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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Will Outstrip All Other Apple Shows

CANADIAN NATIONAL APPLE SHOW AT VANCOUVER WILL BE A WORLD BEATER

(Nelson Daily News)

"There is no doubt whatever that the first Canadian National Apple Show which will be held at Vancouver on Oct. 31-Nov. 2, will outstrip everything in that line ever held. That is to say, it will be the greatest apple show ever held in the world, a fund of $25,000 will be distributed in prizes. This, it may be pointed out, is $5,000 more than the Spokane show will have to distribute, though perhaps it is hardly generous to make this point. The show will be distinctly national in character and we have every assurance that there will be representative exhibits from every province in the Dominion and from the neighboring states. The support given by the press, both of British Columbia and the East, is heartily appreciated."

So spoke Maxwell Smith, editor of the Fruit Magazine, and manager of the first Canadian National Apple Show, who arrived in Nelson on the 22nd from the coast on a ten-day tour of the interior, when he will come into contact with the fruit grower's Associations and boards of trade in an indeavor to secure a concentrated effort from this part of the province and when he will also endeavor to estimate, as closely as possible, what displays may be expected from the various districts. Mr. Smith met a representative of the Nelson board of trade and the Nelson fair board on the 22nd and next day left for Creston. After visiting Cranbrook he will return and go to Grand Forks. Before the tour is completed he will have also covered points as far apart as Revelstoke and Penticton, in fact he counts on covering the fruit districts of the province.

"The arrangements for the show," explained Mr. Smith, "are on an ample scale. The exhibits are expected to take up a floor space of 100,000 square feet, or about two and a half acres. It will be held in two of the largest buildings of the Vancouver Exhibition association, in Hastings park. These two buildings will be joined by a temporary covering, bringing the whole show practically under one roof. The effect of this will be to make a magnificent impression instead of dissipating the attractions by scattering the departments. One of the advantages of the location is that the exhibitors can ship their exhibits directly to the grounds without breaking bulk.

"The management of the show has selected for the carload and box classes the best known commercial varieties of apples. In addition to the carload, box and district displays there are classes for over 200 varieties in the plate display. In the carload display alone there are 10 classes.

"The management has selected a staff of judges, the best to be found on the continent, with Prof. VanDeman of Washington, D. C., whose reputation is continental, as cheif.

There will be somewhere between 1,500,000 and 2,000,000 apples on display altogether. Buyers in the principal fruit markets of the world will be on hand and upwards of 10,000 visitors from the outside.

"This is British Columbia's first opportunity to make a demonstration in force, that will convince the world of its capabilities as a fruit growing province. What I want to see is the whole of the Kootenay district unite in one grand display representing the Kootenays. That does not in the least interfere with all the districts taking part in the competitions and retaining their individuality."

The officers of the first Canadian Nationil Apple Show are as follows: Honorary president, his excellency Earl Grey; president, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy; honorary first vice-president, Hon. Richard McBride; honorary second vice-president, Mayor L. D. Taylor; vice-president, J. N. Ellis; treasurer, G. F. Baldwin; manager, Maxwell Smith; secretary, L. G. Monroe, Secretary Monroe who is ex-secretary of the Spokane chamber of Commerce, is already installed in the offices of the show in the Winch building.

What Next?

We notice in a recent pamphlet issued by the Fruitvale Co. Ltd., of Nelson, B. C., that Mr. O. J. Wigen, of Creston, our premier strawberry shipper, is credited with being a "Near Nelson Rancher." With all due respect to the company under notice, we respectfully submit that they should be more circumspect in their assertions. Lest there should be any error, intending settlers should bear in mind that Mr. Wigen is one of Creston's earliest fruit growers and one of Creston's principal ranchers.

We also notice in a current issue of the B. C. Fruit Growers' Magazine that Mr. Wigen is credited with having his ranch at Victoria, B. C.

This is a strange world. Other districts have taken to themselves the credit for fruit grown at Creston, but, hang it, we draw the line when they deliberately steal our ranchers.

W. J. Brandrith, assistant exhibition commissioner of B. C., arrived in town last Sunday from the west, and by a prior arrangement met a number of the prominent fruit growers. Mr. Brandrith is arranging for the sbpply of fruit for all the prairie fruit fairs this year, and it is fully expected that the exhibits this year from B. C. will completely outclass anything yet shown.

Mr. Brandrith left on the westbound train on Sunday for western points.

The sparring match held last Saturday evening between two local boys proved considerable amusement. Both boys are handy with the gloves, and while it was only a friendly match for points, considerable fun was got out of it. Referee Geo. Mead declared the Scotchman, from Erickson, the winner, although Eugene proved himself handy with the gloves.

A fire started a few days ago by some person or persons unknown in the timber around the Yale Columbia logging camp near Creston has been burning all week, and has destroyed a great amount of valuable timber as well as a great number of saw logs. The loss caused by fire so far is $10,000. Fire Warden Andy Miller with a large gang of men has been at work all week fighting the fire fiend and now fully 40 men are at work in and around the burnt area. The fire now is pretty well out but the work of guarding fresh fires springing up will be resumed by the fire warden.

At the examinations just held at the close of the term at Gonzaga college, at Spokane, young Floyd Rodgers was awarded two first class prizes being for writing and history.

E. T. Walmsley, of the Creston Valley Investment Co. left for Nelson last Sunday on business in connection with the closing of a deal for a timber limit. Mr. Walmsley owns some valuable timber limits in the Lardeau district.

D. Wadds, representing Wadds Bros. photographers, arrived in town yesterday and willl remain over Monday. Parties requiring photographs taken should make their appointment early.

CANYON CITY'S RAPID PROGRESS

ACTIVITY IN LAND CLEARING AND INPROVEMENTS—BIG INDUSTRIOUS SETTLEMENT

SCHOOL FOR CANYON CITY

Canyon City, a new town and settlement situated about two and a half miles from Erickson station and five miles from Creston, is at present the scene of much activity as the many fruit growers who have purchased blocks of orchard land from the Canyon City Lumber Co., which owns some 8,700 acres of ideal orchard land at Canyon City, are now in the very throes of land clearing and improving. The land at Canyon City is recognized as being specially adapted to fruit and garden produce.

Among the fruit growers who have been fortunate enough to secure a block of land at Canyon City and who are now doing clearing work on their newly acquired property is T. H. Hickey, who owns ten acres and W. H. Quail, who has another ten-acre plot. A. R. Swanson is making a great change to his twenty-acre plot by removing all surplus timber, while A. E. Hussock is among those who own ten-acre plots and is clearing them. The Westling Bros. with their twenty-acre plot, are doing good work, while John Crawford will soon have his ten-acre plot as clear as a billiard table. C. Blair and F. Knott, with their ten and twenty-acre plots respectively would make the ordinary French Canadian axemen blush at the way they are falling the trees, both great and small, while E. Olson is improving his ten-acre plot by clearing it. The twenty-acre plot belonging to A. D. Pochin is assuming a new appearance as each week passes, while R. Turner and C. S. Hall are doing yeoman work in clearing their ten-acre plots. C. Higgins and T. H. Manson are also engaged in clearing their ten-acre plots. D. Rodgers and A. G. Samuelson are among the owners of ten-acre plots who will be the first to have their land cleared, while M. Clayton and W. Johnson are working long shifts to convert the timbered portion of their land into paying orchards. R. and J. Kiffer, who each own ten-acre plots, and D. J. Lyon, with his twenty-acre plot, are all working hard to make model orchards of their plots of land. Hilton Young, with his ten-acre plot, deserves credit for the manner in which he is clearing his land. R. S. Gibbs, one of the very latest settlers at Canyon City, has already started land clearing and will also erect a fine residence in the near future to cost $1500. R. C. Fleming, on his ten-acre plot, is also clearing land with a vengeance.

The above are only some of the many fruit land owners at Canyon City, as there are many others who are not at present actively engaged in improving the land. Indeed, so rapidly has this settlement grown, that is has now been found necessary to have a school at Canyon City, as at present there are fifteen children of school age, and nearly every month that number will be increased owing to the arrival of new families who will be purchasing fruit lands at Canyon City.

During the recent visit of School Inspector Sullivan to Creston a few weeks ago, that official personally drove out to look over the situation at Canyon City, and he was fairly amazed at the rapid growth of the settlement, and he stated emphatically that Canyon City was entitled to a school and should have one at once.

What company or individual could do a greater work for any district than is at present being done by the Canyon City Lumber Co. by their putting on the market choice blocks of fruit lands on easy terms and thus creating a substantial settlement of the very best class of people for any country. Mr. C. O. Rodgers, the local manager of this company, takes a personal supervision of all that goes on at Canyon City, and his big saw mill at Canyon City gives steady employment to many of the residents, thus enabling these people to earn good wages when they are not otherwise employed in clearing and improving their lands.

At Canyon City, Lot 113 is specially set apart as an experimental farm. Already twelve acres are cleared. It is the intention of the Canyon City Lumber Co. to convert this Lot 113 into a modern experimental farm, and while it may take several years to complete the work, each year will see some advancement towards that end. On Lot 119 a vegetable garden is now in full swing, being under the supervision of an experienced gardener. In this garden all kinds of vegetables are growing finely, and this garden alone demonstrates the prolific growth of all kinds of vegetation at Canyon City.

It is settlements like Canyon City that will help very materially to make the Creston district famous.

District Court

In the Small Debts Court on Wednesday last the following cases came before Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson:

W. S. Corbitt vs. A. P. Noble—claim for $55 for work performed in clearing land and planting trees. Judgment confessed and amount in full paid into court with costs.

In the case of Nig Sam, a Chinese cook, vs. J. H. Hilton, claim for $34.45, the evidence of the plaintiff and Constable Jonsen, as well as the defendant was heard, when an adjournment till 3 p.m. on Saturday, in order that Mr. C. P. Riel might be added as a defendant, was made.

Slashing prices at McPeak's Store of Plenty. The following residues of the grocery stock can be had at low prices: vinegar, nutmegs, wash-blue, toilet and black tar soap, spices of all kinds, baking powders, curry powder, cloves and lye. 50 per cent. will be thrown off the goods for immediate sale.

INSPECT CRESTON FRUIT RANCHES

A. S. GOODEVE, M.P. AND J. H. SCHOFIELD M.P.P. VISIT CRESTON

WITNESS WORK DONE BY STUMPING MACHINE AT CANYON CITY

A. S. Goodeve, M.P. and James H. Schofield, M.P.P., arrived in Creston on Friday afternoon last on their way from Cranbrook, where they attended the official dedication of the Cranbrook Temple and the meeting of the Grand Lodge of B.C. of A.F. and A.M. They dropped off at Creston simply to see old friends, and left for Nelson on Saturday, when Mr. Goodeve would proceed to Rossland and Mr. Schofield to his home at Trail.

It has been about a year since Mr. Goodeve visited Creston and he was more than surprised to see the wonderful advancement the place had made in that time. On Friday evening Messrs. Goodeve and Schofield were driven out to some of the fruit ranches, and on Saturday morning they drove out to see Block 812 at Canyon City, where they saw the big steam stumping machine at work. This stumping machine, which is owned by the Canyon City Lumber Co., was made by the Clyde ironworks at Duluth. This machine is reported to be 90-horse power and it develops 150lbs. of steam per square inch. When Messrs. Goodeve and Schofield were out on Saturday morning they witnessed some rather rare work done by this big machine in fairly tearing the big green stumps out of the ground one after another. This stumping machine recently took out 64 stumps in just 64 minutes.

Mr. Goodeve says that he learnt that land can be cleared by this stumping machine for about $35 per acre, and, in his opinion, after seeing this machine work, it is the only feasible way to clear land covered with ordinary size stumps. Of course, when a stump four or five feet through is encountered, it will save time to use powder to it in the first instance. However, for ordinary sized timber Messrs. Goodeve and Schofield are firm believers in the stumping machine and pronounce the one at Canyon City to be a great success.

Mr. Goodeve met many old-time friends at Creston, who were all glad to see him looking so well. The genial M. P. says that he found all the towns in B. C. in his travels in an unusually prosperous condition, and he predicts a forward movement now for the whole of Canada.

T. J. Crawford, Jack Hayden, J. E. King, A. Cartwright, Geo. Cartwright, Bob. FitzGerald and A. Dupery, left on Friday last for Fernie to attend the rifle shooting in the coal town on Saturday last. The party returned on Sunday, and while they were not successful as marksmen they all state that they had a good time, having been entertained royally by the Fernie riflemen.

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Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Etc.

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Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

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In planning for the summer outfit it would seem that it would be far easier to decide upon what gowns were necessary if it were definitely settled where the season was to be spent.

Fashionable life at the fashionable watering places demands, for instance, an absolutely different order of gowns from the life at some fashionable summer country home locality, where, in spite of the usual routine of luncheons and dinners, there are many hours and days that really are spent quietly and where only at the end of the week is there any formal entertaining that requires elaborate toilettes.

But the American woman does not spend the summer in any one place; on the contrary, seashore and inland, mountains and plains, and, incidentally, Europe and America are, as a rule, included in the summer itinerary, requiring, as can readily be understood, an endless variety of gowns for day and evening. To carry out such a schedule implies the possesion of such an income that the dress question is considered on quite a different basis from the selection of the customary summer wardrobe. The woman of to-day has no stated season of the year when she selects new gowns; she soon tires of any she buys, and straightway hies herself to lay in a fresh supply, and there are always, all the year round, at the leading establishments smart gowns to be found, even at the between times, when the head of the house is abroad studying the very latest creations of the designers in Europe.

In spite of the great wealth in America and the fact that many American women buy without counting the cost, there are few among the smartest gowned who do not find it essential to select carefully and purchase prudently the summer outfit. They do not wish to be gowned too conspicuously; they insist upon being gowned correctly, pride themselves upon always having just the right gown for each and every occasion, and contend the desired result cannot be obtained by ordering recklessly.

What are the most popular fabrics of the season, is always a question of deep interest. The soft, clinging materials are so fascinatingly attractive, so peculiarly well adapted to all this season's models that naturally they challenge attention, but there are also heavier materials more closely woven than are fashionable as well and that cannot be ignored.

Voile de soie and cashmere de soie, chiffon broadcloth, liberty satin, satin charmeuse satin crepe de Chine—all these and many more are shown as suitable for the summer gowns. Foulard, tussah, royal pongee and rajah are shown in such an endless selection of color, weave and weight that it is terribly difficult to select understandingly, and in order to exercise calm judgment there must be called to mind for what purpose the gown is to be worn; then it is far simpler to decide on the material. The afternoon reception gown, suitable for luncheon or card party, is this season elaborate in design, and the transparent materials are the best for it, so that voile de soie is gladly chosen.

Veiling in Varied Tones.

The veiling of one material with another and one color with another, produces most charming effects and dressmakers vie with one another to be original in this manner. A most charming gown of figured chiffon or crepe is veiled with a loose tunic coat or drape of black; a fascinating snuff brown chiffon, with border of yellow roses, is veiled with a loose coat tunic of the more transparent voile de soie of the same shade, and the effect obtained by these two transparent materials, for chiffon is classed among the transparent (?), is fascinating to a degree.

