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

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

SPECIAL

Our whole stock will be offered by

PUBLIC AUCTION

Commencing Saturday, April 30

At 12.0 noon

This is a chance of buying Choice Goods at Your Own Price

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.

der.") There is no wonder that the prestige of the House of Commons is suffering in the country and before the world, when our methods of business are on these paltry party lines. Sitting down, the member jammed his hat on his head and sat in silence with a shrug of his shoulders, under the volleys of speeches and sarcastic references to his inexperience and rashness which followed.

But this was the best speech of the evening; it rang true and clear among the masses of platitudes and piffle and shuffles of the actors in the party play. At 1 p.m., sick of the whole business, I left the gallery and passed through the great hall, down the stairs and on to Westminster bridge.

Leaning over the parapet, looking with half-closed eyesat the myriad lights of the embankment and the outline of old Westminster reflected a dark sombre shadow in the waters of the Thames; and in a dream, as it were, thought of what I had seen and heard. I saw a mighty empire, built by giants in policy and achievement, some of whom had spoken and worked in the very hall in which I had been sitting. Alas, that empire, as the result of party politics, had passed into such poor, ignoble hands.

Our domestic government, imperial policy, nay, the British constitution itself, are dependent upon the will of a group of sordid Irish politicians, whose mainstay is the gold of an alien secret society. Mr. Redmond and his wreckers are today the masters of parliament, and to their tune the present Government dance an absolute attendance.

Both sides of the house are largely made up by servile politicians, who are ready to lick the boots of the party whips, and to many of whom the crease in their trousers or the color of their ties, and to all of whom the niceties of debate and the rules of procedure are more important than the interests of their constituents or of the empire.

The times are anxious; international rivalry in commerce and arms was never keener; vast and far-reaching reforms are needed, not merely of a destructive, but of a constructive character. Across the sea rises the might of a great nation, scientifically trained for peace and war. Over the ocean the young Republic, confident in its youth and resources and making ready to compete on more than equal terms for the world trade on which Bratain lives. Against these policies of blood and iron and the most advanced business organization, what is Britain doing?

I know what the so-called leaders are doing. They are talking, talking, talking; talking party politics.

"Move on there." A gruff policeman's voice broke in; perhaps he thought I was contemplating a jump into the cold Thames water, as many a poor devil has jumped from life into eternity from the bridge. I buttoned my coat and set off at a quick pace for home.

R. G. SCRUTON

C. O Rodgers leaves for Nelson on Monday on a business trip.

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

District News

Mrs. S. Lewis, of Kingsgate, was visiting in Erickson this week.

Mrs. F. Putnam left on Monday for Manitoba to spend the summer with her mother.

Mr. Ira Beam and family moved on to to F. Putnam's place on Tuesday last and will take charge of the place while Mr. Putnam is away on the survey.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Timmons arrived home last Saturday from Shawnee, Oklahama, where they spent last winter. Mr. Timmons says that they saw a good many places while away, but none so good as Creston. On their way home they stopped at Spokane and left their oldest boy, Leslie, in school.

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.

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 back 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.

Police Court

In the Police Court on Wednesday morning, Arthur Murchinson was sentenced by Magistrate Johnson to one month's inprisonment in the Nelson gaol. This man had been found begging about town and as he appeared to be decidedly weak-minded it was deemed advisable to place him in safe keeping for a while until his mental condition could be investigated. The same morning C. J. Doyle appeared to answer to a charge of vagrancy. This man has been on a spree for the past ten days, been begging from the citizens and had refused to pay any attention to the notice of the police to leave town.

Provincial Constable Jenson left on Wednesday's train for Nelson with his two prisoners.

See the new ad. of the Creston Drug and Book store in this issue.

The Doll Who Was Sorry

A doll and a kitten were once very good friends. But the doll was always saying, "I don't like my house. My little mother fusses over me too much. I want to travel. I want to live somewhere else."

"Very well," said the kitten at last. "I'll take you somewhere."

So he caught her dress in his teeth and carried her up into a tree. It was

lovely there. She could see so far, and the birds sang to her and the squirrels made friends and she was very happy.

"I like this," she said. "I won't ever go home again."

But next day things changed—there came an awful storm.

It wet the poor doll through and through. It banged her head against the tree and threw her to the ground.

She was sore and sick and frightened, and no one seemed to care, for at the first raindrop the kitten had run away under the house.

"I want to go home," wailed the dolly; "I'll never be discontented again—and I had such a lovely house, with a brass bed and blankets, and the dearest little mother. If she'd only fuss over me now and kiss me again. I'm so sorry I ran away."

And just as she said it there came a voice in her ears, "Oh, my poor, dear, lost dolly!" and her little mother was there, cuddling her all wet as she was, and kissing her poor, aching head.

"Never mind—I'll take you into the oak tree, where there's a bird house, next time, and you can go in there when it rains," said the kitten next day.

But the doll shook her head. "Never again," she said; "I know when I'm well off. You're a kitten and can go, but I'll stay at home forever."

And she did.

HEALTH FOR BABY COMFORT FOR MOTHER

The mother who has once used Baby's Own Tablets for her children will always use them for the minor ailments that come to all little ones. The Tablets give a guarantee of health to the child and ease and comfort to the mother. They cure all stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and make teething easy. Mrs. H. Lavoie, St. Felicite, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for indigestion, constipation and other troubles with perfect results. I think so much of the Tablets that I use no other medicine for my children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Shade Borders on Wistaria.

The shade borders on wistaria, and many pretty afternoon gowns are made of it in the satins and soft velvets. Mrs. Chatfield-Taylor has a trained, soft velvet gown of the shade with a tunic of satin which rounds upward over the front of the skirt and falls far down over the train in the back. The bodice of the satin is made with a deep, square yoke of white lace with a border of gold lace against the white and bias bands of the satin outlining the whole. The sleeves were of satin in mousquetaire, joining a crinkled cuff arrangement of lace just above the wrist.

Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant also wears a wistaria satin gown with point lace yoke, V shaped, outlined with silver embroidery and lace points.

Sick Headaches are not caused by anything wrong in the head, but by constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Headache powders or tablets may deaden, but cannot cure them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills do cure sick headache in the sensible way by removing the constipation or sick stomach which caused them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are purely vegetable, free from any harmful drug, safe and sure. When you feel the headache coming take

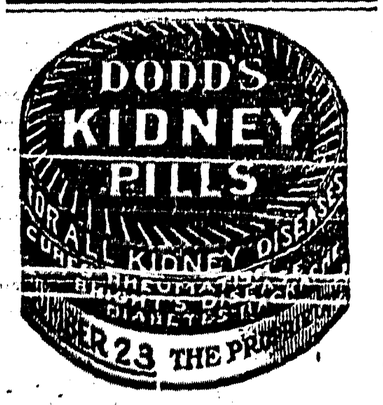
Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

At the Baths.

Robust old gentleman (to sick lady)—When I came here first I hadn't strength to utter a word, I had scarcely a hair on my head. I couldn't walk across the room, and had to be lifted from my bed.

Sick lady—You give me hope, kind sir. How were you cured?

