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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Employees as Partners

Mr. A. E. Watts, President of the Wattsburg Lumber Co., which own mills at Proctor and Wattsburg, upon being interviewed at Creston this week in reference to his co-operative plan of employing workmen at his mill, said in part.

"My proposal of making employees partners is to give them a real business interest in the business in which they are engaged, and I do not propose asking men to purchase shares; they are not for sale, but will each year distribute a certain proportion of shares to the employees, who exhibit a real interest in the business in a practical way. These shares will be fully paid up and will carry no liability with them and will be given according to the worth of the men and their ability and the measure of success they make the management to make. My idea is to attract good men who wish to make permanent homes and for that purpose we have reserved lands near our mills which will be either sold on easy terms or leased to workmen under perpetual lease. Lumber and all necessary articles for the construction of permanent residences will be supplied on time and at wholesale prices. My article recently published in the Nelson News on the new and practical socialism has attracted widespread attention. I am now in receipt of many letters asking for further particulars and making favorable comments on the idea notably from the editor of the 'American Lumberman', and the Minister of Labor and many others.

"With the high wages men can now earn at our works, in logging camps, in the sawmill, and in the sash and door factory, if they own their own home with an acre or two of land, if attended it in their spare time, they can save at least one-half of their wages; and it is a well-known fact that an acre of the productive land of the Kootenays can produce from one to two thousand dollars' worth of produce per annum. Therefore if he chooses, he can practically be independant in the course of a few years, besides becoming a partner in a lucrative business; but it is distinctly understood that we have no use for drones or men who are looking for easy snaps, and also that when we are giving shares as an inducement to attract good men, they are not getting shares in a bogus concern, but in a small company whose assets are worth over half a million; neither is a sawmill of this kind a temporary business as we contracted over three hundred million feet of timber tributary to the Proctor sawmill alone."

A. S. Goodeve, M. P., J. H. Schofield, M. P. P., J. W. Power, Mayor of Kaslo, James Anderson, Stipendiary Magistrate of Kaslo, E.E. Chipman, Gold Commissioner of Kaslo, and C. F. Martin, K. C. of Vancouver, and other prominent masons passed through Creston last Wednesday on their way to Cranbrook to attend the dedication of the Cranbrook Temple and to attend the Grand Lodge of B. C. of A. F. and A. M. which is being held on Thursday and Friday of this week in Cranbrook.

A Present of Creston Berries

(Calgary Herald)

The Herald was yesterday made the recipient of a very acceptable gift.

R. S. Bevan, of the Griffin ranch, Creston, B. C., presented the first crate of strawberries shipped from his ranch to the Herald.

The berries were large and luscious and a credit to the Creston district. The entire Herald staff fully appreciated the gift of the first of the B. C. fruit season.

Midsummer Examinations

The annual public school examination of the two departments of the Creston school will be held on Thursday, June 30th, from 10 to 12 o'clock in the morning. Tests will be made and prizes awarded in the following subjects: Writing, Drawing, Arithmetic, Spelling, Reading, Geography of British Columbia, and History of British Columbia.

The following citizens have consented to act as judges: Mrs. Rutherford, Miss B. Johnson, Mr. Greenlee and Mr. J. J. Atherton.

The parents of the pupils and all interested friends are cordially invited to be present and encourage the pupils to take greater interest in their public school work.

Our Fruit Trade with B. C.

(Calgary Herald)

The fruit importers of Manitoba have been misinformed by the commissioner of transportation and markets for British Columbia that they will not be able to get any fruit from the coast this year. The reason given is that Alberta and Saskatchewan will be able to take everything that the coast province can produce. This means that the fruit ranches at the coast must be increased immediately.

The wheat lands are filling up more quickly than the fruit farms. The people of the two western prairie provinces will eat more fruit in proportion every year as their prosperity increases. The fruit-growers of the western provinces are fortunate in having such a large market right at their doors and also one in which they should not be handicapped by severe competition, though that is possibly not an instance in which the prairie consumers should rejoice.

Geo. Nunn, who has held the position of bookkeeper in the Creston Mercantile Co. for the past few months, left on Thursday for Nelson, where he will spend a few days with his family who are visiting friends there, after which Mr. Nunn will leave for the coast, and will likely accept a position in Vancouver. During Mr. and Mrs. Nunn's residence in Creston they have made a host of friends who regret to see them leave. It is a safe prediction, however, that should, in the natural course of events, Mr. Nunn at some future date decide to return to Creston, he and his family will receive a warm welcome.

You miss it if you don't go to Conlter's for anything they handle.

NEW LOGGING CAMP FOR CRESTON

TO BE OPENED BY A. E. WATTS GIVES VALUABLE INFORMATION ABOUT TIMBER INDUSTRY

SAYS INDUSTRY IS ONLY YET IN ITS INFANCY

A. E. Watts, President of the Wattsburg Lumber Company, the well-known lumberman, arrived here on Saturday last and proceeded the same day to Port Hill, Idaho. He was accompanied by A. L. McCulloch, P.L.S., of Nelson, B. C. Near Port Hill, on the Canadian side, they surveyed a logging road that will extend from three to four miles through vast timber limits owned by the Watts Lumber Co. This new logging road will tap over fifty million feet of choice timber, consisting of yellow pine, larch, fir and cedar. Mr. Watts has been logging in the vicinity of Port Hill for years.

It is the intention to haul the logs over this new road to Port Hill, on the boundary line, when they will be dumped into the main Kootenay river. Then they will be floated down to Kootenay Landing; from Kootenay Landing the logs will be taken by steam tug to Proctor.

During the month of May the Proctor sawmill cut one and a quarter million feet of lumber, and it is estimated that the timber that will be tapped by this logging road near Port Hill will run the Proctor sawmill for the next five years.

Mr. Watts, who has been in the country since 1897, says that the general public have really no idea of the great magnitude of the Kootenay river. He says that the Kootenay river from Bonners Ferry, Idaho, to Kootenay Landing is about eight hundred feet in width and about sixty feet deep, and it drains a larger area of country than any other river in B. C. Another interesting feature is that it is possible to float logs from the border of Alberta all the way to Nelson by the Kootenay river and its tributaries by way of the sources of the Michel creeks, via Elk river, then by the Kootenay river, south of Wardner, B. C., then via the Kootenay river through Montana and Idaho, entering Canada again at Port Hill, Idaho, and from there to Kootenay Landing and Nelson.

Mr. Watts also states that at present over fifteen million logs are lying around Kootenay lake that have escaped from the various mills. The Bonners Ferry sawmill alone last season lost several million logs.

Mr. Watts says that when all the timber on the main line of the C. P. R. and the Crows' Nest Pass line is exhausted the Kootenay lake will still be the center of the lumber industry, for the reason that the rivers and creeks tributary to Kootenay lake contain many hundreds of billions of feet of the finest merchantable timber. When Mr. Watts was at Port Hill on his present trip he saw a sturgeon caught in the river that weighed 861bs. These large fish are caught in the Kootenay river by means of stringing a line right across the river from bank to bank, on which are attached many smaller lines, which are equipped with strong hooks on which are squaw fish, used for bait. Mr. Watts says it is no uncommon thing to catch sturgeon in Kootenay river weighing 100lbs.

Mr. Watts says that the Kootenay lakes will eventually be the largest center for the lumbering industry in B. C., the lumber industry being now only in its infancy.

Market Cannot be Overdone

(Vancouver Province)

The marvelous development of the fruit-growing industry in this province, may be guaged by returns of inspection of imported nursery stock which Mr. Thomas Cunningham, the provincial inspector of fruit pests, has recently transmitted to the government as follows;

Number of trees and plants inspected at the Provincial inspecting station Vancouver, during the months of—

January, 1910	592,002
February, 1910	103,184
March, 1910	767,152
April, 1910	1,255,718
Total	2,718,056

This exceeds the number inspected during the same period of 1909 by 1,722,281—equal to 173 per cent.

Mr. Cunningham expects that the number of trees and plants to arrive during the other eight months of the year will bring the total up to the enormous number of four millions.

When it is considered that every tree and plant passing through the inspecting station is individually inspected one can form some idea of the vast amount of care and labor which this inspection entails. No other country in the world possesses such a perfect system of nursery stock inspection, and the fact that in the whole of the great Okanagan, Similkameen, East and West Kootenay, and the boundary country there is not a trace of infection of the San Jose scale nor the Brown-tail nor Gipsy moth in evidence is proof of the value of the inspection and the equal freedom from the codling moth in the sections referred to fully illustrates the importance of fruit inspection." The importance of this fact to the intending settler can hardly be estimated in dollars and cents.

To a representative of the Province Mr. Cunningham stated:

"If we keep on planting at the rate at which is now progressing we shall soon need every acre of arable land in British Columbia for orchard purposes."

Asked if he did not think there was some danger of the business being overdone, his reply was characteristic.

"No, we shall not overtake the market in twenty years. I remember when I was planting Pelham orchard, New Westminster, it was predicted by my nearest friends that in a few years my fruit would be used as hog feed. Strange to say that the prices are 100 per cent. higher than they were at that date.

"During the year of 1909 we imported into the city of Vancouver 113,183 boxes of apples, pears, peaches, apricots, quinces and plums, every pound of which could have been grown in the province. To talk of overdoing the business in the face of this record is an absurdity that should never be mentioned. I expect to live to see the very highest class of apples produced in sections of the province 500 miles north of Vancouver. Two years ago I saw beautiful apples and pears growing near Rossland at an altitude of over 4,500 feet. The trouble with our people is that we are too timid as compared with our competitors south of the boundary."

"What are the prospects for our fruit crop this season?" was asked. "Very good indeed, we expect to ship a thousand cars of fruit out of the province this year; indeed there may be more, and I expect a brisk demand owing in part to destructive storms in the great Mississippi Valley last April. The extent of damage done to the fruit crop may be gauged by the report of the Horticultural Department of the state of Iowa recently issued, which show the following averages of a normal crop:

Peaches, less than 1 per cent.
Pears less than 1 per cent.
European varieties of plums, less than 1 per cent.
Currants and Gooseberries, no crop.
Cherries, 4 per cent.
Apples, 3 per cent.
American plums, 3 per cent.
Strawberries, 30 per cent.
Raspberries, 30 per cent.

"This deficiency will be made good by shipments from California, Oregon, Washington and the Southern States, and will have a marked effect on the demand for fruit in the Northwest provinces.

The prospects were never better, but we must be careful to keep up the quality of our goods and the packing must be neat and honestly done; nothing else will win; nothing else should succeed."

- A GRAND -

TEN-ROUND SPARRING MATCH

Under Marquis of Queensbury Rules

For $50 a side

BETWEEN

EUGENE, "The Spokane Turk"

AND

BILLY, "The Scotch Pugilist"

In the Mercantile Hall, on Saturday, June 25th, at 10 p.m.

	Height	Weight
EUGENE, "The Spokane Turk"	5ft. 5ins.	135lbs.
BILLY, "The Scotch Pugilist"	6ft. 0ins.	145lbs.

Official Referee - J. J. ATHERTON

Admission 50c.

Reserved Seats 75c.

LEWIS—McLELLAN

A quiet wedding was contracted at Cranbrook on Saturday last, the 18th., the contracting parties both being residents of Creston. The ceremony took place at the residence of Mr. Gus Endeen, and was witnessed by a few intimate friends of the happy couple. The Rev. Mr. Main, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Cranbrook, spoke the words that made them one. Mr. Lewis is a well-known local rancher, and is the owner of the Island ranch, opposite Sirdar. Mrs. Magaret McLellan, the bride, has for some time past superintended the culinary department of the Creston Hotel.

The happy couple returned to Creston on Monday last and were the recipients of a joyous welcome from their many friends who awaited their arrival on the depot.

The Review joins with the townspeople in wishing them a long and happy life.

Last Monday evening Professor O. Carlton gave a good entertainment in slight-of-hand tricks. He was all that he advertised himself to be and the appreciative audience that turned to hear him felt that they had got the worth of their money.

Mr. H. B. Warren and wife left for Portland, Oregon, a few days ago. Mrs. Warren returned to Creston on Friday last. Mrs. Warren is a sister of Mrs. J. J. Grady.

Cereals Cereals Cereals

During the warm weather most people wish a change from Rolled Oats. We would suggest any of the following:

Canadian Wheat Flakes	50c.	per package
Grape Nuts	20c.	"
Kellogg Corn Flakes	15c.	"
Shredded Wheat Biscuits	15c.	"

Served with strawberries and cream, they make a Delicious Breakfast

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 40

The problem of the summer outfit is really far more harassing than the winter outfit, for not only is it essential for summer gowns to look always fresh and smart, but for mere comfort's sake must there be a far larger number than is required for the winter. It is impossible, for instance, to eliminate wool gowns from the list, but they do not play an important part. There must be gowns of some weight, not so warm or heavy as wool, and there must be foulard and pongee gowns for the very hot weather, so that the woman who finds it comparatively easy to look smartly gowned during the cold weather if she be provided with three or four quite satisfactory costumes must realize that double the number for summer will be the rule.

Voile de soie, silk veiling and marquisette, preferably the former, are much in demand this season, as in truth are all lightweight transparent and *semi-transparent materials.* As has been said many times the choice of colors is wonderfully extensive, and when the exact shade and effect cannot be found it can be obtained by combining two or three shades, one over the other, giving a wonderful depth and charm of color. The solid colors are so varied, however, that it would seem as though the most critical might be satisfied. In green there are endless shades, for green is *one of the favorites this year, and a* most charming model is in one of the new shades combined with liberty satin, a perfect match, or, if so desired, with black. The former is the smartest and the most generally becoming. The style might be called elaborately simple. It consists of a lower skirt with wide facing of the satin, a full overskirt finished with two bands of satin, a most simple waist with yoke collar, flat band down the front of the waist and cuffs of fine Maline lace. The belt is at the normal waist line, the sleeves elbow length, are of normal size, and the gown attracts attention by its finish and simplicity.

Liberty satin is a material that has again come into favor; it never did entirely lose its popularity, for it is such a becoming material and can be draped and fitted easily. It is used in all colors, and in many of the brightest colorings as well as in black. In one of the new shades of red is an extremely smart model, but rather a dangerous style to recommend recklessly. Again is there the double skirt, the upper quite full and gathered into a broad band of Venetian lace; three rows of heavy cording form the belt that joins waist and skirt, and are placed to give the short waisted effect. The sleeves are in three wide tucks, but do not reach quite to the elbow, and have as finish a puff of the same lace. This same model copied in black is also extremely popular.

Artistic and aesthetic are terms applied to many of the newest styles, and if loose, more or less floppy effects are suggested by these terms, then they certainly are well named. The sleeves and waist in one piece, with no shoulder, nor sleeve seams, give a vague outline, while the full skirts, drawn in about the ankles with a wide band of lace or satin, quite effectually disguise the natural lines of the wearer. The low cut collar, with its encircling frill, *may display a pretty throat,* but it breaks the shoulder line and displays most uncompromisingly any defect of skin or formation of the neck. A truly beautiful woman has certainly this season much to be thankful for, as she knows for once that her rivals cannot hope to compete in the face of such odds.

A gown of Nattier blue Liberty has many points to recommend it for the woman who is tall and slender. A quite full skirt is gathered at the sides and back and is elaborately embroidered in heavy silk of the same shade as the material. The loose blouse waist [illegible] under the left arm and the waist and skirt are joined under a wide folded belt [illegible] caught under a large, fancy buckle. There are ends of ribbon falling from under the buckle that are finished with long tassels. This model in white is as charming and as effective as in any color.

