All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 43 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, JUNE 10, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

JUN 14 1910 VICTORIA, B.C. 87

IF you have had trouble with the fit or appearance of your last suit—Let us make the next one for you.

We've a special made to measure department in connection with our regular sale of

Campbell's Clothing

whereby the man who demands specially tailored clothes, can have them made to his measure by the expert tailors at headquarters, at a slight increase over the ready-made price.

Your clothes will have an individual appearance, and besides fitting absolutely will have the snappy style which has made the best class—

he CAMPBELL'S CLOTHING class of ready-made clothes so popular.

From $15 to $25 per Suit

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

Phone No. 52

Land Clearing Around Creston

A considerable amount of land is being and has been cleared in the immediate vicinity of Creston recently. James Cook has just completed the clearing of a six-acre plot where he intends to plant 350 fruit trees next spring. Messrs. Corrigan and Forward have also cleared some 3 acres of land, while Chas. Moore, ever enterprising, has also cleared several acres this spring. J. M. Barton, the owner of one of the valuable additions to the townsite of Creston, is making good his three months vacation by clearing his land, while R. Lamont now noted in the district for his energetic work, has just completed the cleaning of the three-and-a-half-acre plot near the Great Northern station, where he has planted one thousand young fruit trees. Mr. Lamont has also fenced the plot of land with a Page Wire fence at the cost of $20 per hundred feet. Further out from town J. F. Rose has been making the stumps fly on his valuable property, while on Arrow Creek, J. Arrowsmith and sons have already got 30 acres chopped off and burnt and are now just waiting for the powder to arrive when the blasting of the stumps will be commenced. Also at Canyon City, the big stumping machine is doing good work in clearing land. The Watson Bros. have also had a busy season clearing various plots of land including a valuable plot of land owned by J. Blinco. Besides these mentioned, many other plots of land, comprising in the aggregate a large acreage, are now being cleared around Creston, and if the present state of activity in land clearing continues the whole district will most assuredly be cleared of waste timber within the next two years.

Ralph G. Scruton, editor of the Review, who has been visiting England the last seven months, will sail for America from Liverpool on the S. S. "Campania" on the 25th inst. and will arrive in Creston on or about July 10th next.

Fruit Market Reports

That enterprising organization. the Creston Board of Trade, has made arrangements whereby the market reports of the B.C. Government Commissioner in Alberta which will come by telegram and letter from time to time, will be posted up on a blackboard at the Creston post office. This blackboard with the reports made its first appearance on Wednesday.

These reports coming in this way and being authoritive will be of untold benefit to the fruit growers from now on.

District Court

In the Small Debts Court during the past week the following cases were disposed off by Magistrate Johnson:

J. S. Keenan vs. J. McInnis and the Creston Lumber Co, garnishees, claim being for $50 borrowed money. Judgment was given for the plaintiff with costs. The sum of $36.35 garnisheed in this case was paid to the plaintiff and the defendant was allowed till the end of the month to pay the balance.

J. McInnis vs. J. S. Keenan, claim for $5, horse hire. In this case judgment was confessed for the amount and the amonnt paid by giving credit on contra account.

Sam Woo, Chinaman, vs. L. A. Charest claim 7.50 for laundry. Judgment confessed and amount paid into court.

Chief Black, of the provincial police force, of Nelson, came in on Thursday's train from the West. He was on official business. It has been four years since Chief Black visited Creston before and he was more than surprised to see the growth of the place. He is satisfied of the future of Creston, and for a short time after his arrival was kept busy shaking hands with many old friends.

BODY FOUND NEAR CRESTON

IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF FRANK FURNISS, DROWNED AT PORT HILL

EVIDENCE POINTS TO SUICIDE AS CAUSE OF DROWNING

On Saturday afternoon Geo. Hendren, a contractor of Creston, who had been out across the Kootenay River in his canoe, brought word to town that he had discovered the body of a man clinging to a log with a death grip in the Kootenay flats near the Kootenay river. Further investigation by Mr. Hendren proved that the body had first been discovered by the Indians, who were keeping a watch on it to see it was not carried away and lost in the current.

On Sunday afternoon Geo. Hendren and Frank Broderick, acting on the instructions of the local police went out in their boat and brought the body to shore and Coroner Rose, or Hartin, of Nelson was sent for. It was the popular opinion here that in all likelihood the body was the remains of the late Frank Furniss, a lumberjack who was drowned at Port Hill two weeks ago. A young man, Al. Quaife just arrived from the Yale Columbia sawmill camp, says that it is the general beloif at Port Hill that the late Frank Furniss committed suicide by deliberately swimming into the river and drowning. The account this young man gives throws an entirely different aspect over the whole affair. He says that the dead man was strongly addicted to liquor and on severel occasions had threatened to take his life, and on the day of the fatal drowning the unfortunate man had called a number of friends into a saloon at Port Hill and treated them and then he refused to take the change from the bartender, saying that he would not need the money as he was going to kill himself. The dead man's companion paid no attention to his jesting in this way, but shortly after his remarks, was surprised and horrified to see Frank Furniss take off his coat and with the rest of his clothes on deliberately walk into the river. The unfortunate man then swam around for a short while and swam back to shore after which he again swam out in the river and apparently wilfully drowned himself.

The body of the man that was brought to Creston on a raft on Sunday answers the description of the late Frank Furniss in many respects, as the body was without a coat and one finger was off one hand, while the hair was the same color as that of the late Frank Furniss. The body was very badly decomposed and the matter of identication was a difficult one. The body must have travelled about nine miles down the Kootenay river from Port Hill since the day the unfortunate man was drowned. The Creston authorities were unable to secure the services of Dr. Rose, of Nelson, coroner, to hold an investigation into the cause of the death of the dead man whose body was brought to Creston on Sunday last. Dr. Rose was too busy with local cases. The services of E. Mallandaine were also enlisted, as he is the Creston coroner, but Mr. Mallandaine happened to have gone as far East as Calgary and he could not be had, so again the wire was tapped to Cranbrook and this time Dr. E. W. Connolly responded, he being a coroner, and so the doctor arrived here on Monday afternoon's train from the East, and shortly after his arrival he at once went to view the remains, when on close examination the body was identified by several people as the body of the late Frank Furniss who was drowned some two weeks ago, and as the man was drowned on the American side and as there were no indications of foul play Coroner Connelly at once issued the usual warrant to bury the body, which was done near where it was taken out of the water. the burial service being read by Provincial Constable Jensen. The deceased as far as is known had no relatives in America and in fact no address of any of his relatives can be found any place.

BODY EXHUMED

Later it was decided by a number of local men to make an endeavour to have the body exhumed from its resting place and deposited in the local God's-Acre. When it became known that the deceased was really Frank Furniss and that the coroner had issued instructions for the burial and that this had been accomplished, a strong effort was made to have the body exhumed. Therefore, Provincial Constable Jensen wired to the Provincial Secretary for authority to exhume the body, and the same day the necessary permit by telegram arrived.

In this the B.C. Government were put to no extra expense. Mr. Geo. Mead, one of the proprietors of the Creston Hotel, very generously defrayed all the expenses in connection with the reinterment and exhumation. He also purchased a lot in the cemetery and personally superintended the obsequies.

At daybreak yesterday the 9th inst., the body was lifted from its temporary abode, and great credit is due to the to gentlemen who performed the kindly act to a fellow white man's remains unostentatiously in the still hours of the morning. The party consisted of Messrs. G. Mead, J. J. Atherton, Prov. Constable Jensen, J. Todd, Hugh McCreath and Geo. Jacks.

At 4.30 a.m. the body was lowered into its last resting place, and Mr. J. J. Atherton read the burial service of the Anglican Church over the grave. It was a sad impressive scene, and not a dry eye was in evidence as Mr. Atherton concluded a touching and timely homily The whole reinterment and exhumation was most expeditiously and reverently carried out, and we in common with the people of Creston take this opportunity of publicly thanking the gentlemen above named for the part they took in it.

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

See McPeak's new ad. in this issue; it is worthy of your perusal.

TRUNK ROAD

Survey and Road Grading to Start at Once on The Summit Creek Road

To Connect Bayonne Camp With Creston

Govt. Agent W. F. Teetzel Gives Instructions

It is now definitely settled that work will be started at once on the survey and grading of a part of the trunk road on Summit Creek, as Chas. Moore, P.L.S., C.E., will, with a party of eight men, leave here on Saturday to survey the road up Summit Creek to the summit, where he will be met by J. D. Anderson's party who is now surveying on the other side of the divide, coming up Lost Creek.

This road which is being surveyed sixty feet wide will tap the rich Bayonne mining camp as well as other rich mining camps in that region. When this road is completed the Bayonne mining camp will be brought within 27 miles of Creston.

Superintendent of Roads George M. Benney will, with his grading outfit, closely follow up the survey party and will convert the survey line into a good wagon road. The completion of this wagon road means the connecting up of East and West Kootenay by wagon road and will make Creston the natural supply point for this vast mining region near the Bayonne mining camp. When this road is completed to the East, settlers will be able to come from the prairie provinces all the way by wagon to Creston, having an easy grade all the way. On this road from Creston to Bayonne camp a maximum grade of eight per cent. will be maintained, while a great portion of the road will not average more than two and a half per cent.

The natural advantages that Creston will offer as a supply point for the rich mining camps about to be opened up by the completion of this road are many. Creston will be the nearest shipping point for fruits and produce to the Bayonne mining camp of any of the famous fruit districts of B.C., and consequently the people of these mining camps will be in a position to obtain these fruits and produce much cheaper than elsewhere. Besides, it is only a matter of time till various industries, attracted by the phenomenal supply of water power now going to waste at Goat River Canyon Falls, where over 5000 horse power can be obtained, will locate at Creston and thus make it a very important industrial as well as commercial center. Besides, Creston as a shipping point is unequalled, being only seven miles from the American boundary line with a good road into the States, and as is well known has two railways now passing through the townsite ready to carry fruits and produce to the ready markets in various directions.

Grow Onions on Large Scale

William Hooper, a pioneer of Rossland, arrived in town last week and has started to clear his orchard land of about eight acres, situated in Block 2, Kootenay valley lands, on the suburbs of Creston. As soon as this land is cleared, Mr. Hooper will build himself a handsome residence and will plant onions extensively thereon. Mr. Hooper has had experience in raising onions in the past, having grown one season in Michigan eleven thousand bushels. Mr. Hooper, who is an expert gardener, held the responsible position of foreman for two years at the famous Oak Park market garden at Chicago. He is a strong believer in the theory of blasting the holes when planting fruit trees, as was recommended by Mr. C. O. Rodgers some weeks ago. Mr. Hooper has himself actually demonstrated this blasting process to be successful in Devonshire, England, long ago before dynamite was in use, when he blasted the holes with black powder. He also planted trees in this way in Wisconsin and again in Ontario and therefore knows whereof he speaks. He strongly recommends parties planting trees to blast the hole first before putting the tree in.

Mr. Hooper expects to return to Rossland next week, but will pay another visit to Creston later in the season when he will complete the clearing of his land.

Canyon Street, past the Presbyterian Church has now been graded the regulation width by Superintendent of Roads G. M. Benny and from what can be learnt there is a strong probability of there being a sidewalk laid on that street this summer. Canyon Street, at least as far as the church above mentioned, needs a sidewalk badly and in fact nowhere in town would a sidewalk be more appreciated than at that particular portion of Canyon Street.

Fruit Growers, attention! The REVIEW has just received a large supply of paper of various kinds and colors, suitable for fruit growers' labels. Surely when you ship your fruit by the crate or box you want your label on the box. Imagine a merchant writing a business letter without his business address on the letterhead.

Therefore before you ship your fruit or berries call at the REVIEW office and make a selection of the kind of paper and the design of fruit label that you will want. Remember, Mr. Fruit Grower, that every box shipped with your label on is a special advertisement of your ranch and of your fruit in particular.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention *Satisfaction Guaranteed*

Let us Figure with you on that Building

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

Meat! Meat! Meat!

SOMETHING EXTRA NICE

Boneless Rolled Ham - At - **25c. per lb.**

If you want a treat, now is your chance

We have also a nice line of Canned Meats—

Corned Beef, Lunch Tongue, Jellied Veal, Chicken, Salmon, Lobster, Etc.

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Phone No. 40

WOMANS WORLD

During the week I have seen two important dress collections, the first being that of eJan Hallee, whose clientele includes some of the oldest names in France, and a great many distinguished foreign names as well. The strong note in the collection of this season is a certain subtle grace which it is hard to describe, for it lies in the combination of colors, in the fall of the draperies and in the complicated simplicity of the general cut.

Two charming evening gowns which I remember well were in taffetas—one in apricot shot, with old rose, and trimmed on the corsage with black ribbon velvet, old paste buttons and a bouquet of Eighteenth Century roses, which might have been brought from the Trianon itself. The other was in pale blue Pompadour, so printed as to look faded in parts. This, too, had ribbons, but of old rose, and the skirt was edged with a close, old- fashioned ruche.

Little Foulard Gowns.

A series of little foulard kowns also pleased me very much, and in these I noticed that the skirts were moderately full and softly draped, while the bodices had guimpes of mousseline in two different shades. For instance, a red foulard with a little black and white design on it had the corsage trimmed with mousseline in two shades of green; but so little of either was used that one only just felt it was there.

A Bright Affair.

Another quite fascinating summer costume was in toile de Jouy of the smallest, brightest design. The skirt was made tailor fashion, with pleats at the sides and a fairly full back, and the coat was long and cut away round the waist, so that it fell in two long, straight lines down the sides. Two wide, soft revers of black moire and a collar to match gave to the whole the geratest cachet imaginable.

The effect of the entire collection was that discretion is the better part of fashion, and the vendeuse told me that nearly every model has to be modified when it is being copied for a femme du monde, as the mannequins nearly always wear an extravagant note somewhere.

Ultra Smart.

The other collection was chez Boue, whose frocks are always ultra-smart. Their greatest charm is their youth and gayety; indeed, when I come to think about it, I have never seen a moody frock in these rooms. Imagine a pale sea-green mousseline dinner gown, quite short, and very simply draped with a tunic edged with wide, heavy, silver embroidery, a note of which in a lighter design is used to trim the decollete corsage. As to sleeves, they are merely a suggestion of green and silver foam. Than think of a khaki cahecmire de soie trimmed with a long line of jet buttons down one side of the skirt, a hem of black Liberty, and a corsage of khaki mousseline over black Liberty and jet.

Handsome Tunics.

A blue foulard had a tunic of shepherd's plaid silk, very soft in texture, and a wine-colored foulard and a tunic of navy mousseline de soie, with blue and silver embroideries round the edge and on the corsage.

The lingerie frocks were very much fuller in the skirt than any others, and there was a noticeable blending of heavy embroideries with the finest of lawn.

Bunches of ribbon and dainty shoulder capes suggest the modes of 1830, and there were certainly signs at Auteuil on Sunday which point to the same direction.

LOVELY TRIMMINGS.

Colorings of New Garnitures Are Soft and Subdued.

So important have trimmings become that several shops are making a specialty of them and greatly enlarging their stock and the counters over which they are to be sold.

This season the colors in trimmings are either the soft, subdued, rather light tones or the deeper shades of pompadour and Persian colorings, which are also somewhat subdued rather than brilliant. Corn color, Circassian walnut, linden green, Bleriot and rainbow blue and Cyprian red are some of the names of new shades which are particularly fashionable in trimmings.

The gold and black bands are equally appropriate for the black, the white or the colored costume.

Some of the pretty black net trimmings are embroidered in white and strewn with tiny black jet bugles. These will be effective for the ornamentation of black and white foulard or other silk costumes, which promise to be abundant this year. Then there are odd trimmings made of the Louis XVI. ribbon embroidery. These come in bands which can be easily separated in motifs that can be employed in a variety of ways to suit the individual requirement. This ribbon work is executed with narrow louisine ribbon, the width of baby ribbon and several colors are used in the same piece.