Robust old gentleman—I was born here.—Rire.



REST AND PEACE

Fall Upon Distracted Households When Cuticura Enters.

Sleep for skin-tortured babies and rest for tired, fretted mothers is found in a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and a gentle anointing with Cuticura Ointment. This treatment, in the majority of cases, affords immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning, scaly and crusted humors, eczemas, rashes, inflammations, irritations and chafings, of infancy and childhood, permits rest and sleep to both parent and child, and points to a speedy cure when other remedies fail. Worn-out and worried parents will find this pure, sweet and economical treatment realizes their highest expectations, and may be applied to the youngest infants as well as children of all ages. The Cuticura Remedies are sold by druggists everywhere.

Human Typhoid Germ Tube.

Typhoid Mary, the human culture-tube, who had for three years been under observation by the New York health department, has been released and told to go and cook no more. Mary was a domestic. Long ago she had typhoid, and recovered, but the germs stayed by, and everwhere that Mary went, these germs were sure to go. Cases of typhoid frequently developed in families that employed her, several persons died, and after every other explanation of the seizures had been disproved, attention was attracted to the woman, and it was agreed that she was a carrier, a person who though immune to a germ, transmits it to others. Mary's case gave medical inquiry a decided fillip. Physicians all over the world investigated and discussed it, and several other carriers were found, though she it appeared easily led them all in the havoc she wrought. The health department now releases her because it is believed she has become innocuous. For three years she has been under a special diet. If the typhoid germs have not starved it is probable that they have at least become too enfeebled to leave their congenial lodgings.—Boston Transcript.

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.

Should Have Lost His Fee.

Physicians and lawyers are sometimes charged with protracting profitable "cases" through months, and perhaps years, that could have been disposed of in a few days or weeks, says the Youth's Companion. One medical man, who had no temptation to that kind of practice, was frank enough to take advantage of the impeachment and put the blame where it belonged. A lady was very solicitous about her health. Every trifle made her uneasy, and the doctor was called consequently. The doctor was a skilled man, and consequently had a large practice. It was very disagreeable to him to be so often called away from his other cases for nothing, and he resolved to take an opportunity of letting the lady see this. One day the lady observed a red spot on her hand, and at once sent for the doctor. He came, lookrd at her hand and said:

"You did well to send for me early."

The lady looked alarmed and asked:

"Is it dangerous, then?"

"Certainly not," replied the doctor. "To-morrow the spot would have disappeared ,and I should have lost my fee for this visit."

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

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

A CHINESE POSTMAN.

Qualifications for Appointment and Some Severe Tests.

It is not only in France that postal employees are discontented with their lot, for the Chinese postal workers are also in a state of ferment. They are strongly protesting against the remuneration which they receive and which they consider little less than an insult when compared with the difficulty of obtaining employment in the postal service of the Celestial Empire. The training is arduous and full of peril. The men urge, and apparently with reason, that as it is only the bravest who adopt the calling of postman the emoluments should not be in an inverse ratio to the difficulty of attainment.

A Son of Heaven wishing to enter the postal service must, to begin with, give evidence of courage, robustness, power of endurance, ability to traverse great distances over mountains and valleys, through dangerous forests frequented by wild beasts and robbers. These dangerous journeys must be undertaken alone and accomplished in a fixed time. After this the would-be letter carrier is sent into uncanny places which are considered to be the abode of evil spirits.

When the Chinese has satisfied the authorities in regard to these matters he is appointed a letter carrier.—From the London Globe.

Personal.

The Pastor—It is very wrong, indeed, to profit by other people's mistakes.

The Parishioner—Then you don't take a fee for marrying people, eh, parson?—Browning's Magazine.

Paradoxical.

"Do you find that riding reduces your weight any?"

"Well, my dear, I'm continually falling off, but I don't seem to get any thinner!"—Browning's Magazine.

A FAMOUS HYMN.

"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," the finest and perhaps most loved of all Horatius Bonar's hymns, was written while the author was minister at Kelso. His son tells how that he would take his notebook, and while thinking out the line of his hymn, he would be busy with his pencil, making little sketches all over the margin of the page. It is evident from the manuscript that Dr. Bonar, like John Wesley, made use of a kind of shorthand, though in his case the signs employed bear a strong likeness to Pitman's system.

The original manuscript of "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say" is now very much worn and faded. It is written in pencil, and the photographer who copied the original explains that he had to give an exposure of something like three-quarters of an hour in order to get even a fairly good result.

Dr. Bonar's notebook, which is now one of the most precious relics he has left behind, contains, it is believed, many other hymns, including "I Was a Wandering Sheep," written two or three years previous to "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," and that very beautiful resignation hymn, "Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord," written in 1855.

Send for free sample to Dept. H. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

Japan's Progress in Advertising.

The Japanese appear to be imitating American methods of advertising by big posters, big signs which can be read from railroad trains, and electrical illuminations at night. The most common picture noticed was of a lady dressed in the costume of the far east in company with a lady in the costume of the occident. Not only feminine attractiveness, but also flowers, scenery of mountains, rivers and the seat, and other things considered beautiful, are used for purposes of advertising pictorial display.—Government Consular Report.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Took Off Bog Spavin

Edison, Alberta

"I have been using Kendall's Spavin Cure on a colt that had a bad Bog Spavin and it took it clean off. Kendall's is the best liniment I ever used." Yours truly, F. H. Smith.

Kendall's IS the best for Spavin, Curb, Ringbone, Splint, Swellings, Sprains and all Lameness. 40 years use prove it.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Be sure it is Kendall's you get and ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse"—or write us. 37

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Correspondence Notes.

Delicate grays, dove or pearl shades are exquisite.

There is pale violet, soft pink and light blue for those who like such shades.

Fashionable monograms are often placed at the extreme left side.

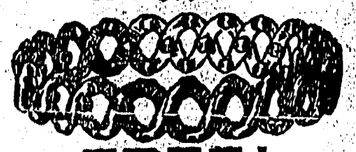
Single engaved block letters at the top of hte sheet, in the middle, are in good taste.

Very long slender letters dropping down the left side of the sheet from the top are new.

Solid squares of color with the letters inset mark the top of many women's stationery.

Plain white paper with the address line engraved in gold or color at the top is correct.

And as to sizes, there is little change, and the oblong envelope with deep flap leads in feminine favor.



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. 207, TORONTO, ONT.

Dangerous Servian Practice.

One more has been added to the list of fatalities proceeding from the free use of firearms on all festive occasions in Servia. Mixailo Drenovatch, a bridegroom of a few hours, has been the victim of a stray bullet fired by one of the guests at his wedding dinner. The guest kept firing, politely, to mark his satisfaction as each fresh course was laid on the table.

As a rule the Serb is a good shot, but the number of accidents that have occurred lately call for Government attention, and it is possible that a law will be passed by the Skupstchina restricting the indiscriminate use of loaded weapons at festive gatherings.—Belgrade correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

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

TO ILL TO WORK

In Deepest Despair—All Run Down—Health Was Restored by Ferrozone.

When you are sick and undecided as to the best remedy to use, there is nothing so convincing as the personal experience of some one who has suffered like yourself.