Wool materials are so associated with *out of door costumes* and tailor gowns that when in the summer season models of cloth gowns are exhibited it always seems as though there were some mistake. Although there are not many days during the heated term when a woollen or serge gown would seem practical in the country, at the seashore or in the mountains there are many opportunities for wearing it. And then the models displayed in serge or cloth can almost invariably be copied in other materials. The blue and white striped serge or cloth could be made equally well or better in pongee or foulard, and there are many details that could be improved upon in the other fabrics; the waist in a lighter material would be far smarter, the sleeves more graceful, for the model is exceptionally smart and novel. The model for a cashmere de soie would serve far better for pongee or voile de soie for the majority of women, for it would require the most perfect of figures and regal pose not to look shapeless in a gown of this description made of too thick or heavy a fabric.

The *constant changing of fashions* as the weeks go by is making the selection of the summer wardrobe unusually difficult. As has just been instanced, the different models can be chosen with an idea of making them up in other colors and fabrics, and this is a task that requires cool skilled judgment. The color is not so difficult as the material, for it can be decided by choosing the becoming, but the material, will it drape well, will it make the figure look too thick? All this is of far more consideration in this impractical age than whether it will wear well. Fortunately it is not necessary to buy the most expensive materials to secure the best results, and there never was a time when there were so many effective materials to be had for so little expenditure. No one color is ordered by Dame Fashion. For the moment, owing to the Chantecler influence, red predominates, but there is little indication that it will so continue to lead. There are most exquisite blues, and many of them clear, vivid blues, and the duller antique shades. There are greens and many yellows, and more black gowns are now being made than has been the case for a long time, while white in any texture and weight is most popular. Bands of satin and fancy borders to plain materials tempt the lover of novelties, and the colorings are most fascinating in both heavy and light fabrics. Figured, striped and plain, all are in style, while the fad—it is nothing else—of combining contrasts makes a variety, if that is desired. The conservative still elect the one tone color scheme in preference to all else, but for those who claim that it is too monotonous the contrast of color and material presents a most alluring field of choice.

, A. T. Ashmore.

A New Idea in Rings.

One of the recent notions in engagement rings is to use zodiac or month stones.

The gem denoting the birthday of the "lady in the case" is the one used.

If its meaning is pleasant and hopeful this is a rather nice idea.

But most girls will prefer the more fashionable diamond solitaire.

Misses' Pretty Petticoats.

By buying the materials and doing the sewing herself a girl may have several pretty petticoats at the cost of a single ready made one. For the street there is nothing better than a five gored petticoat of changeable taffeta of softest weave with an umbrella flounce which gives the maximum fulness with the minimum bulk, trimmed with rows of embroidered scallops finished with an underset pleating of maline.

Pongee petticoats, which are popular because they launder so satisfactorily, are made similarly to those of taffeta and have flounces tucked in groups trimmed with self-colored torchon lace or with hand embroidered scalloped edges of a matching or contrasting shade.

Matinee petticoats, intended to accompany the fluffy little negligee jacket or kimono sacque, are daintiest in white, pale yellow, violet, green, blue or rose India silk cut in either five gored or straight widths and trimmed with a flounce of silk and Valenciennes lace insertion entre deux of lace edged net or of wide lace, headed with a ribbon run beading. Soft silk is also used as the foundation of a petticoat having three or four flounces of sheer white mull with two-inch wide hem run with satin ribbons of the same color as the skirt, drawn through eyelet holes at one side and tied in pert looking little bows.

Ribbon threaded petticoats are so fetching that it seems a pity to cover them with party frocks. The five straight widths of dotted or plain net which form the top are stitched down flatly to just above the knees, where a delicately colored broad satin ribbon run through eyelets partially holds in the fulness about the knees. The lower edge of the upper portion of the skirt has two horizontal pin tucks, and below that is set on a very deep flounce of the net laid in four groups of three narrow tucks, which are run with ribbons of graduated width—a half inch wide above the top group of tucks and two inches broad above the lowest set. The same design is pretty for a petticoat of fine mull or dotted Swiss.

Renovating Touches.

Shoes may be kept up to the mark by rubbing the tops with a piece of black cloth dipped in a solution of cream and black cloth and by polishing the lower *portions vigorously with a piece of* old flannel. An old pair of shoes if treated in this way, and all missing buttons replaced, will make a good appearance, particularly if before this is done they have been taken to the cobbler's to have the heels straightened.

Lace collars, cuffs, and turnovers which do so much towards brightening up a costume, particularly *on a gloomy* day, may be cleaned by washing them in warm soapsuds to which a little borax has been added, rinsing them in clear warm water and pinning them out on a *flat surface* to dry; or by sprinkling them thoroughly with powdered chalk or magnesia, placing them between sheets of white tissue paper under a heavy weight for twenty-four hours, and then shaking them entirely free from the powder. If it be desired to give them a yellow tinge they may be dipped in clear coffee and afterward pinned down on a flat surface until dry. Black lace trimmings may be dipped in one basin after another of cold tea until they seem clean, then pinned out flat on a piece of black silk until quite dry.

Tulle hats that are apparently hopelessly crushed and shabby may be made to appear almost as good as new by steaming them over boiling water. Hold the hat as close to the steam as possible without allowing the tulle to become wet. Then hold a light towel around the hat for *five minutes,* after which expose it to the air, and it will soon dry and look fresh and crisp.

If you possess any little trinkets of gold or silver keep them bright by giving them an occasional bath in hot soapsuds, to which a little ammonia has been added. Wipe dry with a piece of flannel and polish with chamois skin. Steel buckles and buttons may be cleaned with silver polish and then rubbed bright with a chamois skin.

Crepe Negligees.

Charming negligees for girls are made of crepe de chine and trimmed with satin ribbon. They are quite long and made on the Empire lines, short waisted and with skirts not very wide. They are shirred around the waist in a rather deep girdle, the neck is finished with a bread casing through which broad ribbon is drawn, and the ribbon is also used in a casing around the bottom of the sleeves. The ribbon is drawn through the casing around the neck and finished in a bow and long ends at one side. Another bow is made just above the shirring at the waist and there are small bows at the elbows. White crepe with pink satin ribbon is very attractive made up in this fashion, and pale blue crepe with either white or rose ribbons is equally charming.

THIS IS THE LATEST IN STREET WEAR.

The suit here shown is made of mauve janin liberty, a fine wool fabric with satin finish. Heavily embroidered cuffs and reveres give the needed elaborations, for the suit is cut along simple lines.

The child's coat is of bias striped wool in cream and brown with brown silk edges and large embroidered buttons.

Hints in Making Dessert.

In *making puddings* always beat the eggs separately, straining the yolks and adding the whites the last thing.

If boiled milk is used, let it cool before adding the eggs.

When fruit is used, stir it in last.

Let raisins lie in hot water a minute or two to plump them.

Add flavorings to puddings when cold, as much of it will otherwise pass off in steam.

Dates are an excellent substitute for sugar and an addition in themselves.

When eggs are scarce, substitute a small grated carrot for each egg in a plum pudding recipe.

For coffee flavor do not make a strong coffee jelly, but blend with cream or white of egg.

Boil rice until thick and soft in cherry juice and serve with cream and sugar.

Mix sugar and cornstarch dry, stir in a little hot milk until smooth, then stir into the desired quantity of hot milk.

If dumplings are put to cook in cold water they will not *fall apart.*

When making short cake roll out one crust, spread with soft or melted butter, lay the second cake on the first and put to bake. When done this cake will separate in the middle without cutting.

When two layers are baked separately, in the old way, cut the cake a little larger than the pie tin in which it is to be baked, and turn up the extra width in a margin to hold the juices of the berries.

Make large biscuits for individual short cakes.

Always bake puddings as soon as mixed. As a rule boiled puddings require double the time necessary for baking.

A steamed pudding is lighter and more wholesome than either boiled or baked.

Puddings will be lighter if steamed in a cake mold than if cloth be used.

Seen in the Shops of Paris.

Steel ornaments are used.

Raffia is used for many smart shopping bags.

Tussore and satin tailored costumes replace velvet.

The bib front is a distinctive feature of many dresses.

White belts are worn with the most elegant lingerie gowns.

CHARMING SUMMER HAT.

Peach basket hats were too extreme to last, and the inverted flower pot has come to take its place. This season the little frill of lace at the brim edge, the broad band of soft ribbon over which is festooned the popular tiny roses, and the fluffy aigret, combine to make this hat a dainty and becoming creation.

The dressy colored blouse is enjoying a revival this season.

A new thing in trimming is tailored costumes of wool, taffeta, or voile embroidered in beads or dull coloring.

The pretty fluffy jabots are prominent in the spring neckwear.

This is essentially a silk season, with foulards to the front.

Tailor-made gowns of silk will be more in evidence than ever before.

On Louis XII coats one sees three pocket flaps, one above the other.

Taffeta has come back to us again, soft and supple, with a satiny sheen.

Everything in the way of changeable material will be much worn this season.

The sleeve with shirring is a favorite style only with the woman whose arm is quite slender.

Shirrings of net over colored satin rat tail appear on many of the new lace and net dresses.

Lovers of fine thread laces will rejoice at the marvelous flouncings and allover designs in Chantilly and other fine laces.

Few buttons, only sufficient supposedly to fasten something, and those handsome, are seen.

Many ankle length paletots in biege, different shades of gray, bottle green, or blue are worn where a wrap is necessary.

There is a fancy for cashmere pattern silks and woollens, utilized for tunics and garnitures more than for the entire costumes.

Changeable effects are good in taffetas, linon, and satin, while flowered voiles, covered with crystal raindrops, look well for evening.

Nearly everything is clouded with chiffon or net through which polka dots dance, stripes gleam and satins shimmer with dazzling effect.

Engagements

SHORT ENGAGEMENTS

The "long engagement" is quite out of date. It belongs to the time when a man proposed on mere "prospects." Nowadays he rarely goes to a girl with a proposal of marriage until he is in a position to support a wife. In many ways this is regrettable. A long engagement is an excellent test. He and she are, so to speak, "on trial," and have the very best opportunities of discovering whether their love is of a permanent or a mere transient character. It is better that repentance should come (if come it must) before, rather than after marriage.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

Quite a number of women nowadays give engagement rings to their fiances. To be in good taste these should be rather massive and solid-looking.

The only stone permissible are bloodstone or sard, diamonds being taboo.

Many men who have rather a prejudice against jewelery will wear a signet ring, as this has a use besides mere ornament. Under these circumstances the crest, or monogram, is engraved on the gold or stone shield of the ring chosen. Although the outward appearance of this is eminently unromantic, the poetic or sentimental *fancy of the donor may play an* important part upon the inside of the circlet. A sentence, quoted or otherwise, which is expressive of her feelings, the date of the happy day when the engagement began, or anything else which suggests itself as suitable for his eyes only, is sometimes engraved in exact facsimile of her handwriting upon the inner rim of the ring. This is worn upon the third finger of the left hand.

FURNISHING.

It has become quite a custom for young engaged people to spend any spare time *they may* have together in poking about old furniture shops and unearthing treasures *for their future home.* They attend sales together, and there pick up wonderful bargains. And in between times, when perhaps funds are low, instead of "billing and cooing," they pass hours in carpentry (at least she holds the gluepot), and become experts in French-polishing, upholstering and furniture-restoring in all its branches.

Then when the time arrives for the marriage this "nest egg," stored meantime 'neath the paternal roof, proves a real boon, since house-furnishing proves an expensive item to beginners. And the result will be much more quaint and artistic than if a *ordinary suite had* furnished each room, a note of originality *and distinction being struck by* carefully-chosen odds and ends introduced here *and* there all over the house.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

It is said that the old fashion of two "newly engageds" being photographed together is on the eve of revival. It is rather a nice homely custom, and one which has always survived both on the Continent and in Royal circles. Such a photograph answers the question friends so often ask concerning engaged couples: "I wonder 'he'or 'she' looks like?" though it may entirely fail to solve the eternal problem of "What ever did *he* (*or she*) see in her (or him)?"

A WARNING.

Don't be in too great a hurry to announce your engagement. Certainly never do so until both families have raised their objections, or set their seal of approval upon the match. Sometimes the fact of an engagement will bring to light insuperable objections on one side or the other. And such a tragedy is a little less tragic if it can be acted without an audience.

NOVELTY IN TRIMMING.

Ribbon, which takes such a prominent place in millinery this season, is the most practical of trimmings. When used in a large flat loose bow, with compact little wreaths of small flowers, it is quite charming in effect.

BUNCO GAMES IN MEXICO.

Rogues Who Could Pick Even the Great Pinkerton's Pocket.

More ingenious rogues than the ratcros of Mexico City have yet to be bred, says a writer in the Travel Magazine. The great Pinkerton himself fell a victim to their skill. He had shown some scepticism over the wonderful tales he heard concerning these gentry and the Mexican chief of police felt that it was up to him to make good.

The chief had a private interview with a certain pickpocket who at the moment wasn't wanted in the usual manner. The result was that the ratero before night brought a handsome gold watch and laid it on the official desk. Half an hour later Pinkerton himself came in, sheepish but convinced.

Imagine a porter constantly at your side carrying your valise to the depot, and you are watching him too. Then, after the train starts, you find your grip neatly slit open by a sharp knife and all your shirts taken out. You cannot tell how the fellow managed it, for he not only slipped the garments out under your eyes, but hid the stiff, awkward things under his jacket in the bargain. Yet this is an amateur's achievement.

It has become unsafe to deliver anything to a stranger in the city of Mexico without a personal order with some secret mark on it. These rascals have been known to empty a furnished house in broad daylight under the servants' eyes, while, say, the family was away on a day's picnic. They will duplicate the stationery of business houses and in some way learn that such and such a bill is to be collected at a given time, or that such or such a party is to deliver certain goods by previous arrangement. They then present the duplicate bill or order and so come in for the booty.

There is one trick particularly that has become classical. A citizen on morning met a friend on his way to business. He stopped to invite the friend to a dinner party for the following evening. The two talked for a while there in the street, when the citizen remarked that it must be getting late.

He felt in his pocket, but his watch was not there.

"You'll have to tell me the time," he said. "I've left my watch under my pillow again."

An hour later a well dressed man pulled the knocker at the citizen's door and asked for the citizen's wife. When she came to the door he introduced himself as a business friend of her husband. He had taken the liberty, he said, to send for a fine turkey from his ranch, which he begged her to accept for the supper party of the evening following. And there, sure enough, was the well dressed man's servant holding a plump gobbler. The citizen's wife was greatly pleased and accepted the gift. The well dressed man begged her not to mention it, and with the usual compliments he was turning away when, happening to remember something, he said:

'Oh, yes, Mr. —— forgot his watch this morning, but I might as well take it to him. It's under the pillow," he said.

The citizen's wife hurried up stairs and there indeed she found the watch under the pillow and gave it to the accommodating stranger.

That evening the citizen on his return home was provoked when he heard the story, as you may imagine. He was out a watch, but at least it had cost the ratero the investment of a fine turkey. They would have that turkey for the dinner party just the same. He would tell the joke to his friends as they ate the bird; and the next evening he began relating the jest as soon as the guests arrived.

"But," interrupted the wife, "the police caught the fellow," you know.

'Caught him?" repeated her husband.

"Why of course," she said, "and I sent yourself sent up a man from the police court to-day. He wanted the turkey as evidence."

"And you gave it to him?"

"To be sure I did."

The ratero had got back his original investment.

Germany's Army.