A more elaborate style of gown or rather a gown for a more formal occasion, a dinner or the theatre is of liberty satin in a charming shade of gray. This is veiled in voile de soie a shade lighter or darker, the voile put on to form long flat pleats. The effect gained is far softer than if the entire gown were of the satin and besides is more up to date. Just here may a word of comfort be given to the forced-to-be-commercial woman with a love for good clothes. Last year's gowns can be most satisfactorily remodelled this year provided they fit and hang well, for they can be literally transformed by being covered with voile de soie, or in some instances made to look like new with the addition of a loose coat or tunic of the thin material.

and the loose coat of chiffon has already become universally so popular that there is the risk that it wil die a sudden death by reason of the very popularity, but it merely requires that time and judgment be expended in choosing an original and distinctive and not too simple style and the result will be satisfactory. Foulard combined with voile is one of the most popular of all combinations of the moment, but is not so smart as the liberty satin and voile he soie.

The liberty satin, crepe de chine and the cachemire de soie gowns made on the absolutely simple draped designs are most attractive and becoming, and are conspicuous for their almost exaggerated simplicity in contrast with the overelaboration, intricate and exaggerated fashions that so challenge attention this season. A perfect figure has every detail of its perfection exhibited in the draped gown, with long skirt and surplice-draped waist. The girdle of striped silk or satin, with its long ends finished with tassels, is not essential, but is rather a novel touch that some like and some dislike. It is not a gown suitable to every figure, and yet it is astonishing how in the hands of an expert this model can be so carried out that instead of revealing defects it conceals them and makes even a short, thick waist look well. It cannot be turned out to good advantage in any too heavy or thick goods, however, for their folds and draperies are clumsy and ungraceful.

Exquisite Draping Materials.

Cachemire de soie is a most exquisite material that is becoming more and more fashionable of late. It has been made up in three piece costumes, skirt, waist and coat to match, and for that purpose has been proved without a rival for summer wear. It comes in all grades, all designs and colors and the shades of colors are endless. In black it has a sheen and finish that make it appear like the softest satin, but with a body that the softest satin lacks and which makes it most possible for street wear.

Just as with the cashmere of olden time is it easy to make gowns fit well when made of it, and for the half fitting coats it hangs loose and at the same time follows the lines and not the curves in a most delightfully fashionable manner.

Bands of trimming, folds, rosettes and buckles are all to be noticed in the newest gowns when not made on the plain draped lines just described. Just where shall be placed the band or fold that holds the skirt in around the ankles is most carefully studied by every dressmaker who is successful in her profession and it is most remarkable what a different effect is at once obtained by an inch or two in the placing. To enable the wearer of the skirt to take a long step, not too long, and at the same time not to look as if she were hobbled, certainly requires artistic (?) talent and rare skill, but the wonderful feat is accomplished sometimes and the fashion still reigns. Unfortunately—or is it fortunately?—there are so many who fail dismally in the attempt that the fashion will undoubtedly come to a violent end before long.—A. T. Ashmore.

WINE COLOR IN FURNISHING.

The beautiful tint known as wine color is asserting its charms to a rather marked degree in the furnishing fabrics of this spring. It is an indescribable tone of color—not red, not pink, not purple, but with a soupcon of all three—literally the ruby hue of a mellow, old wine as it sparkles in the glass, declined to espouse it.

There are several nuances of the color, some richer than others, some verging on an old pink in their light, clear tones. Alone it would be apt to become heavy in effect, except under very special circumstances, but a touch of it introduced among the flowers and fruit tints of the tapestry printed linens is lovely.

There is a cretonne on the market just now patterned with beautifully drawn roses in shades of wine color and among them bunches of purple grapes. The combination sounds strange, but it is by no means unpleasing and as a piece of color it is admirable. At no time, however, is the new shade more beautiful than when blended or contrasted with very quiet smoke or dove gray. —From the Queen.

WEDDING-GIFT HINTS.

Silverware, of course—as elaborate as your taste dictates—as much as your

A handsome clock to tick away the happy hours of the honeymooners.

A bit of Vienna bronze for the cabinet will please the bride who delights in such things.

Royal Doulton plates—to give her a dozen would be to give her a present de luxe.

One of the new and handsomest lamps or electroliers will be most acceptable if they're going housekeeping.

And it wouldn't be a wedding if the bride didn't get some pictures.

But whatever you give, remember that it is the bride and the bridegroom whose tastes should be borne in mind—not your own.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Costliness is the salient feature of the fashions of to-day, and although frocks are generously decorated with embroideries, etc., the trimmings must never have the appearance of being added as an afterthought, but must form an integral part of the scheme, says the Ladies' Field. Instead of Paisley printed fabrics, embroideries worked in Paisley designs are being employed, which are naturally far more expensive. The designs are picked out with wooden beads or mock jewels, the latter veiled so that a subdued pastel scheme may be achieved.

Old-world mother-o'-pearl counters are being brought forth from their hiding-places and used for the decoration of bags, etc. The carving as well as the iridescent lights in the pearls are by no means the least of their many attractions. As will be remembered, they are in the form of fish, animals, birds, as well as geometrical designs, the last-mentioned being employed for the buckles of shoes; they are also seen on the gauntlets of gloves which are destined to be carried.

The fashion for having lace dyed to match the gown is now carried to such extremes that possessors of priceless old Venice and rose point are having these valuable heirlooms dyed, and do not apparently mind having them mutilated with the scissors. It is to be hoped that these vandals will soon cease in their work of destruction, and employ the lovely modern laces which are equally effective.

Mention must be made of the vogue for diamond plaques suspended on platinum chains; those with the grille background lead the can at the moment, and with them must be worn a string of pearls. A very pretty idea is the carrying of a silver or gold ring to which is attached a mass of little luck bringers; sometimes as many as twenty or thirty are in evidence; a sovereign purse and tiny powder box are included. It is believed that this ring will assume the proportions of a bracelet before the season is over.

Pierrot collars in a great variety of materials are of great assistance in evading the edicts of La Mode regarding the exposure of the throat. The corsage is cut low, and these accessories are added as an afterthought. Frequently a pose.

It was onlp a few weeks ago that black shoes with red heels were regarded as a novelty. To-day the contrasting heel has become a fetish with the well-dressed women, which necessitates a different pair of shoes for each dress. It is de rigueur for the golosh to be of an ebony hue, the uppers harmonizing with the costume, and the heels with the accessories, including the all important bag.

The tricorne hat is as dead as the dodo, its place having ben usurped by one which combines the most becoming features of the bicorne and the Napoleon, and is trimmed with lace. Furthermore, now that the Louis XVI. hat has come into popular favor it is discarded by the extremists. A large hat with a flat crown and broad, slightly waved brim is now accepted. It is reminiscent of the one worn many years ago by Ellen Terry when she impersonated Olivia at the Lyceum. In fact, the fashions which prevailed in the days when Goldsmith wrote his immortal "Vicar of Wakefield are being revived.

An effort is being made to introduce a very simple mode of dressing the hair. At the back the tresses are arranged very low in a large coil, while in front they are parted in the centre, with clusters of curls at either side, forcibly reminding one of the portraits of Jane Austen. Another approved fashion is the Greek outline at the back, the hair in front is parted at the left side, brought over to the right, and arranged in broad waves, a cluster of pin-curls being introduced just above the left temple.

A NEW STREET DRESS.

A new dress directly from Paris opens our eyes to something new and odd. Plain heliotrope cloth, braided, forms the front and back panels. The under dress is of figured cloth in the same shade. The fullness of the skirt is confined by a broad band of braided cloth and the belt is a

A FOULARD FROCK.

Foulard is the favorite silk of the season and the most popular design is the polkadot.

This dainty little dress is made of dotted foulard and plain liberty satin, of a pale shade of old blue with graduated dots of a darker shade. The belt is a crushed girdle of blue satin with a blue-enameled buckle.

THE BABY'S PACE.

Consider it.

Don't drag him.

Don't hurry him.

Don't be inconsiderate.

Over-walking is especially dangerous before the seventh year.

Many little ones will not admit weariness for fear of being left at home.

How often has one seen tiny children dragged along as by some friendly giant?

FASHIONS.

For little folks between 2 and 4 years simple one-piece bloomer suits, gathered into a neckband and at the kneees, are good "play dresses" for the summer.

There is very little trimming used on the smartest street suits.

Three-quarter length coats are still seen on new suits, but the newest models are half-length.

Picturesque gowns are those made in thin-flowered stuffs, with the skirts quite full.

Most of the linen and lingerie dresses this season are the comfortable one-piece model.

Almost all silks designed for ceremonious wear are chiffon-finished.

Many of the large hats of the season have straw crowns and black-faced brims.

Odd crowns of Persian silks of looped ribbons, of flowers of tulle and of coarse nets are much worn in spring hats.

Coarse straw hats are the order of the day, but they are also very soft and light.

Large sailors of rough straw will be in favor with the summer girl.

Most of the spring hats are to be more or less tilted over the brows.

Hazel brown is one of the new tones for street shoes, and is also popular in the new rough cloths.

The jabot is becoming longer and longer.

Rows of gilt buttons trim some of the tailor-made coats.

Heavy linen skirts in colors will be worn this year with blouses in thin sheer linen of the same color.

The round and pointed neck frills will be fashionable this summer. Some are made of muslin, edged with baby Irish, others are of soft mull with a finish of cluny, and others are all lace.

There are no bandeaux in hats this year. Everything in head-gear slides down almost to the eyebrows.

Hand-run tucks made a dainty and attractive form of decorations for lingerie gowns and blouses.

The latest fashion in the new short coats is to have the garments conform more closely to the figure.

The most becoming low collar is that which is cut square or round at least a quarter of an inch below the neckband.

Many smart suits are accompanied by leather belts. The craze for these belts even leads to their use with lingerie dresses.

There is a strong leaning toward old-fashioned laces, such as bruges, honiton and escurial.

FUR STORAGE TIME.

Don't wait until the moths take up their abode and decide upon summer feasts before sending your furs away.

It is wisest to let the furrier take care of them for you.

If you keep them at home you run the risk of fires, burglars and dampness, and lack the proper facilities to care for them properly.

But if you do keep them at home clean them thoroughly before packing them away.

And then put them in one of the new moth-proof bags or boxes which the department stores sell.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

All girdles are wide.

Low shoes have higher heels.

Heavy gold tassels continue in favor.

White yokes will be used as much as ever.

Gold and silver braid belts are much worn.

Colors in handkerchiefs are prominent.

Parasols of the season have bright brass ribs.

Crepe-like borders mark some of the new vellings.

The bronze slippers were never more

The smartest belt is made of black patent leather.

The panel effect is again a favorite in dressy gowns.

Girdles and odd bows are seen in plain and figured ribbon.

Colored wood buttons are used on the tailored suits and coats.

For juniors, the waist line remains long and the skirts are short.

In practical street footwear the pumps will be as popular as ever.

Soft color tones prevail in pretty striped silks and gauzes.

There is a stronger tendency towards the once popular kimono sleeve.

Ivory tipped ribs are a feature of new ivory parasols for white costumes.

Reverlike effects are being sought in many of the new gowns, as well as coats.

The blue ragged robins or cornflowers are used for trimming many spring hats.

In laces the new effects are handsome and light and dainty in appearance.

All silk voiles are to be had in varying widths and in a wide range of colors.

The tan shoe, both high and low, will be even more generally worn than last summer.

Hats for the young girl should be trimmed with large bows of ribbon or maline, or both.

In nearly all new styles, whether it be for outside or general wear, the belt is in evidence.

The Dresden patterns in ribbons are not confined to taffeta and moire, but may be found in velvet as well.

Among the beaded nets for trimming evening gowns are appliqued designs, done in gold and soft pastel shades.

AFTERNOON GOWN.

This beautiful dress is made of biege colored net over pinkish gray liberty satin. The bias satin straps match the net, and are banded across by rose and brown galloon. The yoke and collar are of dainty contrasting laces. Kimono sleeves reaching almost to the elbow are used on this dress.

The broad leghorn hat worn with this costume is faced with biege colored satin and trimmed with pink and gray chiffon roses and wired chiffon wings.

Hints From Home-Makers.

Peach stains may be easily removed by soaking in sweet milk an hour before washing.

For coffee and most fruit stains, pour boiling water through the spots.

For chocolate, cocoon or tea stains, wash in cold water.

Cover grass stains with cream of tartar, wet with cold water, and place in the sun.

For blood stains, soak in cold water, or water and salt; when nearly gone, use soapy water.

Machine oil, or axle grease, should be covered with lard, washed with cold water and soap, then with hot water and soap.

Red ink stains should be washed with ammonia and water.

One or two tablespoonsful of sugar added to strong turnips when cooking, will greatly improve their flavor.

If tough meat is rubbed with a cut lemon before cooking 'twill make it nice and tender.

Stove-blacking, if mixed with a little ammonia, will have a brighter luster and will not burn off.

To remove iron rust, dampen cloth, rub on cream of tartar, and rub on spots well; let stand an hour, then wash; if not all removed, repeat the process.—"Little Helps," from National Magazine for April.

How Weasels Carry Eggs.

On Wednesday morning of last week a weasel was surprised crossing the public highway leading from Jedburgh into Oxnam Water. It was observed to be carrying something under its chin and pressed against its slender neck, and when a collie dog belonging to one of the onlookers made a dash at the little creature it dropped its burden—a hen's egg—and gliding under the roadside hedge disappeared in the woodland.

On being picked up the egg was found to be without a crack. The nearest poultry run is about three hundred yards distant from the place where the weasel was intercepted.—From the Scotsman.

LOST THEIR CONFIDENCE.

(Puck.)

"You say she is no longer editor of the Women's Corner?"

"No. She wrote so many articles on how to make over last year's hat that her readers began to suspect that she was a man."

YOUR PENCIL.

Sample of System Employed by a London Telegraph Company.

System is always admirable, but what of this?

The following is alleged by a correspondent to have been posted in the Central Telegraph office, London:

Notice to the Staff—General Order

No. 190,072.

It is observed that when a pencil requires to be sharpened a great diversity of method is pursued by the staff. In view of the fact that the provision of pencils is a significant cost on the department, it is desired that uniformity of procedure should be followed with regard to their sharpening. The following rules are laid down for the guidance of all concerned, and it is incumbent upon the superintending officers to see that they are carried out:

First—Hold the pencil firmly in the left hand and with the right draw the blade of a penknife smartly across the wood in a diagonal direction, starting about three-quarters of an inch from the outer end, taking care not to cut the lead or a waste of pencil will ensue.

Second—Repeat this operation several times, moving the pencil in a circular direction with the fingers of the left hand.

Third—When the lead is laid bare especial care is needed with regard to its pointing. Hold the pencil point downward on a pad, making sure, of course, that the pad is first turned over, so as not to spoil a message form.

Fourth—Draw the knife carefully downward on the lead in a vertical direction, turning the pencil as before with a rotary movement until a point is obtained.

So much for the sharpening of the pencil. Then comes:

Fifth—The question of the disposal of the residual lead now presents itself. Do not blow this away recklessly, as some have been observed to do, but carry it carefully to the nearest wastepaper receptacle and deposit it therein. It will be to the interest of the staff to see this carried out by others.

Sixth—Should it be necessary to borrow a penknife from a colleague, the borrower should be careful to see that the colleague is not busy at the time. It is advisable, however, for every member of the staff to provide himself with this article, and the provision or otherwise will be taken into consideration when the question of promotion arises. —Boston Transcript.

A Royal Grandmother.

Queen Alexandra and the Crown Prince of Norway have always been devoted to each other, and perhaps the more so because Prince Olaf evidently regards Her Majesty more as a specially delighted friend and playmate than as his grandmother.