From St. Francis, Maine, comes the following statement from Mrs. Ovila Daigle: "I want to write you a few lines in order to tell you how much better my health is since taking Ferrozone.

"For two years I was weak.

"Couldn't do any housework.

"Was tired, worn out, depressed.

"Thought I wouldn't recover.

"Since using Ferrozone I have grown strong enough to attend myself to the family washing. I have seven children and a husband, and am doing all the housework myself. I still use Ferrozone and seem to gain better health all the time."

(Signed) OVILA DAIGLE.

Every person in low health—all who suffer as did Mrs. Daigle, are sure to be invigorated and restored by Ferrozone; it's the most nourishing of all tonics,—try one or two tablets all meals and watch the gain; 50c per box, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

NEW AUTO HOSE WAGON.

Worth Seeing as it Shrieks Its Way to a Fire.

There are plenty who think that the most stirring sight to be seen in the city's streets is the fire engine going to a fire, with horses galloping, whistle screaming, smoke streaming back from the smokestack above and sparks flying and dancing from the firebox below. Such people may think that when motors shall have supplanted horses in the moving of fire apparatus the days of romance will have gone, but still the sight of the new automobile high pressure water tender 72 going to a fire, with siren shrieking and bell clanging, makes something of a sensation and may even cause a thrill.

This new motor driven tender is bigger in every way than the horse drawn tenders, and its load of big, heavy high pressure hose, laid in it in fore and aft folds, stacks up to a height of seven feet or so above the ground. Three feet higher, running the length of the wagon along the middle, is a hand rail.

The crew numbers ten. The captain rides standing on a little platform at the forward right hand corner of the tender to the right of the chauffeur, the lieutenant rides standing on another little platform at the forward left hand corner, the engineer rides on the step at the rear, and the rest of the company ride standing on top of the load, holding on by the hand rail.

You can hear the automobile tender's siren blocks away, with its wild rising and falling, sinking and swelling shriek; and then as it comes nearer you hear the clamor of its bell, and then the big tender, good for thirty miles an hour they say with a clear way, with the man at the wheel and the men standing up at front and rear and with that bunch of men standing high in the air on top and with bell a-clanging and siren shrieking, sweeps roaring by. You may miss the galloping horses and all that, but still the big horseless tender on the way to a fire is a sight to see.

In the tender's house the absence of horses makes all the difference in the world. No more the harness hanging up in front; no more the horses standing in their stalls, to jump and come tearing and plunging to the pole at the sound of the gong; no more the dropping of harness and snapping of collars around the horses' necks as the driver gathers up the lines; no more the eager digging of hoofs into the engine house floor as the horses buckle down to start their load; no more the sharp clatter as they start on their run. All gone.

Now the men come from their quarters down the sliding poles silently and swiftly, just as they have always done, to leap on the tender, and now where once a man snapped a horse's collar a man cranks the tender's motor; the chauffeur is already up.

All the splendid tumult of the old time start is gone, but they say the motor tender gets away in about two seconds less time.—New York Sun.

Love Market.

The way to the market of live is alight
With the smile of the dawn and the dew;
And the lanes are all rosy with pansy and posy.
So happy to have you pass through;
The wares at love market are varied and rich,
And the price of each purchase a bliss;
So you stoop to the little red lips that await
And pay the sweet debt with a kiss.

The wares that are sold are the apples of mirth,
The blossoms of tenderness, fair;
And then, there are laughter and music and chatter.
All shown on the market stands there.
You go through the lane where the song-bird's refrain
Fills the morning with rondels of bliss,
And each purchase you make, for the love market's sake,
You pay the sweet debt with a kiss.
You will meet many people with baskets to fill,
As they pause at the counters of bliss,
To purchase a word that in dreaming they heard,
And to pay the sweet debt with a kiss.

There are maidens to wait on the stands and the stalls,
And they offer you beauty and grace,
With a smile that is full of the soul of the sun
As he shines with his fair morning face;
So you sigh and you buy and you go the fair way,
With a basket o'erbrimming with bliss—
As you stoop to the little red lips that await
While you pay the sweet debt with a kiss.

—Baltimore Sun.

An honest man does not make himself a dog for the sake of a bone.—Danish.

What the Aviator Must Know.

"Aviation has to be learned, just like any other trade," declared Philip Hall, of New York, a member of the Aero Club of America, at the New Willard. Mr. Hall is building two aeroplanes, a biplane and a monoplane at his country place on Long Island.

"The first thing the aviator has to learn is whether the gasoline engine in the aeroplane, while in the air, is working properly. He must learn to be able to detect this by sound alone. All parts of the engine have their particular noise, and when they are all working in harmony form the sound of the engine. A single false note shows the aeronaut immediately that something is wrong with the machinery. It is a peculiar thing that while the engine makes the same volume of noise on the ground as in the air, when flying the noise seems to be faint and far away to the aviator.

"Unexpected danger lurks everywhere in a flying aeroplane. The aviator must learn to judge air currents and most of all, he must have the steadiest kind of nerves, so that he can act instantly in a hundred possible emergencies.

"I do not believe that aviation is going to become as common as automobiling, as some persons seem to think it will. The sport is much more expensive than automobiling, and far more dangerous."—Washington Post.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Crank.

The complete crank is a kind of collection of causes and it is difficult to discover the principle upon which he collects them. A new religion and underclothing and some insipid kind of diet are all the same to him, and he advocates them all with equal earnestness. He wants men to change their lives in every particular and protests against all the ordinary usages of the world, both in great and in small things. He does not believe that there is any instinctive wisdom in mankind or any value in past tradition and experience. For him wisdom has only just appeared among men and she has revealed herself to very few.—London Times.

Capsicum VASELINE

Better than a Mustard Plaster. Does Not Blister.

FOR COLDS IN CHEST OR THROAT, CHILBLAINS, ETC.

12 Vaseline Remedies in Tubes

Mentholated, Camphorated, Borated, Carbolated, Oxide of Zinc, etc. Write for Free Vaseline Book.

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

Power by Wire.

A German machine manufacturer has invented a new means of power transmission by the use of steel wire. It is claimed that the system is equal in every way to leather belts, steel bands, chains, etc., and is much cheaper. The wires are thin and endless.

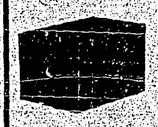
Ceylon Pearls.

In Ceylon the largest pearls are sold for never more than $300, but when they reach the great markets of the world they are worth more than three times this price.

PISO'S

is the word to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS & COLDS

ISSUE NO. 10, 1910



BOYS and GIRLS

This Snap Shot Camera, complete, for taking photos 2½x2½, free for selling 30 of our 10c packages of beautiful post cards. Send us your name and address and we will mail you the cards to sell.

Bijou Specialty Co., Dept. G, Hamilton, Ont.

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.

TRENCH'S REMEDY —FOR— EPILEPSY AND FITS

IMPORTANT NOTICE

A BRANCH OFFICE has been established at 107 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

REDUCTION IN PRICE

This important change permits of prices being reduced to those prevailing in Europe, namely:—Full package, $12.00; half do., $6.50; quarter do. $3.75; postage or express charges extra.