SHINY LEATHER.

It is really our old friend, patent leather, under a different name.

Smart suits for young girls are of black and white checks, with collars and cuffs of this shiny black leather.

A touch of it sometimes worked into women's suits and top coats.

And the black patent leather belt is coming to the front again.

It is very good looking when used to belt in the straight linen dresses which small girls wear.

HAND-PAINTED CHINA.

It grows more popular.

It affords opportunity for the girl with artistic tastes and time on her hands.

There are unlimited possibilities—one may carry out any color scheme or decorative idea.

Charming tea plates and cups may be painted.

Odd plates give plenty of scope for originality.

And there are after-dinner coffees, bouillon and chocolate cups that may be

A BOY'S STRUGGLE FOR LIFE

HAROLD NEW, Toronto

Mr. S. J. New, of 154 Baldwin St., Toronto, says: I can trace my son Harold's trouble to when he had the measles five years ago, from which he never really recovered. Some of the best physicians attended him, but with months of suffering he in turn contracted whooping cough, bronchitis, and then pneumonia. Month after month went by that we shall not soon forget; months of sleepless nights, fearful coughs, weakening night sweats, left my boy a mere shadow. He had no appetite, and my heart ached to see how he was wasting away. He spent one whole summer at the Lakeside Home for Sick Children, and came home greatly improved, but the cold winds of October took him off his feet again. The doctor advised me to send him to Muskoka, but heavy doctor's bills had depleted my financial resources, and such a step seemed out of the question."

"At this point we tried PSYCHINE, and human lips cannot describe the change that took place. No words can express the thankfulness of his mother and myself when we saw the crisis was over, and realized that our boy was fighting his way back to life and health. PSYCHINE had mastered that which all the doctor's prescriptions had failed to check. Day by day Harold grew stronger, and all through the winter, although continually out of doors, he failed to take cold, and he put on flesh very quickly. By the spring my son was completely cured, and developed into a strong, sturdy lad."

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

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c and $1.00.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited.
TORONTO

PSYCHINE
GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

Little celery dips in gold are lovely.

And a housewife would appreciate a gift of a beautiful chocolate pot, salad or punch bowl.

There are many little pieces for personal adornment, too—shirt waist buttons, brooches, cuff links, hat pins, etc.

THE TRYING BLACK FROCK.

Black gowns are once more ultra-smart for women of all ages, and therefore a little talk upon how it may be worn more becomingly by the woman past her first youth, is justified.

Black worn next to the face ages its wearer by emphasising wrinkles and "liver spots" and it also robs the hair of its lustre. Dull black is more trying than the lustrous materials. Satin, it must be remembered, however, emphasizes bulk and makes shoulders inclined to stoop, look still more round.

The woman who does not possess a good skin must soften her black dress with touches of gold or silver or brilliant green and blue. A line of blue at the top of the collar and a long silver chain set with blue stones helps out wonderfully. The semi-transparent yoke of gold or silver net veiled with black net renders a black frock becoming to any type.

If the dress must be kept all black, a lace or net yoke and undersleeves will lighten the frock and render it less trying.

Sharp contrasts are never becoming, hence nothing is more trying than the black dress with a deadwhite guimpe and sleeves. Better all black than that.

A NEW SILK PETTICOAT.

It is of soft, lustrous messaline.

Polka dots are strewn over the silken surface.

It come in lovely colors.

Because of its softness, the messaline will not cut, as do the taffeta silks.

And a silk petticoat that wears well is always a feminine boon.

MASCULINE TIPS.

The fashionable color this season is gray—gray for suits and overcoats.

Gray hats, too, if he likes them.

Plaids and overplaids mark the spring suiting fabrics.

Many stripes, too, are shown.

Custom shirt makers are showing new designs in Scotch and Austrian madras.

A new French silk and linen is also used for custom shirts.

Handsome French socks are those in two-toned effects and beautiful colors. They cost $5 a pair.

SILHOUETTES OF PARIS VOGUE.

Tenderer Lines Than Ever Will Characterize the Modish Woman of 1910.

The silhouette of the modish woman of 1910, according to a Paris correspondent, will be like a long exclamation point. She has been growing narrower and more elongated all the while, and now cuts have truly reached their climax.

The effect of this tightness of skirt and jacket is really not unattractive when one becomes accustomed to it. One feels rather inclined to smile as such a figure approaches us, but there is something undeniably fascinating in the picture. So much for education. However, the change has not been an abrupt one. For the past fifteen months costumes have been growing more and more skimpy, so we've been brought to the graduation point by slow stages.

Boys' of Lourbh in the form of a

High Collars Out.

All the best houses have now shown their hands; in other words, have disclosed to the public secrets they've been withholding so carefully. There is nothing decidedly new. Things are a trifle more exaggerated, that is all. Collars high about the neck have disappeared altogether, and this is really the only innovation, and a decided innovation this is, since the high, choking collar has been with us so many years.

The Little Dutch Collar.

The dainty Peter Pan collar and the Dutch collar are leaders. The former is a little turnover effect, like a miniature sailor collar, sometimes made of white cotton embroidery, or else of the goods, finished with French dots. The Dutch one is a little collar round at the corners, lying flat all round. Then we have other neck garnitures in tiny plaitings of black or colored tulle.

Long Russian Blouse.

The narrow, long Russian blouse with no collar and trimmed with low buttons, worn with a very short, narrow skirt that only allows one to step out, are undeniably interesting. One might term them charming on a pretty young woman tastefully coiffed. On older women they are not the least attractive. An onlooker might decide in truth that the styles of the present season were only designed for young, frivolous girls. They are so fearfully plain, so fearfully straight up and down, that they give one a ridiculously Quakerish, Puritanic air.

Little Jackets.

The little jackets, short and scant, with the round, rolling rever, are very natty, even saucy, and I may say that these are all that have the least snap and originality. Skirts are shorter than they have been for twenty years. Walking suits are ankle length, and dressy afternoon costumes are made to escape the ground two or three inches all around.

The Short Skirt.

The short skirt is, of course, made to catch American trade. The French woman never feels at home unless she is trailing yards and yards of goods on the floor, and it must be a great penance for her to relinquish a garment that designers think add to a short woman's height. The American woman will be at her very best in the skirt that puts her at ease and that displays small, well-shod feet.

FOULARD SILK USES.

It makes the new separate blouses (one-piece affairs) which Paris is smiling so sweetly upon just now.

And great bows of it trim rolling straw sailor hats.

It lines serge top coats and tailored suits. Taffeta dresses in plain colors show it in quaint trimming schemes.

The delicately-printed foreign foulards make lovely shoulder scarfs.

And its fashionableness for morning and afternoon, street and house spring growns goes without saying.

GAUZE AND LACE TUNICS AND COATS.

Smart Models Lately Seen That Show the Popularity of Fabric Mixtures.

One of the most attractive gauze coats with which so many gowns are being veiled is made of gray chiffon plainly finished around all the edges with an inch band of gray satin in the shade of the gauze. The sleeves are cut in one with the body part of the garment and are straight and close-fitting to the elbows, where they end. The fronts of the coats do not meet, and the sides slpe away toward the back. The coat was shown in one of the shops over a rose-colored gown; but it would be equally effective over other colors.

Many gauze coats and tunics, says the fashion writer of the New York Evening Sun, are cropping out. Gray and black chiffon or net are more used for them than anything else, although white and colors are also seen. The coats run into tunic lines, and the tunics into coat shapes, many of them veering away from the sides without meeting at the front at all and falling in with the train at the back.

Chiffon, Lace and Net.

For them, not only chiffon, but lace and net are used, and some garments of the kind are coming out in the new fancy grenadines and sheer voiles. The liking for vivid colors, softened by veilings, is strong this season. In the laces used the fine silk ones of Chantilly or malline order are in the van. The chiffons and nets are braided as elaborately as ever or are embroidered in bold patterns with coarse floss in padded designs. Such embroideries indeed trim not only the silk and fine cotton gauzes, but also lingerie gowns and waists.

The Old Wheat Stitch.

The old wheat stitch, which is a variant or direct copy of the coarse fagot stitch used by convent workers on altar cloths in making wheat ears, is one of the natural developments of the liking for coarse embroidery on fine fabrics. This work, it might be said, goes fast and is possible for the veriest amateur with the needle. Patterns stamped with scroll and other conventional motives are done entirely in this way, except for narrow lines which are intended to suggest stems and for the dots, which may be worked into eyelets or solid spots. The coarse floss work may easily be accomplished on the gauzes and thin silks with great effect for small outlay of time and effort.

In Chantecler Pink and Black.

But to return to the gauze coats and tunics: An entirely new outcropping of the style is seen in sheer white cotton fabrics of the organdie order made up with a multitude of fine tucks and Valenciennes lace. Such a tunic was seen over a gown of the new chantecler pink and black on Saturday; but it must be admitted that the mixture of tones was far from satisfactory to most observers. Veiled with black, the gown would have been far and away more artistic.

Hand-run fine nets are appearing as trimmings in some of the handsomest coats, tunics and gowns. Gauze and lace tunics and coats are being worn over lingerie gowns in the south at this moment, and, indeed, in the drawing rooms of this town. Trimming departments have been bringing in fascinating models of the kind ever since the idea first struck the community in the mid-winter.

LIFE OF A LUMBERJACK.

Months of Hard Labor Followed by One Grand Drunk.

In the great Northwest history has been largely made by a man almost unknown as yet to song and story, the "man with the axe," known in every day parlance as the lumberjack.

In the fall just before winter sets in the lumbermen in the business centres send out their tote teams, so called because they are used to transfer the necessaries of life to the scene of the winter's work.

Thousands of men from the docks, the harvest fields—from everywhere—follow these teams to the woods for the season. From the moment they join until camp breaks up in the spring there is hard, unrelenting work.

The strictest discipline is maintained, says Pearson's Magazine; the men are up at 4 o'clock in the morning and work until dark with the exception of the noon time stop for dinner. Lights are out every night at 9 o'clock.

The cook, a very important person in the camp, with his assistants, is first up in the morning, and one of the most noticeable things about modern logging camps is the great change in the bill of fare. The noon day meal is usually prepared and carried out to where the men are working, to save time. The cook brings the dinner piping hot and the men eat it, sitting on freshly felled logs, often with the thermometer registering 30 below zero.

But it is at the evening meal when the day's work is finished that the men are at their best; there they talk and laugh and enjoy themselves. After the meal is over they go to the bunk house and light their pipes, sing songs and tell stories.

In every camp is a general supply store where the men may procure the necessaries of life. No liquor is sold, as the rule against drinking is rigidly enforced. Often men, craving the stimulant to which they are accustomed, drink patent medicines in place of the forbidden whiskey.

In the average camp nearly every nationality is represented. The foreman will tell you that he likes the Irish for bosses, the Germans, Swedes and Finns for hard work, while he finds the men of the southern nations, the French and Italians, too light and erratic for the heavy work, besides being too quarrelsome, interfering with the discipline of camp life.

Four-fifths of the men employed in lumber camps are intemperate, it is said. The long enforced abstinence in the winter but aggravates their craving for liquor and in the spring when they are released from the discipline of camp life they hurry to the nearest town with their earnings. What happens then is often a very short story, sometimes a bitterly tragic one.

LUXURIOUS SHOWMEN.

70,000 Van Dwellers Preparing to Go on the Road in Spring.

The people of showland celebrated yesterday in London and Manchester and in places all over the country, where they are making ready for their summer season on the road, the 21st anniversary of their guild.

Of these wandering folk 70,000 exist to-day in England. "Open-hearted, cheerful bohemians they are, fair dealing, fair thinking, all with the love of the life on the road in their heart and blood." This was how the travelling show people were described yesterday by one who has studied them for more than twenty years—F. H. Pedgrift, manager of the Era newspaper. He was one of the founders of the guild, known in its early days as the Van Dwellers' Society.

With the first promise of spring, brass work being polished and show fronts newly painted, these people of the road will start cheerfully forth upon their wanderings, disdaining the sleeping places or ordinary folk and living happily until the dull days of October send them into winter quarters.

"This is the life they love—the changing life of the road," said Mr. Pedgrift. "It is their habits, not their instinct, which have changed. In the old days the showman lived uncomfortably in a cramped, dingy, sleeping wagon. Now his living saloon rivals in its artfully designed comforts the luxury of a first class Pullman car."

Although the showmen are still of the same restless family, the fair of the old days was quite unlike the fair of to-day, pointed out Mr. Pedgrift. Then, in the flickering flare of oil lamps, acrobats twisted about on carpets spread upon the ground, there were rowdy boxing booths and dreadful freaks and monstrosities in crudely painted booths. Now, with the fair ground bright as day in the light of electric arc lamps, for which the current is made by the showmen's own elaborate machinery, are the portable theatres, where cinematograph pictures are shown, and a wealth of costly apparatus for providing new sensations—helter-skelter, gliding gondolas, galloping wooden horses.—London Daily Mail.

BAD BREAK.

(Life.)

"Hear of Smith's latest break?"

"No."

"He sent a letter to Mrs. Jones congratulating her upon her marriage, and closed with 'may you have many of them.'"

Guaranteed Full Weight

"SALADA" Tea is weighed by electric weighing machines. The net weight is printed on every package. We absolutely guarantee it to contain full weight without the lead covering. Have your grocer empty a package and weigh it for you.

"SALADA"

Sealed "SALADA" Packets guarantee full weight and tea unequalled for goodness, freshness and fine flavour.

FARM DRAINAGE.

Assistance Given by Ontario Agricultural College

Thorough drainage of lands needing it will increase the yearly returns from the land by about $20 per acre, as shewn by reports of men who have drained. This is the salient fact brought out in Bulletin 174, just issued by the Department of Agriculture, Toronto, entitled "Farm Underdrainage; Does It Pay?"

During the past five years the amount of drainage being done has doubled, and thorough drainage, that is with lines of tile every four rods, more or less, is rapidly increasing. Many areas are so flat or so irregular that it is impossible without a surveyor's level to tell just what is the best way of draining them. For the encouragement of farmers having such areas, the Ontario Agricultural College is renewing its offer of assistance in drainage surveying. During the summer the College has a special drainage staff engaged in this work. Anyone having drainage problems to solve may have the assistance of one of these drainage advisors by applying for the same. At the conclusion of each survey a public meeting is held in the field to discuss and demonstrate the best methods of finding the fall, determining the grade, digging the ditch true to grade, etc. The only outlay to the farmer is the travelling expenses of one man, consisting of meals, if any, cartage of instruments, if any, and railway fare at a cent a mile each way. As several surveys are usually made on the same trip the actual cash outlay for each man is small, frequently being $1, and seldom over $2, though in case of an individual survey in a remote part it might reach $5 or more. The farmer is also expected to meet the college representative at the station and return him to it, as well as accommodate him while on the survey.

Those wishing to make application for a drainage survey should write to Prof. W. H. Day, Department of Physics, O. A. C., Guelph, whereupon a regular application form will be sent.

FARM NEWS.

The Working Capacity of Horses After a Winter Rest.

Many farmers seem to think that because horses have been resting all winter they can do more work when spring comes. The reverse is true. If they have been in the harness almost every day in winter they will be hardy and strong for spring work, and a rush day's work will not injure them. But if they have been idle for a few weeks they cannot stand heavy work without perspiring, becoming short of breath and showing fatigue within a short time. Often an hour's fast driving or heavy work will cause the horse to become ill, and in some cases to result fatally, or in disablement for several weeks.

The calf will do some better on whole milk than on skim milk. The fat in the milk will make it fat, plump and in fine finish for market. For this reason the calf sold for veal should be fed more whole mink than one kept for milk or breeding purposes. When the calf is 4 or 5 weeks old it will eat some hay, shelled corn and ground feeds. If these are given daily in connection with the milk diet, veal can be produced cheaply.