That this is so was amusingly shown one day a year or two ago when Prince Olaf was staying at Windsor Castle.

Queen Maud found that her little son had taken some treasure from one of the rooms as a plaything, and she told him to give it to her to put back. Instead of obeying, Prince Olaf clasped it tightly in his arms and rushed down a corridor with it. Queen Maud followed. As he ran Prince Olaf overtook Queen Alexandra going in the direction of the nursery and shouted out to her:

"Come along, granny, and hide with me under the bed. She's after us!"

The ages of his relatives have been a perplexing matter to Prince Olaf, and when told that his mother was younger than his grandmother, he evidently doubted the statement, for he remarked, "She does not look it."

It has become quite an established custom for Queen Maud and her little son to be in England for Queen Alexandra's birthday, and on that day "granny" always receives a "surprise from Prince Olaf.

One day the little boy was discovered in a secluded corner by a member of the Sandringham household busily employed in making strange lines upon a card. He requested that his "secret" should not be told, but he was not able to keep it very much longer himself, and before Queen Alexandra's birthday came she was enriched with a large card, on which were a number of curious figures, colored in very violent hues.

"It's a birthday card," he explained, proudly, "and there's granny with all my uncles and aunts round her giving presents."

A very proud little Prince was Olaf that afternoon, when his birthday card had a prominent place in the royal drawingroom, and was properly admired by his fond relatives.

When the Queen is at Sandringham she lives the life of an ordinary English country gentlewoman.

She rises early, and, after her simple breakfast, she, accompanied by Miss Knollys, visits her dogs at the kennels, and looks after her fruit and flowers in the garden. Then, with Miss Knollys' help, she attends to her correspondence, answering some of the letters with her own hand.

Her guests she sees for the first time at luncheon; before then she is too fully occupied.

Letters sometimes take up a good deal of her afternoon, but when teatime comes—that genial, sociable Sandringham tea—she always presides over one table, and Princess Victoria over the other, and the Prince and Princess of Wales' children from York Cottage join the party.

The fun and merriment are the rule, and very often the parrots are made to go through their tricks. One of these is the special admiration of the little Princes from the vigor with which it draws corks and cries, "God save the Queen."

"I ask that a recess be given at this point," stated counsel in the prominent divorce case. "On what grounds?" inquired the judge. "My client wishes to change her gown. She hasn't displayed half her costumes as yet."—Washington Herald.

Saved From the Sea

"You saw me there!" she said, hoarsely, her hands pressed against her bosom; "then this is no chance meeting!"

"Chance!—no! How could I rest one hour without finding out where you were, and who and what the man was you were with? Then I learned you were all coming here, and I followed. I have watched the farm for days; I saw you to-day when they rode off; I heard the farmer direct you here, and I have tracked you, to plead against hope for pardon for that miserable disloyalty—the first and last, in faith, I swear!—to hold you once more in my arms, as in years gone by, and—Christine, have mercy!" he broke out. "Come back to me! Come back to me, as of old, my darling!"

She was quivering from head to foot; the passionate impulse of the woman's heart swept her on to yield to the temptation, as in her ignorance the girl of sixteen had done; but the woman's truest pride and knowledge—ay, the very strength of her deathless love for him—swept back the tide of a mistaken impulse.

"Forgiven?—yes," she said, low and tremulously. "You are the love of my youth, my husband, and I cannot forget; but when you plead 'Come back to me, as of old,' you say too little or too much. I was scarcely more than a child, undeveloped, ignorant of the world and myself, when you, handsome and golden-tongued, met me, and in that awful hour caught by the fatal beauty which your lips and eyes first told me was mine. You quickly, easily woke my girlish heart, and won its blind, worshipping love for your own, and only told me then, when you knew your masterful power over me was resistless, that I was the one being in the world banned and barred to you for wife by your uncle, simply because my mother had refused his hand; that he was inexorable, and it would be your utter ruin for him to know that you loved Leonora Berenger's child; that for us, you said, ti was paradise together and death to part—"

"It was—it has been—it shall never be again!" St. Maur said, between his teeth.

Christine's very lips were bloodless, but she went on almost as if there had been no break—the accuser still:

"Then came the supreme moment for the temptations by which you had meant from the first to hold both fortune and bride, by giving, indeed, the actual jewel of honor, but bereft of everything, as you well knew, by which the world could judge and accept it for real—the moment to use your strength against my weakness, your maturer years against my youth. You held me to your heart while you whispered the insidious persuasions that easily mastered resistance in an impassioned, inexperienced girl of sixteen who loved you. 'Consent,' you said, 'to a secret marriage, pledge me your solemn oath never to reveal it to living soul without my leave, and we need not part; refuse, and we must, forever.' I clung to you in agony at the mere thought; I yielded, I gave every pledge you demanded, and in a week was your wedded wife. You took me abroad; there were a few months of such happiness as, looking back to, seem like a dream, then darkness; it crept up, first slowly, dimly, till it gathered into one black mas of cloud as I learned the worst. I was a gambler's wife, and I was held as less than wife by the world—the somewhat Bohemian world in which we lived abroad—or, at best, equivocally held. Oh, the miserable shame of it all! yet still I strove to bear up against it, to win you from the demon passion of play, that outrivalled all my power; or else, in my youth and inexperience, I made mistakes—ay, I know I did—errors that I will never commit again, for I have learned the lessons of life in the world's bitterest school, and the outward change in me is but the index of the inward change. I am no longer the light-hearted, trusting girl you deceived, but a woman who has suffered bitterly, whose very heart has been seared as by a red-hot iron, and who, in keeping still the vow of secrecy once given, knows yet how to be strong for your sake as for her own. If you can tell me what I dare not hope, that you have flung aside forever the wretched vice of gambling, that, come what may, you will own our marriage before all the world, then take your wife for weal or for woe, for richer, for poorer! But if your words literally, 'come back to you, as of old,' then, husband, I answer, no, never! For your own honor's sake, as for mine, I will not live with you again on your terms. As your acknowledged wife, were it in a hovel, yes; as under your protection, were it in a palace, no!"

She was magnificent in the pride and dignity of her womanhood, so wronged, so outraged, so forgiving where there was penitence and restitution; so unflinchingly arraigning the man she loved at the bar of justice where there was remorse and wild warfare of conflicting passoins truly, but no penitence that could offer restitution, the only real test of sins repented of.

Falconer took three steps forward, and put his two hands on her shoulders, his dark eyes looking down into hers with an almost bold and passionate gaze, that for a moment bore down hers.

"Heavens!" he said, under his breath, "do you know how gloriously beautiful you are? If I had never seen you till now I must have surrendered at once, and loved you as I do now, a hundred times more, if that is possible, than ever before. Do you think I will accept your refusal, and see you, know you, who are mine, to be living in another man's house, under another man's charge, the light of his home, perhaps, while mine is still dark, and I hunger and thirst for you in vain? Never! the very thought maddens me! Reverse the sentence, and with you at my side I will strive to be all you wish."

"You promised that before and utterly failed," Christine said, firmly, though her whole form trembled under his hands and gaze. "I can not, will not change my decision, or hear you more."

Now, indeed, this man's passions and ruthlessness were roused with almost uncontrolled force.

"Then, by heaven! you shall change it, and listen to me; here on my heart, as surely as you must yield to my strength, so, my darling—"

He suddenly dropped his hands to take her in his arms once more and wrap her to his breast so closely, so forcibly that she lay helpless, breathless, powerless to offer the slightest resistance to that clasp or the passionate kisses he pressed again and again on brow, and cheek, and lipe.

"So—so—why force me to be cruel! You are mine by all laws of heaven and man. Sweetheart, wife, you can not—can not say me no like this, with my lips to yours to plead!" With a sudden change of maner he laid his to hers again, warm, clinging, tender, as the rich mellow tones sunk to the very softest music of intense supplication. "It will not be for long. No cloud of shame shall overshadow the quiet home where my darling shall reign. I have found you after six long years, and now how can we part? It is too much to live under. Tell me you love me still, Christine—tell me you still love only me!"

"Husband, you know it," she sobbed, burying her face in his bosom. "I loved you once and forever better than life; but you are wringing my very heart now! Do you think it is nothing to me to refuse your prayer where there is no happiness for me save at your side? But I—I must be strong for your sake. Don't make it harder—loose your clasp; don't kiss me and tempt me with the persuasive music of your loved voice. In pity, spare me! It is so bitterly hard to resist my own heart and—you!"

"Then why resist?" came the tempter's softest whisper in her ear; and the clasp that had loosened a little drew close again. "My beautiful one, my heart's dearest, yield, then!"—he freed one hand to raise her face, gazing down into her eyes with the look that only the woman loved ever sees in a man's eyes—"yield, then, to me, wife!"

Had his power triumphed, that she held her very breath? In that moment of fierce temptation and agonized self-strife, the woman's heart failed her—her very love was at once her weakness and her strength. For one second the wife had almost yielded the battle; in the next she had flung her arms closely about her husband's neck.

"Heaven help me! I dare not — for your dear sake!"

She was suddenly shaken from head to foot with a tempest of convulsive sobs, and clung to him as if in wild terror he would cast her from him in an outburst of pitiless anger, such as possibly she had once or twice experienced of old; but, if ever she had, it came not now.

All that was best in St. Maur's strong, impressionable nature was roused, and for the time—though only for the time—he gave back from this point—vanquished!

His deepest love was stirred to the core, and he folded the slender, quivering form yet closer to his breast, and strove, with tenderest caresses and endearing words, to soothe and calm the tempest which had indeed almost startled him.

"Let the question rest at present, my own darling!" he whispered, at last, as, quite still and exhausted, she let him place her on the fallen bough beside him, still and exhausted, she let him place her on the fallen bough beside him, still within his sheltering arm. "Only one thing I will ask now—one promise which you will surely not refuse your husband."

"I will refuse nothing I can possibly grant, dear Falconer!" The low, sweet voice was unsteady yet. "What is the promise?"

"That you will sometimes meet me in secret," he said, caressingly, stroking the soft, curling locks. "You start, but we must—oh, Christine, we must! There is so much yet to say, to learn; meeting in society is but the stone for bread. Your own heart must plead for mine in this dear one promise."

"I promise, Falconer!"

There was a flash of triumph as well as joy in St. Maur's handsome eyes as he stooped and kissed the lips that had so pledged him.

"Dearest—thanks! When do you go back to town, then?"

"I think on Saturday. We can not meet again down here, Falconer. I could not escape—to-day was a mere chance; and now I must be returning."

St. Maur's brow darkened as he rose; but it cleared again as Christine laid her hand on his lips, half smiling.

"No, no, husband—no word or frown of jealousy! Tell me your address, for we can write; only you must write in a disguised hand if you are likely to know the Cliffords."

"I shall. I mean to do so through the Addisons," was the answer. "I shall leave here to-morrow, then, since I may not see you again. I can take you part of the way back now, but we must say our farewell here, so, my darling—my recovered treasure!"

Once more a close embrace, a long, lingering kiss, and they turned together from the wood wherein, after long years, they had been so strangely reunited—yet parted still!

CHAPTER IX.

Yes, for the time—and only for the time—had St. Maur given way, apparently vanquished; but he never for a moment dreamed of really yielding, or that his young wife would be able for long to resist him; he had gained one great vantage ground, he thought—opportunity.

She had promised to meet him secretly—not once, but many times, and in that concession had she not surely sounded the note of her own defeat and final surrender at discretion to his will, as she had done eight years ago; only then his victory over the mere girl had been literally "veni, vidi, vici."

But now the woman, in all the development of her rich forces, in the very strength of her confessed love, had met his assured advance at once with a stern indictment and an uncompromising repulse that were utterly unexpected on his part.

But to such a man the repulse and difficulty offered only roused yet further his deepest admiration and determination to win—it only intensified the old love that had deepened with every remorseful year of separation, and fired it anew with all the passion and zest of novelty—a strange wooing assuredly!

"Meet her again—ay!—and soon!" he muttered mentally, as that night's train whirled him and Rahmnee back toward London.

It would, at the next interview, tell her his position unreservedly—show her how deeply he was in debt to Morley, how helplessly involved; and show her how impossible it was for him, therefore, to accede to her conditions while his uncle William Orde lived or remained obdurate. She must surely see that and give way to the necessity and the thousand soft persuasions and pleadings he would pour into her ears; if not—ah! she would—she must!— but still—if not, what then? what then?

Surely a very emissary direct from Evil itself spring in his ear in that second, so dark, so utterly unworthy the flash of suggestion, too vague to reach even a definite though, much less mental words, that went across the man's soul.

"Inveigle her somehow into your power; your captive, keep her with you for days; and then, helplessly compromised with those who now honor her, she must fling herself into your arms as her only refuge and home."

The evil flash had come and gone like lightning from out the lurid heavens; but had it scathed that human soul in its swift flight, or startled it to a recoil by the glimpse of the abyss on whose brink it stood so blindly?

Heaven only knoweth; but there surged up in his heart a sudden passionate longing to be all—all she wished—if—ah! that word—if he could.

* * * *

It was midnight when the train stole into the terminus, and St. Maur gently roused his slumbering attendant.

"Rahmnee, awake. We are back in the world again."

The Indian started up, took down the small portmanteau, and followed his master to a hansom, which transported them to South Audley street.

And Christine St. Maur—was not her heart as full of him as his was of her?

Ah, yes! When, indeed, in all these years, had he ever been absent from her thoughts?

He lived, he loved her still—ay! more even than of old; he had sought her out, found her, pleaded for pardon in deepest penitence that had won it; once more she had felt his clasp, his kiss; heard his beloved voice, knew that she should see him again and again, and out from the depths of the womans soul went the passionate cry of happiness, of agony, of hope.

"I will win him back! I will win him! Oh, Heaven! give me strength to resist his utmost temptation. I must resist—my darling—my love—for thy dear sake!"

Oh! that watch-word of the heart—"the tie that binds the first, endures the last"—in very truth for such a grand soul as this.

CHAPTER X.

All the next morning Falconer was busy at his secretaire, looking through several papers, and reading and answering letters that had come in his absence at Carleham. He had just finished the last, when he heard steps on the stairs, and Snowball's voice, with the peculiar and somewhat nasal singsong of the Hindoo race, assuring someone that "sahib would be so pleased; he was disengaged, he knew." Then the door was thrown open with a "Mr. Orde, sahib" and Falconer sprung to his feet.

"My dear Uncle William, you in town! how glad I am to see you!"

"My dear boy!"—the old and the young hand met warmly—"yes, I think that you do care for the old man a little, rackety young scamp though you are, eh!"

St. Maur laughed, and drew a luxurious easy-chair forward to the fire.

"Sit down there, Uncle Will, and tell me when you came up, and all about it; you look as well and upright as ever, though."

Mr. Orde was a fine, stately man of sixty, looking every inch what he was—the well-born gentleman. He had, as quite a young man, read for the bar, but the death of a distant relative suddenly made him owner of valuable mines in Staffordshire; and then young Orde wisely turned his attention and studies to the management of his own mines, the rich resources of which he had developed into considerable wealth.

Falconer, his adopted son and heir, was the only and early orphaned child of Orde's only sister, who had married a young man of very good family and some fortune, of which he had made ducks and drakes on the turf or at play. Poor, Falconer, his besetting vice was unhappily inherited!

"Yes, I'm well enough, though, of course, I'm not one-and-thirty," said Mr. Orde; "and I can feel I don't grow younger; things bother me, Falc, that I used to laugh at."