THE ONLY CANADIAN AND U.S. ADDRESS

TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED

107 ST. JAMES' CHAMBERS, TORONTO

Pamphlet mailed free on application.

Beware of spurious imitations. All packages of Trench's Remedy must bear our trade-mark seal in unbroken condition on each end.

Causes of Fire.

A man who believes that many fires and much loss of life could be avoided if people exercised more care in disposing of burnt matches and cigar and cigarette stumps, is sending thousands of postal cards through the mail bearing this plea: "Fire is a useful but also dangerous element. Remember this when you would throw a burnt out match into a paper basket or on the floor, where an unseen spark might make a flame. Think of it when you throw away your cigar or cigarette stump. Prevent the fires that kill. A receptacle for burnt matches is a more valuable piece of furniture than a rocking chair."—New York Tribune.

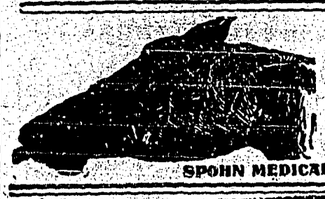
PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

Quantity vs. Numbers.

Old Uncle Rastus asked George Washington Johnson, of Utah, why he married such a "monst-us big woman."

"You see it was dis way," said Uncle George, "the Mormons has as many wives as dey want, and I taught bein's I couldn't have as many as dey had I'd git as big a one as I could while I was a-gittin'."—National Monthly.



COLT DISTEMPER

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

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

FREE

FREE

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 Lovely Picture Post Cards, 6 for 10c. These are the most artistic, beautifully colored and embossed cards issued this season. Views, Mottoes, Floral, Holiday, &c. These are the fastest sellers. Get the best. 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 to enlarge our business by getting only 6 other agents and without having to sell any more goods.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Card Dept. 58 Toronto, Ont.

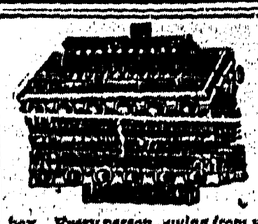
Everybody Who Eats Bread

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. 75, TORONTO, ONT.

STORY OF A ROYAL WOOING.

COURTSHIP OF PRINCESS ENA AND ALFONSO XIII.

M. Paoli, Who Guarded the Princess at Biarritz, Tells How Gay and Happy the Young Folks Were—King's First Gift a Heart Surrounded by Diamonds.

The inside story of a royal courtship makes very pretty reading, at least the lovers were Alfonso XIII., and Princess Ena and the historian is M. Xavier Paoli, whose profession for many years has been to guard European royalty when travelling.

M. Paoli tells first of Alfonso's visit to England, when everybody expected that an engagement to Princess Patricia of Connaught would result. The two did not take to each other, however. But Alfonso not only asked who a certain fair unknown was, but on being introduced to her as the Princess Ena of Battenberg danced with her and sought opportunities of talking with her. But he said nothing then—at least, not to M. Paoli, whose connection with the real courtship began one morning in January, 1906.

"That day," writes M. Paoli in McClure's, "I received a letter from Miss Minnie Cochrane, Princess Henry of Battenberg's faithful lady in waiting, telling me that the Princess and her daughter, Princess Ena, were leaving shortly for Biarritz to stay with their cousin, the Princess Frederica of Hanover, and inviting me to accompany them. This kind thought is explained by the fact that I had known the Princess and her daughter for many years. I had often seen Princess Beatrice with the late Queen Victoria, to whom she showed the most tender filial affection; I had also known Princess Ena as a little girl, when she still wore short frocks and long fair curls, and used to play with her doll under the fond, smiling gaze of her august grandmother. She was then a grave and reflective child; she had great, deep, expressive blue eyes, and she was a little shy, like her mother.

"When at Calais I beheld a fresh and beautiful girl, unreserved and gay, a real fairy princess whose face, radiant with gladness, so evidently reflected a very sweet, secret happiness; when on the day after her arrival at Biarritz I saw King Alfonso arrive unexpectedly in a great state of excitement and surprised the first glance that they exchanged at the door of the villa—then I understood.

"I was therefore not in the least astonished when Miss Cochrane, whom I had ventured to ask if it was true that there was a matrimonial project on foot between the King and the Princess, answered with a significant smile:

"'I think so. It is not officially settled yet. It will be decided here.'

"The Villa Mouriscot, where the Princesses were staying, was a picturesque Basque Chalet, elegantly and comfortably furnished. It stood on a height, two miles from Biarritz, hurried in luxuriant and fragrant gardens. The King came every day. Wrapped in a huge cloak with a motoring cap and goggles, he would arrive at 10 o'clock in the morning from San Sebastian in his double Panhard phaeton, which he drove himself except on the rare occasions when he entrusted the steering wheel to his excellent French chauffeur, Antonin, who accompanied him on all his excursions.

"His friends the Marques de Viana, the young Conde de Villalobar, counsellor to the Spanish Embassy in London, Senor Quinones de Leon, the charming attache to the Paris Embassy, and the Conde del Grove, his faithful aide-de-camp, or the Marquis de Pachero, commanding the palace halberdiers, formed his usual suite. As soon as the motor had passed through the gates and stopped before the door, where Baron von Pawel-Rammingen, the Princess Frederica's husband, and Col. Lord William Cecil, Princess Henry of Battenberg's comptroller, awaited him, the King would hurry to the drawing room, where the pretty Princess sat looking out for his arrival, as impatient for the meeting as the King himself.

"After the King had greeted his hosts at the villa he and the Princess would walk in the gardens, exchanging much lively talk as they strolled about the paths in which, as Gounod's song says, lovers lose their way. They would return in time for the family luncheon, a very simple repast to which the King's tremendous appetite did full honor. He used often to send for Fraulein Zinska, the Princess Frederica's old Hanoverian cook, and congratulate her on her culinary ability; a proceeding that threw the good woman into an ecstasy of delight.

"'It's all right, Paoli; the official demand has been granted. You so elsefore you the happiest of men!'

"The days that followed upon the betrothal were days of enchantment for the young couple. One met them daily motoring along the picturesque roads or walking through the streets of Biarritz, looking in at the shop windows, stopping at the photographer's or at the pastry cook's.

"'Do you know,' the King said to me one day, 'I have changed the princess' name? Instead of calling her Ena, which I do not like, I call her Nini. That's very Parisian, isn't it?'

"When after several days of familiar intimacy it became necessary to say good-by there was a pang at the hearts of both. As I was leaving with the princess for Paris the King said to me:

"'You're a lucky man, M. Paoli, to be going with the princess. I'd give anything to be in your place.'

"The date of the wedding was fixed for May 31. A few days before that I went to Calais to meet the princess. It was as though nature in her awakening was smiling upon the royal bride and had hastily decked herself in her best to greet the young princess as she passed with all her youthful gladness. But the princess saw nothing, she had bidden a last farewell to her country, her family and her home, and despite the happiness that called her the fond memory of all that she was leaving [illegible] her heart.