The main ideas in trimming a fruit tree is to remove diseased and superfluous branches and for making an open top for letting in the air and light to all the foliage and fruit. In pruning vines always cut just ahead of the bud, as the bud is the place where new growth, fruit or foliage is formed.

A cow that has not the capacity to produce milk can easily be overfed, but the cow that will give a large flow of milk is the one that should have the extra feed and the one that usually does not receive enough.

Abundance of succulent feeds containing the proper materials in right proportions for producing milk, plenty of mild water, some salt, mild temperature and comfortable surroundings generally, are the conditions for making a dairy cow do her best.

A cow that will give a pound or more of butter a day is a good cow, and, in addition to a variety of feeds grown on the farm, she should be fed daily a small quantity of bran or cottonseed meal.

As to the desirability of the use of the wide tires there can be no question. The most casual observation will suffice to convince anyone of the damage which a heavily-laden wagon, equipped with the ordinary sharp, rounded, narrow tires, will produce on any road. There is also another and perhaps even greater advantage to be gained by the use of wide tires—viz., the increased hauling capacity attained.

Considerable attention should be given to ewes and young lambs. A new-born lamb is just about the most helpless thing on the farm, and frequently needs a little help to get started in life, but when fairly under way no young stock will give the owner more satisfaction; and it will pay to have patience and do all one can to asist them at first.

Thirty-seven cows on the Cornell Experiment Farm averaged last year over 7,000 pounds of milk, which is 2,500 pounds more than the average in the State. The most interesting feature connected with this herd is the fact that it was started with cows averaging only 2,500 pounds of milk per year, and was raised to the present standard by breeding and selection, using pure-bred sires.

The queen bee lives from two to five years, according to the manner in which she is raised. When raised by the natural way, as by the swarming of the bees, and the mother queen is two or more years old, she often lives four or five years. The life of the workers varies from 45 days in the honey-gathering season to five or sometimes six months during winter, taking the time of October to April. Drones very seldom live more than four or five weeks in hot weather.

The Vermont Experiment Station, after careful investigation, announces that from the reports of growers the cost of producing a barrel of apples ranges from 25 cents to $1. The lower amount is undoubtedly too low, while the maximum figure is too high.

Princess Carlotta, a Holstein cow in the dairy herd of the Missouri College of Agriculture, last year gave 18,145 pounds of milk, equal to 1,300 gallons, and from this 727 pounds of butter were made. On her record alone this cow is worth about $1,500, as she made a net profit of $619 in one year.

The turkey crop of the United States last year was about 6,500,000 head, of which Missouri produced 456,000.

The Department of Agriculture is experimenting with corn shipped from China. Plants raised last year averaged less than 16 inches in height, with an average of 12 green leaves at the time of tasseling. The ears averaged 5 1-2 inches in length, and 4 1-3 in greatest circumference, with 16 to 18 rows of small grains.

Delaware farmers are doing some great things. At Laurel, recently, the finest lot of white potatoes ever grown in the State were exhibited, hundreds of which weighed over a pound each. They were of the Green Mountain variety. Numerous sweet potatoes weighing from 6 to 14 ounces have been exhibited in various places.

Professor L. R. Waldron, of the North Dakota Experiment Station, has determined from a series of experiments that bumble-bees are responsible for about 95 per cent of the clover seed produced, and that only a small amount is formed by natural self-pollination.

The largest farm in the world is owned by one man in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico. It measures 150 miles from north to south, 200 miles from east to west, and contains about 8,000,000 acres. On this farm are raised about a million head of cattle, 7,000 sheep and 100,000 horses.

Oklahoma is the only State which now has a law requiring the teaching of agriculture in all of its country schools. It is expected, however, that similar laws will be passed in other States.

The tobacco raisers of the United States realize about $87,000,000 a year from this crop alone.

An inch of water on an acre of land equals 22,000 gallons, or 230,000 pounds, or 100 tons.

SELL LUNCHES IN SCHOOLS.

Boston to Try the Plan for Building Up the Anaemic Children.

Two-cent lunches, to be served about 10.30 o'clock each morning to anaemic and delicate children in the public schools, is an innovation being planned by the school committee of Boston, as an outgrowth of the open-air school conditions already tried in Franklin Park.

A preliminary experiment along this was made last spring by Principal Murphy in the Prescott School in Charlestown. He put his delicate children in the playground and held their classes there, providing malted milk for them in the middle of the morning. An average gain of three pounds each was made by the members of this class during the spring. Weighing and measuring machines are to be installed that the progress may be accurately measured.

A Mountain of Death.

An exploration party recently ascended Mount Taibu, one of the loftiest in Formosa, 12,000 feet above the sea level.

When the party reached an aboriginal village (the Peuma tribe) half way up the mountain, they employed twenty-one aborigines to accompany them and continued the ascent. This mountain is believed by the aborigines to be a mountain of death, and nobody has dared to ascend it before. The aborigines being in great fear, warned the party not to break branches of trees nor make loud noises nor throw stones, and finally they refused to proceed further. In spite of this the party proceeded and reached the summit at last. Seeing this the aborigines were quite surprised at the bravery of the Japanese. The mountain is reported to abound in valuable trees.—From the South China Post.

Some modern artists claim, contrary to general belief, that the prettiest sunset colorings are to be seen in the cities, owing to the dust in the air. The open country, however, affords the greatest sweep of the sky.

Saved From the Sea

"You pique my curiosity amazingly, Uncle Roland," laughed his ward, ringing the bell for the removal of the breakfast things as Mimie left the room.

"I'm going out now for a blow and a cigar, my dear," said her uncle, amused; "but I won't be long. I'll try to get some news of the other shipwrecked creatures; they were all housed somewhere."

Certainly great calamities bring out the best side of human nature, and prove the Creator has not left himself without witnesses on earth in the hearts of the created.

CHAPTER III.

When Clifford came back again he found his patient—still pale and languid—ensconsed in a huge easy chair by the fire—Mimie kneeling on the rug, and Blanche sitting opposite with some fancy work.

"That's right," said Dr. Clifford, sitting down beside Mrs. Errington, and taking her hand. "I see my girls have taken care of you."

"Oh, you are all too kind," faltered Christine; "but I shall be able to go to London this afternoon."

"Go to—fiddlesticks!" said the doctor, gruffly. "Your pulse is very low and weak still, and no wonder. You don't leave here till I think propor."

"But, Doctor Clifford, please listen. I must go; you have all done to much already for a perfect stranger of whom you know nothing— Nay, hear me!"

"Oh, I'll hear you, if you're a veritable sea lawyer, but as to knowing nothing—h'm!—you are proud, and have a will of your own"—lightly touching the resolute but tender mouth—"and so have I. *Physicians* are autocrats, and you don't go till I choose—that's flat!"

"Doctor Clifford," said Christine, desperately, "I feel under false pretences till you hear me. I was not a passenger aboard the Undine, but only her stewardess, shipped for the home trip."

"Very good, my dear Mrs. Errington; and an *honest*, respectable berth, too," said the physician, composedly. "The ups and downs of life have no law but necessity; you are none the less a well-born, well-bred lady because Dame Fortune chose somehow to make a football of you and kick you out of your proper place into the berth of a stewardess; and I'll be bound you did your duty as such, too. You stuck by your ship and skipper like a brick, too!"

She flushed up.

"That was only my duty, as belonging to the ship," she said, quickly. "One more in the other boats would have perlled them. Besides, every one else had friends or relatives to mourn and suffer by their loss, and I have none, as I told you."

"I scarcely took that literally—quite so literally," said Clifford, huskily, glancing involuntarily at the wedding-ring. "You are so young."

Christine saw that glance, and her teeth set close for a moment; then she *said*:

"I meant it literally. I am twenty-four, and I—I lost my husband years ago."

"Years ago!" repeated both father and daughter in a breath, as if they could not have heard aright.

"Yes," she said, quietly; but, like her face, that rich, low voice of hers had a world of suppressed passion and force underlying it. "Nearly six years ago I married, just over sixteen, a young artist, and in barely two years he died."

"Good heavens! a widow at eighteen!" muttered the doctor. "What could you do?"

"Ay, I had to face it soon enough," she said, still looking steadily into the fire. "I went back to the old aunt who had brought me up—the only relative I had—but in a few months she too died, and with her her income; but I had a little—about fifty pounds a year—of my own, so I was able to think what best to do. Ah! pardon me——" she paused abruptly; but those three deeply interested faces and the doctors' earnest "Please go on!" made it almost incumbent on her to continue the explanation of the anomalous position in which she admittedly stood.

"I could not live on that," Mrs. Errington went on. "I was highly educated and accomplished, very musical, I *spoke several languages*, and I had traveled. I was too young to teach, and I hated it; the humdrum life would have maddened my restless spirit."

"I am certain of that," said Clifford, sotto voce.

"But what else could you do, then?" asked Blanche Leroy, in genuine surprise.

"Several things, Miss Leroy. I could go as a traveling companion, lady-courtere, and I *did so*; and as I never minded how I made myself useful, and if the exact berth was not to hand, took what was, I have seldom been long out of employment. But I was hard driven this time in New York. I had been travelling in Europe with an American lady and her daughter, and had taken them back to New York, where I was to be paid up the greater part of salary due to me. When we arrived, lo! the husband had failed utterly—and, in fact, they all disappeared. I tried to get something before my small funds were gone, but in vain; my last reference, too, was nil, and any other was across the Atlantic. At last I had not enough to pay my passage to England. One evening I heard that the stewardess of the Undine, Red Star liner, for London, had been run over in Broadway that day, her leg badly broken, and she had been taken to a hospital; also that the boat must sail next morning, and her captain had not been able yet to get a stewardess. I at once went down to the Undine and offered myself for the berth, telling Captain Sebright the exact truth, which my boarding-house people could verify. How he laughed! but he had got a lot of lady-passengers and his own wife aboard, and was in a corner; so he shipped me, and I joined that night."

"Quite an adventure," said the doctor. "Dear me! and then to be shipwrecked, and lose everything—clothes and all!"

"Not much, luckily," said the fair couriere and ex-stewardess, smiling. "I never travel with a large wardrobe, and I had sent over here before I left Paris all save what was absolutely necessary for the run to New York and back. And I always wore that belt with whatever money or valuables I had in it. Besides, I shall be paid, of course, directly I get to town."

"I am glad, indeed, to hear that your loss is not so bad," was the hearty reply.

Mimie asked:

"But how came a steamer to be so helpless—such a wreck? Was the captain in fault?"

"Not a bit of it, Miss Clifford. But we had had a very rough passage, especially up Channel; and that gale of the last forty hours was about one of the heaviest I have ever been in. If we could have kept her engines going, all might have been well, strained though she was; but early last evening she took green seas on board, and one, that nearly pooped her, rushed down into the engine-room and swamped out the fires, besides carrying away the binnacle and damaging the steering-gear. Then, of course, she wouldn't keep steerage way, and became unmanageable, driving helplessly before the gale—on, on to this lee shore. Then our skipper fired two signals of distress, and got the boats ready—with little hope, though, he todl me, of their living in such a sea."

"Oh, how terribly frightened you must have been!" the girl cried, with dilated eyes.

"No," said the other, quietly, "I did not fear. I was unconscious of any feeling but a strange, calm self-possession. I suppose I had too much to do to think of fear and death sentiently. You see, I was a sort of she-captain," she added, with a slight smile, "and had my poor, frightened women-passengers and young children to encourage and control. Poor things! it was hard enough to keep some of them from shrieks and confusion, which bewilder the men, and too often loses all chance of rescue. But Captain Sebright was so cool, so splendid, that it inspired everybody to be brave!" she said, enthusiastically. "It was such an example!"

"So, I suspect, was somebody's else—quite as much," said the doctor, significantly. "Then you are out of work again, Mrs. Errington?"

"Yes."

Clifford got up, and began walking up and down slowly, with his hands behind him, and a puckered brow, cogitating over something.

His daughter turned; but at that moment a waiter entered, and said that a gentleman wished to see Dr. Clifford; he was in the next room (used for dinner by the Cliffords).

"Excuse me, then, ladies," said the physician; and went away into the other sitting-room, where he found a middle-aged man—unmistakably seafaring—awaiting him.

"Sir," said he, warmly grasping the other's hand, "I believe I owe you double thanks; for I hear that you not only helped pull me and my gallant fellows ashore last night, but took charge of my stewardess—a grand creature, sir!"

"Ah, you are, then, Captain Sebright!" exclaimed Dr. Clifford. "I am delighted to know you, for I have just been hearing about you from your stewardess. She says you inspired them all."

"Nonsense! I only did my duty," said the other, quickly. "But she—she's a splendid woman! She doesn't know what fear or losing her head means. I believe she was invaluable all the voyage, and when the gale caught us, and that awful wreck came, she was just the right hand of us all, and saved me half my care and anxiety for the passengers. She inspired us, I think. She kept up the men by a word or look—as cool as a cucumber. She kept the women quiet, under control, so that we men could act unhampered. When the boats came *alongside, she stood ready*, and handed them on to us at the gangway, steadily—wouldn't let 'em hurry, push, scream, and would not leave the ship till the last of us. 'Give 'em the chance, cap'n, she said, in that determined way of hers. 'They've friends; I've none. And if you lift me in by force, I will jump overboard.' She would, *too, sir*, I tell you. She's as brave as she's handsome—that Mrs. Errington!"

"I am sure of that, Captain Sebright. I hope none of your people are hurt?"

"Thank you, doctor—no. All getting on well. I've been looking round after them, and arranging for their going on to London. Everybody is so kind to us shipwrecked folks! How is Mrs. Errington? Could I see her? As the company's agent will be down soon."

"Certainly. I'll go and send her in to you. And when you have settled your business, she must bring you to be introduced to my girls."

"If the ladies will excuse my unfashionable appearance, then," said the captain, glancing laughingly at his dress. "It's dry, and that's all, doctor."

"All right, captain."

And away went Clifford to send in beautiful Christine Errington, and tell his girls what the captain of the "Undine" had said of her.

"And it confirms you in some project that popped into your head, pap," said Mimie, slyly. "Don't deny it, Doctor Slyboots."

"Wise Samantha," said he, "you're right. But you won't know it for a few days, when, perhaps, I will propound my project to our guest. Hush! here she comes with Captain Sebright."

* * * * *

One thing more connected with the disaster: All attempts entirely failed to discover who was the stranger who had aided the life-boat's crew, and then rescued the stewardess so desperately. He went as he came—unknown!

CHAPTER IV.

The evening of the day after Captain Sebright's visit, Mrs. Errington herself unconsciously gave her host an easy opening for propounding his wishes.

"Doctor Clifford," she said, "I am quite strong again, and I cannot any longer intrude on your generous hospitality. To-morrow, please, I must go to London."

Te girls cried out:

"Oh, no—no!"

He looked at them, and instantly though of Sebright's expression, "that determined way of hers."

"Want to look for another berth, eh?" said Clifford, leaning his arm on the table.

"I shall have to directly, certainly," answered Christine, smiling.

"Ah! I suppose you wouldn't care for a situation that made England—London—its headquarters?"

"I should not mind it at all," she said, quite unsuspecting his drift, "if it were one I could take. There are one or two of my former emplyoyers to whom I can refer."

"Very good; that simplifies matters. To be plain and to the point, Mrs. Errington, it is myself and my two girls I am thinking of. I sometimes want the assistance of a secretary, and the girls need a married lady as a companion and chaperon, to walk, ride, drive with them, take them to amusements, into society, and assist Mimie to play hostess in home society. In fact, be like a married elder sister. She and Blanche are only nineteen and twenty, you see, and only left governess and masters this autumn. They are on life's threshold, at the age to be spreading their wings, while I am fifty, and beginning to fold mine; and if you would come to us, I fancy we should all pull very well in the same boat."