"Why! what is wrong, Uncle Will!" asked St. Maur, anxiously. "Don't try to deceive me: you are really ill; you must see a crack physician if you are; I shall insist on it.'

The old man laughed, but looked pleased.

"My dear lad, no, honor bright, there is nothing to be anxious about in me, except such as all flesh is heir to, at sixty-one, especially. But I'm bothered about the mines, Falc."

"Ay; why? worked out the finest seams!" said Falconer.

"No—no—they're all in splendid condition; but it is the men, Falc—the men. Since you were down with us in February (just after you returned to England) there has been somewhere a disaffected spirit, or spirits."

"Ah; some of those detestable demagogues; those Radical agitators got in among them, I'll warrant," sair St. Maur, with a flash in the dark eyes and a quick set-down of his foot that spoke significantly.

"Yes, that's it; and rumors are about that some of them are talking of demanding an increase of wages—a heavy increase, by Jove!—that's the talk—which would be almost ruin, as the market now is—for us—or most of us—to yield twenty per cent.—bah!—absurd!"

"I would sooner be ruined than yield one inch to such demands," said St. Maur, setting his white teeth. "If I were master, and they struck for that, I would give them a short shrift—one month, and no more—and then I'd lock them out till they came in at my terms."

"Right you are, Falc. Will Orde isn't the man to give in, and we're of one mind. By Jove, if it comes to that, I'll send for you to lock them out, for there'll be dangerous work about, that will just suit your buccaneer temper."

"I'll come fast enough; ungrateful beggars, too, when all last winter, when the depression was so great, you kept on the same wages at your loss; and now, when you must recoup, they start this! Lock them out, of course, if it keeps the mines unworked forever and a day."

"I mean to, I can tell you," said William Orde, grimly. "When I've once said I'll do or not do anything, its' an odd thing that will turn my 'no' into 'yes.'"

He looked it just then; and involuntarily Falconer thought of his own marriage, and how nil was any hope of changing this old man's obstinately implacable dictum, despite his affection for himself.

"Of course,' 'Mr. Orde added, "this is only a threatening; the storm may never burst at all—certainly not yet awhile; but if it does, old Will Orde is ready for it and them. I don't care if I lock my gates for six months; I have plenty of money invested, besides the capital in the iron; so we won't bother about it now. I suppose I was rather lucky to find you in—I won't say 'up,' because I know that you have never lost the good habit of being up in good time as a rule; but, Falconer, it is burning the candle at both ends."

"Whew! danger signals!" thought Falc; but he laughed carelessly.

"Oh, it doesn't hurt me! Eels get used to skinning, Uncle Will!"

"Perhaps; but then men aren't eels, you see," said Uncle Will, dryly. "It's high time you steadied down a little! I should like to see you marry and settle, my lad."

(To be Continued.)

ECZEMA IS CAUSED BY IMPURE BLOOD

It is Banished by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Because They Make Good Blood.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that eczema is caused by impurities in the blood; that nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood—that outward applications are worthless. That is the reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have always proved so successful—they act on the blood, and in acting on the blood they banish those eruptions and pimples, relieve the irritation and itching and give perfect health. They have cured thousands of cases where poor blood has resulted in disease. Among those they have cured is Mrs. James Wilkins, Aylmer, Ont., who says: "I suffered a good deal with eczema and did not get anything to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These freed my blood of all impurities and gave me speedy relief. I am, therefore, naturally very enthusiastic in praise of these pills."

A medicine that can make rich, red blood will cure anaemia, rheumatism, eczema, neuralgia, indigestion, heart palpitation, the ills of girlhood and womanhood and a host of other troubles—simply because those troubles are the result of bad blood—that is why they always cure the above troubles and bring the glow of health to pale cheeks. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Old Wisdom of the Chinese.

Without sorrow none become saints.

Obedience is better than reverence.

A teacher can lead us into the porch, but culture depends on self.

It is the good swimmer that gets drowned.

Soldiers may not be needed for a hundred years, but cannot be dispensed with a single day.

An image maker never worships idols.

A crow is black the world over.

In beating a dog have regard for its master.

A good hearer is better than a good speaker.

The ten fingers cannot be all one length.

Murder may be condoned, but courtesy never.

When no money is spent there no grace is gained.

The biggest hand cannot hide the heavens.

Water may run in a thousand channels, but all returns to the sea.

Better be alive and poor than rich and dead.

Men's minds are as unlike as their faces.

Alms done openly will be repaid secretly.

The grub dies in the cabbage.

Rotten wood cannot be carved.

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.

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It is Mrs. E. V. Erlanger, the wife of Capt. Erlanger, well known at Gloucester, who relates the above experience. She proved what you and all others, men and women, can prove—that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are best for restoring health and best for keeping the system in perfect running order. Don't be misled into using anything but Dr. Hamilton's Pills, sold in yellow boxes, 25c. All dealers of The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

HARD ON THE POOR.

High Tariffs Make Expensive Living.

Another cause of the higher cost of living—one which is especially operative in the United States and the Continental countries of Europe—is the increasing rates of customs tariffs, and of taxation due to militarism. It is impossible to attribute the generally higher prices due to the heavy load of taxation laid upon the consumer to a general cause like the cheapening of gold. In the United States the enormous sums spent by our national government on harbors and rivers, on pensions, on the army, and especially on the new navy, must be paid for by somebody; and that somebody is the consumer of the taxed goods. On an average imported dutiable goods are increased in price to the American consumer by over 40 per cent. But, to the extent that importations are impeded, not at all of this tax of over 40 per cent. goes to the protected interests. The duties are so high as not to be revenue duties, and our treasury gets only about $300,000,000 of this tax, or less than half of its annual expenditure. The truth is just coming home to the mass of people that our extremely high protective duties have raised the expenses of producing many goods, raised prices, and raised the cost of living to every family throughout the length and breadth of the land. This is one reason why industrial activity to-day spells "hard times" for the unorganzied consumer.

Some of our public men are not dealing fairly with the people when they direct attention solely to the Payne-Aldrich Act of 1909, and assert that it has in some respects lowered duties. Suppose that it had done so, as compared with the Dingley Act of 1897. Then, that only transfer the cause of offending to the duties fixed by the Dingley Act, which were, on the whole, the highest in our list of high-tariff enactments. It is no comfort to a drowning man in forty feet of water to be told that just back of him the water is forty-one feet deep. It is no comfort to the consumer submerged by import duties of forty, or a hundred, at several hundred per cent., to be told that a microscope will discover a fractional change of a per cent. here and there—when in fact hosiery, gloves and clothing bear increased duties.—From "The Increased Cost of Living," by J. Laurence Loughlin, in the May Scribner.

The Comet.

Out of the dark where worlds lie stark, and suns have long been cold,
From far beyond where eons dawned whose tale has not been told,
With ceaseless sweep out from the deep where unfound planets swim—
So far, in truth, that we, forsooth, are but a division dim—
The comet whirls through misty swirls of vapor that was stars
And time nor space may end its race for it will heed no bars.

Past realms of light that glimmer white outside creations bounds,
Past systems new whose worlds askew fret on their primal rounds;
Through each vast clime so swift that time ends as a breath indrawn
And years lag back upon the track of plodding night and dawn—
The comet flys by dip and rise of universes made
Upon a way left clear the day the stars' long paths were laid.

And none may know where it may go nor none know whence it comes,
How down the height of outflung night its pulsing murmur thrums;
None knows its way, nor on what day with mighty force 'twas hurled
To cleave its path in epic wrath past trembling sun and world;
None knows the skies through which it flies, its long way none can trace—
Great and alone it may have known this as an empty place!

Out of the dark where worlds lie stark, from depths where worlds are new;
Through realms unknown with great suns sown across the fields of blue;
On, on, and on! till it has gone into the farthest bound
Of time and space in the long race that drives it round and round,
The comet leaps across the deeps all bare orbs and spheres
And mocks at us who fumble thus with hours and days and years!

—Wilbur D. Nesbit, in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS.

(Buffalo Express.)

"The new nightwatchman only lasted a week."

"What was there against him?"

"Somebody from the office went to his house in the daytime and found him up and dressed."

CATCHING SEALS.

Eskimo Methods Very Unlike Those of the Whites.

When the white man and the Eskimo meet, it is a question which will learn the more from the other. Certain it is that the Eskimo lays under tribute everything that comes under his observation, turning it to wise account. His method of hunting for the seal is a direct "steal" from the polar bear. The Eskimo father takes his son of eight or ten years with him for a long day on the ice and bids him watch the bear kill the seal, telling him that the closer he can imitate the stratagem of that sly hunter the better. What do the Innuit father and son see in that polar kindergarten?

A seal is on the ice by the side of its hole stretching its flippers luxuriously in the year's first sunshine. The big white bear has sighted his prey from behind an ice hummock at a distance when the seal appears but a black speck. Throwing himself on his side, the bear, himself not much removed from the color of the ice, "hitches" himself along in much the same fashion as a baby crawls. The seal at this season takes short catnaps of twenty or thirty seconds each, waking up from each one and surveying the landscape o'er. When the seal sleeps, Bruin hitches. As the seal opens his eyes the bear lifts his head and imitates the voice of another seal, the sound being so deceptive that a man's ear cannot detect the imitation. The admiring Innuit calls this "talking seal," and bids his little lad practise it in his play-time.

This alternate "hitching" and "talking seal" goes on until the bear is within striking distance, when a sudden rising to his four feet and a powerful pounce ends the duel of duplicity on one side and drowsiness on the other. If the seal is quick enough to reach his hole before the hidden umpire of destinies calls "Strike one," he makes a home run and congratulates himself. For those who would bet on the game, it is fair to say that the poor seal does not succeed one time out of ten.

The Innuit, from top to toe dressed in skins, looks even more like a seal than a bear does, and pursues his quarry from a distance in identically the same way, saying that if he could "talk seal" as well as a bear he would have greater success.—Agnes Deans Cameron, in the Canadian Magazine for May.

HE INHERITED HIS ILL-HEALTH

But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured J. Baillargeon's Rheumatism.

Further Proof That No Case of Kidney Disease Can Stand Before the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy.

Monte Bello, LaBelle Co., Que., May 9.—(Special.)—That a man may be cured even of inherited ill-health if he keeps his blood pure and his body toned up by using Dodd's Kidney Pills is the experience of John Baillargeon, of this place.

"I inherited poor health from my parents," Mr. Baillargeon says. "I was bothered with Rheumatism, Lumbago, and Gravel. I was always tired and nervous. In fact, I was a total wreck. I tried all kinds of medicines but I got no relief till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They did me good and no mistake. I took fifteen boxes in all, but I am cured."

"My wife also has taken Dodd's Kidney Pills and received great benefit from them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys strain all impurities, all that disease feeds on, out of the blood. That is why they always cure Rheumatism, Lumbago, Dropsy and Heart Disease.

The Egg Train.

The Missionary Egg Train.

That has a queer sound. It starts on its journeys through western England and Wales this month (April). It is so named because it is loaded with eggs and has a mission.

The National Poultry Organization Society of Great Britain is running this unique special train. And its advent will doubtless be welcomed by British housekeepers, who have been cooking and eating Danish, Italian and even Russian cold-storage eggs, because British hens lay only about one-half of the eggs consumed by Great Britain.

The mission of the special Egg Train is to educate the British people as to the value and importance of raising at least enough eggs for home consumption and to show them how to do it. British women are especially interested in this, as it is work which can be done at home. They will be fully instructed by the experts who accompany the train; and they will be shown the latest models and devices for poultry and egg raising. As imported eggs in Great Britain at wholesale cost no less than 2 cents each, and the domestic eggs from 2 1-2 cents up, the profit is attractive.

The National Poultry Organization Society has concerned itself also in establishing co-operative depots for the marketing of British eggs, by which the producers receive about 25 per cent more for their eggs than through the former arrangements. There are now 20 of these depots in various sections of England and the number is to be multiplied.

The Russian floating exposition of products and manufactures recently scored a success at Constantinople. In one day 25,000 persons visited it. By request the exposition at Constantinople twice prolonged its scheduled stay. Commercially the result surpassed expectations. Orders worth $600,000 were taken, and a further $1,500,000 worth is under negotiation. Similar German and Italian expositions to the Near East are in contemplation.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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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.

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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.

The visit of Sir Wilfrid Laurier to British Columbia is now rapidly approaching. The action of Premier McBride in deciding to give a grand reception to Sir Wilfrid on his arrival in the Queen City was a most becoming act of the B. C. Premier and is only another proof of the way Hon. Richard McBride does things. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is, as all know, irrespective of politics, a great man, in fact one of the greatest men of the 20th century; and while Creston may not vote for his party at the polls, we can all cheer for Sir Wilfrid as he passes through Creston.

As will be seen elsewhere in this issue, Canyon City is assuming an important attitude as the center of a rich fruit growing district. Started only a few years ago by the company of the same name, the settlement has now grown to such an extent that it is found necessary to establish a seperate school for Canyon City alone.

The Creston district, although not experiencing any boom, is steadily growing and in a few years Canyon City will be only one of several such settlements surrounding Creston. It is therefore not surprising that we should take an optimistic view of matters at Creston. With a climate equal to that of the south of France and a steady forward movement for the district, who would not be a resident of Creston?

Complaints have reached the Review office that certain boys have been playing truant from school lately in a systematic manner. It appears, however, that the parents while stating to third parties these facts, appear to wish to screen the boys by not wishing to make any complaint against them. In these family matters it is always usual for the parents to be the ones to make the complaints. Now if the parents of the truant boys will make the necessary complaint, the offending pupils will be less in evidence on the streets during school hours.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Creston, B.C., June 27th, 1910

Editor, Creston Review.

Dear Sir,—In your editorial dealing with my communication to you re exhibiting Creston fruit and produce at the forthcoming fall fairs, you say that you are informed by Mr. W. S. Watson, the secretary of the Fruit Growers' Association, that "the matter of sending exhibits to the various fruit exhibitions is, he thinks, this year to be under the sole management of Mr. S. Middleton, the Deputy Provincial Horticulturist for the Kootenays."

Now, sir, I believe I am right in saying that we should all greatly deprecate the action of a government official looking after the exhibit of any particular district. Surely you do not mean to infer that Mr. Middleton will pay the expenses that go with the exhibits from Creston to all the fairs this town has in mind. We may as well banish that thought from our minds straight away and get down to business before it is too late. Creston is in a position to work out its own salvation. Competition is the life of trade, and we must not, in justice to ourselves, leave the staging and collecting of fruit for the coming fairs to any person who is not deeply interested in the welfare of Creston and the surrounding district.

Do not think for a moment that I am speaking disparagingly of Mr. Middleton, for I have too much regard for him, both as a fruit expert and a man, to hurt his feelings. I am only anxious that there should be no mistakes.

I want to make it clear that Mr. Middleton cannot, in his official capacity, give Creston any advantage over any other district, and that that can only be accomplished by the whole-souled efforts of the local growers and men who will attend the fairs and see that Creston gets a square deal, both in the allotted space and display.

Yours truly,
J. J. ATHERTON

Editor of Review.

Sir,—Having heard from Mr. Melton Beam that he was desirous of meeting me in a sparring match and foot-racing contest, I wish to inform you, sir, that I am perfectly willing to meet Mr. Beam at any time and place to spar for points on terms to be agreed upon. I will also run Mr. Beam a foot race of one mile, for a purse to be agreed upon, at any time and place, that he may desire. "The Spokane Turk" will stand for no bluffing.