"'It is nothing, M. Paoli,' she said, when I asked the cause of her sadness. 'It is nothing. I can't help feeling moved when I think that I am leaving the country where I have spent so many happy days to go toward the unknown.'

"She did not sleep that night. At 3 o'clock in the morning she was up and dressed, ready to appear before her future husband, before the nation that was waiting to welcome her, while the King at the same hour was striding up and down the paltform at Irun in a fever of excitement, peering into the night so as to be the first to see the yellow gleams of the train, and nervously lighting cigarette upon cigarette to calm his impatience.

"Then came the whirlwind of festivities, at which the King invited me to be present, and the sumptuous magnificence of the marriage ceremony in the ancient Church of Los Geronimos. It was as though the old court of Spain had regained its pomp of the days of long ago.

"Once more the streets, all dressed with flags, were filled with antiquated chariots, with heraldic costumes, with glittering uniforms; from the balconies, draped with precious stuffs, flowers fell in torrents; cheers rose from the serried ranks of the crowd; an intense, noisy, may gayety reigned on all men's lips, while from behind the windows of the State coach that carried her to the church the surprised and delighted princess, forgetting her fleeting melancholy, now smiled her acknowledgments.

"A tragic incident was fated brutally to interrupt her fair young dream. Finding no seat in the church of Los Geronimos, the dimensions of which are small, I took refuge in one of the court stands erected along the route taken by the sovereigns, and I was watching the procession pass on its return to the palace, when my ears were suddenly deafened by a tremendous explosion.

"At first no one realized where it came from; we thought that it was the report of a cannon shot, fired to announce the end of the ceremony. But suddenly loud yells arose, people hustled one another and rushed away, madly shouting:

"'It's a murder! The King and Queen are killed.'

"Terrified, I tried to hasten to the street from which the cries came. A file of soldiers, drawn up across the roadway, stopped me. I ran then to the palace, where I arrived at exactly the same moment as the royal coach, from which the King and the young Queen alighted. They wore pale but calm. The King held his wife's hand tenderly in his own, and stared in dismay at the long white train of her bridal dress, stained with great blotches of blood. Filled with horror, I went up to Alfonso XIII.

"'Oh, sir!' I cried, 'at least both of you are safe and sound?'

"'Yes,' he replied. The nlowering his voice, he added: 'But there are some killed. Poor people! What an infamous thing!'

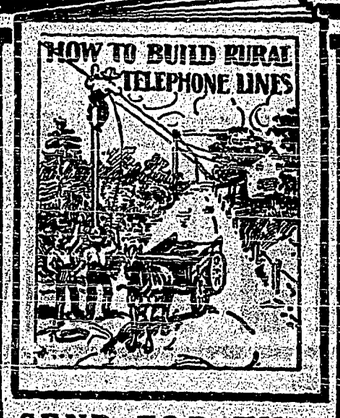
"Under her great white veil the Queen standing between Queen Maria Christina and Princess Henry of Battenberg, still both trembling, wept silent tears. Then the King, profoundly moved, drew nearer to her and kissed her slowly on the cheek, whispering these charming words:

"'I do hope that you are not angry with me for the emotion that I have involuntarily caused you?'

"What she replied I did not hear, I only saw a kiss."

Why There Are No Fresh Eggs.

We are aware that when fresh eggs come rushing from the farms in enormous quantities they are as promptly shot into cold storage just as they come, while the stale eggs, already in storage, are put out to the customers. The fresh eggs are whisked out of sight, so as not to "break the market." There is an abundant natural supply for the season, but because it is withdrawn from the consumers the "artificial" shortage is maintained, with relatively high prices—and for stale eggs in the fresh egg season.—New York Press.



SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOK ON TELEPHONES

HERE is a book that ought to be—that we want to place FREE—into the hands of every farmer—every dweller in small towns and villages. Will YOU send for your copy?

Send for this book—get the information that will enable you to answer your own questionings on the telephone subject—learn about our newly designed No. 1317 Type Telephone Set—find out its advantages over 'phones of other makes—and have at your finger ends every detail in the organization of a rural telephone company.

It doesn't cost you anything to know—merely the one single cent a post card costs you. Isn't it worth that? Send us the postal to-day—tell us you want Bulletin No. and you'll get it by return mail.

NORTHERN ELECTRIC AND MANUFACTURING CO. LIMITED

Manufacturers and suppliers of all apparatus and equipment used in the construction and maintenance of Telephone and Power Plants. Address your nearest office.

MONTREAL Cor. Notre Dame & Guy Sts. TORONTO 60 Front St. W.
REGINA VANCOUVER WINNIPEG
CALGARY 216 Pender St. W. 559 Henry Ave.

WASHINGTON'S MAXIMS

At Bridges Creek, Westmoreland Co., Va., George Washington, father of American liberty, was born 178 years ago this day.

Here are certain maxims he spoke. Their quaint wisdom gives us a new view of him.

"Treat with men at fit times about business," said the immortal G. W.

"Don't talk shop out of hours," we paraphrase.

In these sayings we glimpse the real George Washington.

"Let your countenance be pleasant, but in serious matters somewhat grave."

"Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he were your enemy."

"In visiting the sick do not presently say the physician if you be not knowing therein."

"Undertake not to teach your equal in the art he himself professes; it savors of arrogancy."

"When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame not him that did it."

"Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the disparagement of anyone."

"Play not the peacock, looking everywhere about you to see if you are well decked."

"Associate yourself with men of good quality if you esteem your own reputation, for it is better to be alone than in bad company."

"Detract not from others, neither be excessive in commending."

"Go not thither where you know not whether you shall be welcome or not. Give not advice without being asked; and when desired, do it briefly."

"Gaze not on the marks or blemishes of others, and ask not how they came."

"Think before you speak."

"Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise."

"Speak no evil of the absent."

"When you speak of God, let it be seriously, in reverence and honor."

"Let your recreations be manful, not sinful."

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

HEAVEN LIKE UNTO EARTH.

"What if earth be but a shadow of heaven, and things therein each to other like, more than on earth is thought," that vanish at the dawn of day.

"Carved figures, strange and sweet,
All made out of carver's pain."

Heaven's here, not there, heaven is now, not then. The goodly merchantman of heaven deals in wares, and shows his samples of ways of working. Shows how he deals with man, bears with him, judges, divides, distributes, disposes. Think of the grand preliminaries, what preparations, unloadings, and loading up. How grand the aim, how pure the process, what unity in design. The church on earth stands like a palace built for God to show His milder face. What harmony of working, how fit the materials; chink of the standards of excellency, and if values, think of the perfection of stature. Do you think we shall see men in heaven sixteen feet in height? Never! What unloading when He got ready to come! Oh the essential dignity, the original glory. See the hands of high officers of state taking off the robes of burning white, blinding to eyes of mortals. The regalia of state was laid by, and chief officers given a long holiday. (We speak after the manner of men— If He unloaded, He also loaded up. What self emplying here! "Thou didst not abhor the virgin's womb." He might have come as an angel. He came as a man. He laid hold of the seed of Abraham, for perfection of revelation, fulness of sympathy, complete identification, fellowship of suffering. O Precious Son of the Father's house! Let me deliniate so by likening spiritual to corporeal forms as may express them best. He suffered loss that He might gain; He came limited even to death. By His vase genius He might have organized His zealot nation and realized the puritan dream of a military political empire of God." In His manifestation He abandoned the mode of the Godhead and entered humanity as a servant and won by loyal obedience. This limitation was not a hampering power, because it was self limitation. He came to do God's will. He did what God alone could. do, forgive, redeem, regenerate humanity; which proves that "His position was greater than His vocation." Heaven like unto earth, in more ways than we think. There is the same life, only purer, the same experience, only unreserved; the same stature, only more commanding; the same sympathy, only more real; the same communion, only higher; the same vision ,only clearer; the same society, only more select.