Mimie could contain her joy no longer. She jumped up, threw herself on her knees before Christine, and fairly embraced her slender waist.

"Oh! how jolly! Ah, you must—must say yes, Mrs. Errington!"

Christine's dark eyes had sparkled, and her soft cheeks flushed while the doctor spoke, and now she stooped and kissed the lovely girl at her feet with tremulous lips, and her voice was a little unsteady as she answered the physician:

"You are very, very kind, Dr. Clifford. But surely I am—you must think me too young for such a responsible position."

"No, I don't," said Roland Clifford, brusquely. "I don't want a frump for my children's friend. I want a woman, young, clever, faithful, with a heart as well as brains—a woman of the world, who knows when to loose reins, and when to draw them in. Come on trial, at any rate, and if either party finds it a failure, we can part company. I'll pay you a handsome salary, and write to your references at once. I can't speak or act more fairly, can I?"

"No, indeed—no, indeed, Dr. Clifford," said Christine, earnestly. "I accept your offer, then, subject to replies from my references, of course."

"Very well. Now, do you stil insist on leaving us to-morrow?"

"Why, yes, Dr. Clifford. For one thing, I have no clothes here at all, save these," said Mrs. Errington, smiling, "and I must go to our shipping office, and report myself in accordance with Captain Sebright's letters. Yes, I must go, please, to my lodging. I will give you all the addresses."

"And I, mine. Mimie, my desk, dear."

* * * * *

But that night, alone in her room, that handsome woman stood before the mirror, pale as death, and wrung her hands in passionate agony.

"Great heavens!" the bloodless lips muttered, "what if he should ask me for my marriage certificate! Why didn't they let me drown? Oh, heaven! why didn't they let me drown?"

Ah, me! ah, me! So young and fair! What was her untold story?

CHAPTER V.

"I declare Mr. Falconer St. Maur, you are the coolest, most audacious scamp that ever lived!"

"My good fellow, have you only just found that out?" said the other, opening wide a pair of great dark eyes veiled by long, dark lashes.

Kenton Morley raised his bright eyes, and scanned the speaker, from the mass of wavy locks, all

"Golden where the sunlight played,
But where tendrils sought the shade
Dark and very beautiful,"

to the small, well-shaped foot that rested on the carpet.

"H'm!" he said, with an odd little dry smile, "I don't think it took me as many months as I have of years' knowledge of you to find that out. I don't need to be told at this time of day that you are up to everything, and something more besides."

The other laughed and shrugged his shoulders.

"Thanks—a compliment—with the barsinister through it. Anything more, in a small way, while we're on that subject?"

"Yes. On my word, this evening I do not know whether I am most amused, most aghast or most angry with you."

"Be all three, if you like, Ken," returned the unmoved Falconer, stroking the soft, drooping moustache that shaded his lip. "I don't care, though, for the life of me, I can't see why you're so down on me this time. I told you when I came in, that I only wanted two thousand pounds before I go down to Newmarket."

"Only!" repeated Morley, leaning one arm on the large office secretaire at which he sat. "Have you forgotten that you are pretty deep still in my debt, in spite of what you have paid off from time to time? This drawer here contains your bills, etc., to a heavy tune, my friend. And what are they worth as security, really? Your heirship to an *uncle who may at any moment* cut you off with or without the proverbial shilling."

"For which chance you get suitable interest, remember," suggested the younger man, with a sarcastic curve of the haughty lip, and a quick flash in the dark eyes. "The advantage isn't all on my side, is it? Also, you hold heavy insurance on my life, the premiums of which half absorb my uncle's allowance. *Also, as I have, in the long run*, both skill and a lucky hand at le jeu and on the turf (though I don't care so much for that kind of gambling, I keep your bagatelle of interest fairly paid up; and if I don't—pouf!—over it goes into the capital, to stand against me. Fair play is a jewel, Ken, and you must confess that, taken all in all, we are at even odds."

"I don't deny it, Mr. St. Maur; but, still, I don't feel at all inclined to draw so large a cheque this evening."

"I am sorry for your 'feeling,' then, since I feel absolutely inclined to indorse the said cheque and sign the necessary bill belonging to the same. Get out both papers quickly, old Ken Morley; my patience is nearly exhausted, if yours isn't; so hand over, like a jewel—and you can't refuse, you know."

"But I will, then!" said Morley.

"But you won't!" returned the other.

The two men looked at each other steadily for fully a minute; then the elder's lips gave, his eyes wavered, fell, and he leaned back in his chair with a half laugh.

"They say there is no fool like an old fool, and only on that ground can it be, I suppose, that I have let you get round some unguarded, soft corner long ago, and keep your hold. Heaven only knows why I like you, for I'm sure I do not!"

"I'm very certain I don't!" said Falconer, gazing on the speaker in utter surprise, but with an instant softening of eye and lip that was almost in itself some light key-note to the riddle. "I had not even the least idea that you had any such liking for me, but I am grateful for it. Thanks!"

There was a courteous grace in the last words all his own.

The money-lender smiled, and began unlocking one of the secretaire drawers before him.

"Why don't you get clear of all this vortex, St. Maur?"

"Easier said than done," answered St. Maur, dryly, "by such a sinner as I am."

"Easily done," amended Morley, quietly, as he drew out a cheque book and a bill form, "by such a handsome sinner as you are."

"I should like to know how, then, friend Kenton."

"You ask that! Are there not heiresses—rich widows? Marry, man, marry!" retorted the money-lender, covertly watching the "handsome sinner."

He saw him start slightly, and wince as if the sharp point of a weapon had touched his breast; but he said, with a bitter, cynical laugh:

"Thank you for nothing, Ken. Who in that market would marry a reckless gambler to pay his debts? Heiresses generally have confounded guardians, and rich widows are 'cute rather, most of them. If I must be cuchered, I must; but, by heaven! I'm not bad enough for sinner as you are."

(To be continued.)

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

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

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

THEY TOOK HIM OUT OF HIS BED

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mr. F. McAuliffe's Lumbago.

Lachute Man, After Fourteen Years Suffering, Finds Health and Strength in an Old Reliable Kidney Remedy.

Lachute, Que., April 12.—(Special).—After fourteen years of suffering, which started from pleurisy, followed by dropsical swellings, and culminated in Lumbago, and confined him to his bed, Malachi F. McAuliffe, a well-known resident of this place, has entirely recovered his health, and he says without hesitation, "I am sure I owe it entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I was laid up with Pleurisy, which affected my kidneys," Mr. McAuliffe continues. "I suffered a great deal of pain, especially in my back. I was also terribly troubled with dropsical swellings, and finally, after many attempts to get rid of my trouble, I found myself compelled to give up and was confined to my bed with Lumbago. I tried many medicines but they failed to do me any good. Then I turned to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and after taking one box I felt greatly relieved. I took several more boxes and found myself completely cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure any and all forms of Kidney Disease.

A Stirring War Whoop.

At the siege of Fredericksburg, when the Confederates were enduring even more than their usual pangs of hunger, one of the Southern skirmishing parties made a sudden raid on an unsuspecting Federal brigade.

After some interchange of firing the assailants rushed upon their disconcerted enemy. One emaciated "Johnny" hurriedly emptied the knapsack of a prostrate soldier, and straightening up, regardless of blades and bullets, waved his booty above his head.

"*Charge 'em, boys, charge 'em!*" he yelled. "They've got cheese!"—From Lippincott's.

DRAFT FROM THE GALLERY.

(Chicago News.)

The leading man in the barnstorming New England drama hailed in the wings.

"I guess I'd better go back for an encore," he announced proudly. "I still hear the wind hissing in the blizzard scene."

"You blockhead!" snorted the irate manager. "That isn't the blizzard—that's the audience."

SUMMER BOARD.

(Washington Herald.)

"I'm an author, you understand, spending my vacation on a farm to get local color. How much will board be?"

"Ten per week," replied the farmer, "and $2 extra if we're expected to talk dialect."

Weak Heart, Poor Blood

Shortness of Breath a Symptom.

"It was a good thing I began taking Ferrozone when I did, or my condition would have fallen into Pernicious Anaemia, and this disease I am told is incurable," writes Mr. Samuel S. Michaud, of Pembroke. "I am thankful both for recovery and escape from a disease that surely runs its course in a brief time. The first symptoms that gave sign that *my naturally great strength* was failing, developed from climbing to the fourth floor in an office building in Montreal. When I got to the top, a blindness seemed to overcome my eyes. I breathed heavily and my breath was very quick and short.

"My blood had turned to water, I was told, and I needed the very best tonic obtainable to vitalize it. You can imagine how run down in quality my blood was when it seemed that I was suffering from Pernicious Anaemina. Ferrozone worked wonders. Every week I could see how my blood was making my constitution stronger. I hadn't any heart disease. The palpitation was caused by poor blood—so was the shortness of breath. Ferrozone has made a new man of me. I am as hearty, ruddy and vigorous as I was twenty years ago. I urge every man and woman in poor health to build up with Ferrozone."

No tonic is so certain as Ferrozone—just one or two tablets to take at meals. 50c per box, six for $2.50, all dealers or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Pride of Profession

(By Harold Carter.)

When Larry Callahan left the protection of the large building "up the river" which had been his home for four years and ten months on the indeterminate sentence plan, the governor had a farwell talk with him.

"Go straight, Larry," he pleaded earnestly. "You've had a good record while in Sing Sing, and you've been promised a job by the Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society. You're too intelligent a man to run crooked; besides, remember, sooner or later you get caught. Keep away from the Bowery, and good luck to you."

So Larry came to New York wearing his new suit, new hat, new shoes and new underwear, with a new life before him and nearly five years of discharge money in his pocket, which, with the few dollars he had had on entering, which the government had kindly kept for him, amounted to sixty-seven nineteen.

He meant to run straight; he had vowed so honestly to the pardon board. Yet it was hard that he, the cleverest pickpocket who ever went "up," who had counted his income at a good "fifty per" all the year through, should start out afresh on ten a week running an elevator. He did not want to go to work so soon, not while that $67 reposed in his pocket.

So on the first evening his feet led him, almost against his will, to the vicinity of Chatham Square. There he picked up some pals and disgusted them with the information that he was going to run straight.

"Aw, come off," said one. "You, Larry, that can live on the fat of the land! I thought you had some pride."

Larry stumbled out into the night, those words ringing in his soul. Aye, that was the crux of it. It was sheer pride that led him to clip the gold repeater from the fob, to snatch the magnate's pocketbook from the inside pocket

AND NEITHER SPOKE; ONLY LARRY AND HIS INTENDED VICTIM EYED ONE ANOTHER UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE STREET LAMP.

of his coat. Should he, the peerless pickpocket, throw up this old life and start running an elevator?

At that same instant a portly, undersized gentleman with a long beard strolled by. Larry's fingers itched. His resolutions were forgotten, for the breast of the frock coat bulged with what his expert eye told him was a fat wallet. Softly he crept up, drew abreast, jostled his victim in the crowd—and the trained fingers crept over the lapels deftly, only to be seized in a sinewy grip.

That grasp was like steel. And neither spoke; only Larry and his intended victim eyed one another under the light of the street lamp. Gradually the stranger's eyes grew wider in surprise.

"*Larry Callahan! O, Larry Callahan!*" he ejaculated. "And to think you would pick an ex-detective for your work. O, bungler, bungler. Well, what have you got to say?" he said, in a sharp tone of command. "Come, for old times' sake, I'll put up a a drink before I take you to the station. No, an ice cream soda," he continued, as Larry edged toward a saloon. "Intoxicants are an abomination. Yes, Larry, I am an evangelist now. And before I shut up your body I would try to save your soul."

"Religious guy," thought Larry, "I'll work him if I can." And, seated side by side before the soda counter in a dingy drug store, while the ex-detective's revolver pointed its mouth menacingly at Larry's breast, the strange pair held communion.

Larry was not wholly insincere in telling his tale. How he had just been released, how professional pride and the instinct for theft had overcome him at sight of what seemed to him an easy victim. He blamed it to that $67 in his pocket, which had induced him to take a holiday. He pleaded for a chance. He had thought long of running straight, had wavered; now, if released, he would go straight to the society and secure his job. And, as he *spoke, a kinder light* came into his captor's yes. They rose up.

"Larry, I'll give you the chance you ask for. Go," said the ex-detective.

And Larry walked away free, but utterly dispirited. He would run straight indeed. With that $67 in his vest pocket—the other pocket—his coat *pocket then*——

The money had gone. Callahan, the shrewdest thief on the Bowery, had met his match; he had been hoodwinked, cheated, plundered!

The man's pride in his craft was broken at last. He wheeled upon his heel and started off in the direction of the society with a light of new resolution in his eyes.

HOW BEES FIND WAY TO HIVE.

Special Sense of Direction—Not Guided by Sight or Odor.

The directive sense which is possessed by bees is the object of researches made by M. Gaston Bonnier, of Paris, and he seems to prove that bees possess a special sense like that of carrier pigeons.

Bees can fly for two miles from the hive and are then able to return after gathering their supply of honey. Langstroth and others suppose that vision comes into play and that bees can see for a great distance and can also note objects on the way so as to find their path. Others, with Dadent, suppose that the bees are guided by the sense of smell and that they can smell flowers at one and a half miles.

The author makes experiments to prove that bees can return to the hive without using either sight or odor. At to sight, he takes bees to a distance of one or two miles from the hive in a closed box. They always fly back to the hive when released. The same is true when their eyes are covered, so that sight is not essential. As regards odor, experiments seem to prove that bees perceive odors at only short distances. When a needle dipped in ether is brought near the head of the bee, it shows signs of perceiving the odor, but not so when the needle is placed back of him or near other organs.

Besides, when the organs of smell (antennae) are removed entirely the bees will return to the hive. M. Bonnier makes the following experiment. At 600 feet from the hive he places a supply of syrup, and the bees soon find it, proceeding to and fro to the hive. Such bees he marks with green colored powder. He then places a second supply of syrup at the same distance from the hive but spaced at twenty feet from the former. Other bees are now engaged in the to and fro movement to this point, but these are not the same individuals as the green marked bees, who are still working on the first supply, and the marks these in red.

We thus have two distinct sets of bees and we see that they can distinguish two directions which form a very acute angle. We seem to have here a special directive sense which does not reside in the antennae but probably in the cerebroid ganglia. Other facts may be cited in evidence of the directive sense of bees.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine.

If you want new health and new strength in the spring you must build up your blood with a tonic medicine. Following the long, indoor winter months most people do feel depressed and easily tired. This means that the blood is impure and watery. It is this state of the blood that causes pimples and unsightly eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago; the sharp stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite, frequent headaches and a desire to avoid exertion. You can't cure these troubles by the use of purgatives; you need a tonic and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving, nerve restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood, which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ, and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired out, ailing men, women and children. If you are feeling out of sorts give this medicine a trial, it will not disappoint you. Mr. Paul Charbonneau, a young man, well known in the town of St. Jerome, Que., is one of the host who bear testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He says: "When I left school I became a bookkeeper in an important office. Probably due to confinement, I began to suffer from indigestion and loss of strength. I became pale and seemingly bloodless and was often seized with palpitation of the heart and violent headaches. I tried several remedies, but they did not do me a bit of good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so, and the use of eight boxes brought me to perfect health and strength. I have since enjoyed the best of health and cannot say too much in praise of this valuable medicine."

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.

HARD-SHELLS IN KENTUCKY.

Captain Tracey, who lived down in Kentucky, was a good old Hard-Shell Baptist, who occasionally would tell a story at the expense of the brethren. Years ago they were not so conspicuously orthodox on the temperance question as they are in our time.