EUGENE COSERTA.

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

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

Once again, Mr. Rancher
How about buying a CULTIVATOR?
Throw away your old worn out ground scratcher and buy a CULTIVATOR that cultivates
Mowers, Rakes, etc., at
CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

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We are now prepared to do Developing and Printing for amateurs and will guarantee satisfactory work.

We have Cameras in stock, ranging in price from—

$2.00 to $20.00

and will be glad to explain how they are used

SUNDAY HOURS
12:30 a.m. to 1:0 p.m. and
8:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY

Creston Drug & Book Co.
W. A. McBEAN, Manager

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

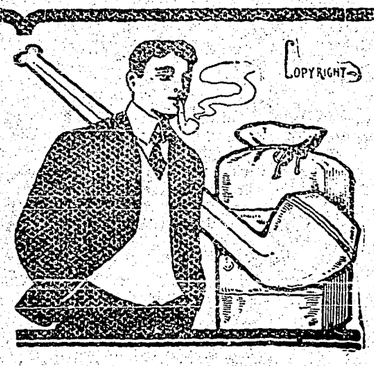
Our Guests Call Again

YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

Headquarters for Mining Men, Lumbermen, Ranchers, Tourists and Commercials.

Moran & Mead - - Props.



Pipe Smoking is Popular

nowadays. Men are learning that there's a heap of comfort in

A Good Pipe

But it isn't everybody knows how to select a good one. Let us help you in that direction. We have pipes of all kinds from the modest corn cob to the ornamental meerschaum. Come and get one and try it. Get the tobacco for it here, too. We can give you some good tips on smoking tobacco.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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

Notice of Application for Liquor License

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

Dated at Erickson, B.C., June 10th, 1910.
WALTER W. HALL

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License

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

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

As we go to press the midsummer examinations at the public school are in progress and the teachers and various citizens are up to their eyes hunting up knotty questions for the children. As a convenience to the various citizens who will be helping with the examination who are not personally acquainted with the children it has been proposed to put a small placard on each child showing the name of the pupil. This is a novel method but will answer the purpose. A full report of the proceedings of this school examination will appear in our next issue.

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

All the Latest in Hats, Flowers, Ribbons and Veilings, Ladies' and Children's Sailors
A fine assortment of Ladies' Waists, from $1. Infants' Silk Bonnets, etc., etc.
Mrs. M. YOUNG
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

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

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

Spiced Rolls! Spiced Rolls!!

We have a fresh supply of
SPICED ROLLS
These are Boneless and take the place of Ham or Bacon at a Low Price that will surprise you.

Fresh Beef, Pork Veal and Mutton

Fresh and Smoked Fish Of All Kinds

P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

SAM HATFIELD
The Creston Barber

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

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

Clothes! Clothes!!
I have Opened a
Clothes Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Establishment
in the premises formerly occupied by the Creston Bakery on
SIRDAR AVENUE
Clothes Pressed While you Wait.
Bring in your Clothes
EUGENE COSERTA

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

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

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

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

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

Half-Mile from Post Office

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

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

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

First-Class Buy

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

$125 per Acre—Terms

Town Property

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

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

A Snap

10 Lots and House, 24ft. x 12ft., with kitchen 24ft. x 10ft.; within stone's throw of Creston C. P. R. depot; good chicken house and run; 5 lots cleaned and fruit trees planted; 5 lots cleared, but not cleaned. This is a special for this week. Owner going away. Price not for publication, but it will astonish you if you are a genuine enquirer.

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

THE CRESTON VALLEY INVESTMENT COMPANY

Box 36 — Phone 82

Apple Packing

The following communication appeared in a very recent issue of the Nelson Daily News, and as it contains much valuable information for the apple packer we reproduce the communication which is as follows:

Sir,—A recent visitor, who has had a great deal of experience with colonial fruit in Covent Garden market, London, has drawn my attention to a serious defect in the British Columbia apple box, which is of importance to every fruit grower in the province who actually exports or expects to export apples overseas. The gentleman in question, who has opened thousands of boxes of apples from Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Tasmania and New Zealand, states that in very many cases the British Columbia apples, when opened, are found to be loose in the box, and in consequence more or less bruised. This is caused by the bulge at the top (of which apple packing experts made such a point) becoming concentrated on the journey, and not only so, but a corresponding bulge arises at the bottom, thus giving an empty space at both the top and the bottom of the box. Apples arriving from Tasmania and New Zealand do not open up this way, but are as tight when unpacked as when they were put into the box, and consequently they show no bruises or other injury. The reason for the difference between the condition in which British Columbia fruit reaches London and the condition in which the Tasmania and New Zealand fruit arrives at the same market is that the latter colonies make their boxes of hardwood. As we use soft wood, which springs on the journey, it would seem all the more urgent a reason why we should use ribbon iron. To fasten this round each end would be easy, as the nails would drive into the stout wood of which the ends of the boxes are made But the wood in the middle of the box, as the box is at present constructed, is not stout enough to hold nails securely or to hold them without letting the nails go right through into the fruit itself. How this difficulty is to be overcome, I confess I do not at the moment quite see.

I have asked my informant, Mr. R. E. Bourne (of Myers, Bourne & Sons), who evidently spoke from an extensive experience, to call upon Mr. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture, and I have no doubt he will do so, and will then lay those facts before him. In the meantime it seemed desirable that the facts should be made public.

J. T. Bealby

P. S.—As I am writing to you may I point out that the date selected for the projected British Columbia apple show at Vancouver is really too early for a proper display of winter apples. Some growers (of whom I am one) prefer to leave our best apples on the tree until after the date fixed for the close of the show. A month later than date selected would be more suitable, or say immediatly after the close of the National Apple Show at Spokane.

J. T. B.

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

Fancy Vests in all Colors. 70 Pairs of Moleskin Pants.

Good Selection of Ties and Gents' Furnishings

We have 100 pairs of Boys' Overalls for ages from 5 to 15

Wall Paper in numerous selections At Low Prices

Make Some Quick Money

By nabbing one of these Lots

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

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Will be open on July 1 for Lodgers and Transients

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

Frank Bast Block, Canyon Road

Mrs. MURPHY, Proprietress

Big Demand for Creston Berries

O. J. Wigen shipped 103 crates of strawberries one day last week to eastern markets, principally to Calgary. Mr. Wigen will ship fully 3000 crates of strawberries this season, or nearly half of the entire shipments made this season from this district. It is now estimated that about 5000 crates of strawberries will comprise the Creston crop of strawberries this season. The price paid for these berries is $2.50 per crate. The output of strawberries at Creston this season is not nearly equal to the demand for this luscious fruit, as nearly all the fruit growers are receiving orders daily that it is impossible for them to fill. It is stated that if fifty thousand crates of strawberries were grown here this season they would all find a ready market in Alberta towns alone.

PRETTY SEVERE

Persons once rejected by an immigration officer, and who later enter Canada without official permission are subject to arrest, and, on conviction, to two years imprisonment, to be deported at the expiration of that term.

It will be seen by the above that according to the new customs regulations, undesirable citizens coming from the American side into Canada can now be dealt with more severely than heretofore. This is a good law and will be no doubt found necessary to enforce in towns along the boundary line.

The Burton Hotel is still having more improvements made such as a large veranda at the rear of the hotel. The new commodious bar room is nearing completion when it will be second to none between Nelson and Cranbrook.

We have been unable to publish for the last few issues those interesting articles on poultry raising, which are written by a famous poultry expert—Mr. Joseph Raoulcote, editor of the Farmers' Home Journal, of Chatham, Ont. Mr. Raoulcote has been ill for the past month, but we now expect to have his letters from now on, commencing in our next issue.

Last Sunday morning, in the Presbyterian Church, Mr. Fred. Watson sang a solo in fine style, and we are authorized to announce that Mr. Watson will sing again in the near future. In the evening Mrs. Rose sang a solo in her usual taking manner, and at the same service the Rev. J. J. Greenlee and Mr. Taylor sang a duet. Some fine singing is promised for next Sunday both morning and evening, solos and duets being strong in evidence.

The C.C.S. is running a great Hurry Out Sale, covering all their furniture, crockery, hardware, stoves, house furnishings and other lines of merchandise.

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

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

Port Hill Celebration, July 4th

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

See Here—At Cost, At Cost, At Cost

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

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

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

BRITAIN'S NAVY.

Great Britain's Danger Starvation Rather Than Invasion.

(N. Y. Sun.)

The Englishman who sees red invasion painted on the pall of night as he turns feverishly on his pillow will find an article on "England's Peril" by Mr. Archibald Hurd in the the Fortnightly Review for April a blessed anodyne.

There is no refuting Mr. Hurd's argument that starvation, and not invasion, is the real menace to the Englishman's home. The "invasion school" has now a leg to stand upon when he has said the last word. He will convince any normal person that England was never better defended by her naval establishment than she is to-day .For a moment eliminate from consideration her powerful home fleet of battleships and cruiser always steaming up and down the Channel and the North Sea, easily assembled or divided, as emergency may require. Take into account only the submarine, torpedo boats and destroyers as they are distributed about the coasts to attack the transports of an enemy and their convoying wrships. We quote from Mr. Hurd's article

"There are flotillas of submarines — about two dozen —always on duty in the narrows of the Channel, with their bases at Portsmouth and Dover, and large detroyer flotillas are associated with them; there are other submarines, destroyers and torpedo boats—about a hundred—in the Medway; we have a group of twelve submarines at Harwich, with a flotilla of twenty-four seagoing torpedo boat destroyers of the most seaworthy type. All these vessels are continually exercising on the east coast. And then, finally, further north there is another flotilla of submarines at Dundee. From Dover right away northward there is also a series of war signal stations on the coast—wireless telegraph stations —dinking together the whole of the defences."

Then open a navy list and try to grasp the magnitude of the sea power, in Dreadnoughts and other great battleships and armored cruisers, not to speak of lesser but still formidable warships, all of them equipped with the wireless telegraph, that would be available to cope with an armada seeking to land an expeditionary force on the British coast. Remember that a transport is as vulnerable to the well directed shot of a second class battleship or cruiser as to the projectile of a 12 inch gun in the turret of a Dreadnought, and England could assemble hundreds of ships of all classes to do battle with an enemy's fleet and sink its transports. To the favorite argument that "the fleet might be decoyed away," and that during its absence the enemy would make a landing, Mr. Hurd replies that wireless telegraphy would quickly apprise the fleet of its error, and that (an argument which we regard as of far greater importance) "modern fleets are tied to their bases because they must have coal, and there is no foreign power which has such a chain of bases as would enable its ships to go 'far afield' in a decoying movement." Mr. Hurd bids the alarmists remember that the home fleet alone comprises 350 ships of all types. Owing to the development of steam applied to marine purposes, the British Empire, he maintains, "is more consolidated than was the German Empire in 1870."

But granting, for the sake of argument, that the enemy could baffle all the Admiralty's resources and get a floating expeditionary force through the line of sea defence, how strong a force would it be—the judgment of men like Lord Roberts is of value on this point—and what troops would be available to resist the invaders? Lord Roberts, who in truth is something of an alarmist himself, estimates the maximum strength of an elusive invading force of 70,000 men of all arms. To resist it the new Territorial Army of 270,000 men (not counting a single regular) could be quickly mobilized. Of the Territorial Army the French General Langlois, a member of the Supreme Council of War, who has visited England to study this force, has a high opinion. In his report he says:

"The Territorial divisions are thoroughly organized units. All the services in them have been created and work smoothly without any assistance from the regular army.'

The men, says General Langlois, are characterised by "a remarkable energy, a great tenacity, a good will above all praise." In the face of a national danger he is sure they would do "great things." Mr. Hurd says that "all foreign observers have come to much the same opinion as this distinguished French officer."

Coming to the real peril of England, starvation, Mr. Hurd says that at times the country has only a seven weeks' supply of food, and that in consequence there are always 13,000,000 people living on the verge of starvation. He declares that by "getting across the trade routes" and dominating them an enemy could force England to "a humiliating peace." Upon this obvious danger and logical method of strategy he does not spend much time. But in the meanwhile what would the warships of England not attached to the home fleet be doing? "It is not invasion, but starvation which we have to fear," he declares, "and only the fleet can save us." Two committees of imperial defence, one appointed by Mr. Balfour's Government and the other by Mr. Asquith's, and both composed of the ablest Admirals and Generals on active service, have reported exhaustively on the danger of invasion and the means to repel it, and their conclusions formed the basis of Mr. Hurd's thoughtful article.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

DOWN IN THE JUNGLE.

(Lippincott's Magazine.)

There was once a furzy old Hindoo,
Who said, "I make clothes mighty thin do;
Fact is, in July,
When the mercury's high,
I often just make my old skin do."

BABY CRIED CONTINUALLY

Mrs. Eugene Gagnon, L'Islet Station, Que., says: "I believe Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. I have given them to my baby for colic, constipation and sometimes for breaking up a fever, and I have never known them to fail in giving prompt relief. Before I began the use of the Tablets my baby was very thin and cried continually. Since then she has grown splendidly and is plump and healthy. I also gave the Tablets to my four-year-old child, who suffered frequently from convulsions, and they made a permanent cure. When I have Baby's Own Tablets in the house I feel safe, and I advise other mothers also to keep them on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Titled Women Keeping Chickens.

Lord Salisbury's success with eggs and hens recalls to mind that poultry keeping is one of the crazes of the moment. Queen Alexandra shows the way and her Silkies have won many prizes at the poultry shows.

Then Lady Derby owns some of the costliest birds in existence and a pair of her Black Orpingtons were sold for £100 at the Crystal Palace. Lady Craven is another prominent exhibitor, and her American Wyandottes are of much beauty and value.

Lady Chesterfield is yet another fancier and so are Lady Aylesford. Lady Kathleen Pilkington, Lady Burton and Lady Tichborne. And in the old days Evelyn Lady Arlington had the finest store of bantams in the world at Crichel in Dorset.

In Scotland Lady Home has some good poultry, as also Lord Rosebery, who wins prizes with his Minorcas, and the story goes that his old poultry man once in a melting mood admitted: "Those birds will make your Lordship's name famous one of these days."—Gentlewoman.

CURED HIS RHEUMATISM

Yarmouth, N.S., June 2, 1908.—"I have been bothered with rheumatism for the past year and have taken a good many kinds of medicine and found no relief for it.

"One day a friend advised me to try Gin Pills, so I did, and after taking only one box of them I felt like a new man.

"I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know how thankful I feel for the relief they gave me, and would advise all sufferers from rheumatism to get Gin Pills." Wm. Conty.

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

A Perplexing Question.

One of the most perplexing questions in the work of the trolley-system electrical engineer is, states the Electrical World, how to minimize the danger of electrolytic corrosion in metallic pipes, beams or cable sheathings lying in the ground near the return conducted system. Except in rare situations, such as among ore deposits, the crust of the earth is found to be of non-conducting substances. Dry soil, mud, clay and gravel are all fairly good insulators. It is only the moisture suspended in such soils that conducts electricity to any appreciable extent. The resistivity of ordinary damp soil is many millions of times greater than the resistivity of copper. Nevertheless, if we bury a plate in ordinary moist soil and send a current thence into the ground, the radiating current soon spreads over such a very large hemispherical surface that the resistance of the earth becomes indefinitely small beyond a range of a few feet. The drop of pressure in the ground connection will therefore be almost wholly confined to within that rance.