Heaven like unto earth, with a few obstacles removed. Darkness, weakness, hypocrisy, color-blindness, storms, collisions, wrecks and frosts; none to deny, betray, or lead astray, no hireling, no false lights, no death for evermore!

H. T. Miller.

The Mikado.

It is now France's turn to learn that the term Mikado does not designate the Emperor of Japan. A well known Frenchman, we are told, recently used the expression when conversing with an attache of the Japanse Ministry. The attache was aghast and inquired what was meant by "Mikado." It was explained that the Emperor was referred to. The attache replied: "You know, monsieur, that our Emperor is not 'une porte.' In our language the word mikado means 'porte,' but is never used to designate the sovereign. Your writers and diplomatists refer to the Government in the east as the 'Porte,' and confound the two things. In Japan the Emperor is Kote, but never Mikado."—London Globe.

FLEXIBLE STATISTICS.

(Washington Star.)

"What do these statistics of yours tend to prove?"

"I don't know," answered the mathematical expert. "I'm just getting up the figures for this man. I don't know which side of the argument he intends to use them for."

COLDS Quickly Cured

Everybody has a cold. Some resort to tablets and powders that contain dangerous drugs, and death from heart-depressing remedies is not infrequent.

It's poor policy to neglect a cold—especially when it can be cured so quickly without medicine.

You can send the soothing vapor of the pine woods, the richest balsams and healing essences, right to the cause of your cold by inhaling Catarrhozone.

Little drops of wonderful curative power are distributed through the whole breathing apparatus in two seconds.

Like a miracle, that's how Catarrhozone works in bronchitis, catarrh, colds, and irritable throat. You simply breathe its oily, fragrant vapor, and every trace of congestion and disease flees as before fire.

Catarrhozone

No trace of the disease remains after Catarrhozone is used—no more matter to clog up the nose and cause you to cough and spit—no more headache and buzzing ears.

Cure is absolute.

Because Catarrhozone contains such healing balsams and soothing antiseptics it can't help curing every kind of catarrh, throat, lung and bronchial trouble.

Don't experiment longer—Catarrhozone means sure cure. Two months' treatment (guaranteed), price $1.00; smaller size, 50c, at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

TO FORECAST WEATHER.

You Will Learn of Future Conditions as Follows.

Rain—When remarkable clearness of atmosphere exists, especially near the horizon, so that distant objects, such as hills, becomes unusually visible or well defined.

Fair Weather—When sea birds fly out early and far to seaward.

Fine Weather—With a rosy sky at sunset.

A grey sky in the morning indicates the likelihood of a fine day.

A grey, dull morning usually turns to a fine, clear day.

If the sun rises red, with blackish beams in a haze, rain may be expected; if the western sky is red, wind may be looked for.

If the clouds at sunrise break up and move off to the west as the sun's elevation increases, a fine day is likely to follow.

If at sunrise rays seem to emanate from the sun, its disc being concealed by clouds, rain is indicated, and may be looked for.

If in summer the sun rises obscured by a mist which desperses about three hours afterwards, two or three days of hot and calm weather may be expected.

The value of red sky at sunrise as a weather forecast depends somewhat on the season. In summer such a sky betokens only occasional showers, but in winter the rainfall may be expected to be steady and prolonged.

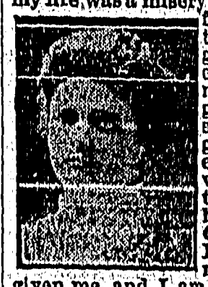
A grey or pale yellow sunset is a sign of rain; a bright yellow sunset a sign of wind.

Youngpop—I often wonder what that boy of mine will grow up to be. He already has wonderful conversational powers. Oldbach—Maybe he's ambitious to be a barber.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.



The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health. Free of charge.

STRANGE CHINESE LAWS.

Doctrine of Indirect Responsibility Is Peculiarly Developed by Celestials.

In lemon colored silk a Chinese diplomat on an Atlantic City pier talked about Chines laws to a Baltimore Sun reporter.

"Some of our laws, you know, are very stimulating," he said. "For example, Chi owed money to a money lender. Chi would not pay, and the money lender hanged himself on Chi's doorpost. Chi was condemned to death. You see, he was really responsible for the money lender's death.

"Again, Ling owed rent to a rich landlord, but, being out of work, he could not pay. The landlord pestered him so for the money that Ling, in despair, threw himself into the sea. The law held the landlord guilty of murder and he was sentenced to death for slicing.

"A son able to support his parents is imprisoned for life if he won't do so. A son unable to support them is imprisoned for three years, as we hold, and quite rightly, that there must be something wrong with a young man who cannot support his parents.

"Our police are excellent, thanks to the stimulus of our law. When a crime is committed a sleuth is put upon the case and given, say, thirty days to land the criminal. If the sleuth fails he himself pays the penalty of the crime, less two degrees. Thus, if the Sigel murder had occurred in China a police official would be undergoing life imprisonment. That, too, is a just and stimulating law, for if the police can neither prevent nor punish such a crime as the Sigel murder they should be themselves punished."

ABOUT PENCILS.

"Lend me your pencil," who does not hear this a dozen times a day? The school child, the store clerk, the magnate of trade or finance, and how many of them ever stop to think of this handy little article, now of almost absolute necessity? Where does it come from and how is it made? For classic ages, lead as a writing material was unknown. In the middle ages, mention is made somewhere of drawings which were made with a composition of lead and tin. In the year 1564, farmers living in the neighborhood of Borrowdale in Cumberland, England, were in the habit of marking their cattle with a black substance derived from a pit close at hand. Attracting the attention of a scientific man, it led to the discovery that this black substance afterwards called "graphite" from the greek, graphein, to write, could be utilized as a writing and drawing material, and so we have the birth of the pencil, for unlike any other that has ever been mined since the Cumberland graphite was of such purity that it only needed to be cut into threads and covered with wood to be used at once. Unfortunately the supply, always limited, ran short, and for years experiments were made with the graphite which had meanwhile been discovered in Germany, though of more or less impurity, which would replace the English production. At length, Conde in Paris and Hardmuth, in Vienna, in the year 1795, found that finely ground clay mixed with graphite, would make a good pencil. These have remained the main features of the material we use to this day. Another man had entered the field before these two experimenters, whose name is now familiar the world, over for Kaspar Faber had settled at Wein, near Nuremburg, in the year 1769, and from very humble beginnings, the family of Faber has brought the trade of pencil making up to an export value in 1890 of $169,000. In fact, its industry is of great importance to Nuremburg, for to-day there are over 25 factories employing 3,000 people, engaged in this industry alone. Nor has America been behind in this line, $2,000,000 worth of pencils being produced annually, employing 2,000 people, paying $700,000 in wages each year.