Germany can assemble an army over a million soldiers, ready, [illegible] speaking, to the last button, at any point along her borders, in less than a week. Not drilling, courage, patriotism, intelligence and military spirit alone give the German army the formidable strength it possesses, but also the painstaking labor that shirks no detail and recognizes the value of the smallest detail. And in this work, the general staff, and War Department, and in fact, every officer, is engaged year after year, restlessly trying to improve and appears perfect, always on the lookout for the chance of saving half an hour of the time required for the mobilization of the army, and always following the maxim of the great Moltke: "Only by striving for the impossible may we attain the possible."—From George Skal's "If Germany Were Called to War" in the April Century.

Mrs. Subbubs—Wake up, John. There's a burglar in the house. Mr. Subbubs—All right. I'll 'phone for a detective. Mrs. Subbubs—Oh, there must be a policeman somewhere in the neighborhood. Mr. Subbubs—Undoubtedly, but I'll have to take a detective to find him.

Saved From the Sea

CHAPTER VII.

"How rapidly time does fly!" said Dr. Clifford, the next morning, after breakfast, half lightly, half with that kind of regret which comes naturally when the meridian of life is passed, and each year must be more or less counted off the "three-score years and ten" of man's span of mental vigor. "Here is actually April upon us—six months since you came to us! my dear," turning to Mrs. Errington.

"Yes, the months go too fast, don't they?" she said, smiling rather sorrowfully; but Blanche cried out gayly:

"What does that matter?—there are plenty more to come!"

"Plenty more at your age—yes, my child; "but not at mine; there is a gap between fifty and the twenties, isn't there? and we cannot go over time again, you know, little maid."

"And would not, if we could," said Christine, quickly.

"Wouldn't you?" exclaimed Mimie Clifford, in surprise. "Oh, I wouldn't mind—and you are quite young."

Mrs. Errington set her lips, crushing the bitter mental answer:

"Yes, in years, and years only. You have not lived my life—your trust betrayed, your heart broken before you were eighteen, and yet still loving, living or dead, the man who has broken it."

Clifford came to her rescue, as he took up the Times, in his comical, abrupt way:

"Your young bantlings crow loudly over what is beyond their ken. Instead of that, suppose we think of running off somewhere for a week this lovely spring weather; it makes one long for a whiff of the flowers—eh, girls?—all three, I mean. Easter fell too early and cold to leave town, so what say you?"

"Say? It's jolly!" cried daughter and niece, in duet.

Then Mimie exclaimed:

"What fun it would be to go to some regular farm house for a week, and see butter made and cows milked, and drive them to water, and—"

"Fatten up Mrs. Errington into some approach to a matronly appearance," said the doctor, gravely, looking over his Times at the tall, girlish figure before him.

The girls burst into merry laughter, in which Christine was fain to join.

"I don't think anything would fatten poor me, doctor," she said; "but Mimie's suggestion is capital, only personally I think some of her visions best left to the dairymaids or cowherds. Why, you goosey, you would run away if an old cow wagged her tail."

"And I don't believe you would run away," said the doctor, "if Satan himself faced you!"/

"I hope not, Dr. Clifford. Well, then, it is to be a farm and ruralizing, I suppose; but where?"

"'Ah, dat um question!' as the nigger said," remarked Mimie.

"I used, years ago," said Clifford, meditating, "to attend an old Norfolk farmer, near Carleham, one of the prettiest parts of the coast, and when your dear mother was ill I took her there once to recruit. I'll wire at once and see what can be done, at least. I'll read the paper first; and here is a sheet for you. Now, what have I here? Oh, Newmarket first spring meeting—the Two Thousand. Bah! don't care for that stuff; but do you feel interested, Mrs. Errington?" he was laughing.

"I? No, I hate it!" said the woman, with quick—almost, it seemed, undue force. "I hate all gambling!" Then she added, with a half laugh and more careless manner: "I suppose I am rather prejudiced; I have been so much abroad, and, at Monte Carlo especially, I have seen such ruin at the gaming tables."

"Ah! that is enough to set one against it, certainly. Well, I shall not ruin myself by backing horses at Newmarket, that's certain—not even Kingfisher, who, it seems from this, is heavily backed."

"Were you ever at a race, Mrs. Errington?" Blanche asked.

"Yes, my dear, several."

"We never have yet. Uncle Rolo, you must take us all to the Derby this year—won't you?"

"We'll see when the time comes, missy. What are you ladies to do this morning?"

"Whatever the girls please," said Christine, to whom the doctor looked, thereby bringing a slight frown to Blanche's pretty face.

"I want to go out to the Row," she said, "and see everybody. Town is filling, and we're sure to meet some one we know."

Mimie assented; but, with a caressing hand on Christine's shoulder, as she added:

"That is, if our chere madame likes it."

"Nay, dear Mimie, I am at your service. Go and dress, both of you; I shall be ready before you."

In half an hour the three were in the park, and presently reached the Row, which was fairly alive with riders and pedestrians, and many were the admiring looks directed to the trio, especially to beautiful Christine.

"There is Mrs. Addison," she said, as a fine, dashing looking woman, about thirty, approached, accompanied by a handsome young fellow of perhaps five or six-and-twenty. "I wonder if that is the brother the doctor mentioned the other day as being on his grand tour?"

Mrs. Addison was a lady whose acquaintance the Cliffords had made at Brighton last autumn, be it said.

A few moments, and those two parties met.

"How do you do?" cried Mrs. Addison, with empressement. "So glad to see you all in town! Allow me to present my brother. Archer Northcote, Mrs. Errington—Miss Clifford—Miss Leroy."

Bows and usual courtsies exchanged; then Mrs. Addison, leaving her brother to the two girls, asked:

"And how is the doctor? Have you been in town long?"

"Oh, Dr. Clifford never ails, you know," said Mrs. Errington; "and we have been in town all winter."

"Yes," struck in Mimie, joyously. "But isn't it fun. Mrs. Addison? We're all going for a week or ten days to ruralize at a farm house. So jolly!"

"Oh!" said the lady, "are you? Yes, that is very nice. When do you all go, then, Miss Clifford?"

"Oh, in a few days, I suppose. Father has wired to the people."

"And where is it, if I may ask?" added Mrs. Addison.

A dark figure, hovering unseen behind the trees, stole a step or two nearer, listening intently.

"Some farm near Carleham, in Norfolk," came Mimie's sweet, clear treble. "Do you know the part at all?"

"Not at all."

"I think I have been in that part of Norfolk, Miss Clifford," said young Northcote; "and it's very pretty—fine wooding, you know, but still nothing to keep any one there for long. We are going down to Newmarket to-morrow for the spring races, Helen and I and Major Addison. A very brilliant meeting is expected."

"Oh, all the big-wigs will be there, I believe," added Mrs. Addison; "you should all go there first; my husband has a horse entered for the Two Thousand."

"Does he keep a racing stud, then, Mrs. Addison?" asked Christine.

"Oh, no, only one or two; and I'm sure I don't want either him or my brother to go in heavily for the turf; people get so awfully bitten sometimes, don't they?"

"Yes, they do indeed. Mr. Northcote have you been long abroad?"

"Nearly two years, Mrs. Errington; I am only just back. I was in Cairo this day three weeks—in the fashion, you see. I suppose you don't know that part of the world at all?"

She smiled, rather amused.

"Very well indeed," she said, quietly.

Mimie laughed out.

"I don't think there are many places Mrs. Errington does not know," she said; "she has done nothing but travel and wander for eight years, I fancy."

"Indeed. Then I sing small," said Archer, bowing, and wondering who could be the handsome Mrs. Errington. "And have you been, then, in India?"

"Yes, often; not for long at a time, except once for four months."

At that point the dark figure that had been like an unseen shadow in their wake struck off at right angles, and stole swiftly away over the grass toward the end of the Serpentine.

That afternoon Falconer St. Maur, when he came in to start for Newmarket, with his Indian fidus Achates, was placed in full possession of Clifford's projected to the Norfolk farm, near Carleham.

Falconer's eyes glowed.

"Fortune favors me," he said. "After Newmarket, then, Snowball, we go to this Carleham. Remember."

"Yes, sahib."

"She shall see me!" muttered St. Maur, turning away, his right hand clinched. "She shall confess that I am not quite unloved; and vow to me, in my arms, with my lips pressed to hers, that no other man's have dared to touch them as mine do—my darling—mine!"

His! ay!—but how wronged, how terribly sinned against! She might love still; but could she forgive or forget?

* * * * *

One morning Mr. Morley found among his letters one dated from Newmarket, and well he knew that small but bold, clean hand:

"Dear Morley,—You will see by the papers that Kingfisher won the Two Thousand, and as I had backed him heavily, I have won—a good pile, too. Also, I had taken Major Addison and others against his own Hercules—which was second—so again I won. The upshot is that when I return to town I'll take up that bill you renewed last month. I go from here into Norfolk on a private matter, but I shall be up shortly, I hope.

Yours faithfully,
"Falconer St. Maur."

"H'm!" said the money-lender, meditatively: "now, I wonder what mischief that handsome sinner is after in Norfolk. I hope now the marriage that

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die during the operation. I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have found it the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."—Mrs. Letitia Blain, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

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

ness I suggested only to get at the key-note of him. I wouldn't like to see him do tha—it would be the out-and-out ruin of the fellow—cut away his only chance of reform. What evil fairy came and crossed his birth with that passion for play, I wonder?"

And that very evening the object of his thoughts was standing in a private room of an inn at Carleham and saying to Rahmnee:

"The Nun's Farm, do they call it where these Cliffords have arrived? The game is mine, for I shall easily find some hidden vantage-place near it to watch, hour by hour, day by day—and if she goes out alone, follow her—if not before they leave then"—the ruthless lines about the handsome mouth deepened—"I will take other means to gain my end, for by Heaven I will gain it!"

CHAPTER VIII.

"Well, girls, what are you going to do this afternoon?" said Roland Clifford, a few days after their arrival at the Nun's Farm. "I am going to ride over the farm with Farmer Knowles, and you Three Graces will, I suppose, go to the beach again and explore the country-side."

"Blanche and I," said Mimie, "are going to stay in and see Mrs. Knowles and the maid make butter; else we sha'n't have another chance, as she only makes it once a week."

"And you, Mrs. Errington, butter-making, too?—not you?"

Christine looked out at the bright sunshine and waving trees, rich in their fresh spring dress of green, and shook her head, smiling.

"No, indeed, thanks, if the girls will excuse me. I am not interested in butter-making when warm sunshine and trees tempt me to wander. I will go out and explore."

"Very good, my dear, only don't lose yourself. Here comes the farmer and horses; I hear them at the front door, so ta-ta."

"I will come and see you off at the gate, then, as an honor," said Mrs. Errington, taking up her hat and throwing a crimson scarf carelessly about her as she followed the doctor through teh open window on to the path.

A flower garden with a fine carriage sweep lay between the quaint old house and the road, and it wts on this drive before the verandah that they found the farmer and two handsome roadsters.

"At your service, sir," said the old man, heartily. "Ah, good-day, Mrs. Errington. It's a good sight always to see the Almighty's best handiwork, I say—and that's youth and beauty, my dear."

"Youth will pass and beauty fade, though, Mr. Knowles," she said, half lightly, half sadly. "And what then?"

"What then! We've got the same heart, child! Me and my old missis ain't changed in here, and it's forty years since the parson made us one; and such as you won't never be changed in somebody's eyes, I expect, either," he added, preparing to mount.

"I have lost my husband years ago," said Christine, with resolute quietness.

"Oh, ma'am, I am so sorry! I didn't know," began the old farmer, much distressed. "I thought he was just in London only—dear, oh, dear."

"Never mind. Please don't think about it, Mr. Knowles. Now mount, both of you, and I will walk to the gate with you."

"We'll mount there, then," said Dr. Clifford, smiling. "We couldn't ride and a lady walk, could we, Knowles?"

"Sure no, sir. It's an honor, for the lady to come so far. So here we go—youth and age!"

She was walking at his side; but near the gate she stepped forward, and, with a smile, swung it back for men and horses to pass into the open road, followed them, and let the big gate shut behind her.

"I am going for a walk," she said, as they now mounted. 'Which is the best way to start off, Mr. Knowles?"

"Why, ma'am," said he, and his strong, resonant voice might have been heard half a mile off, 'if you head toward the beach till you come to the stile on your left, and then cross it—"

"Yes."

"Follow the tow path and go over the hill you'll see. It's lonesome, but lovely wooding and view—quite wild, and like a picture, you'll say, I'm sure. It's all on my land, and you're safe enough That's your way," pointing eastward with his whip. "Good-day, ma'am."

"Take care of yourself, my dear," returned Clifford, lifting his hat.

She laughed, kissed her hand and started off on her explorations.

But her heart was heavy as she went on so light of foot. When was it not heavy? When did the memory of the past ever slumber, or the "restless, unsatisfied longing" cease? The farmer's inadvertent words had only brought the aching heart-pain into the foreground.

She went on and on, now in the open with a full view of the wide sea lying a mile or more away to her right—a vast grave of buried hopes and lives, moaning forever in its grand monotony of woe for the dead it must yield up at the last great day.

There was her awesome thought as she paused at length on the hill to which the foot-track and winding green lanes had brought her; and she turned from it at last with a kind of wrench, and passed slowly into the wood, on the verge of which she had paused.

How beautiful it was, this wood, with the tangled undergrowth she had to put aside to advance! the trees, all loaded with young leaves, arching high over her head, letting the glorious sunshine flicker in between them as the light breeze stirred them, and making music, with the sweet croo-croo of the wood-pigeon's note, and the song and twitter of many birds chanting their praises to heaven; no sound, no sign of human life or throbbing human heart save her own, for miles perhaps; the utter solitude of nature that should have soothed this human soul alone in its midst.

But did it? Why, then, the restless impatience of the action with which the woman's slender hands pushed aside a drooping bough, and so gave herself passage into a little open space, where some winter storm had wrenched the huge bough from a noble tree and tossed it at its parent's foot for the dryads to weep over? Why did she fling her hat upon the ground as if even that were a weight on her brow, and stand with hands locked upon her breast and head drooping, so beautiful, so pathetic, motionless, without repose—still, without peace of rest?

"I am so weary," she muttered, "so tired of life—when life is gone— Ha! what is that!"

Christine started, and stood listening intently to the unmistakable crush of the brushwood where she herself had passed; all her masculine courage could not stay the thrill of woman-terror as she remembered how utterly lonely the place was.

The next minute a tall man came into the open space and stopped a couple of paces before her.

That form, that face, it might have come from the other side of the world, or the grave itself; it might have been a hundred years or a thousand, instead of six, and she would have known it at once.

She staggered like one blinded, dazed.

"Falconer!" she whispered under her breath. "Falconer!"

His heart was beating madly, his blood was like fire, as with one step forward he had her in his arms, locked in a restless embrace—passion, remorse, shame, yet wild joy and triumph, as he felt her heart give back throb for throb against him own—felt the slight form yield in utter abandonment to him for those first moments of delirious happiness in which for her the years rolled back, and she was a girl again on her lover's breast.

"Christine—wife—come back to me—forgive!"

Then the whole tide of memory, with all its cruel weight of wrong, swept over the woman's proud soul and broken, yet still loving heart, and she started from his arms, freeing herself with a desperate movement, and stepped back.

"Forgive? Oh, it is so easy to plead for that when you have taken full license of sin, and grown perhaps weary of the worthless companion for whom you left —abandoned—a young wife scarcely eighteen, never thinking or caring for the frightful temptations and dangers to which you exposed her in her despair, and that, too, after you had already strained her love almost to the uttermost. If I had dishonored you as you have me—if I had beee as faithfless to you as you had been to me—and knelt to you for pardon, you would have stabbed me to the heart in your madness, and killed your rival; and yet I—the woman—must clasp my hands in meek thankfulness that at last—because the fancy is spent—the base companion is in her turn left, and you come back—to be forgiven till—the next temptation. Heaven above, do you think women have no passions, but only hearts to be trampled on and broken, forgotten, unloved!"