"On one occasion," said the Captain, "the brethren in my region were about to have a grand church gathering, and all the faithful in the neighborhood were expected to exert themselves to entertain suitably and hospitably the visiting brethren. Two of my neighbors met each other just before the grand gathering. One of them said:

"'What are you going to do?'

"'Well,' replied the man, 'I've laid in a gallon of firstrate whiskey.'

"'A gallon!' retorted his neighbor, with a look of contempt; 'why, I've got a barrel, and you are just as able to support the gospel as I am.'"

Free! 14 Karats Solid Gold Shell Rings

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

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PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

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

KOOTENAY RIVER BRIDGE

The communications addressed to Mr. Chas. Faas, found elsewhere in this paper, referring to the bridge and wagon road across the Kootenay river show that the government has already had the matter under consideration. James Schofield, M.P.P., as all admit, irrespective of politics, has the welfare of his district at heart, and just as soon as it is at all practicable the bridge and wagon road referred to will be built, but just at present as is intimated in Mr. Schofield's letter, the conditions do not quite warrant the building of the bridge; but it is more than likely that an improved ferry system will be arranged this summer and probably the wagon road referred to may be made by next summer at farthest, but the settlers across the Kootenay river will have to be content with the improved ferry system and the wagon road for probably a few years yet; but they can rest assured that the bridge across the Kootenay river will be actually built just as soon as the settlement of the country warrants that large expenditure of money.

As will be seen on the front page of this paper, the Board of Trade is now furnishing a bulletin of the market reports of fruit as reported from time to time by the B.C. Market Commissioner now in Alberta. This is indeed a forward step in the marketing of fruit and the government deserves great credit for their consideration in furnishing such valuable information to the fruit districts in B.C.

It seems that last season some of the fruit growers in the immediate vicinity of Creston were troubled greatly by the boys stealing fruit and breaking limbs of trees. Last year, prosecution of these boys was withheld in consideration of the parents of the offenders, but it is stated that should these outrages be committed this season on the orchards, complaints will be lodged at once and the prosecution of the offenders will be pushed. It is therefore to be hoped that parents will warn their boys not to trespass on other people's orchards this season, and thus avoid trouble.

THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR
(By R. G. SCRUTON)

The "Daily Mail" is an English one cent morning paper, run on very up-to-date lines—scare heads and red hot news—published simultaneously at London, Manchester and Paris; circulation one million and a half copies per day.

Three years ago the owner of the Daily Mail and associated papers put up a pot of $50,000 for the first man to travel between London and Manchester in a heavier-than-air machine. The aeroplane was just beginning to be talked about and the thing was regarded as a joke; of course Harmsworth could make an offer like that, he was sure it could never be won; an advertising dodge; another Daily Mail hoax. But the offer was placed on record, conditions laid down, and the whole world invited to compete. People mocked and jeered, the German scare came on and the budget, and the offer was forgotten.

Suddenly, a little more than a year ago, a Frenchman, Bleriot, helped by a strong wind, travelled across the "silver streak" between Calais and Dover, which for a thousand years has been Britain's bulwark, in a heavier-than-air machine. This startling feat coming so soon after the Wright brothers had been in the air for half an hour at a time over in the States, fell like a bolt from the blue into the sleepy calm of British unbelief. Bleriot not only flew over the Straits, he flew over British battleships and gun boats.

The sea power of Britain has been like a mighty tree overshadowing the waters, but Bleriot opened the eyes of the world to the fact sea power must be superseded by a greater power still. Flying machines were possible, and at once the best brains were directed to the new science. The progress since then has been extraordinary; the manufacture of flying machines is now a regular established business. A few weeks ago I stood in the great walls of Olympia at the Aero Exhibition, and saw round me a dozen different types of aeroplanes, monoplanes, by-planes and tri-planes, ranging in price from $2,500 to $20,000, and all guaranteed to fly.

Accounts of people flying 20 to 80 miles are common; Germany, France, Britain and United States have seen aeroplane race meetings, and in France schools have been started to teach the new art.

Last Saturday Graham White, an English aviator, electrified everyone by announcing his intention of trying for the Daily Mail $50,000. The distance from London to Manchester is 186 miles. The slightest failure of the machine over a large part of the course would involve certain disaster, as a fall among

WILD ROSE LODGE No. 39
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Meets every other Monday from June 20 to October 4 at 8 p.m. in Speers' Hall.
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E. Jensen, K. of R. & S.
R. S. Bevan, M. of F.
Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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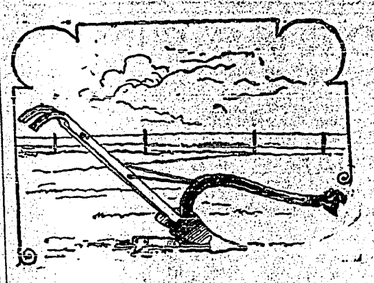

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We are Agents for McLaughlin
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You Save Money by consulting us before Buying Elsewhere. Easy Terms
H. S. McCREATH
CRESTON

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 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 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 Hall, of Erickson, B.C.
Dated at Erickson, B.C., June 10th, 1910
ARTHUR OKELL

PRIVATE SALE, Glass buffet, dining room table, lounge, rugs, washstand, and dresser, practically new. Come and see; only a couple of days to take advantage.—A. B. Attwood.

See the new ad. of Thomas Quaife in this issue. He is prepared to stump and clear land. Give him a call.

Mesdames E. C. Wilson, S. Speers and W. K. Brown desire to thank the ladies of Creston who so kindly entertained them at their "At Home" at the house of Mrs. R. S. Bevan last Wednesday, on the eve of their departure for a holiday; and to return sincere thanks for their united kind wishes in connection with this occasion.

Wm. R. Beatty
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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.
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the broken ground or houses or chimney stacks of any of the large towns on the way must smash up both machine and man. Most previous flights have been over open country, on sea, and the fact that the feat should be attempted at all, proves the enormous advance made in aeronautics in the last three years.

White set off in the afternoon and got 93 miles on the way when he had to come down through cold and exhaustion, having flown at the rate of 40 miles per hour for over two hours. He started again but had a heavy wind to face, and as the wind continued to increase, had to come down until it abated. During the night the motor of his machine was found to be faulty and the time limit for the flight having expired, White was compelled to give up. But the progress he had made convinced the world the feat could be accomplished, and Paulham, a famous French flying man, came post haste over from the Continent to try for the big prize.

Paulham left London tonight a 5 p.m. with petrol enough on his machine to last 200 miles, and Graham White, hastily completing the repairs to his machine, returned to London and within an hour of Paulham's start, he also was in the air on his second attempt.

Other flying men are also on the way from the continent and all eager to get the glory and profit which may accrue to the winner of this great prize. There can be no doubt that the journey will be performed in the near future, even if the men now well on the way to Manchester do not this time reach the goal.

The flying machine has come as a practical accomplished method of travel. At present it is only open to experts in the management of these new machines, but vast improvements are bound to be effected in the near future, which must simplify the process of flight. It is only 90 years since the first railway engine pulled a train in England. The revolution begun by George Stephenson has spread throughout the world and almost reached completion. The means of travel at which legislators sneered and scoffed, and which the public were afraid to avail themselves of, has become universal. The Rocky mountains and the Andes, the deserts of India and the forests of Africa have been surmounted by the all-conquering railroad; and now we are on the eve of another revolution even more tremendous in its possibilities.

The fact must be realized that a perfect aeroplane would have the world at its mercy; navies, armies, great cities and dockyards, all those modern vast accumulations of wealth which have hitherto formed a nation's strength, would be a source of weakness; the bigger the city, the more costly the ships, the greater the damage which a single aeroplane could inflict. The basis of British power, that wonderful navy which for 300 years has been England's "all-in-all" is threatened at its base. To throw vast masses of men into battle only adds to the slaughter which would be inflicted if they were opposed to the perfect flying machine, which, far out of reach could spy down on their movements, forestall every secret march and rain down death at will.

The perfect machine has not come yet; but man has triumphed over land and water and in the wonderful feats of the last few days we see the dawn of the conquest of the air. Aided by the gigantic mechanical appliances which the experience of the past has placed in their hands, working as they are now working, all on the same problem, with a skill, with a past experience and with a scientific knowledge never before available. The brains of the world will build the practically perfect flying machine, and man will ride the air even faster and with greater safety than he now rides the sea and the land.

You say it is a dream; but even as I write Paulham and White are well on the way to Manchester.

The following letters received by Mr. Chas. Faas, relating to the bridge across the Kootenay river, petitions for which were recently circulated for signatures, has been handed to the REVIEW for publication. These letters show that the government is thoroughly alive to the situation and that a bridge will be built across the Kootenay river as soon as possible:

Trail, B.C., June 4, 1910

Messrs. Chas. Faas et al,
Creston, B.C.

Gentlemen,—I beg to acknowledge receipt of a copy of a petition to the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, asking that a bridge be constructed over the Kootenay river opposite Creston and that the road system be extended south to the boundary line.

In reply I would say that last session I made arrangements with Mr. Taylor for the bridge as soon as we could get our connections complete, but do not think that this will be for some years yet. This is a matter that will cost in the vicinity of a hundred thousand dollars, and I do not think that you yourselves would say that it was a business proposition for the government to expend that amount for the small number of settlers who are at present on the south side of the river.

Regarding the road, there is a considerable sum in the estimates this year for the improvement and extension of roads south and west of Creston which we hope will enable the settlers who live there to cross at all times and in any stage of the water.

Yours truly,
J. H. SCHOFIELD

Government Agent's Office,
Nelson, B.C., June 4, 1910

Messrs. Chas. Faas and others,
Creston, B.C.

Gentlemen,—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your petition addressed to the Hon. Thos. Taylor, Minister of Public Works, in reference to a bridge across the Kootenay river in the vicinity of Creston.

I have the honor to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
W. F. TRETZEL,
Government Agent

An Exciting Chase

The residents of Canyon City were treated to a free show the other day when Harry Bothwell and M. Beam tried to catch thirteen pigs belonging to M. McLeod, the Erickson postmaster which they wanted to pen up. The pigs weighed all the way from 40 to 400 lbs. and the chase, which covered many miles, lasted for fully five hours all through the timber around Canyon City. Finally the last pig was run to earth and captured. This exciting chase proved that a man can by sheer endurance run to earth animals of this kind.

The REVIEW has been informed that J. Spratt and R. Hood are the names of the fruit growers who have shipped the first strawberries from Creston this season, the shipment being made on the 7th inst.

H. B. Warren, of St. Paul, Minn., was among the many arrivals in Creston on Thursday last. He was accompanied by Mrs. Warren and Mrs. Slater, Mrs. Warren's mother. They are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Grady. Mr. and Mrs. Warren are on their way to Portland and Seattle. This is the first time that Mr. Warren has ever visited the Kootenay district. Shortly after his arrival in Creston Mr. Warren visited the J. J. Grady sawmill at Duck Creek and had the time of his life catching brook trout in Duck Creek, having caught 64 beauties in a remarkably short space of time.

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Two Chances Open to Everybody

The Best way to acquire a HOME OF YOUR OWN. The Best Investments for small monthly savings. Liberal terms to Agents. Write for full particulars.

Address: **Head Office, 705 Robson St.**
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Sunday Schools Picnic

The Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday Schools will hold a joint picnic on Saturdoy afternoon next, June 11th. The picnic will be held in the beautiful grove on Geo. Huscroft's ranch and all the children are requested to be at the Presbyterian Church at 1 p.m. on that day when conveyances will be furnished to take them to the ground. Everybody is extended a cordial invitation to attend this picnic, and those attending are requested to bring baskets.

Run Over by Wagon

A few days ago a young man named W. Mitchell while driving down to Canyon City, was in some unaccountabie way jolted off the wagon and fell between the front wheels, the hind wheels passing over him. Dr. Henderson, who was called in to treat the case, decided to send the injured man to the Nelson hospital for treatment. Yonng Mitchell was about 20 years of age and had been employed at the Canyon City sawmill.

Just before going to press the Review has received word that the first shipment of strawberries from the Creston district appears to be rightfully claimed by Paul Hagen, who last Saturday, the 4th inst, shipped a crate of choice strawberries. Mr. O. J. Wigen will start making shipments this week and thereafter will make daily shipments. Mr. Wigen has a specially fine crop of raspberries this season. Since Mr. Wigen started to grow strawberries he has made a specialty of experimenting in various kinds of strawberries having experimented with over 40 different varieties. Mr. Wigen can therefore rightfully be termed a "Strawberry Specialist". If he had not devoted the past few years to experimenting in this manner with many varieties he would now be growing a much larger crop of berries than at present. However he will this season have over four acres of berries. Both his strawberries and raspberries are noted for their size and flavor.

By Using **"KOOTENAY" BRAND JAMS**

You will know what "PERFECTION" Means in PRESERVES.

"KOOTENAY" Jams are made Only by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.
NELSON, B.C.

GUY LOWENBERG
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING

OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

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

A Farewell Party

The ladies of Creston assembled en masse last Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. S. Bevan, the occasion being a farewell tendered Mrs. W. K. Brown who is leaving shortly on a visit to her old home in the Southern States. Mrs. Darbyshire was the prime mover in the affair but all the ladies set to with a right good will and made the afternoon the success it was. Besides the hostess, Mrs. Bevan, and the guest of honor, Mrs Brown, the invited guests were:—Mesdames, Watcher, Sherwood, Rose, Spiker, Henderson, Hayman, Wilson, Barton, J. Wilson, Learmouth Attwood, Coulter, McKelvie, Ryckman, Moore, Darbyshire, Reid, Speers, McCreath, G. A. M. Young, Dow, Arrowsmith, Mallandaine, Foster, Cameron, Broderick, G. Huscroft, Hobden, and the Misses Johnson, Arrowsmith, Howarth, and Danard.

Owing to a sudden storm which sprung up during the afternoon, a few did not put in an appearance, but all who attended had an enjoyable time, the afternoon breaking up with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Not cheap furniture, but bargains.—Apply J. B. Attwood.

CORRECTION

By a typographical error the horse power at Goat River Canyon Falls, referred to elsewhere in this issue is mentioned as 5,000 horse power; it should have been 500,000 horse power.

J. Attwood, station agent at Moyie, and father of A. B. Attwood paid Creston a visit last Sunday.

Juts as we are going to press the editor has been presented with a box of mammoth strawberries by W. K. Brown. All of the berries in this box measured from four to five inches in circumference. They are the largest and most delicious berries we have ever seen.

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

Take Notice that I, A. North, of Sirdar, B.C intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Sirdar Hotel, situated at Sirdar, B.C.
Dated at Sirdar, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
A. NORTH

Take Notice that I, J. Marshall, of Kitchener, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for a renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Marshall Hotel, situated at Kitchener, B.C.
Dated at Kitchener, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
J. MARSHALL

Take Notice that I, W. Burton, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Burton Hotel, situated at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
WM. BURTON

Take Notice that we, J. B. Moran and Geo. Mead, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the retail liquor license held by us for the premises known as the Creston Hotel, situated at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
J. B. MORAN
GEO. MEAD

Take Notice that I, Sidney Poole, of Creston, B.C., intend applying to the Superintendent of Provincial Police at Victoria, at the expiration of one month from the date hereof, for the renewal of the wholesale liquor license held be me for the premises known as the Creston Wine & Spirit Co., situated at Creston, B.C.
Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910
SIDNEY POOLE

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

Special Sale Prices
OF
Boots and Shoes, Men's and Boys' Clothing
ALSO
Children's Shoes and Clothing

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.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building
Winnipeg,
Canada

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

Name .....

Address .....

GLACE BAY

(S. I. C. in Canadian Courier.)