To briefly describe the method of manufacture, one Austrian formula may be taken: 2 parts of washed graphite, 5 1-2 parts of clay, the precipetate of 1 1-4 parts of alum, by means of dilute caustic potash and the precipitate of 5 1-2 parts of clay, the precipitate of of water, effected by zinc. The clay is thoroughly washed and dried and ground, the graphite is also ground, and with the other ingredients, is mixed to a paste, which by means of presses of various construction, is converted into pencil threads, which are now burnt in a furnace, and this operation is the most difficult of all, on account of these burning, cracking or bending, the greater the heat, the harder the pencil and vice versa, though other means are employed for an extra soft pencil for the wood covering pine, fir and cedar are most used, 20,000 cubic feet being consumed every day in the States for pencil board alone.

Of graphite, which mostly consists of carbon, and is found in the crystalline formation of the Laurentian series, we have a good supply in Canada, Buckingham, Quebec, yields a fine pencil quality. Important deposits are found also in Lochabor, P. Q., Grenville, P. C., Lanark, Leeds, Frontenac and Addington counties, Ontario; in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, British Columbia.

But the manufacture of pencils is almost the smallest industry to which this valuable mineral can be applied, but 4 per cent. of the output being used. Crucibles, so largely used in the smelting of steel and iron absorbs 35 per cent. Stove polish takes 30 per cent, and lubricators, foundry facings, paint, electrotyping and fire brick use 21 per cent.

Prices obtaining, F. and B. works are approximately:

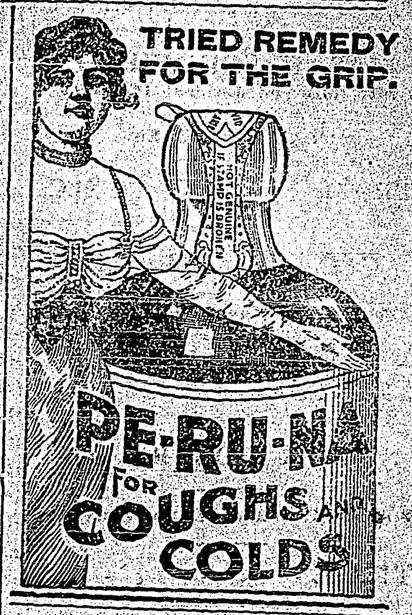
For foundry facings 1 1-2c to 4c per lb. Paints, 1c to 2 1-2c per lb. Lubricating, 6c to 10c per lb. Pencils, from 4c.

Beginnings of Self-Help.

Knicker—Governor Hadley says every family should keep a cow.

Bocker—We are working up to it gradually by starting with a goldfish.

"You look worn out to-night," remarked the umbrella to the raincoat. "You wouldn't talk, you look used up yourself," retorted the raincoat. And the clock threw up both hands.



CARE OF OLD FURNITURE.

Old furniture in the care of a modern housemaid is often disappointing. There may be a gloss on the old mahogany chest, but it is the gloss of too much furniture polish. If the finger is rubbed along the top of a Queen Anne table with its feather inlay and its rich coloring a smear is probably left which is not so much a sign of carelessness as it is of the hurry and rush to complete work which succeed in detracting from its appearance.

The less polish the better where antiques are concerned. Old oak and other wood always require more elbow grease than applications. Sweet oil—sparingly applied, is, however, excellent for antique mahogany. If a flannel is dipped in the oil it should be rubbed over the wood, the surface having been first of all well dusted. Stains and spots on old mahogany can be taken out by dipping a cork in oxalic acid and water and working it over the marks. Two ounces of yellow beeswax dissolved in the same quantity of spirits of turpentine represents another good medium for mahogany.

One of the best methods of cleaning old oak is to dust it well in the first instance, and then to rub it with a flannel dipped in a mixture of beeswax, oil and spirits of turpentine. Many people, however, never allow beeswax to touch a Jacobean chest or arm chair which is richly carved, and believe in wiping it well over with beer—made very hot—and leaving it to sink into the furniture over night, polishing it in the morning with a soft duster.

To remove the stains on old French furniture which is painted white, a flannel moistened with kerosene will usually prove successful, while antique gilt chairs and girandoles should be sponged with a mixture of garlic and sulpher in order to restore the original gloss and brilliancy. A little sulpher should be stirred into a pint of water and this should be poured into a saucepan kept for the purpose and boiled for ten minutes to a quarter of an hour with four bruised garlics or onions. A brush is the best method of applying the liquid. Another good gilt polisher is that of two ounces of common salt dissolved in half a pint of water and mixed with an ounce and a half of alum and two ounces of purified nitre.

Unboiled linseed oil has the effect of darkening most woods. Ordinarily linseed oil, however, diluted with kerosene, is excellent for old walnut, the mixture being rubbed in and left for half an hour before polishing is begun.—London Standard.

SPRING SKIN TROUBLES.

Pimples, Eruptions and "Spotty Complexions."

At this season, scores of people—girls and young women especially—find their faces disfigured by pimples, dark spots, eruptions, etc. The skin needs attention—needs renovating after the trying time it has passed through during the winter.

Just think what it has gone through! You have been out in rain and sleet and snow. You have been at one moment perspiring from skating, or some other exertion. Then you have stood to "cool off." You have spent hours of the day indoors at a temperature equal to summer heat. Then you have covered up your skin—except your face—and gone out into a temperature away below zero! No wonder that, with all these changes, the skin of the face and neck shows signs of needing attention.

Don't forget that the skin has to do work just as any other organ of the body, and if you overwork it, it gives out. Zam-Buk is the remedy. Smear it lightly over the spots, the eruptions, the sallow patches, at night, and notice how quickly your appearance improves. As the rich, refined, herbal essences sink deep into the tissue, the hard, scruffy-like patches are removed. Better color results. The cells of the skin become transparent. The blood beneath is able to impart its proper coloring to the tissue, and the delicate bloom of health replaces the sallowness and pallor of disease.

Zam-Buk is also of great use for skin injuries and diseases. Eczema, ulcers, claps, ringworm, acne, yield to its use. For cuts, burns, bruises, children's rashes, etc., it is unequalled, and it is a sure cure for piles. All druggists and stores at 50c box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful substitutes and imitations.

Music Epigrams.

If music is too complicated it confuses the listeners.—Goethe.

All art constantly aspires toward the condition of music.—Walter Pater.

Music is at once an art and a science; by its results it is the one, and by its processes the other.—Ruskin.

Music conveys the suggestions not of mere objects which may have awakened emotion, but of emotion itself.—Vernon Lee.

Of all fine arts, music is that which has most influence on the passions, and which the legislator ought the most to encourage.—Napoleon.

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

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

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

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

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.

With a Local Flavor

Mrs. A. B. Attwood returned on Tuesday from a short visit to friends at Cranbrook.