"Christine! No, not that—not that!" Falconer cried, flinging himself at her feet in his passion of anguish and shame. "I deserve your sternest reproaches, your bitterest words; but not that—never forgotten, never unloved, through all that miserable sin and wrong. In pity, hear me, and believe that only you alone, from first to last, have held my heart; ay, even during those few short months of madness, of wild, insane infatuation, that made me the slave of a very Circe! I broke with her soon"—he rose to his feet now, the red blood deepening on the bronze cheek, as for one moment he met his wife's gaze—"and then—then, in the bitterness of shame and remorse, I dared not return to you, whom I had so betrayed. I knew you would have gone back to your aunt and be safe, and I kept away till the wild yearning to see you, to sue for pardon, to get you back, took possession of my soul, and overmastered shame and dread itself. I came back to England, to your aunt, and, merciful Heaven! she was dead months before, and you, my wife, my darling gone! I think my very brain reeled that day before the dark work I had wrought. Then I sought you everywhere, by every possible means open to me, and month after month, in vain. Oh, Christine, Christine, have a little, only a little pity; for, cruelly as I have made you suffer, I have suffered too; and even when, a week ago, I saw you suddenly at the Vaudeville——"

(To be Continued.)

NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

Can Only be Removed by Toning Up the Blood and Strengthening the Nerves.

Nervous diseases become more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. This is the opinion of the best medical authorities after long observation. Vital changes in the system after long winter months may cause much more than "spring weakness," and the familiar weariness and achings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, epilepsy and various forms of nervous disturbances are at their worst, especially among those who have not reached middle age.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening—purgatives make you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a special action on the blood and nerves, for they give strength and have cured not only many forms of nervous disorders, but also other spring troubles, such as headaches, weakness in the limbs, loss of appetite, trembling of the hand, melancholy and mental and bodily weariness, as well as unsightly pimples and skin troubles.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure those nervous disorders and spring ailments because they actually make new, rich, red blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

"So you are in favor of protecting water power?" said the forestry expert. "I am," answered Mr. Dustin Blax. "A man doesn't appreciate the power there is in water till he has had as much to do with the stock market as I have."—Kansas City Journal.

Deranged Kidney Action

Causes Florid Skin Blotches, Flushings.

Mrs. Conrad Schmid, Hamilton, discovered what a great many women would like to know, the cause of redness, that unlike natural healthy color suffuses the entire face. It is humiliating indeed to a refined person to always present the appearance with "dram drinking." In writing of her case, Mrs. Schmid says: "Cosmetiques and local applications were quite useless. By reason of an aching pain in the back I was recommended by a friend to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills to relieve my kidneys. I discovered that failure of the kidneys to remove matter from the blood was the cause of my heightened color. Dr. Hamilton's Pills at once removed the cause of the pain and gave me a complexion that most young girls might envy. I have the most satisfactory proof that Dr. Hamilton's Pills not only regulate the organs but purify the blood thoroughly."

No other medicine will so quickly clear the skin, cure pimples, eruptions and all blemishes. For general family use, as a blood cleanser and tonic laxative, Dr. Hamilton's Pills can't be excelled. Beware of substitutes. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

PORTUGAL'S YOUNG KING.

Don Manuel Has Turned From Play to Work Since His Accession.

One of the questions interesting Europe at present is who will be chosen to wed King Manuel of Portugal. England has authoritatively denied that Princess Alexandra of Fife, King Edward's granddaughter, is to marry him and Germany denies that the little Princess Victoria Luise has been betrothed to Dom Manuel. As for the youthful King of Portugal himself, he bothers little about brides and weddings at present.

It was in February, 1908, that Manuel Marie Philip Charles Amelie Louis Michel Raphael Gabriel, Duke of Beja, then a lad of 18 busy with his studies and schoolboy sports, became King of Portugal and the Algarves through the assassination of his father and elder brother. Since then he has reconstituted his daily life and the careless boy has become a grave young man, taking life almost too seriously perhaps for his own good. He resembles greatly his beautiful mother and has a fine, expressive face, with dark, heavily shadowed eyes and very black hair. In physique he is slight, but erect, and though three or four years ago he was accounted a delicate boy now he seems sturdy and vigorous.

The greatest love and confidence exists between Queen Amelie and King Manuel. They are more like good friends and companions than mother and son. Together they work for the State. Together they walk, drive and read. Queen Amelie is still beautiful, though since the tragedy which deprived her of husband and son she aged somewhat and lost the vivacity which made her considered the "most charming Queen in Europe."

King Manuel takes his duties very earnestly. He is not as dashing or picturesque as the eccentric Alfonso of Spain, but is far more serious and painstaking and has arranged his life in such a manner that no duty is neglected.

Rising usually at 7, he has early breakfast, then goes to greet his mother. After a talk with her he takes a walk in the shady park of the Necessidades Palace with his two favorite dogs, Box, a boarhound, and Tage, an Irish terrier. A little later he takes a turn with the foils or a ride, or plays a few sets of tennis. At 10 he has his bath and then begins the work of the day.

He first goes through his correspondence with his private secretary, the Marquis de Lavradio, and in this task his mother sometimes helps and advises. Then he receives professors from Lisbon and Coimbra universities and pursues his studies with them till the second breakfast, at which meal the members of the royal family reunite.

At 2 the day's receptions and private audiences begin. Those over, the King and Queen go motoring out into the country, and sometimes the King leaves the car and walks, talking with the passing peasants and country folk. After dinner Dom Manuel's recreation is bridge with his mother and two others till 11 o'clock. Then when all the ladies and gentlemen of the court have retired the King returns to his study and remains there working till late.

Many stories are told in Lisbon of Dom Manuel's kindness of heart. It is said that in his boyhood he saw from the window a child shivering with cold and crying piteously. Immediately he threw down what he was doing and rushed toward the staircase on his way out of the palace.

"Whence goes your highness thus?" said a chamberlain who stopped him in the corridor.

"I go," replied the young Prince, "to give my cloak to a little one who is suffering from cold."

This anecdote is as popular now in Portugal as the story of King Alfred turning the cakes for the woodman's wife is in England or the tale of George Washington and his little hatchet in America.

Dom Manuel has won the love of his people. When he presented the colors to the fifth Regiment of Chasseurs recently Portuguese ladies threw flowers in his path and little girls hand him fragrant bouquets and knelt to kiss his hands. Every time he drives through the streets an ovation awaits him.

Mending Leaking Pipes.

A method of mending a leaking lead pipe while water is running through it is given as follows by the Scientific American: The leak is made wider and very quickly pieces of wheaten bread stuffed in, pushing it in the direction whence the water comes. The hole can then be quickly closed by soldering a patch on it.

The poetry of earth is never dead.—Keats.

VITALITY OF EGGS.

German Bird Fancier Makes Some Interesting Tests.

A German bird fancier has made a series of experiments for the purpose of determining the vitality of eggs in different stages of incubation. On the fifth day of incubation five canary birds' eggs were taken from the nest, marked with numbers and replaced in the nest, one by one, at half-hour intervals. This experiment was repeated ten times, with as many clutches of eggs. As a rule, says the Scientific American, the first three eggs replaced hatched normally and the two others failed to hatch. Hence it may be inferred that the average longevity of a canary bird's eggs, taken from the nest on the fifth day of incubation, is one and a half hours. In the same way the longevity was found to increase to two or two and a half hours on the seventh day, and three and a half to four hours on the ninth day of incubation. It was discovered by accident that eggs in a very advanced stage of incubation can endure very much longer periods of removal from the nest. Two eggs, purchased as plover's eggs, in the course of an excursion, were stowed in a basket, brought home and forgotten. On the evening of the following day a faint "peep" recalled the existence of the eggs, and it was found that a young snipe had issued from one of them. The second snipe soon made its appearance, but lived only an hour. Hence it appears that the vitality of partly hatched eggs depends on the size of the bird as well as on the stage of incubation.

EVERY DAY BRINGS A FRESH PROOF

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are a Boon to Suffering Women.

Mrs. Rousseau Tells How They Cured Her After Three Years of Almost Ceaseless Pain.

Hintonburg, Ont., May 2.—(Special)—Every day furnishes fresh proof that the women of Canada can be cured of ailments which have hitherto seemed to be a part of the inheritance of the sex by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pils. And this place has a living proof in the person of Mrs. William Rousseau, of 37 Merton street.

"For over three years," Mrs. Rousseau states, "I was very ill. My troubles were painful. I suffered very much with my back. My head ached almost continuously and I scarcely knew what it was to be free from pain. I was very weak and run down. Occasionally my hands would swell up, and this, too, gave me a great deal of annoyance and discomfort. I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and very soon commenced to improve. Three boxes cured me completely.

Nine-tenths of suffering women's troubles start from diseased kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to take away the cause, that is, to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased kidneys.

Nurses vs. Suffragettes.

A curious performance was witnessed as a recent meeting addressed in England by Mr. Haldane, the Secretary of War. It was the International Congress of Nurses. A number of suffragettes attended, with the usual purpose of interrupting the minister. But they met their match, without noise or fuss. Will it be believed that eighteen suffragettes were present, and that they were ejected one by one without the loss of a hairpin and that this feat was done by women? The suffragette who in the hands of a policeman becomes a raving maelstrom of pins, teeth and nails, surrendered in a moment to a small cohort of her own sex.

The fun began the moment Mr. Haldane rose. Suffragette No. 1 disclosed her identity under a towering edifice of feathers and lace. "Why do you come here, Mr. Haldane, and——" That was the end of her little effort. Six women in nurses' uniforms surrounded her like ministering angels and begged her to stand not upon the order of her going, but go. She went. She went quickly, without protest and without a struggle. The six triumphant nurses returned without even a quickened breath. Then Mr. Haldane tried again. "Who will say after this manifestation of efficiency——" he began, but suffragette No. 2 was on her feet and waving her parasol. "How dare you come here, Mr. Haldane——" Then the lady who was in the chair held up her hand.

"Nurse," she called, and a slight uniformed figure came up the hall. "Will the gallant band of women remove that lady and then fetch a constable?" The gallant band of women filled the order with promptness and despatch, but their leader remonstrated that there was really no need for a constable. "We are quite ready to manage them alone." And this was obviously true. Two goals had already been made, and without a scratch or a tear. Then Mr. Haldane began again.

"Owing to the natural timidity of my sex——" A momentary sensation at the end of the room, a gurgle, and a swish of skirts announced the extinction of suffragette No. 3.

"We shall presently be able to get on with great swiftness——"

"Mr. Haldane, we want to know——"

Exits Nos. 4 and 5.

"How dare you sit in the same Cabinet with Gladstone and call yourself the friend of women?"

No. 6 gave a little trouble and nursing delegates from France and Germany lent their aid to her extinction.

NO "PAPOOSE" IN HIS VOCABULARY.

(Boston Transcript.)

Teacher—An Indian's wife is called a squaw. Correct. Now, who can tell me what an Indian's baby is called?

Bright pupil—I know, miss,—a squawker.

The counterfeiter and the superintendent of an insane asylum both handle the mint.

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

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits of $1 and upwards are received and interest allowed at current rates. Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons and withdrawals made by any one of them or by the survivor. 124

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.

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

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a communication from Mr. J. J. Atherton, dealing with the question of sending fruit exhibits to the various Fruit Fairs. This is a most important matter and should be attended to. The failure to send proper exhibits to the fruit shows does not injure the fruit-grower alone, it effects us all. We are here depending on the fruit industry for the future of the district, and what effects one of us effects all. In this connection, however, we beg to say that we are informed by Mr. W. S. Watson, the Secretary of the Fruit Growers' Association, that the matter of sending exhibits to the various fruit exhibitions is, he thinks, this year to be under the sole management of Mr. S. Middleton, the Deputy Provincial Horticulturist for the Kootenays. However, this is an important matter and should not be treated lightly. It would be well for the Fruit Growers' Association or the Board of Trade to take this matter up and put it in a definite business shape.

The Hon. W. J. Bowser has summarily dismissed from office W. J. Clement, editor of the Penticton Press, who held a commission of Justice of the Peace for British Columbia. Mr. Clement declined to resign when asked to do so by the Attorney General in consequence of certain editorial matter he had written concerning the public expressions of sympathy for King Edward's death.

What could be more absurd and contemptible for any person, claiming a spark of manhood, living under the protection of any flag, to attempt to hold up to ridicule the death of his Sovereign. The Attorney General did a good act when he relieved such a man of his commission of J.P.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Creston, B. C., June 20, 1910

Editor Creston Review:

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly grant me space among the contributions of your "unpaid editors" to give a timely hint to the fruit-growers of the district who contemplate exhibiting this year.

Now, Sir, taking it for granted that you will accede to my request, it is opportune to mention that in a few months all the Fall Fairs will be in full swing, and therefore the question to the ranchers arises: "What will you for Creston do?"

In 1908 Creston sent a number of plate exhibits to Spokane, to the great Apple Fair, and from 14 exhibits secured 9 special prizes, which was most praiseworthy; but it is also well known that a much better result than that would have been obtained had the ranchers been given timely notice of the proposal to exhibit Creston fruit at that show. Creston ranchers had magnanimously helped out other fruit-growing districts by sending along exhibition goods prior to this, and in consequence when the time arrived for an exhibition of what Creston could do and reap the concomitant glory itself, the second, third and even fourth cullings had to be trotted out. The world did not know that at the time, but it was the fact, nevertheless.

It therefore behooves us to be on our guard for the immediate future. Let the ranchers and business men of the town combine to give effect to Creston's boast that it has no peer in fruit growing.

I am taking it for granted that Creston will again exhibit on a large scale at Cranbrook this coming Fall, and to my humble way of thinking, rightly so. It is also probable that exhibitions from this glorious valley of ours will be sent to Nelson, Kaslo and Vancouver Apple Shows, not forgetting the big annual event in Spokane, so it is up to us all to see that the cream of the district is displayed at those fairs.

There should be no eleventh hour rush about the proposition. That can easily be obviated by each rancher of the valley paying a little extra attention to something from which he hopes to secure fame for himself and the valley. Last year, there was no combined effort to accrue good results. Although Creston was singularly fortunate in making a clean sweep of the prize list at Cranbrook, the exhibits were got together at the eleventh hour and bore the earmarks of rush.

Now, sir, I have no doubt whatever, had the ranchers known that it was proposed to send an exhibition of Creston fruit and vegetables to Cranbrook, all would have taken particular care to foster and prepare their exhibits; but, as it was, very few were represented, although a mighty brave display was on the tables, and we came through with glory.

At the eleventh hour last season it was also decided that Creston should again be represented at the National Apple Show at Spokane, and sure enough the usual bustle and rush to secure samples of what could be grown at Creston in the apple line again manifested itself, and at the last minute the samples were shipped off to Spokane.

You will remember, Mr. Editor, how chagrined we all were when we learned that the pride of Creston had not arrived at Spokane, and I believe I am correct in saying that they have not been heard of from that day to this.

Let us, therefore, this fast approaching season, get down to business and do the thing right. Creston must not take the backwash of any other fruit-growing district at this end of the world. The ranchers are our only hope in this matter, and I feel sure that they need only to be reminded at a timely juncture to become greatly interested in preparing for the Fall Fairs.

I respectfully submit the point to the consideration of the Fruit Growers' Association and the Farmers' Institute.