Glace Bay, which, jointly with its fourteen mile distant neighbor, Sydney, has been so much before the public eye within the last few months, is, above everything else, undoubtedly a region of coal. Very many years ago the French, who were among the earliest settlers in Cape Breton, realised that rich coal mines abounded on the island, and as early as 1718 we read that the fuel used in Louisburg was brought chiefly from Morienne, now known as Cow Bay. (What a pity that all over Canada, so many of the original expressive and often euphonious French or Indian names have been or are being Anglicised into harsh and commonplace titles!) The name Glace Bay (Bay of Ice) is also an inheritance from the French settlers. It is now, however, more generally pronounced so as to rhyme with "race."

For about seventy years, from 1758 on, the mines were worked in a fitful and unsatisfactory manner, but not until 1865 was any really active interest taken in the operations. In that year, Mr. E. P. Archibald and others developed the Harbor Pit, as it was then called. But it was in 1893 that the Dominion Coal Company took hold and that date is still known as "the year of the boom." Up till then, the population consisted chiefly of Scotch and Irish, the descendants of those families who had emigrated here about 1820. Hardy, thrifty and frugal, these worthy people managed to make a comfortable living by fishing and farming, little dreaming of the vast undeveloped wealth around and underneath them. But with the boom the development of the vast coal areas began on a large scale, and to-day, Glace Bay and the neighboring towns of Dominion, New Aberdeen, Bridgeport, Caledonia, Reserve, Lingan and Waterford all testify to the success which has resulted from the mining operations carried on by the Dominion Coal Company. The population has grown from a few thousands to between eighteen and twenty thousand and the nationalities represented are numerous and diverse.

As many as eight thousand miners have been in the employ of the Dominion Coal Company at one time, and no less than twelve collieries have been opened and worked. Of these, No. 2 is the oldest and largest, indeed this mine is one of the largest in the world, and surely it may also be termed one of the most famous, for in it lies the Phalen seam, rendered notorious by the great Steel and Coal dispute, so recently settled by the decision handed down by the Privy Council.

Glace Bay has good electric light, an excellent sewerage and water system, the main streets are paved with bithulithic and there is an hourly service to Sydney.

The town itself has little to recommend it from the standpoint of natural beauty, chiefly owing to the absence of trees, but the climate is vigorous and bracing, and there is good bathing at Lingan Beach, and a view of the board Atlantic both pleasing and picturesque. And if the immediate surroundings of this great coal centre are not especially beautiful, there is, at Mira, a few miles distant by rail, one of the most lovely and delightful summer resorts in the whole island of Cape Breton. There, one can have fishing, shooting, boating and bathing, and board at a reasonable figure.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

TWO REGRETS.

Life is real if not altogether earnest among people of a type recently mentioned.

"I s'pose John is still taking life easy," said the woman in the spring wagon on the road to Alexandria.

"Yes," answered the woman who was carrying an armful of wood. "John has only two regrets in life. One is that he has to wake up to eat, and the other that he has to quit eating to sleep."

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.

BOUND TO FIND OUT.

(Boston Transcript.)

"A man came to my store the other day," said the chemist, "and handed me seven prescriptions to put up. "These, I see, are all for the cure of a cold," I remarked to him casually. 'Yes,' he returned, 'wud of theb cured by code last widter, but I'b haged if I cad rebeber which wud.'"

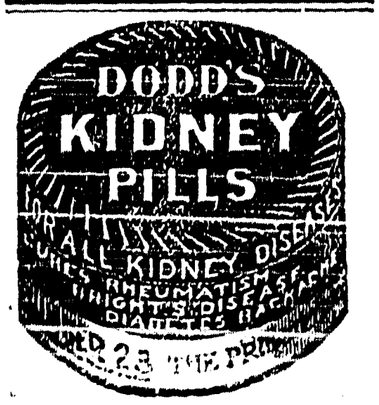
DUE TO SCORE NEXT TIME.

"You refuse me, do you, proud girl?" he howled. "Well, you're not doing anything original! This is the third time I've been turned down!"

"So I'm the third sacker, am I?" merrily responded the girl, thrusting her tongue in her cheek in a well meant but only partially successful effort to look like Mr. Steinfeldt.

WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.

There is hardly a feature of daily life that has not been blessed by it, for it is almost needless to say that whatever made women more quick of brain, more deft of hand, more pure and kind of heart, has tended to ameliorate the conditions of society, to make the lot of women more desirable and to render men at once happier and better.



PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

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

JUSTICE AND LUCRE.

Judge Giles Baker, of a Pennsylvania county, was likewise cashier at his home bank, says Browning's Magazine. A man presented a cheque one day for payment. He was a stranger. His evidence of identification was not satisfactory to the cashier.

"Why, Judge," said the man, "I've known you to sentence men to be hanged on no better evidence than this."

"Very likely," replied the judge, "but when it comes to letting go of cold cash we have to be mighty careful."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Hats for Horses.

Experiments made by Baron Henri d'Anchald, a French scientist, have resulted in proving that the well meant practice of affixing straw hats to the heads of horses, for the purpose of protecting them from the sun's heat not only fails to accomplish its purpose, but actually aggravates the suffering of the animals.

The experiments were made when the temperature of the atmosphere was 79 degrees in the shade. Bareheaded horses standing in the sun were found to have a temperature of 86 under their forelocks. When straw hats were put on them, their temperature under the forelocks rose to 103. A horse moving in the sun had a temperature of 83. Under a straw hat the temperature rose to 91, and under cloth to 100.

The explanation is that the covering prevents the free movement of air and serves to accumulate heat. The head covering for horses should be discarded, therefore, and relief should be given by frequent sponging of the head. Incidentally, the result of these experiments teaches, logically, that human beings, too, would be better off hatless on hot days.—Albany Journal.

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

SCHEME OF PICKPOCKETS.

Of all the unique schemes ever evolved by pickpockets, one that was exposed in the middle west a couple of years ago easily carries off the honors. A certain street carnival company had been playing the medium-sized towns and so that big crowds were attracted. Invergood were their free outdoor attractions ably during the organization's stay in any town the police were deluged with complaints from persons who had been robbed. But no arrests were made, although, as is always the case, the word was passed on to the police of the next town. Finally, an unusually astute sleuth saw a man connected with the show picking pockets, but was cunning enough not to make an arrest at the time. The man was shadowed, however, until he led the police to a rendezvous of a round dozen of other showmen who were surprised while sharing up about a bushel of watches, jewelry and other loot. One of the dips weakened under the "third degree" at police headquarters, and the truth was out. The star attraction with the carnival company was a high-diver who plunged from a lofty trestle into a small tank of water. It was during his act that the dipping was done. It developed that the high-diver was actual chief of the pickpockets. Instead of receiving a salary for his hazardous work, he turned over to the management of the company a share of the spoils under the arrangement that the latter were not to molest the pickpockets at work. Several of the dips were convicted, but it was impossible to get sufficient evidence against the show managers.—From "The Science of the Dip," in the July Bohemian.

To whom it may concern, this is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M. D.

Some Camping Hints.

When selecting a spot in which to pitch your tents see that it is well drained and level.

A brown waterproof cloth spread over the floor will make the quarters more comfortable.

Old campers also use folding beds, folding chairs and cooking utensils which will go inside of each other.

The cheapest and best stove is the kerosene burner.

Kerosene can be found any place, and is a clean, inexpensive substitute for wood.

For cool days and nights a small round stove or tent heater will add materially to the comfort of the camp.

The suburban camper takes care to pitch near some farmhouse, from which he can buy fresh vegetables.

A tent seven by nine feet will accommodate two people if cots are used for sleeping.

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

(Tit-Bits.)

"For my part, I don't see any more harm in a game of cards than in a game of chess."

"But consider the associations."

"What associations?"

"Why, at chess you play with two [illegible]

FLAG POLE 165 FEET HIGH.

Cup Defender Constitution's Steel Mast Erected in Battery Park.

When Hans Frederick Jorgensen, the rigger of the park department for the last twenty-four years, learned that the steel mast of the cup defender Constitution could be purchased for $600 he went to Park Commissioner Henry Smith and obtained his consent to buy it and erect it as a flag pole in Battery Park in place of the old liberty pole.

It was something of a job to get the pole into position. It was set on a steel base imbedded in concrete. On top of the pole is a weather vane and gilded ball.

The pole is the highest in the United States, if not in the world. The length of the main pole is 109 feet, diameter at the foot 22 1-3 inches and at the top 14 1-2 inches. The topmast is 56 feet in length, diameter at foot 12 inches and at top 3 1-2 inches. This makes the entire height of the pole 165 feet and the estimated weight is 5,800 pounds. It is made of steel.

The flag flown from the pole in ordinary weather is 40 by 60 feet, each stripe being a yard wide. The flag can be seen from the Narrows, as well as from places along the Jersey and the Brooklyn shore. On squally days a much smaller flag is run up.

The park department is considering the question of whether or not to erect a crosstree at the junction of the main pole and the topmast.

SOFT, WHITE HANDS

May be Obtained in One Night.

For preserving the hands as well as for preventing redness, roughness, and chapping and imparting that velvety softness much desired by women, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, is believed to be superior to all other skin soaps. For those who work in corrosive liquids, or at occupations which tend to injure the hands, it is invaluable. One night treatment—Bathe and soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment. Wear during the night old loose gloves to protect the clothing from stain. For red, rough, and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, and shapeless nails with painful finger ends, this treatment is most effective.

Jolts for Mr. Graytop.

"Worse and worse," said Mr. Graytop. "I feel young, and I fancy I look young; but other people don't seem to agree with me on the looks.

"Drivers hold up for me in the street and say, 'Go ahead, old man;' young men get up to give me their seat in a car; children I meet in the street greet me sometimes smilingly as 'Grandpa;' various people seem to see about me signs of age; but the worst has happened lately.

"Twice within the past week when I have started to step down from the step of a street car solicitous conductors have put out their hand and clutched me till the car had come to a full stop.

"Can it be that I am really getting old?"

Constipation

is an enemy within the camp. It will undermine the strongest constitution and ruin the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches, and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To neglect it is slow suicide. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Round the Arc Light.

The moonlit sea roared, but louder was the clatter of the myriad beetles about the arc-light on the broadwalk.

"Amazing things, beetles," the naturalist said. "There's a bombardier beetle, you know, that carries a gun of eighteen charges. Eighteen times, if pursued, this beetle can shoot; under cover of the noise and smoke he escapes.

"There's a diving beetle that catches fish. He has a natural diving suit that enables him to breathe under water. He will plunge down fifteen or twenty feet after a minnow or young shad.

"The sexton beetle spends its life burying dead animals. It lays twenty eggs in each carcass, and thus the young on hatching, have an abundance of juicy and high meat to feed on. Sexton beetles, working together, have been known to bury a rabbit.

"The skunk beetle is so called not without reason. Dare to come too near him in a garden, and rising on his hind legs, he will wage his antennae furiously and discharge the vilest odor at you. The common kitchen roach has this skunklike gift also. Hence I don't advise you to make a pet of him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Power of Oratory.

Can one imagine a more thrilling and exhilarating pleasure than that of swaying with one's words a listening host of people, warming or cooling their passions, bending their thoughts and wills in the direction of one's own thoughts and will, even as Bryan did at the Chicago convention in 1896? This power has wrought mightily for both good and evil, and it is astonishing that nowadays so few speakers should train themselves to wield so skilfully such an effective weapon. Every lawyer, every preacher, every politician, every man, in fact, who has occasion to address audiences, ought to study the technique of oratory so that he can at will, within his own sphere and limitations, interest and persuade his hearers.—Scribner's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

A WISE MAN.

(Life.)

Hotel Clerk—Just sign your name please. The other guests would like to register.

"Don't try to hurry me, young man. I don't never sign nothin' that I ain't read careful."

Gives Clearness To Skin

Feeds and Purifies Blood and Thereby Keeps You in Good Health.

Most women and some men try to remove yellowishness of skin, blotches, dark lines under the eyes by cosmetiques. Such means are as useless as disappointing. When the skin lacks clearness, particularly when the body is emaciated, it is simply the stain upon the skin of impurities in the bowels that are carried about by the blood. Sluggish activity is certainly the cause of bad complexion even if regularity should be pretty fair.

Better than any cosmetique, because they remove the cause of skin discoloration, Dr. Hamilton's Pills ensure inward cleansing and activity. In addition to their laxative action they are a true tonic to all the eliminating organs, liver, kidneys, bowels, and glands. Dr. Hamilton's Pills remove the causes of all blood troubles that manifest themselves outwardly, and they fortify and strengthen the organs and thereby prevent a return of diseased conditions.

One box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills proves their merit, even one dose shows how different they are from other pills. 25c per box, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

SUBSTITUTION.

"Good morning, madam!" voiced the cheery salesman.

"Good morning!" echoed the quiet-looking matron, "have you something very choice in Irish lace?"

"Well—er—no; but here's something just as good as seventy-five cents a yard."

"Just as good?" doubtingly.

"Yes, yes; in fact, confidentially, superior to the real article. How much do you wish, please?"

"Just a yard," sweetly. "Here's your money."

"But, madam!"—in confusion, "you've made a mistake—this isn't money."

"No?" agreeably.

"Why, no; it's a matinee ticket."

"So it is!" sweetly. "But it represents seventy-five cents, and, while it isn't actual money, it's just as good. Adios."

The clerk fainted.—From the July Bohemian.

Try this NEW and SURE Home DYE
DY-O-LA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.
You don't have to know what your Goods are made of. SAME Dye for All.—No chance of mistakes. All colors 10 cents from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Booklet Free. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Dept. J., Montreal, Que.

Preventive Dentistry.

Preventive medicine has a great field as yet scarcely exploited in the study of diseases of the teeth, the accompaniment if not the cause of so many other diseases of the digestive apparatus, and hence a main source of ill-health. American dentists have attained extraordinary skill. In the repair of decay and the correction of deformities and deficiencies, they perform truly wonderful feats. No class of scientific practitioners has done more than they for the alleviation of pain and discomfort. If the American teeth are not well cared for it is by no shortcomings of the dentists. But that original tendency to decay which appears to belong to American teeth in general, and which has made the dentist a necessary reliance from youth to age, has evidently a deeper source than his instruments can reach.

The child of well-to-do parents is expected to begin his visits to the dentist at least as soon as his first permanent teeth appear, and to continue them at shortening intervals throughout his life. But this early decay is not an accompaniment of luxury. It is found, in the public schools, that the same tendency shows itself in the children of the poor, who have not the advantage of early attention. And those who are seriously concerned with the problem of bringing up large numbers of children healthily are convinced that the dentist would often be of more service than the schoolmaster. Yet the dentist can only repair or check the decay he was powerless to prevent.

The problem is not one for the surgeon, but for the physician and the physiologist. They are not blind to it, but with all our scientific wisdom there is little sign of progress in this direction. The average American's teeth are infinitely better cared for and better preserved than a generation ago, but only through operative skill, not—as far as appears—by any such general improvement in the healthy nutrition of the teeth as would make their preservation a normal process rather than a surgical exploit.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Rules for a Long Life.

A Paris contemprorary has been instructing its readers how to live to a good age, drawing its conclusions from the lives and writings of distinguished men.

Michael Eugene Chevreul, the celebrated French chemist, who lived 103 years, was always frugal in regard to his diet, and considered a happy disposition to be an important factor contributing to his long life.

Victor Hugo had a tablet on the wall of his house with the following: "Rising at 6, dining at 10, supping at 6, retiring at 10 make the life of man ten times ten." The secret of Moltke's health lay in his great moderation in all things.

Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson declared that those who wished to reach a century must neither smoke nor drink. They should eat sparingly of meat, work as little as possible by artificial light, trouble themselves little about making a fortune, and never allow ambition to rule their lives.—London Globe.

On the principle thta he who gives quickly gives twice he who gives slowly doesn't have to give at all.

Only the thin skimmed take consolation from the fact that beauty is only skin deep.

BICYCLES FOR LAND OR SEA.