J. J. Atherton has accepted a position on the Nelson Daily News staff and left for Nelson last Sunday.

Jack McPeak has been confined to his home the past few days through illness, but we hope to see him about again soon.

J. Wood, representing Stone & Wellington, of Font Hill nurseries, Toronto, has just paid a visit to the Creston district, having looked over various orchards here.

BORN—On the 26th inst., to the wife of Jesse Bell, a daughter.

The committee working on the Victoria Day races have been delayed in completing arrangements, but expect to make a definite announcement in next issue of the Review.

J. W. Dow has been making extensive improvements to his residence by way of adding large verandas, and this already comfortable home, when painted, will be in keeping with the home of a prosperous Creston fruit grower

Rev. Mr. Thomas, who has filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church here for the past three weeks, expects to leave this week for a new field. It is not yet known who will succeed Mr. Thomas here.

Sam Hatfield is among the many new fruit growers who are planting young trees at Creston this spring. Mr. Hatfield has cleared his four-acre plot near town and is about to fence it. He will also plant some 500 trees of various varieties as soon as they arrive here.

Acting Government Agent Bradley, of Nelson, made a flying trip to Creston on Sunday last, returning to Nelson on the afternoon train. During his short stay he held a conference with Superintendent of Roads G. M. Benney on departmental matters.

G. M. Benney and Guy Lowenberg, who have held the positions of president and secretary-treasurer respectively of the Creston Power, Light and Telephone Co. for the last two years, have resigned. John B. Moran is now president, with Chas. Faas as secretary-treasurer, in whose hands the management of affairs has been since the beginning of the month.

I would kindly request that the person who threw the baseball through my store window last Sunday call and get the ball at once. This is the only notice that will be given.—T. J. Crawford.

FOR SALE—A small cooking stove, No. 8, price $5.00—Apply Review office.

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

(By J. R. COTE)

INCUBATION

When incubation has begun, the yolk becomes divided; one portion, designated as the embrionic, the other as the vetelline. The former is absorbed in forming the body, while the latter is reserved as food for the chick. Extending from the yolk through the white of the egg are two twisted cords; the one is wound about the other and the outer extremities are free and do not quite reach the shell, and their purpose seems to be to keep the yolk in position. In the fertile egg, the albumen beneath the growing center seems slightly thickened, and this thickened portion is connected by a narrow portion which extends to the center of the yolk, and it is from this thickened portion that building cells are formed. When a fertile egg is laid and becomes cold, activity in cell formation of the blastoderm, or formative center, ceases, and is not resumed until proper conditions for incubation are supplied. That is the reason a warm new-laid egg taken from the nest and placed in an incubator at the same moment with cold eggs will hatch in from twelve to eighteen hours sooner than the cold ones.

Cell formation begins when the egg passes into the oviduct; and if the egg is not allowed to become cold, does not cease until the chick has attained its growth. When incubation has begun and activity in cell building is resumed, the hundreds of cells arrange themselves into three distinct layers, the outer of which is termed the epiblast, the central layer, mesoblast, while the innermost one is called the hypoblast. Each of these layers is destined to play an important part in the structure of the chick. From the epiblast is formed the skin, feathers, claws and beak; from the mesoblast, the blood vessels, muscles, skeleton, the nervous system and the eyes and ears and palate, while from the hypoblast is formed the lining of the internal organs. About the tenth hour of incubation the primitive streak makes its appearance, and in front of this the first indication of the embryo will be noted. Within an hour a groove will make its appearance in line with the streak, which soon develops into two distinct ridges, which keep approaching each other until about the twelfth hour they meet and form an arch above the grove. Shortly afterwards, the ridges come together in front and behind the point of first meeting and form a tube-like structure. The front end of this tube becomes the brain, while the remainder forms the spinal cord. Cell structure has been going on in the mesoblast, and about the end of the second day it becomes divided into two grooves, one of which forms the vertebral plate and the remainder the lateral plates. Soon the vertebral plate is boken up into mesoblastic somilies, or building blocks, from which are formed the muscles, small bones and spine. Twenty-four hours prior to this, a mottled ring has appeared in the area about the yolk and soon becomes covered with blood corpuscles. Then little channels unite these corpuscles and form capilliaries which force themselves toward the embryo and form the veins which pass to the heart. In a similar manner the arteries are formed [which become united with the aortae, coming from the anterior portion of the heart. On the third day, circulation of the blood has begun. On the fourth day, the brain is divided distinctly in to the cerebellum and medulla oblongata, the stomach has begun to take form and the ducts of the liver and pancreas are formed. About the sixth day the gizzard is formed. The beginnings of the lungs were formed on the third day, and by the sixth day the oxygen is being taken into the lungs from the air and carbon dioxide given off from the heart has now begun to act as in the adult. The amount of air taken into the lungs up to the nineteenth day, however, is very small, and it is not until the chick has broken through the shell with its beak that the function of breathing really takes place. Up to this time the circulation is what is termed yolk circulation. When a shell is pipped, plumonary circulation is established, the yolk is absorbed by the body of the chick, and plumonary respiration set up. If sufficient oxygen has not been supplied during incubation or the carbon dioxide removed the cell building of blood and structure will have been retarded to such a degree as to prevent the necessary transformation from the yolk to the plumonary circulation, and the chick will die in the shell.

JOB PRINTING

We have a First-Class Job Printing Department and your orders will be in the hands of experienced printers

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

In fact, anything and everything in the way of High-Grade Commercial Printing at the

Review Office

Some excellent cartoons are to be seen in the window of the Creston Mercantile Co. They are the work of P. R. Godfrey.

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.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

I have propagated for sale, under favorable conditions, for the first time, R. M. Kellogg Co.'s 1909 strain of thorough bred 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.—R. 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 $1,250. 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 3.30 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 May 1st (5th Sunday after Easter):

Matins and Sermon, at 11 a.m. Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.; Sunday School at Vicar's house, at 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

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

The weather has turned decidedly chilly owing, some people here say, to the new appointment to the gold commissionership.—Fred G. Little.

The Review has recieved from Mr. T. Crawford a fine snap shot of Fleet street showing the Review office. Mr. Crawford is an adept at Kodak work.

FOR SALE—A Studebeker wagon, equal to new.—Apply C. Blair, Erickson, B.C.

Get The
Farmers' Home Journal
A Whole Year
For Ten Cents

Send a dime or ten cents today and get Canada's best poultry paper. The only paper in the world printed ON THE FARM. The only paper in the world edited by a man who is in constant touch with the work he talks about.

You know there is money in poultry but like everything else, it's the knowing how which is the key to success. Our paper will tell you how you can get eggs for hatching delivered to your address FREE, how to hatch the chickens and how to raise them. That's practically showing you how you can easily make money.

Sends ten cents today and become a regular subscriber and make money out of poultry.

When writing please mention the REVIEW and address your subscription to—

The Farmers' Home Journal
CHATHAM, ONT., CANADA.

Make Some Quick Money

By nabbing one of these Lots

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

List your property with us. We can sell it

Creston Land Co.
Messrs. JOHNSON AND SCRUTON