Thanking you, I am, yours truly,

J. J. ATHERTON

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

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

Once again, Mr. Rancher
How about buying a CULTIVATOR?
Throw away your old worn out ground scratcher and buy a CULTIVATOR that cultivates
Mowers, Rakes, etc., at
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WE CAN HONESTLY RECOMMEND
NYAL'S FAMILY MEDICINES
They are put up by druggists in New York and we know the contents of every remedy.

Nyal's Sarsaparilla	-	Dollar bottles
Nyal's Worm Powders	-	Quarter boxes
Nyal's Fig Syrup	-	50c. bottles
Nyal's Corn Cure	-	25c. "
Nyal's Catarrh Cure	-	50c. tubes
Nyal's Face Cream	-	25c. jars

All absolutely safe and carefully made.

SUNDAY HOURS
12:30 a.m. to 1:0 p.m. and
8:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY
Creston Drug & Book Co.
W. A. McBEAN, Manager

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.

The Smoker we Like
to please best is he who is most particular as to the character of his cigars. The man who is satisfied with anything that will draw doesn't excite our ambition.
Smokers of El Doro Cigars
are of the discriminating class. Prove your tobacco wisdom by trying them yourself.
Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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

Notice of Application for Liquor License

Take Notice that I, W. W. Hall, of Erickson B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a retail liquor license for the premises known as the Erickson Hotel, situated at Erickson, B.C.

Dated at Erickson, B.C., June 10th, 1910.

WALTER W. HALL

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License

Take notice that I, Arthur Okell, holding power of attorney for the executors of the late Joseph Walker, intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police, Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof for a transfer of the retail liquor license held by Joseph Walker for the premises known as the Erickson Hotel, situated at Erickson, B. C. to Walter William Hall, of Erickson, B.C.

Dated at Erickson, B.C., June 10th, 1910

ARTHUR OKELL

Fred. Ryckman, who some months ago left here to enter the hospital, returned to Creston last Friday, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he now is on the high road to recovery and with the Creston climate as a tonic he will soon be himself again.

The Posters advertising the Port Hill celebration are a disgrace for any printing office to turn out. We are informed they were printed at Bonners Ferry Idaho We mention this in case any one should think they were printed at the "Review" office.

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

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.

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

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

Spiced Rolls! Spiced Rolls!!
We have a fresh supply of
SPICED ROLLS
These are Boneless 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.

Clothes! Clothes!!
On Monday next I will open a Clothes Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Establishment in the premises formerly occupied by the Creston Bakery on
SIRDAR AVENUE
Clothes Pressed while you wait, Bring in your Clothes
EUGENE COSERTA

The Riverside Nurseries, Grand Forks B.C.
Is the NEAREST NURSERY to the CRESTON DISTRICT.
Stock arrives in FRESH, HEALTHY CONDITION
For Prices, etc., write to—
WALTER V. JACKSON, Agent, Creston, B. C.

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

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

One acre of land, all cleared and level, and ready to build on. In the center of the Town, situated on the main Residential street. Fine site for a House, with plenty of ground for a garden, or Lot could be sub-divided into Town Lots.

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

2000 Shares in a Local Company, paying 18 per cent. dividend. Owners require cash to invest in Creston property. Will sell at par value.

Half-Mile from Post Office

10 Acres Improved Land, all planted in trees and seeded in clover. Fruit trees bearing; water on property, and close to the town of Creston.

The Creston Valley has more than proven itself to be the best adapted and most successful Fruit District in British Columbia. Not alone in fruit, but in vegetables and flowers does it excel, not to mention the salubrious climate (free from frost) and all the other necessary conditions that go to made it an ideal spot for a home for the fruit rancher and farmer.

Come to the Creston Valley and be free of nervousness, worry and anxiety, and enjoy good health.

First-Class Buy

10 Acres Sub irrigated Land; two streams on property; all logged over, and well burnt and part stumped; frame house, 16ft. x 24ft.; log stable, 20ft. x 28ft.; land light for stumping in comparison to other Lots.

$125 per Acre—Terms

Town Property

WE have the exclusive handling of the choice Building lots in Barton Addition of the Creston townsite.

These Lots will only be on the market up to the first of August, and are conceded to be the cream of the Townsite, for residential purposes, having a fine situation overlooking the valley.

A Snap

10 Lots and House, 24ft. x 12ft., with kitchen 24ft. x 10ft.; within stone's throw of Creston C. P. R. depot; good chicken house and run; 3 lots cleaned and fruit trees planted; 2 lots slashed. This is a special for this week. Owner going away. Price not for publication, but it will astonish you if you are a genuine enquirer.

We are the men who sell the Land that Grows the Big Red Apple

THE CRESTON VALLEY INVESTMENT COMPANY

Box 36 Phone 82

Constitution and By-Laws of The Creston Fruit and Produce Association

As people are from time to time enquiring for particulars about the object and working of the local Fruit-Growers' Association, we are publishing herewith the official constitution and by-laws of the association, and those interested in the association who have not already a copy of this constitution and by-laws can cut this out and keep it for future reference.

CONSTITUTION

NAME AND OFFICE

The name of the Association is "The Creston Fruit and Produce Association," with head office at Creston, B. C.

OFFICIALS

Its Officers shall consist of a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary-Treasurer and five Directors with power to add three Directors to form a quorum. The officials are:

Chas. O. Rodgers, Hon. President.
James Compton, President.
A. S. FitzGerald, Vice-President.
W. S. Watson, Secretary-Treasurer.
J. K. Johnson, Auditor.

OBJECTS

The objects of the Association shall be to encourage the cultivation of fruits, vegetables, flowers and pursuits pertaining to horticulture—the collecting of information regarding the different varieties of fruits and other subjects best adapted for cultivation—the profitable marketing of the fruit and produce raised by the members of the Association, and to build up a general standard of excellence.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting shall be held the second Monday in January of each year, at two o'clock p.m., to receive reports, pass accounts, elect Officers and transact such other business as may be brought before the meeting. All amendments to the constitution and by laws shall be raised and made at the annual meeting, two-thirds of the members sufficient to carry.

MEMBERS

The membership of the Association shall be confined to actual growers of fruit, produce and flowers.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

WATCH THIS SPACE

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.

SUBSCRIPTION

Members' subscriptions shall be one dollar per annum, together with a further one dollar per annum in the event of the Association affiliating with the British Columbia Fruit-Growers' Association. No member, whose subscription is in arrears, shall be allowed to vote at any meeting of the Association.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The election of officers shall be by ballot at the annual meeting of the Association.

VACANCY IN DIRECTORATE

In the event of any vacancy arising in the Directorate such vacancy shall be filled up by the special election of another Director, the appointment to be made by the members of the board at such time or times as the Directors may deem it expedient.

PRESIDENT

The President shall vote upon all business and in case of a tie shall have the casting vote. He shall also have power to convene special meetings of the Association and shall generally superintend the execution of such by-laws and regulations as the Association may from time to time enact.

VICE-PRESIDENT

In the absence of the President the Vice-President shall take the chair and for the time being shall have and use all the authority, privileges and powers of the President.

SECRETARY-TREASURER

All monies payable to the Association when received, shall be deposited with the local branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, in the name of the Association. All payments shall be made by cheques upon the said banking account, signed by the President and the Secretary. In the absence of the Secretary, the President shall appoint an Acting Secretary pro-tem.

BY-LAWS

SHIPMENT OF PRODUCE

All produce for shipment shall be inspected before shipping, and if not of good quality and in good condition for shipping, such produce shall be sorted or otherwise prepared for shipping at the expense of the party to whom such produce belongs.

EXPENSES

A percentage to be decided by the Directors shall be deducted from the returns of all accounts until the final settlement, to cover any possible expense.

SURPLUS PRODUCE

In case of there being more of a certain class of produce on hand than the orders for such produce for the time being demand, each member shall, as far as the proper filling of orders and convenience of shipping will permit, ship proportionate amounts.

SHIPPING OF PRODUCE

No member's claim for shipment of produce shall be considered unless such produce shall be delivered at the determined point of shipment as ordered by the Secretary, has been inspected and found ready and fit for shipment, as provided in Rule 4.

STANDARD OF QUALITY, ETC.

The standard of quality required in produce, and the condition in which it is delivered for shipment, including the kind and quality of the sacks, crates, boxes or other packages used, shall be decided by the Board of Directors.

SECRETARY'S SALARY

The amount of salary to be paid the Secretary shall be decided by the members, a two-thirds majority vote of the members of the Association carries

SUSPENSION OF MEMBERS

Any member of the Association obstructing the work of the Association, causing loss or inconvenience, may be suspended by the Secretary or Manager until the question shall have been dealt with by the Board of Directors.

COMPLAINTS

All complaints must be made in writing to the Board of Directors.

PRICE OF PRODUCE

The price at which produce shall be sold shall be determined by the Secretary or Manager of the Association, subject to the Board of Directors, and all members of the Association agreeing to sell all their produce intended for shipment through the Secretary or Manager of the Association. No produce not sold through the Secretary or Manager shall bear the Association's name, brand or marks.

APPEALS

A two-thirds majority vote of the members of the Association shall overrule any action or decision of the directors, and any member may appeal from the decision of the Board of Directors to the members of the Association. In such case the decision of the members of the Association shall be final. One-third of the members shall constitute a quorum at all meetings of the Association.

REGISTERED NUMBERS

Each member shall have a registered number which shall be put on all his boxes, crates or sacks of produce before shipment, so that any shipment can be traced from the dealer back to the producer.

INTRODUCTION OF OUTSIDE MATTERS BARRED

No outside or extraneous matters other than those directly affecting this Association shall be introduced by any member at any meeting of the Association.

Ladies can attend the sparring match in the Mercantile Hall on Saturday evening. It is not a prize fight, but a sparring match showing the skilful way to handle the gloves. Don't fail to take it in. Tickets on sale at the Post Office, Drug Store and both barber shops. Tickets will be sold by individuals specially authorized to handle the same.

At the evening service in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday the subject will be "The Scarlet Thread." Make an effort to come.

Port Hill Celebration, July 4th

A special train will leave Creston (Great Northern Ry.) on Monday, July 4th for Port Hill at 10.30 a.m. Returning leaves Port Hill for Creston after the fireworks in the evening. For the round trip a fare and a third. Those who are desirous of attending the grand ball in the evening at the Oddfellows' Hall are reminded that the regular train to Creston leaves Port Hill the following day.

See Here—At Cost, At Cost, At Cost

Being over stocked in the following goods, will sell at Cost for next few days, and save you considerable money to buy now:

Cupboards, Kitchen Cabinets, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Dressers and Commodes, Also Stoves and Enamel Ware, Iron Beds, Springs, Child's Cribs and Go-Carts, Couches, Blankets, Pillars, Carpet, Matting, etc.

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

BACON-SHAKESPEARE QUESTION REVIVED

(By Edgar Lucian Larkin.)

The literary and dramatic worlds and archealogical are all in turmoil. The question, "Who wrote Shakespeare?" is on again. The agitation is shaking up good old England, and all other nations, where Shakespeare has so long held down the boards.

They are exploring a chalk cave in England in search for boxes of literature. And they dig with all the excitement of mining for gold or boring for oil. The Baconian society in England recently held a highly important meeting. Prophetic things were told. A noted lecturer announced the discovery of a cipher where numbers are employed instead of letters.

Mighty philosopher, great student of human nature, and analyst of the mind of man, Francis Bacon wrote every one of the poems and dramas for long attributed to William Shakespeare. So readeth the newly discovered cipher message, written by Bacon.

It purports to be a biography. There was political and legal danger to Bacon if he published these writings under his own name. So he asserts that he paid a London actor £1,000 for the use of his name as author. This obscure actor was Shakespeare, who after that lived in Stratford-on-Avon.

BACON'S TRANSCENDENT GENIUS

I have often thought that Bacon was the only human worthy of being classed with Newton. The transcendent genius of the man who in that age of the world and of Eurpose could produce world important books is only outclassed, if at all, by the matchless Newton.

See these flights of mind, Interpretation and Instauratio Naturae, The Novum, Organum, De Principiis, New Atlantis, Scala Intellectros and a score of other works, any one of which would declare refined and high mentality.

He may be said to have been the founder of natural philosophy, as was Newton of the everlasting Principa. He founded induction, a rational logic, and pushed back the boundaries of science into deeps, where others had not touched the "hem of the garment."

He upset scholasicism, substituted Nature truths, and withal axioms. These ended medieval chaos and confusion of thought.

He was a great lawyer; some of his episodes in the legal way are historic. His trials rocked England, and the history of the British people at the time of Bacon's successes and his fall is as exciting and dramatic as any in a long national existence. The philosopher's troubles with King James and the Duke of Buckingham were severe and furnished grounds for acrimonious discussions which agitated England for years.

Within recent years every statement made by Bacon regarding this renowned controversy has been carefully considered and odium entirely removed from him. But now an entirely new aspect is presented by the numerical cipher revelations. It was aviation—a flying machine.

BEAT THE WRIGHT BROTHERS.

Bacon invented an airship and invited the Duke of Buckingham to go flying. The superstitious and narrow Duke thought Bacon to be an uncanny wizard; a man in possession of uheard of power. This idea of flying over London was dreadful, although they had no Shimosite to drop at that time. So Buckingham went up to see King James, told him all about the soaring machine and advised that Bacon be overthrown at whatever cost. James fell in with this proposition.

Courtiers plied up malicious accusations against this great man, far in advance of his age. A contemptible trial was held. Bacon was heavily fined, never entered Parliament again, and was removed from the high office of attorney general of England. It is notable that this cipher mentioning an airship should be discovered at the moment of aviation triumphs.

The cipher gives accurate instructions where to dig to find boxes containing all so-called manuscript of Shakespeare.

Prophecies are within the cryptic message. Thus the manuscripts will be discovered in 1910. And the names of two men who will find the boxes are given A hill is accurately described, and it has actually been found close to the River Usk.

Translations lately made of the cryptogram reveal that the boxes are in a cave half way up the precipitous side of a chalk cliff. The latitude and longitude of the obscured mouth of the cavern are told in the mystic code. Now the entrance of this cave has been discovered; it is blocked with huge stones. And the location, direction and lengths of approaches are precisely as laid down in the cipher dispatch to the 1910 explorers.

Engineering will be required to excavate the rocks, as a narrow ledge, worn since Bacon deposited the packages, is all that leads to the cavern's mouth.

The code says that the huge stones were cemented into the surface by means of blue clay. This has already been verified.

The revelation is made that the cave contains sixty (60) heavy boxes. Every assertion in the numeric cipher has turned out to be true, so far in these explorations Early in 1910 is the prophecy.

We may, therefore, reasonably hope that discoveries of great literary, dramatic and archaeological value are on the verge of being made. And the work of that profound scholar, Donnelly, may be shown to be true within this already remarkable year, mystic 1910.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable — regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

DR. MORSE'S Indian Root Pills

Few Communicants in England.

We print to-day our annual statement of the proportion of communicants to population. It is a melancholy table, which may well cause searchings of heart to clergy and laity alike. In Hereford diocese, which is again at the top of the list, barely 14 per cent. of the people communicated at the altars of the church; in Durham, which is at the bottom, the proportion was only a fraction over 4 per cent. Speaking generally the rural dioceses show the best results; as the population goes up the percentage of communicants *goes down*. Curiously enough, in London and Manchester, the two most populous dioceses, the proportion is identical, and it is just under 5 per cent. In Southwark, the next largest, on the other hand, the percentage is nearly 5½. But from whatever standpoints the figures are regarded they are thoroughly unsatisfactory. After every allowance is made for children and for adults of other faiths, it is plain that the supreme proof of religious reality is given only by an inconsiderable minority of the people of this country.—The Guardian.