To Use THIS Dye Means Perfect Results

DY-O-LA

ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

You don't even have to know what kind of cloth your goods are made of. SAME Dye for ALL. Mistakes are IMPOSSIBLE. Fast and Beautiful Colors. 10 cents. Don't fail to try it. Sample Card and Booklet Free.

The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

Workable Coal Beds.

Mr. Fisher, of the United States Geological Survey, says: "Few coals less than 14 inches thick are mined in a commercial way in the United States, but beds only 8 inches thick are mined commercially abroad. The first English Royal Commission on coal supplies, in 1871, fixed 12 inches as the minimum workable thickness; however, many separate beds 8 and 10 inches thick are now worked commercially in England."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Moving.

When the gentleman with decided tendencies toward looking after everybody's business but his own saw a furniture removal van being loaded near his house he sallied forth into the street on investigation bent.

"I say, carter," he began bumptiously, "are the people upstairs moving?"

The carter looked at him scornfully. Then he wiped the perspiration from his manly brow.

"No, sir," he retorted grimly. "We're just taking the furniture for a drive!"—Answers.

A GOOD LANDING.

(Woman's Home Companon.)

"He always was a lucky fellow."

"What do you mean?"

"When he fell out of his airship, he plunged straight through the skylight of a hospital."

WOMEN'S WHISTLING CLUB.

Choral Society to Do Concert Work Forming in Detroit.

Detroit may have a whistlers' club added to its other musical organizations if the ambitions of Mrs. Mary E. Thomas materialize.

Mrs. Thomas believes that there are musical possibilities in the whistle, the same as in the voice. her idea is to form a choral society of whistlers, with a view to learning what can be done in concert work.

"Most persons who make an art of whistling go merely for bird imitations and grace notes," said Mrs. Thomas recently. "That is all right of itself, but I want to get whistlers who can learn to whistle by note and who can carry the different parts of a composition. I have had two or three persons together and carried such pieces as the hymn "Sowing the Seed." It works up prettily and shows that there are great possibilities for more pretentious pieces.

"I put an advertisement in the paper asking for whistlers and received some responses, but they were nearly all sopranos. I have one mezzo and am looking for an alto. I know there are many in the city who enjoy whistling, and I think that with practice together we can form an organization that will be something distinctively new in the musical world."

Mrs. Thomas received her whistling training from the Rev. H. S. Riggs, a musician entertainer of Auburn, N. Y., and has given lessons to several young entertainers in Detroit.—From the Detroit Free Press.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

Policewomen for Sacramento.

The members of the Retail Merchants Association are going to ask the city trustees to appoint a woman police officer, according to the announcement made recently ,and her duty will be principally to enforce the anti-expectoration ordinance along the main business streets.

The plan is to dress the feminine "cop" in a neat blue uniform, with proper helmet and star, and have her call the attention of expectorators that they are violating the law as well as spreading the disease. The embarrassment thereby inflicted is deemed to be sufficient punishment to avoid a repetition of the offence. She will also be a valuable aid to women strangers coming into Sacramento.—Sacramento Times.

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.

Spring.

I hear the wild geese honking
From out the misty night,—
A sound of moving armies
On-sweeping in their might;
The river ice is drifting
Beneath their northward flight.

I hear the bluebird plaintive
From out the morning sky
Or see his wings a-twinkle
That with the azure vie;
No other bird more welcome,
No more prophetic cry.

I hear the sparow's ditty
Anear my study door;
A simple song of gladness
That winter days are o'er;
My heart is singing with him
I love him more and more.

I hear the startling fluting
His liquid "O-wa-lee";
I hear the downey drumming
His vernal reveille;
From out the maple orchard
The nuthatch calls to me

O, spring is surely coming
Her courtiers fill the air;
Each morn are new arrivals
Each night her way prepare;
I scent her fragrant garments
Her foot is on the stair.

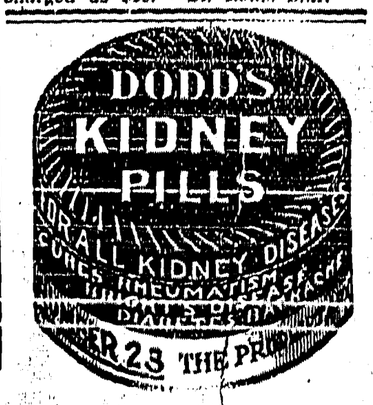
John Burroughs.

ALL WITH A SAFETY RAZOR, TOO.

Standing over his dresser, after coming home rather late from the club, he picked up his hair brush when he reached for his mirror. He held it before his face for a moment and then said to himself:

"Great Scott, old man, you need a shave!"

"I am going to embark in some sort of business and want to know whether you htink there is much money in follow who moved a half dozen of ours," said the flat dweller. "He charged us $10."—St. Louis Star.



Obstinate Skin Disease

The Blood Treatment Cured

The following interesting letter is from Mrs. J. E. Bryson, of Melville Bridge P. O.: "Last summer I went to Toronto, and am especially glad I did so, because there I learned about 'Ferrozone,' which my friends told me was a wonderful blood builder and purifier.

"Though I am quite active, for nearly three years my face and some parts of my body were covered with an almost unceasing succession of pimples. At first they were quite angry looking, and later they would die down to a scaly scab. Life in the open air, lotions and washes were all quite useless. My friend pointed out that my blood was impure, and Ferrozone would cure it. Faith doesn't matter when you use Ferrozone —for I hadn't any. All my trouble was on the outside, and it seemed hard to see how inward medicine could help it. At first I had a month's crop in a few days, but it didn't keep up. Ferrozone drove all the poison out of my blood—my skin healed over, grew smooth and flexible, and to-day you can't see a sign of a pimple. I feel improved in a lot of ways—have a good appetite, a clear, ruddy color, sleep well and look the picture of health."

For debility, thinness or impurity in the blood—for a run-down condition, no tonic will be found so invigorating and strengthening as Ferrozone. Try it, one or two tablets at meal time, 50c per box, six boxes for $2.50, all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

$5 A WORD.

(Montreal Gazette.)

Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, who is in a position to know much about grand opera in America, has retired from the direction of the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York, because he had only the choice of cutting the pay of the opera stars of bankruptcy, and, apparently, he could not cut the pay. The situation is not surprising. Hardly, even in reckless America, could it be expected that the artistic temperament could be cultivated at a profit when artists have to be paid by the half dozen at the rate of $5 for each word they emit when on the stage.

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
St. Peter's, C. B. EDW. LINLIEF.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
THOS. W. PAYNE.
Bathurst, N. B.

VALUE OF OYSTERS.

General W. A. Jones Believes Them "Cheap and Very Filling."

General W. A. Jones, of Fowling Point, Nassawadox, Va., well known as an oyster planter, has been making a study of the food value of oysters, and discussed the subject while in Baltimore recently. He said, according to The Baltimore Sun:

"The value of oysters as food is not so much a question of their chemical constitution in relation to the quantity of latent energy in them as that of the proportion of that energy which is profitably assimilated by the human body in the ordinary processes of digestion. An equally important factor is the pleasure and comfort arising from eating the product. If we measure food value solely by the chemical standard, we find fat pork to be the most valuable of the foods. There is a definite and widespread impression that oysters are more expensive than the ordinary flesh and fish articles of food on the market—so much as to place them high up in the class of table luxuries. There is a fundamental error in this conception. One gallon of shucked oysters or clams weighs about 10 pounds, every bit of which is available as food. There is absolutely no refuse in what the consumer buys—no bones, no feathers, no fins nor scales, nor waste of any kind. So if we are going to compare the cost of shucked oysters and clams with that of beef, mutton, chicken and fish, we want to place the cost of one pound alongside that of one pound of meat, poultry or fish after the refuse has been taken away from them.

"The following facts and figures have been determined with considerable precision by the experts of the Agricultural Department and published in the Farmers' Bulletins:

"The average quantity of refuse in beef, mutton and veal is 20 per cent. If we assume the average cost to the consumer is 24 cents a pound, then the cost without the refuse is 30 cents a pound. In the case of chickens the refuse, is 26 6-10 per cent. If we assume the average cost to the consumer as 25 cents a pound, then the cost without the refuse is 35 6-10 cents a pound. In the case of fish the quantity of refuse is 50 per cent. which makes the consumer pay 30 cents a pound without refuse when the average price a pound is 15 cents. The average cost of eggs to the consumer in the great cities of the east is about 24 cents a dozen, and a dozen weighs about one pound. The refuse is 12 per cent. So the consumer is paying for eggs about 30 cents a pound. One gallon of oysters weighs about 10 pounds and can be sold to the consumer in the great cities of the east and as far west as Chicago at $1.20, or 12 cents a pound. So here is the relative cost a pound to the consumer for what he really consumes: Chickens, 35 6-10 cents; eggs, 34 cents; beef, veal and mutton, 30 cents; fresh fish, 30 cents; shucked oysters and clams, 12 cents. In the case of extra large sizes of oysters, graded as counts and selects ,the cost is 16 cents a pound.

"Here is another aspect of the subject: At the restaurants and public places the average cost of an oyster stew of a doubtful dozen is about 50 cents. Now, one quart of oysters has from 80 to 90 oysters in it, so the householder can buy one dozen oysters for less than five cents."

FISH 30 YEARS A CAPTIVE.

When Released It Knew Something Besides How to Swim in a Circle.

A big sturgeon that has been a prisoner thirty years has just been released from his long captivity and set free ni the Columbia River. The fish was taken from the Columbia River, near Cascade Locks, in the spring of 1880. It was caught in a fish wheel and was given to the late Dr. W. H. Adams, of Hood River.

The sturgeon was placed in a small pond on the Adams ranch. There was then two ponds on the place, and the fish was changed from one to the other from time to time. Some years ago the ponds filled with grass and weeds, and the water became so shallow that the back of the sturgeon was blistered by the sun.

The fish was then moved to the pool of a fountain on the farm, where it swam about in a circle. It kept growing bigger, until it was about six feet long and the fountain was too small a place for it to be kept.

Mrs. Sue M. Adams Armstrong, owner of the farm, returned from Portland this week and ordered the release of the pet fish and the sturgeon was carted to the Columbia River and set free.

Interested spectators predicted the fish would swim in a small circle in the river from the habit of thirty years, but this was not true. Dazed for a moment by the unaccustomed extent of water, the sturgeon hesitated and then swam to the deep channel of the river.—Portland Journal.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Worth Knowing.

When boiled custard is overcooked it may be brought back to the right consistency if thoroughly beaten with an egg-beater.

A baking powder box with a small hole in the bottom makes a sharp, quick chopper for use when warming over potatoes or vegetables.

The flat taste of boiled water may be removed by pouring from one pitcher to another in the open air.

Meats and fish which spatter when cooking may be seared first and then placed in the oven to finish cooking.

Paper bags, which accumulate so fast, may be put to good use in the kitchen.

When frying doughnuts lay in a paper bag and they will lose much of their greasiness.

Never consider a withered vegetable if you can afford a fresher one. It will be tasteless and indigestible when cooked, and so is dear in the end. Get only as many berries as will be eaten the same day if you have a keen sense of taste, and when the summer corn comes in be sure you ask for sweet corn and make sure of it by seeing that the grains are small, tender and pearly. Field corn, which is coarse-grained, without sweetness or any delicate taste, is often palmed off for the choicer ear.

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

HE ANSWERED RIGHT.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"So," said Tommy's father, "you took dinner at Willie Stout's house to-day. I hope when it came to extra helpings you had manners enough to say 'No.'"

"Yes, sir," replied Tommy. "I said 'No' several times."

"Ah! you did?"

"Yes, sir. Mrs. Stout kept askin' me if I had enough."

COUGHS & COLDS

LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Colds are the most dangerous of all forms of disease. A neglected cold leads to Bronchitis, Consumption, Pneumonia. "Coughs" are the result of irritated bronchial tubes. "PSYCHINE" cures coughs by removing the irritating particles and healing the inflamed membrane. It is a germicide and destroys the tubercle germ. It is a tonic that strengthens the lungs, the liver, and tones up the system. It makes for better health in all conditions of humanity. Get strong and the cough will disappear. "PSYCHINE" makes weak people strong. It cures coughs of the most obdurate kind and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Write for Free Sample.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

ISSUE NO. 19, 1910

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Call or write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

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

ROYAL MOTOR CARS.

Easily Recognizable in Germany and in England.

King Edward's motor cars do not bear number plates. Those of the German royal family are recognized by their warning signals. They alone may use the two and three noted horns.

"The cars used by the German Emperor and Empress have their approach heralded by three noted horns and those of the royal princes by two noted horns. No infringement of this prerogative by ordinary motorists is tolerated.

"The fact that the royal cars, both in England and in Germany, may so easily be distinguished is an indication of the confidence which exists between the monarchs and their respective peoples," says the Gentlewoman. "In less happier times it would have been courting danger to have carried such marks of distinction, and even now in less fortunate lands the rulers dare not travel openly."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

A FORGOTTEN ART.

New Customer—I see you have Van Falutin for a customer. Are you aware that his ancestors came across on the Mayflower

Tailor—So? It's too bad he doesn't try to emulate their noble deed.

"What do you mean?"

"I made him two suits, and he hasn't come across yet."

PAGE WHITE FENCES

Page Fences wear Best—Styles for Lawns, Parks, Farms and Railroads. 14,000 miles of Page Fences and 70,000 Page Gates now in use in Canada. Our 1910 Fences are better than ever. Page Gates for 1910 have Galvanized Frames. Get our latest prices and booklet.

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Largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada

WALKERVILLE TORONTO MONTREAL ST. JOHN WINNIPEG VICTORIA.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

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

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

HERE SINCE 1851.

RICHEST DUKE IN ENGLAND

THE WESTMINSTER FORTUNE HAS GROWN WITH LONDON.

Built Up on a System of 99 Year Leases—Its Beginning in the Reign of Charles II.

If the budget as proposed by Lloyd-George should pass no one would be harder hit by its provisions than the young Duke of Westminster, the richest landlord in England.

"The new tax laws," says the Travel Magazine, "would have the effect of wiping out of existence all the private gardens, parks, squares and grounds in London, for land thus held would be rated for taxation not by its actual returns but by the value of the highest priced property in its vicinity. The fiscal authorities will likewise keep track of all the improvements on and around the land and increase the levies accordingly.

"This would practically destroy the system of ninety-nine year leases under which the greater part of the metropolis is held by a number of big ground landlords, such as the Dukes of Westminster, Bedford, Portland and Norfolk, Lord Howard de Walden, Lord Cadogan and Lord Portman. All of them are colossally rich, and according to the present system of ninety-nine year leases their property is bound to go on increasing by leaps and bounds.

"But if the Liberal measures go through the ground landlord will be taxed so very heavily for every increase in the value of the property that he has leased as to practically render this kind of property unremunerative and even ruinous form of investment. It is nothing short of revolutionary to endeavor to convert a metropolis with a population twice as large as that of Greater New York from leasehold into freehold property, virtually doing away with the great ground landlords.

"No better illustration of the system of this form of tenure can be furnished than a very brief sketch of the fortunes of the ducal house of Westminster, the great riches of which—the real estate alone was valued by the State in connection with the succession duties on the death of the late duke at $80,000,000—are almost entirely based on the system of ninety-nine year leases.