The amphibicycle is equally at home in water and on land. It is the invention of a Frenchman of Lyons, and has a pair of cylindrical floats, a propeller and a rudder. On leaving the water the cylinders and nautical gear are lifted up so as to allow the wheel to run on the ground. The cyclist can then pedal his machine in the usual way. As the cylinders can be made of thin sheet metal, they need not be heavy. In the water the machine makes five or six mines an hour.

The floats, which end in a conical point, are attached to the bicycle frame by jointed supports so that they can be raised and lowered as desired, and can be fastened in place when the cycle is on the road. For operating a propeller a rubber covered friction wheel is employed, which is behind the tire of the rear cycle wheel, the small wheel's motion being transmitted by a bevel gearing to the propeller shaft. By using the proper combination of gearing the propeller can be reversed.

A small rudder is mounted at the front and is controlled by a rod passing from the front cycle fork into the water. The two cylinders are braced across by a rod in the rear of the machine. The amphibicycle as constructed at present weighs about 270 pounds and is about eight feet long and three feet six inches wide. The cylinders are about one foot in diameter.

HOW TO MAKE BABY SLEEP

The baby that cries half the night does not cry for nothing. It cries because it is not well, and has no other means of saying so. The chances are the trouble is due to some upsetting of the stomach or bowels, which would be speedily removed if the child were given a dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets make children sleep soundly and naturally because they remove the cause of the crossness and wakefulness. They are a blessing to children and a relief to worried mothers. Mrs. John Sickles, Douglastown, N. B., says: "If anything ails my little ones the first thing I give them is a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and they are soon well again." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Decline of Ancient English Fair.

After being held annually for 800 years Stow Green pleasure fair has practically ceased to exist.

Established by charter of Henry III., it ranked as one of the largest fairs in England for merchandise and lasted three weeks. All the large travelling shows in the country used to attend, and they covered nearly four acres of ground. The fair is now limited to two days, and when it commenced yesterday it only consisted of a few catchpenny devices.

This year the magistrates curtailed the hours for drinking, and it is expected the fair will soon collapse altogether.—From the London Standard.

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

ISSUE NO. 16, 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, 120 St. James St., Montreal.

DIFFERENCE IN THEM.

The head of a big firm of contractors was walking around the premises and stopped to converse with old George, a stableman.

"Well, George, how goes it?" he said.

"Fair to middlin', sir," George answered. "Fair to middlin'." And he continued to rub down a bay hoss, while the other looked on in silence. "Me and this 'ere hoss," George said, suddenly, "has worked for you sixteen year."

"Well, well," said the boss, thinking a little guiltily of George's very low wage. "And I suppose you are pretty highly valued, George, eh?"

"H'm!" said George. "Both of us was took ill last week, and they got a doctor for the hoss, but they just docked my pay!"

Greater Freedom for Press in Mexico.

The Chamber of Deputies will discuss the proposed new press law, or the Batalla bill, as it is known, during its present period of sessions, according to Congressman Diodoro Batalla.

For some time several members of the chamber have been considering the advisability of introducing radical reforms in the present law on publications with the view of enlarging the liberties of journalists and publishers in expressing thoughts and opinions, the present law being considered as too strict. Congressman Batalla feels confident that it will be passed.—Mexican Herald.

Pure food insures good health

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

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

A GENTS or LADIES WATCH

the same day the money is received.

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

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

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

EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS

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

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

FREE LOCKET AND CHAIN TO LADIES AND GIRLS

This beautiful Gold Finish Locket, mounted with precious stones, with this lovely neck chain is one of the latest ornaments. No dress is complete without an ornament of this kind. SEND NO MONEY. Send your name and address and we will send you 3 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, the most powerful Tonic and Blood Purifier known. Sell them at 25 cents a box, giving free to each purchaser one of the pins sent you with the pills. This helps you to sell rapidly. As soon as the pills are sold, send us the $1.50 collected and we will send you this handsome LOCKET & CHAIN FREE. Write to-day.

ADDRESS
The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co., Dept. 420 Toronto, Ont.

Cynthia Grey's Correspondents

Dear Miss Grey,—Would it be proper to send flowers to a girl on her birthday? Mr. A. W. E.

A.—Yes.

Dear Miss Grey,—Will you please give me a recipe for devil's food? Brown Eyes.

A.—Melt four squares of chocolate over hot water, add one-half cup sugar, and gradually one-half cup sweet milk. Then beat in the yolk of one egg and cook until thick. Cool. Cream one-quarter cup butter, add one-half cup sugar, one egg well beaten, one-quarter cup sour milk, one and one-eighth cup flour in which one-half teaspoon soda has been sifted. Combine the two mixtures and add one-half teaspoon vanilla. Bake in shallow pans, and use boiled frosting between and on top.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am going to be married at 8 o'clock morning mass. Is it proper to have a maid of honor at a morning wedding? Anxious.

A.—Yes, if you want one.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) Will coarse cream net hats be worn this summer? If so, will black velvet and black plumes be all right to trim it? (2) Will white shirt waist suits be worn this year? (3) Please suggest a shirt waist to wear with a black skirt. Reader.

A.—(1) Net hats will be popular. Your black plumes will trim one nicely, but don't use velvet, but soft, black satin ribbon.

(2) Yes.

(3) A dainty, sheer white waist.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) How should one use peroxide to bleach skin? (2) What shall I do for oily hair? Worried.

A.—(1) Peroxide bleaches the hair, not the skin. (2) Frequent egg shampoos.

Dear Miss Grey,—My little girl's hair is very light and must be shampooed often. What is the best shampoo? Jeanette.

A.—An egg is good, and not as injurious as soap. Pure castile soap is good occasionally.

To "Michigan Girl"—Indeed, I do NOT recommend the taking of drugs to reduce weight! Far from it! You weigh more than you should for your height and age, but with plenty of outdoor exercise and simple diet I think you will lose some of the extra flesh in time. Don't forget that there is nothing more effective in reducing weight than getting down on your hands and knees and scrubbing the kitchen floor and the cellar steps.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) Will kerosene make hair grow, or is crude oil better? (2) Is one tablespoon flour of sulphur mixed with one tablespoon molasses, taken every night, harmful or beneficial? Subscriber.

A.—(1) Neither is to be advised. (2) Not harmful, if not used too long. Not especially beneficial. Used for laxative effect.

Dear Miss Grey,—Will you please give me a remedy for soft finger-nails which split? Subscriber.

A.—Avoid soaking the hands in water, and use of strong soapsuds. Keep nails trimmed by use of file. Avoid pulling at the split fragments. Wear gloves when out of doors.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) I am a 16-year-old school girl. How shall I wear my hair? (2) My lips are thick. How can I make them thinner? School Girl.

A.—(1) There is an increasing fad for girls of your age to part the hair in the middle and roll it at the sides, braiding it at the nape of the neck for two or three inches, then fastening it with a small barette, and letting it hang loosely down the back.

(2) That is impossible, but you can avoid making them grow thicker. Do not bite them. Compress them a little occasionally. Do not moisten them with the tongue.

Dear Miss Grey,—What should one do when visiting other churches? Anxious.

A.—Observe their customs and follow them closely.

Dear Miss Grey: Must one wear a silk petticoat with a voile skirt? If not, what other kind may be worn? Is it proper to sip cocoa with a spoon? A Friend.

A.—(1) Yes. If you cannot afford a silk petticoat, one should never buy a voile skirt, but one of fine panama or henrietta cloth instead. These may be worn with pretty chambray or gingham skirts, since the material is not so sheer. (2) Yes, but never leave the spoon in the cup.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) After a woman leaves her husband, how soon may she go in company? (2) What time should a man come and leave in calling? Housekeeper.

A.—(1) I judge from your second question that you mean "in company" with men, and the answer must be—not until she has been legally freed from her husband.

(2) The conventional time limit is from 8 to 10 or 10.30 p. m.

Dear Miss Grey: My sweetheart is a fine young man, and my family approves of him. Although we are not engaged, he is hurt and angry if I am cordial with any of my boy friends, and if we go to a party I must dance every dance with him or he sulks. Do you think it is right for me to give up my other boy friends? Gray Eyes.

A.—Your friend should realize that girls value their right to independence of thought and action, and that he would have more chance to win your love if he were more generous. It obviously means that he cares for you.

Dear Miss Grey: Please tell me what pieces of silverware are necessary to set a nice table, and where to place them? Young Housewife.

IN PAIN FOR YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BRINGS RELIEF

MRS. FRANK EATON

Frankville, Ont., Sept. 27, 1909.

"I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruit-a-tives", the famous fruit juice tablets, and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches".

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.

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

A.—To the left of the plate place your dinner and salad forks, tines upward. At the right place first the dinner and butter knives, with the sharp edges toward the plate. The soup spoon comes next, then the oyster fork, if oysters are to be served. If not, the coffee and dessert spoons may be put in its place, although it is really more correct to bring the spoons to the table when dessert and coffee are served.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) What colors will be most popular in suits this spring? (2) Is seven years difference in the ages of a couple too much? (3) How often should one's sweetheart call during the week? (4) Is it proper for a girl to give her sweetheart a book? Virginia.

A.—(1) The all black suit will be very good, and is becoming to all types. The various new shades of purple and blue will be popular also, when becoming. (2) No. (4) If you are engaged, two or three times. (4) Yes.

Dear Miss Grey: (1) Is it unnatural that 16-year-old girls should not like to confide in their mothers? (2) Is it improper to kiss a boy friend good night if one will not see him again for some time? Anxious Girl.

A.—(1) Dispositions differ so much and perhaps it is not unnatural for some girls to wish to keep things from their mothers; but it is not right. Remember that a girl's mother is her best friend under all circumstances. (2) Yes. Don't do it.

SIGNIFICANT ACTIVITIES.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"That young fellow seems to have made a hit at your house."

"Yes, I judge he has. Ma's investigating his family tree, and pa's looking up his commercial standing."

It seems a shame that the man who wants to stretch his legs a bit can't get his exercise without the danger of having them pulled.

Women need Zam-Buk even more than men. For chafed places, inflamed surfaces, skin sore from friction from clothing, rough, red hands, unsightly face sores—for all these and a hundred-and-one needs that are peculiar to women, Zam-Buk is a boon.

Then there are the children! For their little cuts and burns and knocks—for skin rashes and skin sores, Zam-Buk is far the best. Why?

Best because it is pure. Best because it contains not one grain of mineral matter or poisonous coloring, not one bit of animal fat. It is antiseptic, soothing and healing.

A WIFE'S EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Joseph Carr, who keeps a grocery store at 261 Hamburg Ave., Toronto, says:—"In all my years of housekeeping I have never yet used a preparation equal to Zam-Buk. It is nothing short of a wonder—a miracle. Indeed I cannot speak in terms too praiseworthy of its wonderful healing properties, and would not be without this remedy in my home at any cost. I have used it for sores, cuts, bruises and other skin injuries, and consider it a household necessity, especially where there are children, as it heals all wounds and bruises in almost incredibly short time. My eldest son had occasion to use Zam-Buk for a badly inflamed toe, caused by an ingrowing toe nail. A few applications were all that were necessary to draw out the soreness and inflammation, and I do has had no trouble with the toe since. Every mother and every woman who has charge of a house ld keep Zam-Buk handy."

Sold by all druggists and stores everywhere or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

THREE YEARS IN THE ARCTIC

RASMUSSEN'S PLANS FOR HIS LONG EXILE.

His Chief Purpose is to Study the Eskimo, of Whom His Mother Was One, to Learn if Possible Where They Originated—To Visit Unknown Lands.

Knud Rasmussen, the Danish explorer, and one time partisan of Dr. Coook, has announced his programme for a three years' exile in the barren lands within the Arctic circle, which he shall devote to the study of his ancestors. Rasmussen is perhaps the only educated white man who needs go to Eskimo land to learn something about his forebears. His mother was a full-blooded Eskimo and not only is Rasmussen proud of it, but he feels that by his kinship with the Eskimos his mission is that of adding to the world's knowledge of the scattered northern peoples.

According to the announcement which Rasmussen has made through the current number of the Journal of the Royal Geographical Society of London, the Danish Ethnographical Expedition to the Central Eskimos, which he is to head and which is to receive the support of the Danish Government, will leave Copenhagen some time during the summer of 1917 in a ship of the type of the Gjoa, which threaded a northwest passage in Amundsen's expedition several years ago. Besides the crew the ship will carry a geologist and a physician, who will also be an expert in botany and zoology. Provision will also be made to have ship's officers who are able to do cartographical and meteorological work, for it is Rasmussen's plan to strike into fields north of the continent of America which have either never been visited or only casually explored.

The great aim of this Danish-Eskimo explorer and scientist is to trace the migration of the Greenland Eskimo from their supposed original home somewhere about the northern shores of the American continent. Heretofore scientists who have made studies of the Eskimo have always gone just so far in their researches into the history and enthology of the strange nomads of the north and then have found themselves up against a blank wall of mystery—the mystery of the peoples' origin. The Greenland Eskimo, especially those in the Smith Sound region from which Peary and Cook drew their aides in polar work, seem to be particularly barren of folk tales or of tradition which might throw light upon their origin. Ethnologists who have visited the frozen regions have guessed that there was some bond between the Eskimos of Alaska and those of Greenland, but theirs has been a guess unsupported by evidence. Rasmussen hopes to find such evidence and to fix if he can the original starting point of all the Eskimo migrations.

In pursuance of this scheme he intends to drive his ship through Hudson Strait after having first made a call at Danish West Greenland for sledges and fur supplies. By way of Fox Basin he plans to find a winter quarters in the Fury and Hecla straits, which separate Melville Peninsula from Cockburn land at about the eighty-fifth parallel of longitude. With his base here he plans to spend the first winter out in sledge journeys in and around the northwestern shoulder of Baffin Land.

"The inhabitants of Northwestern Baffin Land are very little known," says Rasmussen. "They have never been subjected to a thorough ethnographical study. The Baffinlanders found and studied by Franz Boas in the Cumberland Sound toward the southeast live so far from the inhabitants of northwestern Baffin Land and under such widely different conditions of life that it is impossible to make any comparison between the two groups. Upon the whole, the Eskimos in the northwestern Baffin Land are among the most unknown of the Eskimo people, though this district must naturally be looked upon as the very thoroughfare from the American continent to Greenland."

After the first winter in the Arctic Rasmussen plans to break from the ice as soon as spring comes and go south in the Chesterfield Inlet country. This long slender finger of salt water that points westward from Hudson Bay at about 58 latitude into a cluster of lakes in the barren grounds will be the theatre for Rasmussen's activity during the following fall and winter. Here is the country where the Eskimo and the Indian types, known generically as the Mountaineer Indians, meet along a ragged and hotly contested country. The Barren Grounds Eskimos are as little known as the Baffinlanders except to the fugitive traders who risk their ships in the Hudson Bay ice during the brief summer months of free water. By sledge parties Rasmussen hopes to find these Barren Land tribes, and by barter to procure from them ethnological specimens which later he will correlate with those obtained from other tribes.

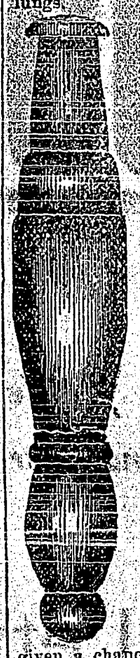
The rest of Rasmussen's exile will be spent, according to his plans, in western trips through the maze of islands that fringe the northern rim of the continent as far as Coronation Gulf, which lies between the 110th and 115th parallels just above the Arctic circle. This is a country which is absolutely desolate and unvisited by white men, save on such expeditions of discovery as that planned by Rasmussen. How many Eskimos or what tribes of the nomads live within the stretch from Coronation Gulf to Melville Peninsula nobody knows. Here is an entirely new field open to the scientist, Rasmussen expects that he will live with some of these Eskimos almost constantly, taking sledge trips with them into the interior barren lands and studying their problems of life and tribal communism.