NO SUBJECT FOR EXPERIMENT

Stuyvesant Like most men, I have my faults.

Gladys— [illegible] significant [illegible] fied in many [illegible]

HORSE BOLTED!

Man and Wife Thrown Out.

Both were picked up and found to be suffering, as might be expected, from fright and shock.

Thousands of men and women will find the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. D. Norton corresponds to some shock they experienced, perhaps years ago, and which was the primary cause of a long sickness that clung to them month after month.

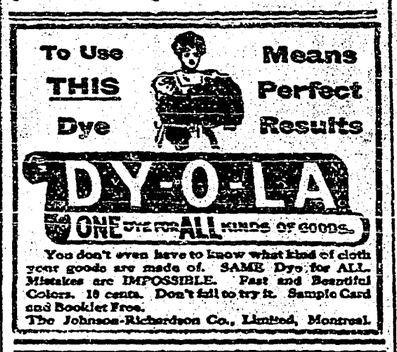
We quote Mrs. Norton's statement: "My husband has always taken pride in driving spirited horses. About two years ago we were in Buffalo just after a fall of snow. The railway sweeper came along and our team bolted, upset our sleigh, and threw us both out on the pavement. My doctor explained the great weakness, palpitation and loss of color was due to shock. He told me that fires, accidents, sudden death of a friend, etc., influences unfavorably the health of many, and only the most persistent treatment can overcome the deadly effects of the shock. I did not, when I began to take Ferrozone, expect it would act so quickly upon my nerves and blood. My family were delighted to see increasing signs of returning health. This induced me to continue to use Ferrozone—two tablets with every meal. I am now well, and you wouldn't believe the good Ferrozone has done me."

Dated Niagara Falls, September 1st.

If you need nerve and blood tone, Ferrozone is your remedy; try it. Fifty cents a box, six for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Burning Up Wealth.

The manager of a big power house recently made an analysis of the amount of fuel energy in one pound of coal which was actually converted into electrical energy useful for work. One pound of coal may be taken to have inherently 10,000 work units. Of these 10,000 possible work units this manager found tht 300 were wasted in the ash pit, 1,960 in the stack, 560 in banking fires, 800 in radiation and miscellaneous losses. In other words, in the boiler room 3,620 work units were lost by radiation of heat from the pipes, and 4,810 work units were sacrificed in the condenser, so that the total engine room loss was 5,180 work units. In other words, only 1,200 work units weer actually usable out of the possible 10,000 work units in a pound of coal. One-fifth of the coal bill was paid simply to produce a draught in the smokestack.



THE LIGHT SUBJECT.

The government, having threatened to proceed rigorously against those who refused to pay assessed taxes, offered to them a remission of one-fourth. "This at least," said one sufferer, "may be called giving them some quarter."

You can get that off in your very next after dinner speech. You can put a little accent on one-fourth and quarter and get quite as good a laugh.

Second specimen (it must be remembered that the jest book was compiled in the early part of the eighteenth century, when there were literarians; therefore the jests that aren't blamed on lords are mostly charged to writers).

Little Boy Blue.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and stanch he stands;
And the little toy soldier is red with rust
And his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair;
And that was the day when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So, trodding off to his trundle bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys;
And as he was dreaming an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh, the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true!

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand—
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face;
And they wonder, as waiting the long years through
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.
—Eugene Field.

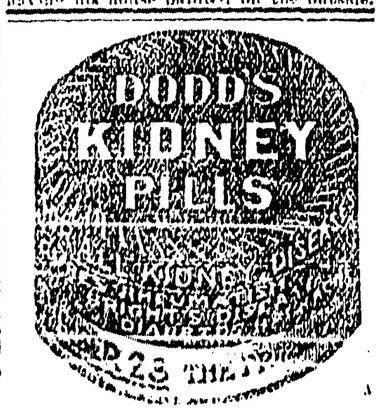
A SLIDING SCALE.

(New York Sun.)

A negro housecleaner, whose speech marked him as one fresh from the south, was sent by an employment agency to answered a Brooklyn woman's request for an able bodied man to assist in the spring upheaval. When he presented himself at her door the housewife asked him what wages he demanded.

"Ya-as-'m," the housecleaner answered, with an ingratiating smile. "Yo' eats me an' it's $1 a day. But, ma'am, if ah eats mahself it's one dollah two bits."

Until within the last ten or fifteen years, says the World, no owner of a house in New York City ever thought of having his house painted on the outside.



FIGHT REMOVAL TO CAPITAL.

Commissioner Craig Reserves Decision in Bucket Shop Case.

Removal to Washington to answer to the charge of conspiracy to evade the anti-bucket shop laws of the District of Columbia was strenuously opposed yesterday by the six men who were gathered in a raid of the Consolidated Exchange a week ago by the United States postal inspectors. They were brought before United States Commissioner Craig for a further hearing, and in the end that official reserved his decision until next Friday.

Special Agent Scarborough, of the Department of Justice, and Chief Postal Inspector Cortelyou offered evidence which showed to the satisfaction of the authorities present that the six men were members of various firms in this city which had telegraph wires running into the District of Columbia, but Attorney Ruby Vale, who appeared for the men, made such a stout argument in their behalf that the Commissioner was compelled to reserve his decision in order to delve into the laws on the subject.

Mr. Vale argued that the Supreme Court was the only body that had any jurisdiction over his clients and denied all the charges made against them. He said they had never had communication with Washington by telegraph or any other means, but said that even if they had been connected with a bucket shop in the District of Columbia the crime was a local one against the laws of that district, and not against those of the United States.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

In thousands of homes throughout Canada there are bright, thriving children who have been made well and are kept well by the use of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine cures all stomach and bowel troubles, makes teething easy, and destroys worms. It is guaranteed absolutely safe and free from poisonous opiates. Mrs. John Laplante, Bon-Counseil, Que., says: "I consider Baby's Own Tablets worth their weight in gold, and advise all mothers of young children to keep them always on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Annual Garden Statement.

$10 worth of garden seeds;
10 days of good hard toil.
1 mammoth pile of noxious weeds;
1 sq. rod of good soil.
1 hoe,
1 spade,
1 rake.
best grade;
1 baby harrow.
2 days of hire;
7 yds. chick wire;
1 large wheelbarrow.
Subtract what you would have to pay
For vegetables you raised
From the total of the cost
And you will be amazed.
Not counting all the work you've done,
The aches and pains you caught,
Like every other year before,
The saving will be o.
—D. C. Shafer, in May Smart Set.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclare, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised, and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DUVAL.
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.

Accounting of Stock.

Come here, little girl, come here!
Your daddy has serious fears
That no one took care, when combing your hair,
To see what became of your ears.
Why, bless me! I should have said
There was one on each side of your head!
But p'r'aps it is done that way for the fun
Of hearing two secrets as easy as one!

Come here, little girl, come here!
Your daddy is axious to see
If that one is in place on the front of your face
Just where it's intended to be.
Dear, dear it's too round at the end!
But that'll be easy to mend—
A little girl's nose grows just where it grows
So it'll be easy to pinch, I suppose.

Come here, little girl, come here!
Your daddy with trouble is tossed.
It's ages since he has counted to see
That none of your toes have been lost.
Thank goodness! There's ten of 'em here
There was no occasion for fear.
But every one knowes a little girl's toes
Should all hurry with her wherever she goes

Come here, little girl, come here!
Ad cure your poor daddy's alarms,
He really can't say, from so far away,
If you've got the right number of arms.
What! No more than two? Is that right?
Let's see if they're fastened in tight.
But two isn't bad—and I'm specially glad
They're so well adjusted for hugging your dad!
—Burges Johnson in Harper's Magazine.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

DIRTY BILLS.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

If there is any doubter, let him take out of his pocket the roll of bills he has there and examine it. In the roll he will find the name of the Dominion of Canada reeking in filth, and the business signs of reputable banking institutions emblazoned in dirt. Let him put one of these pieces of dirty paper to his nose and note the violence that is done to his olfactory nerves.

HIS RECORD.

(Harper's Bazaar.)

Buyer—But I'm afraid he wouldn't make a good watch dog.

Dealer (with bull-terrier)—Not a good watch dog! Why, bless your heart, it was only last week that this very animal held a burglar down by the throat and beat his brains out with his tail.

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

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

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

BRITISH LABOR NOTES.

According to an Aldershot message, a special reserve is to be formed of old army men with a knowledge of railway work.

The strike of cotton spinners employed by Mr. Birley, at Barrowford, near Nelson, ended on Monday, after having lasted a month.

Over 3,000,000 spindles and 12,000 looms are either stopped or running reduced time in Manchester and district owing to the high price of cotton.

A strike of 200 pit lads at Moss Colliery, Ashton-under-Lyne, on Wednesday, resulted in about 2,800 miners being thrown idle. The lads had demanded an increased scale of wages.

The joint conference between employers and employed in the Lancashire cotton trade on the question of a 5 per cent. reduction of wages will be held in Manchester on Monday next.

A dispute which has involved a firm of Leeds woollen and worsted manufacturers and close on 1,000 workpeople was settled on Tuesday. Work was resumed on Wednesday morning.

It was decided at a meeting of the general committee of the Federation of Master Cotton Spinners, held in Manchester, that the state of the trade justified a reduction of 5 per cent. in the wages of operatives. A conference with the operatives was asked for.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

A Millionaire's Pearls.

At the time of M. Chauchard's funeral, the newspapers made reference to a wonderful waist coat, buried with him, ornamented with pearl buttons, which, according to some accounts, was worth 500,000 francs and to others 500 francs. It had actually cost M. Chauchard nothing at all beyond the cost of making up. It seems, says the London Globe, that some seven or eight years ago, a distant cousin of the millionaire opened a shop not far from the great stores of her relative, for the manufacture and sale of mother-of-pearl jewelry; and, in the hope of inducing M. Chauchard to "push" the sale of her goods, sent him some sample "pearls," which he wore, imitations as they were. This was the wonderful waist coat which was buried with the late M. Chauchard.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

KISSING.

Probable Origin in Suspicion—As a Family Greeting.

Kissing in its modern promiscuity is pernicious and should be condemned as dangerous.

The custom probably had its origin not in affection but in suspicion. In primitive times, when the sense of smell was perhaps more acute than that of sight, bringing the faces together was a means of identification and of distinguishing friend from foe. We have no other better developed senses, psychic and physical, which tell us of friendship and kissing has become a mark of affection rather than a test of it.

It is not against this that the hygienist—the sensible one—protests, but against the meaningless and dangerous habit of pecking at the lips of every one, especially of the defenceless infant. It is really an affront for a stranger, or even an ordinary friend, to kiss a baby on the lips and the act should be resented.

Kissing among members of the family is hygienically permissible, fortunately. It is, of course, through the transmission of bacteria that kissing is harmful. But each family has its own domesticated bacteria, as it were, of the same species as those inhabiting other people but somewhat modified by constant interchange. Against these each member of the family is in a measure immune. They are like an ill natured pet dog that respects the members of the household with which lives and will not bite them, but snaps and snarls at strangers.

Kissing should therefore be a family greeting; for strangers or ordinary friends the hand shake sufficed. Above all, the baby's lips should be sacred.—From the Youth's Companion.

A WORLDLY IMPRESSION.

(Washington Star.)

"What is the cause of the prima donna's indisposition?"

"The press agent," replied the impresario. "He said she sang like an angel and made all the people who ever knew couldn't sing. They merely wrote choruses."

ANIMALS IN AFRICA

Baboons Are a Dangerous Pest in Parts of East Africa.

Baboons were numerous around this camp, living both among the rocks and in the tree tops. They are hideous creatures. They ravage the crops and tear open new-born lambs to get at the milk inside them; and where the natives are timid and unable to harm them, they become wantonly savage and aggressive and attack and even kill women and children. In Uganda, Cuninghame had once been asked by a native chief to come to his village and shoot the baboons, as they had just killed two women, badly bitten several chidlren, and caused a reign of terror that the village would be abandoned if they were not killed or intimidated. He himself saw the torn and mutilated bodies of the dead women; and he stayed in the village a week, shooting so many baboons that the remainder were thoroughly cowed. Baboons and boars are the most formidable of all foes to the dogs that hunt them—just as leopards are of all wild animals those most apt to prey on dogs. A baboon's teeth and hands are far more formidable weapons that those of any dog, and only a very few wholly exceptional dogs of huge size, and great courage and intelligence, can single-handed contend with an old male. But we saw a settler whose three big terriers could themselves kill a full-grown warthog boar; an almost unheard-of feat. They backed one another up with equal courage and adroitness, their aim being for two to seize the hind legs; then the third, watching his chance, would get one foreleg, when the boar was speedily thrown, and when weakened, killed by bites in his stomach.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the May Scribner.

THE DOG FINES

(Niagara Falls, N.Y., Gazette.)

The Canadian way of enforcing the dog quarantine is the only effective way—best for the dog and best for the public. It means a more effective, and heretofore a briefer period of quarantine. On Saturday several dog owners were hauled into court and fined $100 each for letting their dogs run at large unmuzzled, and several were fined $5 each for allowing their dogs to run at large even though they were muzzled. With such severe penalties imposed for infractions, it is quite likely Hamiltonians will have a fine respect for the law.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A SHUFFLING ANSWER.

Two Oxonians dining together, one of them noticed a grease spot on the neckcloth of his companion and said, "I see you are a Grecian."

"Pooh!" said the other. "That is far-fetched."

"No, indeed," said the wit; "I made it on the spot."

Right back at him, you observe.

Of course there are some better ones, but there are also some that are worse. Taken as a whole, they don't add any laurels to the English reputation for humor nor detract any from the opinion of Mark Twain.—Kansas City Times.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

HAD TOO MANY STRINGS.

(Buffalo Express.)

"You have string on both thumbs and all your fingers," the other fellows in the office noted.

"My wife wants me to be sure to bring home an umbrella," he explained.

Then, noticing how suspiciously the others looked at him, he cut off all the strings and threw them angrily on the floor, wife or no wife.—

SERVING TIME.

(Everybody's Magazine.)

"No man can serve two masters," said the priest to one of his parishioners.

"I know that, yer riverence. Me brother tried it, and now he's doing time for bigamy."

IN SCHOOL.

(Harper's Bazaar.)

Teacher—Who discovered the North Pole?

Pupil—I don't dare tell you. Mother still says it was Cook and father says it was Peary.

ISSUE NO. 18, 1910

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.

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

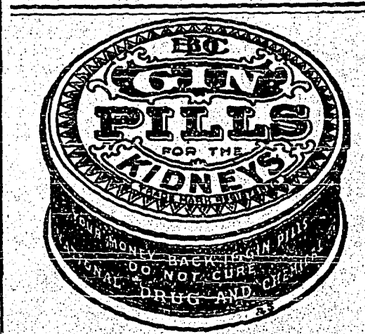
A specialty made of investments in Standard Railroad and Industrial Stocks.

Call or write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

Room 101, 180 St. James St., Montreal.

Spectacles for Soldiers.

In many cases the vision of third class shot has been much improved by the use of spectacles. In the First Northamptonshire Regiment a third class shot became a first class shot. In the First Queen's a man who just missed being a third class shot became a first. In the First Oxfords one failed and two third class shots became second class and one third class became a first. In the First Cameronians one improved from non-effective to a second class shot. In the First Royal Scots Fusiliers one third class shot became a second class shot. These results are due to action taken by the medical authorities in 1907, when the eyesight of several selected regiments was carefully examined by army medical specialists in ophthalmology. Recommendations based on these examinations were made, and the Government of India granted a free issue of suitable glasses to those men requiring them.—From the Lancet.