"Although the Grosvenors themselves are a very ancient family, running back in an unbroken and unquestioned line to Hugh Lupus, who furnished six ships to his uncle, William the Conqueror, the fortunes of the house date only from the reign of Charles II. At that time Sir Thomas Grosvenor married the only daughter and sole heiress of Alexander Davies, the most famous money lender in London during the reign of Charles II.

Davies, who had obtained the capital needed for his business as the executor of another equally well known usurer of the time of James I., known as 'Rich' Audley, died of the plague when his only daughter was a mere child, having previously taken the precaution of investing all his savings in real estate in London. The little girl was brought up by her grandfather, and was married when barely 16 to Sir Thomas Grosvenor and bore him eight children before losing her reason.

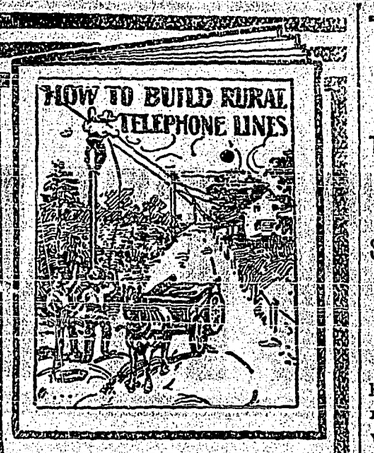
"Owing to the fact that she owned such a large amount of metropolitan real estate, most of it in the form of ground rents, Parliament considered it necessary on the ground of public interest to enact special measures for the custody and administration of her fortune, one of the clauses being to the effect that the said Dame Mary Grosvenor continuing a lunatic, the custody of her person stands committed to Robert Middletown, Esquire, of Chirk Castle, in the County of Denbigh.'

"It was only on her death that this species of official trusteeship, organized not by the courts, but by Parliament itself, came to an end and that her eldest son succeeded to the fortune. In accordance with the methods of management inaugurated by his grandfather Davies and continued by the Parliamentary trustees he perpetuated and developed the methods of investing all his spare money in real estate and in letting out the latter on ninety-nine year leases on the understanding that the tenant should erect on the land at his own cost buildings of a specified character, that is to say, far superior to those by which it was already occupied.

"When the leases expired the ground landlord resumed possession of the land and became absolute owner of the houses that had been built thereon. This has gone on and on from one generation to another until now.

"The Grosvenors became in turns Earls, Marquisses and Dukes of Westminster, and to-day the present duke, the second of the house of Grosvenor to wear the strawberry leaves and who owes his nickname of 'Bend Or' to the fact that he was born on the day on which his grandfather, the late duke, won the Derby with Bend Or, finds himself the ground landlord of a considerable portion of the metropolis, embracing some of the most fashionable and expensive districts, with numbers of ninety-nine year leases falling in every twelvemonth.

"The leases are in many cases extremely arbitrary, especially those granted by the late duke, who, knowing full well that he was master of the situation, since he owned the real estate on either side of the streets on which the people were required either by social or professional necessity to reside, was able to impose all sorts of odd conditions. Thus at one time of his career he became imbued with an intense aversion to physicians, surgeons and medical men in general, and accordingly gave instructions to his agents to prevent them from adorning their house doors with the customary 'brass plates' for in London the medical men instead of placing a notice of his official hours in his windows indicates his profession by means of a brass plate on the door. The duke declined to vouchsafe any explanation of this whim, leaving the impression that he considered the presence of physicians, surgeons and dentists on his property, no matter how eminent in their professions, as diminishing the value of his land.



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

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"Another illustration of the late Duke of Westminster's arbitrariness as a ground landlord was furnished by his treatment of the late Alfred Beit, the multimillionaire South African diamond magnate. Beit paid $850,000 for a leasehold plot of ground on Park lane as a site for the house which he intended to build. The duke insisted on reserving in the lease not only the right to decide what kind of house should be erected, but that it should actually be designed by his own architect, a brother of ex-Premier Balfour.

"Beit offered a large additional sum to the duke to forego these terms, but without avail. The house was duly planned, and when the first storey had been built the duke suddenly bethought him that if it were carried to the contemplated height it would intercept the view from Grosvenor House, his own home, toward Hyde Park corner. He therefore ordered that the next storey should not exceed a certain height and none of the other storeys should be added.

"Beit naturally became restive under his interference. But there was no remedy for him in law, as the duke was protected i nevery way in the lease. The result was that the house when completed proved an intense disappointment to its owner, presenting a stunted and ineffective appearance, the superstructure being altogether too diminutive for the ground plan. Beit died not long afterward, his end hastened, it is said, by the annoyance and vexation which he had suffered in connection with the mansion, which now belongs to Sir Edward Sassoon and remains an eloquent memorial to the despotism of London ground landlords.

"During the last years of his life the old duke was wont to stipulate in his leases that the property should not be rented to Americans, against whom he developed an intense hostility after his quarrels with William Waldorf Astor in connection with the sale to the latter of Cliveden on the Thames. In fact there was no end to the prejudices and caprices displayed in his capacity as metropolitan ground landlord."

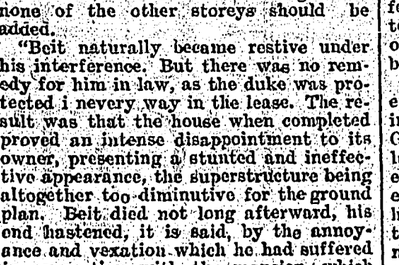
Words.

The little daughter of a clergyman stubbed her toe and said, "Darn!"

"I'll give you ten cents," said her father, "if you'll never say that word again."

A few days afterward she came to him and said:

"Papa, I've got a word worth half a dollar."—Everybody's Magazine.



Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls

234 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 11th, 1909.

"I have used your Spavin Cure on a Sprung Tendon with good results and I can recommend it for Collar and Saddle Galls." J. H. Hazlett.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past 40 years, Kendall's Spavin Cure has literally saved millions of dollars for horse owners.

It is the one remedy that can always be depended upon to absolutely cure Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and Lameness.

Never blisters, scars or turns the hair white. As good for man as for the beast.

Keep Kendall's always handy. $1. a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy ask your dealer to get you a copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

THE CURSE OF WAR

The Man Who Preaches War as Bad as an Anarchist.

Shut Off the Jingo and the Public Will Never Think of War.

(Vancouver Saturday Sunset).

War has been the greatest curse of humanity and those who encourage or make wars are its worst enemies. Most wars have been the result of misunderstanding, unjust aggression or the pursuit of ambition. The Crimean war and the Boer war may be cited as examples of the first, while most of the Roman and those of the middle ages were the result of a combination of both, in fact ambition is almost always the cause of aggression. Napoleon and Alexander the Great furnish two conspicuous examples of men who made wars to gratify their lust of ambition.

In these modern days we have that perverted quantity, or maybe it is only an atavism, the jingo. He is a comical figure if you don't take him at his own value. He is always building navies and destroying them. He is training soldiers and shooting 'em. He is always discovering fearsome plots of other nations stand a cannon shot, then he promptly ing war and hollering wolf with all his might. He devises a ship that will withstand a cannot shot, then he promptly invents a gun that will send her to the bottom. He makes a ship to destroy the torpedo and again he invents a torpedo-destroyer-destroyer to destroy the destroyer. He invents powder that doesn't smoke, then invents a smoke to locate the smokeless powder. He is eternally devising something to destroy something he has already devised and he asks a gaping world to applaud. He struts in gold braid with a flashing sword in his hand or he sees himself upon a prancing charger with the eyes of an admiring multitude upon him.

Your jingo has a savage love of color, feathers, gilt and display. He is a born autocrat and a vain cockatoo. He regards everyday mortals who work for a living as merely commonplace units in the scheme of a fighting universe. Somebody has to provide the revenues to buy the guns and the feathers and tricks of war. Somebody has to work to get the revenues. So the rest of us the working bees in the hives of industry, are necessary and therefore must be tolerated.

In Germany if one of the working bees jostles or treads on the corns of one of these glorious drones the drone is is liable to run him through with a shining sword. In the United States sixty-nine per cent. of the revenue is devoted to the toys and playthings of the jingo. These are navies and armaments. In Europe the waste is greater still.

The jingoes preach war and advocate preparation for war as a surety of peace all the while they are chafing for war. The jingo is the only class in the world that benefits by war—his is the only class that satisfies its desires by war because his is the only one that is ambitious for its glories—that derives pecuniary benefit from the preparation for it. His is the only class that yearns to be "mentioned in despatches," the only one that parades medals on its breast as advertisement of its bravery.

Yet when one of these warlings blathers out his opinion that Japan is seeking war with the United States or that Germany is surely seeking to destroy her best customer, nations are set by the ears. We listen to these jangling fire-eaters and people gravely wag their heads and say it is time to prepare. Then the chatter and babel continues, bitterness grows, blind unreasoning hate possesses the public mind and by and bye the people believe the war is inevitable. From belief to actuality is only a short distance and some fine day we wake up to find that hostilities have begun. It is safe to say that had not level-headed common sense prevailed in high circles of government in Europe a disastrous war would have occurred on several occasions in the last decade or so. One has only to remember the Fashoda incident or the Kaiser's telegram. That war was averted was not the fault of the jingoes whose fierce denunciations almost inflamed public passion to the point of conflagration.

My own opinion is that a man or a newspaper which preaches war or prophesies it or advocates measures leading to war is just as culpable and dangerous to the community as those who advocate anarchy and incite the ignorant to use bombs and dynamite. Such men and editors should be confined where their ravings will do no harm. Shut off the jingo and the public left to itself would never think of war. The people of no nation wants war when war is understood, but the jingo invests war with a false glory and surrounds it with the halo of loyalty and the incense of patriotism. He prostitutes the noblest instincts and aspirations of men to the most debasing and destructive agency the world has ever known, war.

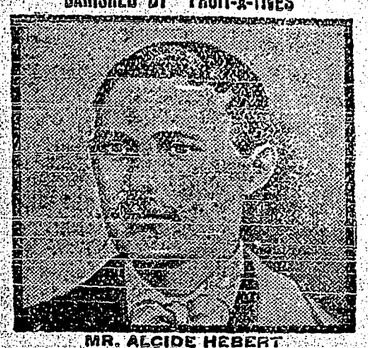
No man can be a Christian who advocates war and no man can be an advocate of peace who demands that the world should be lined up at the muzzles of hair-trigger guns behind which the warlings whose ambitions run to powder, cold steel and blood.

The Glencoe Massacre.

The massacre of Glencoe took place on February 13, 1692. Intertribal rivalry between the Scottish clans was really at the bottom of it, and the Master of Stair, the implacable enemy of the Macdonalds, obtained a decree "to extirpate that set of thieves," on the ground that they had not surrender to King William by the date named in the proclamation, January 1. The order of the day was to "kill every Macdonald in Glencoe under the age of seventy." It began by the shooting of the old chief, Ian Macdonald, after his hospitality had been treacherously partaken of for a fortnight. The Glendiam work was bungled, however, and fully half of the tribe escaped to the fastnesses, to return later to find the blackened ruins of their homes, their murdered kinsfolk, and their flocks driven away.

STOMACH MISERY

BANISHED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALCIDE HEBERT

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que.

"I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my Stomach through the wonderful fruit medicine 'Fruit-a-tives'. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pain from Indigestion.

My head ached incessantly.

I was told to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and sent for six boxes. Now I am entirely well, can eat any ordinary food and never have a Headache."

ALCIDE HEBERT.

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

"BROOM FOR STOMACH."

So the French Call Parsley—Pumpkin Rich in Phosphorus.

The French have a saying that "parsley is a broom to sweep the stomach." Lettuce is a nerve food. Radishes build tissue and are rich in phosphorus, also in iron.

Horseradish contains a higher percentage of sulphur than all the other vegetable roots, spinach ranking next in value. Spinach also contains a large proportion of iron.

A mayonnaise dressing with lettuce is especially desirable for thin people, but for the over plump French dressing is to be recommended. The action of vinegar on the digestive organs, however, is not to be considered. The acid of lemon juice is preferable.

While apples are a most excellent fruit for brain building, which phosphorus aids in, the humble pumpkin, desecrated to the uses of pie and jack o' lanterns, holds the prize. Pumpkin rates 2.79 in phosphorus, while apple is but .45.

When in search for this special element take up a pumpkin diet. But as winter squash would stand the same analysis, it can be used as a vegetable in many varieties and thus the needed phosphorus supplied. Cucumbers rank next in phosphorus value to pumpkin, being 2.03.—From the Vegetarian Magazine.

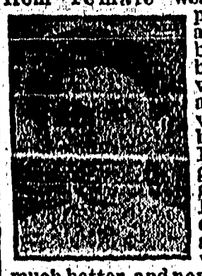
Who Named Pennsylvania?

In connection with a recent sale in England of the letters of William Blathwayt, a correspondent of the London Daily News makes the interesting assertion that Blathwayt, and not Willian Penn, selected the name for the commonwealth which he founded in the new world. According to this authority, when William Penn applied to Charles II. for permission to name his new colony after the King. Blathwayt, who was in attendance on his Majesty, being a staunch Tory and high churchman, vigorously objected. "No," your Majesty," said he, "let the Quaker call it after himself," and Pennsylvania accordingly it was named. Blathwayt must have been an odd character, for he contrived to obtain the good opinion of both Pepys and Evelyn at one and the same time, but he played not fair to the Stuart cause. "He crossed, I believe, with James to Dublin, and probably joined in the Irish jig with O'Flynn and the Lady Bendetts at Dublin Castle, and then apparently he went straight back and espoused the cause of William."—Philadelphia Ledger.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dovedale, Sask.—"I was a sufferer from female weakness—monthly periods irregular and painful and a bad discharge, backache and wretched headache, and had felt weak ever since the birth of my twins. I tried doctors but got no relief. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after three weeks I was feeling much better, and now I am well again."—Mrs. Bessie Bily, Dovedale, Sask., Canada.



Another Woman Cured.

Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women."—Mrs. Mary Wood, R.F.D.8.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

The Garden

It is not wise to select seeds haphazard. While there are a great many varieties of the different vegetables, all of which are good, some of them are just a little better than the rest.

You, no doubt have often heard people who have been unsuccessful in their garden efforts attribute their lack of success to the seed. "The seed was no good" they will say. This is rarely, if ever, true, if they have purchased the seed of a reliable dealer.

Great care is always taken by seedmen that the seed they offer for sale is reliable. In most cases samples of the seed you are buying this year were planted last spring and tests made. If these tests do not prove the seed thoroughly reliable it is not put on the market.

If, therefore, the seeds you have planted do not produce a crop the fault lies at your own door, and failure is due either to lack of knowledge of the preparation of the soil or carelessness in the handling of the plants after they are above the ground.

Dig deep, manure well, buy seeds of a reliable firm. Keep the surface of the soil loose and free of weeds. Follow instructions closely as to planting, transplanting and thinning out, and if the season prove a good growing one your success is assured.

The following selection may be of aid to those who are not familiar with the different varieties:

Lettuce—Lettuce seed may be planted in the open as soon as the ground is workable, as light frosts will not injure it. Growth must be vigorous and rapid in order that it may be crisp and tender. Therefore ground that has been carefully dug, fertilized with well rotted manure and fairly moist should be selected.

For first crop there is nothing better than Nouparell. It matures quickly and if well thinned out or transplanted to new ground heads up well.