Rasmussen believes that the seat of Eskimo culture lies somewhere in the barren grounds between the Chesterfield Inlet country and Coronation Gulf, and this vast tract represents the original home of the peoples of the North. He says that the fishing methods of the inland Eskimo have been modified and fitted to tidewater conditions, and have become the common methods of seal hunting from the sea ice. Can he but become intimate with the customs and if possible the traditions of the island Eskimos of North America, he believes that he can determine pretty closely the region of their origin.

"Among the Greenland Polar Eskimos of Smith Sound," says Rasmussen, "I have been so lucky as to meet a number of families who must be looked upon as being the last immigrants from the American Eskimo districts, and though through conversation with these immigrants I have not been able to learn where exactly they have their native country, among other things because the men who made and directed the voyage are dead, while those who are now alive only took part in it as small children, I look upon it as all but settled that the country from where they immigrated must be sought about the northwestern interior of Baffin Land, that is to say, in the sea inside Bylot Island, as well as along the Fury and Hecla Straits, in which two territories the population along inland routes which are still unknown to us seem to have been in close communication with one another."

Neglected Colds Lead to Consumption

Unless a complete cure is effected, the inflammation passes rapidly to the throat, bronchial tubes and then to the lungs.



You can't make new lungs any more than you can make new fingers or a new nose—hence consumption is practically incurable.

But Catarrh can be cured, except in its final and always fatal stage.

Catarrh sufferers, meaning those with colds, sore throat, bronchial trouble, etc., can all be cured right at home by inhaling "Catarrhozone."

In using Catarrhozone you don't take medicine into the stomach—you just breathe a healing, piny vapor direct to the lungs and air passages.

CATARRHOZONE

Guaranteed to Cure

The purest balsams and the greatest antiseptics are thus sent to every spot where catarrhal trouble exists—germs are killed, foul secretions are destroyed, nature is given a chance, and cure comes quickly.

Colds and throat troubles can't last if the pure healing vapor of Catarrhozone is breathed—sneezing and coughing cease at once, because irritation is removed.

Use Catarrhozone to prevent—use it to cure your winter ills—it's pleasant, safe, and guaranteed in every case.

Two months' treatment, large size, guaranteed to cure, price $1; small size, 50c at all dealers. Beware of substitutes and imitations. By mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

SPANISH RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Meagre and Poorly Run, It Is in Need of American Methods.

Spanish railways had a total length in 1907 of 9,104 miles, but only about 6,210 miles of this amount can be regarded as standard railway. That figure therefore represents approximately the present Spanish railway mileage.

The lines all belong to private companies, but have been constructed in part by subvention from the Government, so that as in France they are to revert to the state in ninety-nine years.

When new lines are undertaken the concession goes to the company which bids for the smallest subvention. The total amount of subvention contributed by the State up to 1896 was reported to be about 800,000,000 francs.

The gauge is different from that of the French lines for obvious strategic reasons. In addition to the standard gauge lines there are about 2,500 miles of narrow gauge roads in the country.

About 70 per cent. of the private capital invested in Spanish railways is foreign, much of it French, and accordingly several of the principal companies have their financial headquarters in Paris. A still large proportion of the capital of the tramways and narrow gauge lines throughout the country is foreign.

While there are some fairly good lines in Spain, as for example those in particular connecting Madrid with Paris and Barcelona with Madrid, the lines upon the whole, says Moody's Magazine, are badly constructed and poorly and indifferently operated. The foreign capital, however, takes fairly good care of itself, the operation being generally profitable. Upon the other hand the commerce and industry of the country are crippled by the insufficiency and inefficiency of the railway system.

Much additional mileage is needed to bring Spain up to the average of other countries in western Europe. Whether or not, as the Chicago man said after our into war with Spain, it would then have been well for the Spaniards to make Phil Armour king, there can be no sort of question that what the Spanish railways now need is a Harriman.

SICK OF FOSTER.

I am told that he [Mr. Foster] meditates coming down to the House some day soon for the purpose of receiving an organized "ovation" from the reactionaries. A hearty reception is due to a broken leader, and should such be given him it will not signify his reinstatement in his old position of authority.

She—I don't agree with you that women are becoming more changeable. He—But the divorce courts prove it; just think how easy it is to change one husband for another.

Among the Jews

Russian conditions continue to be very bad. Ninety-three per cent. of all the Jews in Russia are permitted to dwell in only twenty-five of the sixty Government districts, comprising altogether only one-sixth of the total area of the Empire. The consequence of this overcrowding in the western and southern Provinces, especially in Russian Poland, is that in such regions as Odessa and Warsaw, the Jews constitute respectively, eleven and fourteen per cent. of the population, and general poverty is the inevitable result. At Easter time last year sixty thousand Jews were reduced to dependence on public charity, while fifteen thousand families, numbering seventy-five thousand persons, were in the same position in Warsaw. As if the present restrictions were not enough the Russian Government is constantly devising fresh schemes of oppression. A new building law, now before the Douma, will cause untold misery to the Jews in the building trades. Henceforth only those persons are to have the right of erecting buildings in any district who have the right of owning land there. As the Jews are not allowed to own land the result of this measure will to throw many Jews out of employment. The fine for non-fulfilment of military duties is also most unfairly enforced. Recently, because a girl, born in Zhitomer, in 1887, was registered as a male in error, the father was fined three hundred roubles (a hundred and fifty dollars) for the non-fulfilment of the military duties of his child. Until he received this intimation he had no idea of the error. This fine has subsequently to be paid for children who have died before they have attained maturity, but that makes no difference to the brutal enforcement of the letter of the law.

The Douma Committee has decided to deprive the Jews of the right to vote for the new rural councils. The Upper House, on the other hand, has resolved that the imposition of additional taxes on the Jews by the municipalities was illegal.

An excellent example of Russian official brutality is the decision of General Tolmatchey, Governor of Odessa, not to allow the Jewish community of Odessa to vote money for the relief of the widow and family of the late Moses Lieb Lilyienblum, the noted Zionist, Hebrew writer and communal worker, who died recently, leaving his family practically penniless.

The celebrated Jewish organization, the Alliance Israelite Universel, of Paris, will celebrate its fiftieth anniversary on May 4.

An article in the New York Sun advocates the use of Kosher meat for Gentiles as well as Jews.

The Jewish schools in Berlin received during the last educational year from the treasury of the community no less than 272,464 marks. Berlin sporting circles are at present enthusiastic over the triumph of Miss Kronberger, daughter of a Budapest manufacturer, who won the world's championship as an ice-skater. The sporting reporters of the Berlin press are enthusiastic over the music of Miss Kronberger's rhythmic movements on the ice.

An official notice concerning the Produce Exchange in Mannheim, Germany, intimates that the exchange will be closed on all legally recognized holidays, as well as both days of the Jewish New Year, and the Day of the Atonement.

The music of the national anthem of United South Africa has been composed by a Jew. The composition of Berthold Kaplowitz, consulting engineer to the General Mining & Finance Company, of Johannesburg, being the successful one. There were a hundred and forty-six sets of music submitted to the commission, and the first as well as the second in point of merit were the compositions of Mr. Kaplowitz.

The municipal council of Jerusalem now includes three Jewish members returned to office recently. One of these councillors is David Yellin, the well known Hebraist.

Two new Jewish journals have just made their appearance in Turkey. One, Le Trait d'Union, will be in French, and Judeo-Spanish (Ladino), and will be published in Smyrna, by the Association of Old Pupils of the Alliance Schools; the other will have its headquarters in Salonica, where Judeo-Spanish is the chief language of the large Jewish population.

Prior to concluding a treaty with Persia, the Turkish Minister of Justice and Public Works wrote to the chief rabbi asking for any recommendations on the subject of the religious interests of Ottoman Jewish subjects in Persia. This is the first time that such action has been taken.

The Jews of Salonica are showing their patriotism in a practical way. They are now collecting funds for the building of a war vessel to be presented to the Turkish Government. It will be remembered that Salonica was the headquarters of the Young Turk movement, and many Jews were members of that organization at the time of its inception. The Turkish Parliament has recognized the valor of the Jewish volunteers, who fell before Constantinople when the constitutionalists broke the power of Abdul the damned last year by voting funds towards a monument in their honor, and by sending a special message to the Jewish subjects of Turkey thanking them for their patriotism. A fresh sign of the good will shown towards the Jewish people is the fact that the Minister of the Interior has again taken up the question of the red ticket, and has prepared a statement on the matter which he has transmitted to the Prime Minister, Hakki Pasha. The latter has placed the question on the agenda of the next Cabinet meeting.

UNHEEDED KNOCKS.

(Chicago News.)

Opportunity had knocked at a dozen doors without receiving a response.

"I might have known better than to come around in 1910," she signed.

"What difference does the year make?" inquired the friend.

"Why, they all think I am the census man."

And then Opportunity skipped the next door.

COLDS AFFECT THE KIDNEYS.

DOUKHOBOR COMMUNISIN.

From "The Letters of Betty Blue," by Jean Blewett, in April "Canada Monthly" (formerly Canada-West).

"Communistic life is a thing that grows on you. Down in yonder house with the blue smoke curling from the chimney, the baking for the village is done. In another is done the washing, in another the spinning, in another the weaving of rugs and cloth. The baker woman is not proud, though her apron is a good half yard wider than that worn by her sisters. There is no emulation, no fault-finding, each goes on with the task given into her hands without let or hindrance. It is a matter of training, I suppose. Now with us if one woman undertook the baking we would all be clamoring for her to use our recipes; if one made our dresses we would choose the pattern or know why; and we would all be busy helping the spinner, weaver, etc.; we'd never get our own share done.

"Imagine one woman taking care of all the babies! Not a word about 'my nurse said' this or that—the Doukhobor woman has no nurse; not a word about the doctors' opinion on the merits of hot or cold milk—the Doukhobor women have no doctors. She has just her own common sense and training which tell her the other woman knows as much as she does. She lets it go at that.

Not that she isn't allowed to think. The fine looking man who is head of the spotless town breaks it to us gently. Not only do the women vote, but they have a place in the council chamber.

"One hundred men, and fifty women in the council," he says with a smile, "one woman talks as much as two men, eh?"

Worth Knowing.

Old pieces of soap can be put into a small baking-powder box which has been punctured with nail holes. The box can be thrown into the dishpan and used the same as any soap shaker. This is a good way to use small particles of toilet and laundry soap.

If fresh fish is to be kept overnight it should be salted and laid on an earthen dish, not placed on a board or shelf.

Place a box of lime in the closet in which jams, preserves, etc., are stored away. It will prevent mold from gathering on the fruit.

A small clean sponge and a bowl of water are essential upon the ironing board when fine lingerie garments must frequently be dampened. A bowl of clear starch water is also needed.

A telephone is extremely valuable to a man both before and after marriage. Before he uses it to find out how soon he may come, and afterwards he needs it to discover how long he may stay away.—St. Paul Dispatch.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

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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

Joe Tebou went to Proctor last Tuesday on a business trip, returning on Wednesday.

G. M. Benny, superintendant of roads, left for Nelson on Tuesday last on official business.

Mrs. R. M. Reid and little daughter returned home on Sunday last from a months visit to relatives at Trenton, Ont.

SHIRTS.—We have just opened out a nice line of men's negligee shirts in the latest styles and patterns. All sizes at attractive prices.

The members of the Fraternal Order of Knights of Pythias will march to the Methodist Church for service next Sunday evening.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS—Creston Gun Club.

W. F. Teetzel, government agent, accompanied by Mrs. Teetzel, were arrivals in Creston by Sunday's noon train, returning to Nelson the same day.

J. Cherrington and family left for Spokane on Sunday last. Mr. Cherrington returned home on Tuesday, while Mrs. Cherrington may remain on a short visit.

The Rev. D. W. Scott, formerly of Creston, left here on Sunday for Port Hammond, B.C., where he will reside in future. He was accompanied by Mrs. Scott and family.

Miss Foote and Miss Elliott, of Nelson, stopped off the noon train on Sunday last to see the beauties of Creston. They returned to Nelson by the afternoon train.

When James Cook, fire warden, was in Cranbrook recently, he took with him a sample of fall wheat for exhibition in Cranbrook. The wheat was 27 inches in height. In the near future Mr. Cook will take some apples to Cranbrook also.

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

The baseball match played last Sunday afternoon between the Port Hill team and the Creston team resulted in a victory for Port Hill by a score of twenty to thirteen.

Mr. Rancher has it ever occurred to you that *you* can save money by using a one-horse plow? Your boy can use it and earn just as much for you as a man. In stock at Carver's harness and implement store.

Spokane Interstate Fair

The Spokane Interstate Fair announces a contest of particular interest to all school children in the Northwest. Inasmuch as the night entertainment at the Fair this fall, Oct. 3 to 9 is to consist of an elaborate spectacular production of an Indian battle, viz: the battle of the Clearwater, between the famous Nez Perce Chief Joseph and General Howard of the U. S. Army, the Interstate Fair managment will give $20 in gold for the best historical essay on Cheif Joseph and his life. A number of season tickets to the Fair will also be given to the writers of meritorious essays. This contest will be open to all school chilren in the Inland Empire and full particulars will be sent, on request to R. H. Cosgrove, Secretary, 217, Hutton Block, Spokane, Wash.

A meeting of the Fruit Growers Association will be held in the New Schoolhouse on Monday, June 15th at 8.30 p.m. Business: The purchasing of apple boxes, as well as many other important subjects. All members and intending members are requested to be present.

The Revd. Mr. White, of the Presbyterian Church here, acted as groomsman at a fashionable wedding in Nelson on Wednesday evening last when Miss Lucinda Patrick, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Patrick, of Nelson, and the Revd. Westly Miller, of Moyie, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

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 50 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
G. 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 ½ of Block 2 (except 10 acres) and of Blocks 1, 3, 5 and 6 of Lot 892, Group 1, Map 686a, 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 13th of March, 1905, and numbered 4302a.

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

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

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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, 8½ 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 $1,850. 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, E. M. Kellogg Co.'s 1000 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. 3, Lady Thompson, Steven's Late Champion, Cardinal, Virginia, and Longfellow.

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

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

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

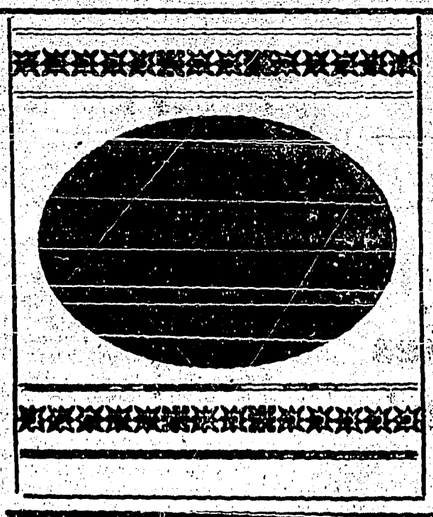
Services on Sunday next: Morning, at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.
Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday June 12th (3rd Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Sunday school in Schoolhouse; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAVMAN, Vicar.



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

A. B. Fenwick, of Fort Steele, District Deputy Grand Master of the Fraternal Order of Masons, was paying a visit to Creston the end of last week. Mr. Fenwick returned to Fort Steele on Sunday last. He says that the immediate prospect of railway construction in the Forr Steele district has brought new life into that district. He predicts an unprecedented state of prosperity at Fort Steele in the immediate future.

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

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CHATHAM, ONT., CANADA.

Make Some Quick Money
By nabbing one of these Lots
Before the Spring rush is on

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

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

Buy Now and profit by the Spring Rush
List your property with us. We can sell it

Creston Land Co.
Messrs. JOHNSON AND SCRUTON