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

PENNY IMPOST.

Quaint Kissing Custom in a Berkshire Town.

At Hungerford, in Berkshire, on Tuesday morning, the gold-laced town crier sounded repeated blasts upon John o' Gaunt's carved brass horn to summon the commoners to the annual Hocktide Court and to the accustomed ceremonies and festivities therewith connected.

The head of the town under its ancient charter is the Constable, who by virtue of his office is also coroner and master of the market. To this office the retiring Constable, Mr. A. E. Albright, was re-elected. There were also appointed worthy gentlemen to serve as keepers of the keys of the common coffer. Behind the Constable's chair stood two officers whose important functions are still exercised. These were the "Tutti-men."

When the business of the court had been concluded the John o' Gaunt horn was once more sounded, and the two Tutti-men, looking very serious and determined, in spite of the long staves they carried adorned with posies of early spring flowers, proceeded upon a round of house-to-house visits to exact from the inhabitants the dues to which the court is entitled.

From each householder they were entitled to demand the sum of one penny in respect of each dweller under his roof. From each woman householder in default of this payment they were entitled to exact the forfeit of a decorous kiss.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

HIS CANDID OPINION.

(Exchange.)

Artist—Now, give me your candid opinion of this picture.

Critic—It is utterly worthless.

Artist—Yes, I know your opinion is worthless, but I am curious to hear it nevertheless.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

Satisfy the most particular people. They are the most perfect made, noiseless as their name implies, no sputter, no smell or sulphur, are quicker, and safe.

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

HERE SINCE 1851.

PRUNING IN SPRING

A Nurseryman's Advice to the Amateur Gardener.

"When pruning either shrubs or trees, the person doing the work should be able to give a reason for every cut made," declared the manager of a New Jersey nursery. "Among the things that every amateur who wishes to prune his own shrubs and trees should know is that early blooming plants and shrubs are best pruned in the summer just after the blossom fades, and the next best time is the early spring. All late blooming shrubs and trees are best pruned in the spring.

"The great advantage of spring pruning is that the wounds heal more rapidly. When pruning is done in the winter the wounds must wait until spring to heal. In this way tender plants are injured by cold and hardy ones by the drying of the exposed tissues.

"The only excuse that I have ever been able to find for fall and winter pruning is that there is no time to do it in either the spring or the summer. Winter pruning is better than no pruning at all. For the great majority of our hardy ornamental and fruit trees spring pruning is the best. Dead, broken or enfeebled wood should be cut out when discovered, no matter what the time of the year.

"Before starting to prune it is well for the amateur to look over his tools. He should have pruning scissors, a pruning saw, a knife, and if there are tall trees to be attended to a long-handled pruning hook. All of these must be kept sharp, and the hook and scissors should also be lubricated. Besides these tools it is desirable to have a three-legged ladder especially constructed for orchard use.

"Before starting to prune, you should always look the shrub or tree over carefully, so as to make sure what you are going to do. The actual work begins at the ground.

"Water shoots should not be cut off on a level with the ground's surface, but you should dig down to the origin and cut as close to the root of the stem as possible. When this is accomplished and the earth packed back in its place the next step is to remove or mend all broken branches.

"You must always remember, when doing this, that your aim should be to close up empty spaces caused by the broken limb. This is best accomplished by encouraging the growth of neighboring branches.

"The next step is to walk around the tree and shorten last year's growth on the lower branches about one-third. In doing this your aim should be to give a circular effect to the tree. From now on your stepladder will be needed. Using this again go around the tree, trimming last year's growth higher up, but somewhat shorter than the lower branches. Continue this process until the entire tree is trimmed.

"If perfectly done the tree will present an almost globular shape, the top branches being shortened to less than a quarter of their previous year's growth. It is not wise to attempt to trim all one side of a tree. This almost always ends in giving the tree an ugly shape. The higher up you go the oftener you will be called on to thin out branches. In this case always cut out the weaker ones or those growing toward the inside of the tree, provided they do not leave a vacant space.

"Of course, it is more difficult to prune a tree that has been neglected for two or more years than the one I have been describing. Neglected trees often need cutting back and the more irregular the growth and the more slender and numerous the branches, the more heavily the tree will have to be pruned.

"My rule is never to cut back stone fruit trees to the old wood unless there has been a broken limb. When such is the case you must be sure to close the wound with paint, wax or tar. With such trees as apples or pears, those having soft seeds, you may cut off the growth of several seasons, provided you are careful to cut above a dormant bud, and also provided you paint or tar the wound until it is well healed.

"When pruning ornamental shrubs the principal thing not to do is to cut off the lower branches. A bush should rest upon the ground. Its foliage and flowers should meet the green grass. A leggy underpinning of matted stems is undesirable, it makes no difference what the wealth of leaf or blossom above it.

"In doing this, however, do not leave the shoots that start below the graft. They should be cut off under all circumstances. Rhododendrons and laurels seldom need any trimming besides having their winter killed branches cut out. In pruning other shrubs the rules are about the same as those for fruit and shade trees."

Doomed to Suffering

RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909.

"I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took "Fruit-a-tives", and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine". Charles Barrett.

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

SEVEN STONES IN HERD BUILDING

1. Milking clean—To obtain all that a cow can give, and to prevent early drying off.

2. Use of pure bred sire—From strain of large producers, to acquire good qualities and perpetuate dairy tendencies. Of what value is a "scrub"?

3. Regular and careful feeding—As to time, quantity and quality; adjusting the grain ration to the production of milk and butter fat; to get the utmost value for the foodstuff grown or purchased.

4. Providing succulent feed—As roots, ensilage and soiling crops, to sustain and prolong the flow of milk.

5. Culling out poor cows—No one wants them either to feed or breed from.

6. Good care—Including kind treatment, and everything conducive to comfort, cleanliness and health, so as to give the cow an opportunity to work to the best advantage. Better methods, not necessarily much outlay of cash.

7. Keeping records—At the foregoing naturally hinges on records; a knowledge of each cow's performance and capacity is the prime necessity for increasingly profitable production, a mere estimate may be far astray and gives no basis on which to work intelligently, guess work is not business-like, but a careful record supplies information of the utmost value at every turn. Record forms are supplied free on application to the Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa.

C. F. W.

BUTTING IN.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"I see Chicago is legislating against hat pins."

"Yes, and I'm rather suprised. I thought all disarmament questions were to be referred to The Hague."

Master—Since your wife died you have got drunk every day. You had better get married again at once. Servant—Oh, sir, leave me yet a month in my grief."—Bon Vivant.

The Real Canadian Girl

will never waste her money on imported table salt.

She knows that right here in Canada, we have the best table salt in the world—

Windsor Table Salt

The real Canadian girl, and her mother and grandmother too, know that Windsor Salt is unequalled for purity, flavor and brilliant, sparkling appearance

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

The Kaiser's Maxims.

The Emperor of Germany has always before him the following rules when sitting at his desk in his work room:

Be strong in pain.

To wish for anything that is unattainable is worthless.

Be content with the day as it is; look for the good in everything.

Rejoice in nature and people and take them as they are.

For a thousand bitter hours console yourself with one that is beautiful.

Give from your heart and mind always the best, even if you do not receive thanks. He who can learn and practice this is indeed a happy, free and proud one; his life will always be beautiful. He who is mistrusting wrongs others and harms himself.

It is our duty to believe every one to be good as long as we have not the proof to the contrary; the world is so large and we ourselves so small that everything cannot revolve around us.

If something damages us, hurts us, who can tell if that is not necessary to the welfare of creation?

In everything of this world, whether dead or alive, lives the mighty, wise will of the Almighty and all knowing Creator; we little people only lack the reason to comprehend it.

As everything is, so it has to be in this world, and, however it may be, should always seem good to the mind of the creature.—From the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

The Agony of PILES.

ONLY those who suffer from piles know the misery it brings! It robs life of its pleasure, steals the brightness from existence, and substitutes days of dull pain and moments of acute agony. Most so called "remedies" give ease only for a time, and then—back comes the trouble and pain and misery! Zam-Buk cures Piles! And cures permanently. Proof of this lies all around you. Women and men in all stations of life have proved it—possibly some of your friends! Let it cure you!

Mrs. Wm. Hughes, of 253, Hochelaga St., Hochelaga, Montreal, says:—"I was a sufferer for years from blind, itching and protruding piles. The agony I suffered no one knows. Remedy after remedy proved useless. Day followed day and there was no relief for me—pain, loss of strength, dulness, misery, this was my experience until Zam-Buk was introduced. I know now that there is nothing on this earth like it! It cured me of piles, and once cured, I have had no return of the evil. I would like all women who suffer as I did to know that Zam-Buk will cure them!

Besides being a specific for piles Zam-Buk cures eczema, blood-poisoning, cracked or chapped hands, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, ringworm, bad leg, frost-bite, cold sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50 c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto for price.

Zam-Buk

Worth Knowing.

In frying, hot fat may be spilled on the floor. In that case, at once pour cold water on it. The cold water will cause the fact to harden, when it can be taken up with a knife, instead of being allowed to sink into the wood or stone of the floor.

A busy housewife can save herself and her maids a great deal of labor by covering all the larder, cupboard and scullery shelves with oilcloth. This is easily kept clean. My kitchen table is also covered in the same manner, while a few odd floor tiles on which saucepans can be put are equally useful, as they are so easily wiped clean.

Nutmegs should always be grated starting from the blossom end. They grate better that way.

The ribs of a discarded umbrella may be utilized for tying up tall and willowy palms in pots.

Most housekeeprs are agreed that better work can be accomplished by using a heavy iron than a light one.

When boiling fresh potatoes try putting a sprig of mint in the water to give a delicious flavor to the vegetable.

Cream to be whipped must be one day old. No sugar should be added either before or after it is beaten. The sweetening should be in the pudding or cake with which it is served.

Appropriate Hymns.

One Sunday night recently the electric light in the Methodist church at Wolseley, Saskatchewan, went out, while a trio was playing a very charming setting of "The Lost Chord."

Two members of the congregation tried to get a couple of lamps into working order, but they—the lamps—belonged to the Lord's Day Alliance, and refused to do business on Sunday.

"The Lost Chord" had to be given up and so had the lamps, and the congregation sang, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The light came on with startling suddenness, and the minister announced his closing hymn. As he read the first two lines the gravity of the listeners was completely upset, for the verse began:

"Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all blessings of the Light."

—Lethbridge Herald.

A person can say "I told you so" with as much impressiveness as though it meant a great intellect.

MAD MULLAH.

MUCH MONEY AND MANY LIVES WASTED IN SOMALILAND.

Ten Years of Fighting and the Expenditure of Millions Ending in a Decision to Evacuate the Country—Natural Obstacles and Fanaticism Win Out.

The torrid part of northeastern Africa which is washed by the Gulf of Aden and the Indian Ocean and is called Somaliland has been made so hot for the British that they have decided to haul down their flag and march their soldiers down to the coast. It is the intention to retain for a limited time garrisons at two ports, Zeila and Bulhar, but eventually the British flag in Somaliland will fly over a single port, Berbera, which is to be provided with a modest defence.

This evacuation is not a particularly pleasant task for the British, for besides being under the necessity of taking down their flag, it means turning the country over to their old enemy, the Mad Mullah. To add still further to their discomfiture no sooner had they begun evacuating than the Mullah started out to celebrate his victory by making war on all the tribes that had remained friendly to European interests, laying waste vast tracts of land, razing towns and massacring defenceless people.

"The whole episode is somewhat dismal," is a London comment. That seems to be about the best that can be made of it, for it is not agreeable to confess, as John Dillon did the other day in the House of Commons, that Somaliland had cost millions of money and many lives and yet in the ten years war that had been waged against the enemy of the Mad Mullah had come out "uniformly the better."

The principal reason why the country has been so difficult to hold in the face of the Mullah's opposition has been rather its natural defences than its strength. In the spring and summer the land is a pitiless desert, almost entirely devoid of vegetation of any kind, and the only water in wells sometimes ten or fifteen miles apart, and at places known only to the natives.

This has been a handicap to the British forces, for all their supplies must be sent from the coast, and to reach the regions where the Mullah is stirring up trouble, it is necessary to transport these supplies 275 or 300 miles overland. To this burden is added that of carrying their water supply or of fighting for it at the wells.

It was for this reason that so many of the expeditions to the interior met defeat. The soldiers lost their way in the desert and when exhausted by the heat and want of water they were set upon by the Mullah's forces and easily beaten.

The Mad Mullah, or as he is known to his countrymen, Mohammed Bul Abdullah, first came to the attention of the British in 1899 through a despatch that said he was the leader of an uprising in the interior of Somaliland. It was at the time suggested that a "military promenade" be undertaken against him.

That promenade grew into a desultory campaign which took up three years and cost the Government $15,000,000. Even then his power was only temporarily broken by the battle of Jidballi, for he fled with a remnant of his forces to Italian territory, destroying in his way the wells, and thus making pursuit impossible.

Before he had undertaken this open warfare or before the British knew him he had secretly paved the way for his trouble making by his zeal in preaching the Moslem faith. He began among his own tribe and then reached out to neighboring tribes. He was only one of the lesser religious chiefs of the country, but he augmented his influence by making a pilgrimage to Mecca.

With the increase of his power he began a crusade which with the help of dervishes extended over the whole of Somaliland. He preached war pure and simple and for the protection and glory of Islam and advocated the extermination of the whites.

It soon became evident that he was a religious fanatic of persuasive qualities, and his early successes had a tendency to make him converts and to collect around him a following imbued with his own rabid ideas. He was, however, only one of the twelve or fifteen religious leaders of Somaliland, and many of these had sworn fealty to the British and were not to be won over by his teachings.

It was fortunate for the British that this was the case, for otherwise it would have been harder for them to send troops into the interior. The friendly Sheiks found themselves often the objects of the Mad Mullah's wrath, their flocks and towns were destroyed, their families and tribesmen murdered and before they could offer resistance their foe would be far away across the desert. They thus undertake gladly to guide the soldiers across the unknown lands and to locate wells for them and in some cases to remain guardians of supplies that were placed along the route.

Another circumstance that materially helped the British was a letter from Moslem church authorities at Mecca, who severely comdemned the Mad Mullah's presumption in undertaking upon his own accord such a crusade. The fanaticism that had helped him in the earlier years warfare was thus diminished. An agreement was finally reached in 1905 whereby he formally promises a representative of Italy to abstain from raiding in both British and Italian territory.

He only partly observed this truce, for the interior of the country has been almost constantly in a state of strife ever since and raids have been of frequent occurrence. When he was taxed with bad faith he replied that he was unable to restrain his followers. Within the last two years conditions have been so unsatisfactory that several punitive expeditions have been planned against him, but none of them seems to have accomplished much.

The matter of another expedition came up last month in the British Parliament and the whole subject was gone over. One of the methods suggested for getting at the Mullah was to build a railroad into the interior, but the scheme was laughed down when a member asked if it was expected that the Mullah would be at the end of it to give himself up. It was also proposed that he be subsidized to refrain from raids upon British territory, a policy that has been adopted in India in dealing with some of the tribes on the northwestern frontier.

Soon after this debate the representative that had been sent by the Government to investigate the conditions reported and it was decided to withdraw from the country. An interesting question that has always arisen in the discussion of this measure has been: What shall be done with the tribes that have uniformly remained friendly to the British?

The Sixth King's African Rifles, which was largely composed of Somalis, is to be disbanded, but the men are to be permitted to retain their rifles and arms for their own defence. The "friendlies" in the interior are, as far as can be discovered, to be left to shift for themselves. The objection against arming them appears to be that under pressure brought to bear by the Mullah they might join his forces and the munitions of war might thus be turned against any European power that might in the future undertake to suppress them.