Cos, or celery lettuce, is a smooth-leafed variety. When transplanted to new ground (set eight or ten inches apart) it forms a grand head. The long outside leaves must be gathered at the top and tied together with some soft material in order to produce the best results. If this is done it will produce a crisy, white, tender head of delicious flavor.

Do not plant to much lettuce at one time, as it is liable to become bitter if allowed to grow old. Better to plant a small quantity fortnightly.

Radishes.—Radishes require light, rich, mellow soil in order to produce the best results. If sown early in a position sheltered from the north, in deep, dry well-manured soil, which has been carefully raked and prepared, a good crop should be secured. Radishes must grow quickly, otherwise they become fibrous and tough.

Early Scarlet (turnip or olive shaped) or French Breakfast are good.

White Icicle radishes are rapid growers, crisp and tender ,and will grow to 3½ to 4 inches in length in less than a month's time.

Sow radishes every two weeks.

Onions.—Plant onion seed as early as possible in the best piece of ground available, which should, properly speaking, be prepared and well manured the previous fall. Sow onion seed in drills about a quarter of an inch deep. Drills should be about a foot apart. It is well to sow fairly thick, as maggots will likely attend to the thinning process for you.

Giant Prize Taker (silver), Globe Danvers (yellow), Large Wethersfield (red), are all good. Take your choice.

Dutch Sets.—To produce early green onions and also for an early winter crop, Yellow Dutch sets may be planted. While not so profitable as onions grown from seed, they are a great deal less trouble, and if put in early, not so liable to attack from insects.

If planted fairly close together they may be thinned out and used as greens. Place about an inch apart, and later pull every second one. Those remaining will then have ample room to grow and will produce an excellent winter onion by the end of the season.

Should you have any fairly small onions left over from last season, place them in the ground. They will grow rapidly and produce an excellent green onion long before seed or sets.

Peas.—As soon as the frost has left the ground and it has become fairly dry, prepare the ground for garden pens. Peas should be sown in drills and covered to a depth of three or four inches. Drills should be about two feet apart. A good plan, however, is to plant in double row about six inches apart, leaving a space on either side not less than two feet wide. This will enable pickers to pass through between double rows, picking two rows as they go. This applies to dwarf varieties.

Tall growing peas, which should be trained on brush, will require more space between the rows.

In dwarfs, American Wonder and Knott's Excelsior are hard to beat.

Improved Stratagem and Gradus are both climbers, and in consequence of their having to be supplied with support are much more trouble to grow. They are, however, worth the extra effort.

Spinach.—Spinach seed cannot be in the ground too early. It is easily grown, flourishing in almost any kind of soil. Giant Flanders and Long Standing are our choice. Spinach should be renewed every two weeks.

Cress.—Cress or pepper grass is easily grown and makes a tasty green. Plant early and at fortnightly intervals.

Beets—Beets do rest in light loamy soil well manured. Plant in drills 12 inches apart and cover to a depth of 1 inch. Beets may be sown fairly thick, as the tops and small roots make an excellent green when boiled together. Those pulled in the thinning may be used in this manner.

Try Early Flat Egyptian or Early Blood turnip.

Sweet Pea Experiment.—Last April we planted three lots of Sweet Peas.

Lot 1 across an open space at the back of a large flower bed.

Lot 2 within a foot of the south side of a wooden building.

Lot 3 against the north side of the house.

All these lots were planted in the following manner: A trench was dug to the depth of about 15 inches. The trench was filled to within about four inches of the top with a mixture of well rotted manure, leaf mould and soil levelled off and trampled. Seeds were then scattered over the surface and covered to the depth of about one and a half inches with well pulverized soil pressed down with the back of the hoe.

first to make their appearance, grew most rapidly, flowered profusely for a fair period, and then withered.

Lot 1 was a good second, but did not grow either as tall or bloom as profusely as lot 3. They continued to bloom for a much longer period, however, and in the aggregate undoubtedly produced more bloom than lot 2.

Lot 3 though not a complete failure, were, indeed, a sorry looking spectacle. Slow to germinate, they struggled for a long period before theer was any sign of bloom. What bloom they finally produced was of a small, delicate variety and lasted but a short time.

All of which goes to prove that the trench in the open is undoubtedly the best method of growing sweet peas. This is not always possible, however, and it is most satisfactory to know that almost as good results may be obtained when peas are trained against wall or fence, providing there is ample sunshine, which was not so in the case of lot 3, as described above.

If you prefer quality of bloom to quantity in sweet peas thin to about two inches apart. This will very much improve the size of the bloom.

Sweet pea bloom should be removed before it has had time to go to seed. If allowed to do so the bloom will very soon cease altogether.

Lawn clippings scattered thickly around the roots of pea vines help retain the moisture and prolong their blooming period.

A small quantity of commercial fertilizer scattered over the surface of the trench will also greatly add to the productiveness and life of sweet peas.

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.

Miss Julia Marlowe

"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe.

Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.

The nerve centers require nutrition.

If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

MINISTER WHO TESTED ZAM-BUK.

Read His Deliberate Opinion!

Rev. P. F. Laugill, "The Manse," Carp, Ont, writes: "Some considerable time ago I began using Zam-Buk with a view of testing it thoroughly. I am troubled with eczema, which is always worse in the early part of winter, and seems to leave me about spring. I tried Zam-Buk immediately my hands started to break out, and am pleased to say that it checked the disease, which is more than I can say for anything I have ever before tried. We now have Zam-Buk in the house continuously, and I carry a small sample box in my pocket. One evening I happened to look in where an old man had met with an accident a week before, and had lost a finger nail. I dressed the wound with Zam-Buk and left the little sample box with them. I have seen the old gentleman since, and the injury is cured."

"On another occasion a farmer called at 'The Manse,' and I noticed a rag on his finger. Enquiring about the injury, I learned that he had somehow taken a piece of flesh off, and the wound had started to fester. He was afraid it would turn to blood poisoning. I gave him about a third of a box of Zam-Buk and he applied it. A few days later I saw him, and he said 'That's great salve of yours; my finger is now doing fine."

This is exactly the kind of testimony we most appreciate. Test Zam-Buk! Don't go by hearsay! You will find it gives the best results in all cases of eczema, ringworm, festering sores, piles, cuts, burns, face sores, eruptions, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores, 50c box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, but refuse cheap and harmful substitutes and imitations.

World's Largest Butterfly.

The largest butterfly in the world, the Ornithoptera Alexandrae, is found only in British New Guinea, and specimens are worth anything from $100 upward. The male measures eight inches across the wings, and the female no less than 11 inches—a wing-spread exceeding that of many small birds. The story of the first discovery of this gigantic butterfly is a curious one. A naturalist saw a specimen perched on the top of a tree, and, failing to capture it by any other means, finally shot it! From the fragments he decided that the species was entirely unknown to science, and he forthwith fitted out an expedition, at a cost of many thousands of dollars, to go in search of the insects. Two members of the party fell victims to the Papuan cannibals, and another was only rescued in the nick of time. Spite of this inauspicious commencement to his enterprise, however, the naturalist persevered, and ultimately succeeded in obtaining perfect specimens.—Wide World Magazine.

Knowledge dwells in heads replete with thoughts of other men.—Latin.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
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Real Estate and Insurance.
HOUSES TO RENT
CRESTON - - B.C.

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

Mr. C. Riel left for Nelson on Tuesday's westbound train.

C. O. Rodgers went to Nelson yesterday on a business trip.

Mrs. S. A. Speers left on Monday last for Fort William, where she will visit friends for the next few weeks.

A. E. Watts was a visitor again in town last Saturday. Mr. Watts left for Wattsburg again on Sunday last.

Couches, Sale price, $5.45.—C.C.S.

Have you paid your provincial taxes by end of June and saved that big discount of 25 per cent. If not, why not?

Mrs. J. Hobden left for Crawfoot, Alta., on Tuesday last, where she has gone to visit her sister for the next few weeks.

C.C.S. means Cranbrook Co-operative Stores.

A large and most elegant supply of samples of wall paper can be seen at McPeak's Store of Plenty. This wall paper they are selling at eastern prices

Today being Dominion Day the stores we understand will be closed in the afternoon, so do your shopping early.

Instead of morning service in the Methodist church that service will be replaced by Sabbath school and bible study. The evening service will be the same as usual. The new arrangement starts on Sunday next.

102 Piece Dinner Sets, regular price, $17.50, now $10.75.—C.C.S.

Baldy Morris, provincial constable at Cranbrook, passed through Creston on Wednesday on his way from Nelson where he had just taken two prisoners.

A. B. Attwood and wife are this week spending their second honeymoon at Banff, Alta, after which they will be at-home to their friends on or after July 5th at their home at the terminal city.

C.C.S. means Cranbrook Co-operative Stores. You will please remember that; it will mean money to you, so watch each week for the C.C.S. ads.

Miss Margaret Johnson, teacher of the junior department in the Michel public school will arrive here today to spend the summer vacation with her brother J. K. Johnson.

Kitchen Chairs, one week only, 55cts. —C.C.S.

As will be seen elsewhere in this issue the Murphy's have filled a long felt want by opening up a short order Resturant Mrs. Murphy is experienced and will we feel sure give satisfaction to her customers.

Any person who wants to know how to grow potatoes successfully should drop round and see the potatoe patch owned by A. Miribelli, the local shoemaker and obtain some pointers from him. The potatoes that are growing on the rear end of the lot that the shoe shop is on are the very best we have yet seen in the district. The vines are over three feet in height and are fine and healthy.

Dressers and Stands, $9.50—C.C.S.

Mrs. Murphy wishes to thank the public for the liberal patronage she has received in the past and asks for a continuance of the same in the new business she has embarked in, being the rooming house in the Frank East block. Mrs. Murphy will spare neither time nor pains when the comfort of her guests is concerned. See her ad. elsewhere in his issue.

Dressers and Stands, $9.50.—C.C.S.

A Creston Show Place

One of the show places of the Creston district is the fruit, vegetable and flower gardens of W. S. Watson and Sons, just three-quarters of a mile from Creston, situated on the southwest slope of the foothills of Goat mountain. The soil here consists of no less than three kinds, first a red sandy loam, while parts of it are a loamy clay, while again, you can find parts where there is a black soil.

There are two spring creeks flowing through this plot of land which consists of 41 acres.

The Messrs. Watson are making a specialty of growing flowers and have all kinds of choice flowers in their flower garden, which are truly wonderful to behold, the various bright colored flowers fairly vieing with each other in fragrance. Among some of the flowers, grown in these gardens are the Perennial Pinks or Dianthus, the Pyrethium Aureumor, Golden Feather, the Schizanthus, the Delphiniums, the Perennial Pyrethums, the Phlox, Drummondi Coronations, as well as various kinds of pansies. Flowers from this garden are now being shipped as far east as Calgary by express and reach their destination in fine condition, and orders are coming in daily for flowers from the various towns along the Crow line. These flowers are grown on land that was only plowed the first time last season.

The Messrs. Watson also have thriving orchards of apples, pears, plums and crab apples. A noticeable feature about these fruit trees on this estate is the fact that they are all so pruned that the fruit grows on all the branches from the center of the tree to the extreme end. The trees are free of waste wood and the sun can shine right through the branches. Some of the apple trees are eleven years old and yield four boxes of apples to the tree. These apples average in weight half a pound each.

There are also a few English walnut trees on this land, which are doing well. Besides the fruit trees there are numerous rows of raspberry and currant bushes, which extend as straight as a chalk line for some 250 feet in length. Strawberries are also grown successfully on this estate. The Messrs. Watson also have a nursery of some 600 three-year old trees, which are planted in long rows and present a fine appearance. All of these young trees are apple, being Spitzbergen, Northern Spy, Crimes' Golden, Wealthy, and others.

Of vegetables, these gardens are certainly well supplied. There are potatoes, three kinds of peas in succession, radishes, lettuce, three kinds of beans, turnips and rutabagas, mangels and horse carrots, parsley, cucumbers and tomatoes, melons and corn, as well as sugar beets, onions and cabbage.

Mr. Watson, senior, is a great believer in deep earth cultivation for fruits and vegetables, such as what is known as dry earth farming. He also believes in poultry and has over 200 of the feathered tribe, which come to him at a moment's notice at the sound of his whistle.

It would do any one good to visit this fruit, vegetable and flower garden and see for themselves what an enormous amount of fruit and produce can be grown on this comparatively small acreage.

Mr. Watson says that hereafter he will devote more of his time to the cultivation of flowers, so that we can now confidently expect these now famous gardens to fairly outclass themselves in beauty and magnificence in the future.

Couches, Sale price, $5.45.—C.C.S.

We are in receipt of a communication dealing with the trip to Fernie of the Civilian Rifle Association last week, which is too late for this issue but will appear in our next.

JUST OPENED
At Scott's Restaurant
A New Short-Order Restaurant
Meals at all hours, 25c. and up, on the European plan.
Order what you want and pay for what you get.
MURPHY, Proprietors

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

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.

T. J. Crawford left for Calgary on Wednesday last, and Mr. J. Cherrington, who was at the station with a reporter of the Review when Mr. Crawford purchased his ticket, stated that Mr. Crawford would not return alone, whereupon Tom left the station even forgetting the ticket which was to carry him to sunny Alberta, so to one who has watched similar cases in various parts of the world, it looks as if Mr. Cherrington's prediction was really more than idle jest.

A rest room for ladies is the latest addition to that already commodious store known as McPeak's store of plenty situated at the head of Sirdar avenue. This rest room will fill a well felt want in Creston, for when ladies come in from the country on hot days it is most refreshing for them to have a comfortable furnished room waiting for them when they can take a little rest before starting the day's shopping. Magazines and newspapers will be kept on hand for the ladies. This rest-room will be ready for use after July 1st.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 10.0 a.m.

Morning subject: "Lonely Prayer"; Evening subject: "The Saving of One Man" Special singing. A hearty invitation to all.

JOHN J. GREENLEE, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Sunday School and Bible Class at 10.30 a.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, July 3rd (6th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Sermon at 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.

Alice Siding schoolhouse at 8 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

JOB PRINTING

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

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

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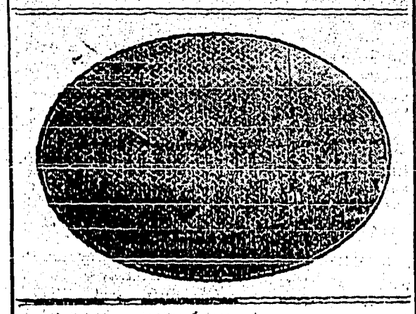

THE BURTON HOTEL
WM. TAYLOR, Manager
CRESTON -:- B.C.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

May 9th, 1910. THOMAS BIRT

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted on the southerly boundary of the British Columbia Southern Railway Co.'s right of way opposite the 55-mile post, thence south 40 chains, thence west 20 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 20 chains, thence west 60 chains, more or less, to the easterly boundary of the townsite of Kitchener, B.C., thence north to the right of way of the British Columbia Southern Railway Co., thence easterly along said right of way to the place of beginning, and containing 800 acres, more or less.

Dated April 10th, 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 7, 8, 5 and 6 of Lot 802, Group 1, Map 698a Kootenay District.

Notice is hereby given that it is my intention to issue at the expiration of one month after the first publication hereof a duplicate of the Certificate of Title to the above mentioned land in the name of Guy Lowenberg, which Certificate is dated the 12th of March, 1905, and numbered 3302a.

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

GUY LOWENBERG
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING
OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

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