The recent raids of the Mad Mullah's forces in the lands of the chiefs who were under British protection and the slaughter of 200 of the tribesmen indicate that the friendly tribes are likely to suffer and that the Mad Mullah is sufficiently powerful to be a serious menace to European interests in Northeastern Africa.

ONE PLACE THAT'S SLEEPLESS.

(Buffalo Express.)

"I have seen men sleep at the switch and at the throttle—yes, I have seen seen men asleep under fire," asserted the oratorical person.

"But ye never seen a man fall asleep watchin' for his turn in a barber shop," put in an observant listener.

Cawthra Mulock & Co.

OWN AND OFFER FOR SALE

AT PAR, $100 PER SHARE.

$2,000,000 of the 7% Cumulative Preferred Stock, with a bonus of 25% Common Stock, of

Maple Leaf Milling Co.,

LIMITED

(Incorporated under the laws of the Province of Ontario)

Head Office - Toronto, Canada.

Capital Stock, Issued and Fully Paid Up.	
Preferred (7% Cumulative) -	**$2,500,000**
Common - - - - - - -	**2,500,000**
	$5,000,000

THE COMPANY HAS NO BONDS ISSUED OR AUTHORIZED.

GUARDIAN TRUST COMPANY, Limited

is prepared to receive subscriptions for $2,000,000 of the above seven per cent. cumulative preferred stock at the price of $100 for each share, with a bonus of common stock equal in par value to 25 per cent. of the par value of the preferred stock alloted, to be delivered on payment of subscription in full.

The dividends on the preferred stock accrue from April 5th, 1910.

Subscriptions will be payable as follows:—

10 per cent. on application, and 90 per cent. on allotment.	and	In installments as follows, in which case interest at the rate of 6 per cent. will be charged:
100 per cent.	or	10 per cent. on application. 15 per cent. on allotment. 25 per cent. on 1st June, 1910. 25 per cent. on 1st July, 1910, and 25 per cent. on 1st August, 1910. 100 per cent.

The right is reserved to allot only such subscriptions and for such amounts as may be approved and to close the subscription book without notice. Application will be made for the listing of the securities of the Company on the Toronto Stock Exchange.

The subscription list was opened at the office of the Guardian Trust Company, Ltd., Toronto, on Monday April 25th, 1910, and will be closed on or before Monday, the 9th day of May, 1910, at 3 p. m.

Bankers of Company:

Imperial Bank of Canada and Bank of Montreal.

Board of Directors:

D. C. CAMERON, Winnipeg, President. President Rat Portage Lumber Company, Limited.
CAWTHRA MULOCK, Toronto, Vice-President. Director Imperial Bank of Canada. Director Confederation Life Association.
HEDLEY SHAW, Toronto, Managing Director. Vice-President and Managing Director The Maple Leaf Flour Mills Co., Limited.
JOHN I. A. HUNT, London. President Goderich Elevator & Transit Company. Vice-President Hunt Bros., Limited, Millers.
CHARLES WURTELE, Toronto. Vice-President National Iron Works, Limited.
JOHN CARRICK, Toronto. Secretary The Maple Leaf Flour Mills Company, Limited.
CHARLES W. BAND, Toronto. Vice-President James Carruthers Company, Limited, Grain Exporters.

Security and Earning Power

The assets of the old Companies taken over as above stand in excess of all liabilities and without any allowance for good-will, trade marks, etc., at $3,770,524.11, this amount being ascertained on the basis of an appraisal by the Canadian American Appraisal Company, Limited, as of March 17th, 1910, of the capital assets taken over, and the certificate of Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company, as of February 28th, 1910, as to current assets and liabilities with a liberal allowance for all contingencies. There has also been placed in the Treasury $1,000,000, of additional cash, which, besides permitting of the completion of a 6,000 barrel mill and a million bushel elevator and storage warehouse at Port Colborne, and of fifteen additional elevators in the west, will provide the new Company with further working capital.

As per certificate of Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Co., of London the earnings of the old Company on the present plant amounted

from September 25, 1908, to August 20th, 1909, to $215,842.38
And from August 21st, 1909 to February 28th, 1910, to $166,732.29
being for the latter period at a rate equal to over 18 per cent. on the preferred stock of the Company.

Prospectuses and forms of application may be obtained at any branch of the Imperial Bank of Canada or The Royal Bank of Canada, from Guardian Trust Company, Limited, Toronto, and from Cawthra Mulock & Company, Toronto.

Applications for shares should be made upon the form accompanying the prospectus and should be sent together with the remittance due on application to

Any Branch of The Imperial Bank of Canada, or The Royal Bank of Canada, The Guardian Trust Co., Limited, Toronto, or to Cawthra Mulock & Company,

Members Toronto Stock Exchange

Royal Bank Building - Toronto, Ont.

ELECTRIC PEN.

New Device Expected to Outwit the Cleverest Forger.

Writing by burning is the latest invention, and it will require the wits of a dozen of Jim the Penman's cleverest disciples to devise a means whereby they may overcome the difficulties which it presents to those who have a fondness for fraud and forgery. The invention takes the form of an electric pen, which makes erasure or alteration impossible by carrying the writing right through the material in the form of irregular perforations.

This pen has been invented by Dr. Ghadiali, who, on account of his inventive versatility, has earned the sobriquet of the Parsee Edison. The whole of the requisite electric mechanism is carried in a small desk with a glass lid. At the side is a small pan, resembling the ordinary fountain stylo, carried in a clip when out of use, and connected with the electric apparatus within by a flexible cord. On the outer side of the glass lid is a plate of aluminum, which constitutes the surface upon which the paper is laid in writing, and which completes the electric circuit, the sparks flashing from the pen point, burning their way through the paper, thereby making a tiny hole.

The design of the pen is such that it does no work until it is held in the writing position, with its point pressed upon the paper, and immediately this is done there is a sharp crack, and a half-inch spark, produced by 10,000 volts of current, burns through the paper, leaving a small puncture in its train. It is the passage of the spark itself which effects the perforation, and not the pen point piercing the paper. By adjusting a small knob at the left-hand side of the machine the size of the puncture may be varied within a wide range, from a substantial hole to an almost invisible pinprick.

Writing is carried out in the usual manner, the salient advantage of the pen being that the outline or the letters or figures is represented in a series of closely succeeding and irregular perforations. By burning through the paper the record obtained is absolutely indelible. Erasure can be accomplished only by filling in the diminutive perforation marks an almost impossible task, and one calling for consummate skill to prevent detection when held up to the light. Also, owing to the electric spark following the path of least resistance, through the paper, avoiding the minute obstacles in its texture, it is absolutely impossible to produce two identical series of perforations.—From the London World's Work.

If You Would Be Popular

Be helpful.
Be sociable.
Be a good listener.
Study the art of pleasing.
Be generous, magnanimous.
Be frank, open and truthful.
Always be ready to lend a hand.
Be kind and polite to everybody.
Never monopolize the conversation.
Be self-confident, but not conceited.
Take a genuine interest in other people.
Always look on the bright side of things.
Take pains to remember names and faces.
Never criticise or say unkind things of others.
Look for the good in others, not for their faults.
Cultivate health, and thus radiate strength and courage.
Forgive and forget injuries, but never forget benefits.
Rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own.
Have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license.
Always be considerate of the rights and feelings of others.
Be respectful and chivalrous to women at all times and places.
Learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances.
Have a kind word and a cheery encouraging smile for everyone.
Never joke at the risk of giving pain or hurting anyone's feelings.
Meet trouble like a man, and cheerfully endure what you can't cure.
Believe in the brotherhood of man, and recognize no class distinctions.
Do not be self-opinioned, but listen with deference to the opinions of others.
Be ambitious and energetic, but never try to benefit yourself at the expense of another.
Be as courteous and agreeable to your inferiors as you are to your equals and superiors.

—Home Chat.

"One half the world don't know how the other half lives," quoted the Philadelphia woman. "On her alimony," replied the other woman, who had just returned from Reno.

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.
HOUSES TO RENT
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

Geo. Reil returned from school in Spokane on Saturday last.

Henry Watson came in from Marysville last Saturday and returned again on Tuesday.

Mrs. Rose Riel returned home last Saturday from Moyie, where she has been visiting friends.

Joe Carver this week delivered three McCormick mowers and rakes to local ranchers.

A. E Watts, of Wattsburg, left on Wednesday for his home after spending a few days here on business.

C. P. Reil went to Sirdar on Tuesday last. He was accompanied by Mrs. Reil.

BORN—At Creston, on Thursday, June 23rd, to the wife of E. W. Payne, a daughter.

Born—At Spokane, on Sunday, June 19, to the wife of J. Cherrington, of the Creston Mercantile Company, a son.

F. G. Little, C. P. R. fire warden, made a trip to Nelson the fore part of this week.

Mrs. J. M. Barton and little daughter, Dorothy, left on Sunday last for Vancouver, where they will spend the next few weeks visiting friends.

Miss L. M. Scott, Trained Nurse, of Rathwell hospital, Manitoba, is ready for engagements of any kind, Maternity a specialty. Apply Miss L. M. Scott, general delivery, Moyie, B. C.

In the June number of the Fruit Magazine, published in Vancouver, there appears a cut of the Creston Fruit Exhibit to the Cranbrook fair last fall.

Of course you will take in the sparring match on Saturday evening.

Geo. M. Benny, Superintendent of Roads, and R. J. Long, Divisional Fire Warden, left for Nelson on Wednesday last on official business.

W. J. Goepel, Inspector of Government offices paid Creston a visit last Wednesday and made an official inspection of the Government offices here.

Geo. Mead and W. Burton returned from a fishing expedition up the Goat river on Wednesday last. It is stated that the catch of trout they made was a record breaker.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Rodgers, accompanied by their son Floyd, returned from Spokane last Saturday. The midsummar school term having closed. Master Floyd will spend his vacation at Creston.

Mrs. Gensmir, of Moyie, who owns some valuable property on Victoria avenue, was visiting friends in Creston this week.

Provincial Constable Aduey, of Wardner, passed through Creston last Saturday on his way from the coast.

Word has reached here that a proposition is now before the Government by the mining men of the Bayonne camp to put up ten thousand dollars if the government will put up the balance to build a road to the Bayonne camp.

Leslie Timmons returned from Spokane last Saturday where he has been attending school, and will spend the summer vacation with his parents here.

Don't forget the ten-round sparring match between Eugene "The Spokane Turk, and Billy "The Scotch Pugilist" in the Mercantile hall on Saturday evening. See the ad. on front page of this paper.

Mr. N. D. McIntosh, of Grand Forks, B. C., passed through Creston last Tuesday for Swift Current, Alta. He says that a party of Grand Forks business men have acquired land at Swift Current.

J. Cook and S. A. Speers left for Cranbrook on Wednesday to attend the celebration of Cranbrook Temple and to attend the Grand Lodge of B. C. of A. F. and M., to be held on Thursday and Friday of this week in Cranbrook.

William Hooper, of Rossland, who owns some valuable fruit land on the limits of Creston townsite, returned to Rossland on Tuesday after spending a few days here.

The Rev. T. G. McLeod, formerly of the Presbyterian Church here, it is stated, has taken up a block of land near Swift Current, Alta., and will farm it for the summer months

For Dominion Day, July 1st, The Canadian Pacific Railway Company announce a rate of a fare and a one-third for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 29 to July 1st inclusive final return July 4, 1910.

Don't fail to take in the sparring match on Saturday evening. Reserved seats, 75 cts., others 50 cts. You will see some skilful sparring on this occasion.

Mrs. Attwood and daughter, Mrs. Ayres, arrived from Moyie a few days ago and will spend the next few weeks on the fruit ranch formerly owned by A. B. Attwood.

The editor of the Review has received this week two boxes of strawberries from Paul Hagen which certainly do credit to Mr. Hagen as a grower of this luscious fruit. These berries are all large and clean and have a high color as well as tasting deliciously.

Wanted—A boy about fifteen years of age for delivery work. Apply the Creston Mercantile Co.

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

WANTED
Strawberry Pickers . .
Highest Wages Paid
Quarters for families provided.
R. S. BEVAN, GRIFFIN RANCH.

Stumping and Land Clearing
From $50 to $125 Per Acre
Plowing and Harrowing Done by the Acre
All work guaranteed done promptly and thoroughly.
T. W. QUAIFE
CRESTON

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

FOR SALE.—Ten acres of Fruit Land at Canyon City, on Block 812, being Lot 76. Over one acre cleared and partly cultivated with vegetables —Apply R. Langlands, Canyon City, or to Rev. R. W. Lee, Box 13, Hosmer.

Will either Rent or Sell cheap, 3½ acres of developed orchard, with five-roomed modern bungalow and 8½ acres of good fruit land —For further particulars apply to J. Darbyshire, Creston, B.C.

FOR SALE—The furniture and contents of the boarding-house at Sirdar, consisting of 28 rooms, bedroom sets, also kitchen and sitting room furniture. For further particulars apply to the "Review."

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 $1,650. In two years will be worth double that amount. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

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

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

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

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

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

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 10.0 a.m.

JOHN J. GREENLEE, Pastor.

Methodist Church

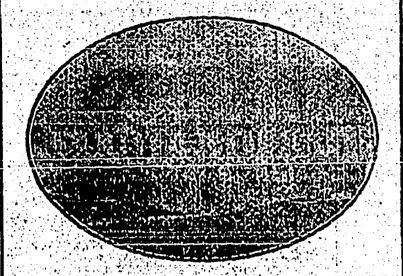
Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.
Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday June 26th (5th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Sermon at 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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

WANTED—Tenders for the right to cut the hay crop of 1910 on the lands of A. & B. C. E. Co., between the boundary line and the reclamation farm. Offers to be logded with the company at Kaslo not later than 25th June

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

Take notice that I, Thomas Birt, butcher, of Creston, B.C., intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted 40 chains east of the southeast corner of Lot 7717, thence north 20 chains, thence west 40 chains, thence south 20 chains, thence east 40 chains to point of commencement; containing 80 acres, more or less.

May 9th, 1910. THOMAS BIRT

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of Kootenay.

Take notice that we, Charles Moore, of Creston, B.C., occupation surveyor, George Alexander Macdonald Young, of Creston, B.C., occupation, agent, and James Thomas Burgess, of Kitchener, B.C., occupation, agent, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Co.'s right of way opposite the 53-mile post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 60 chains, more or less, to the easterly boundary of the townsite of Kitchener, B.C., thence north to the right of way of the British Columbia Southern Railway Co., thence easterly along said right of way to the place of beginning, and containing 300 acres, more or less.

Dated April 19th, 1910.

CHAS. MOORE
O. A. M. YOUNG
J. T. BURGESS
G. A. M. YOUNG, Agent

NOTICE

In the matter of an application for the issue of a duplicate Certificate of Title to an undivided ¼ of Block 2 (except 10 acres) and of Blocks 1, 3, 5 and 6 of Lot 852, Group 1, Map 698a Kootenay District.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to issue at the expiration of one month after the first publication hereof a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above mentioned land in the name of Guy Lowenberg, which Certificate is dated the 18th of March, 1905, and numbered 6052a.

SAMUEL ROE
Land Registry Office, District Registrar
Nelson, B.C., June 2nd, 1910

GUY LOWENBERG
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING
OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 5.

LUMBER
SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.
Laths, Shingles, Brick, Lime
Doors, Windows, Moudings.
Rough and Dressed Lumber.
CHAS. O. RODGERS