All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 42 2ND YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Library Legislative Assembly JUN 7 1910 VICTORIA, B. C.

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

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

Campbell's Clothing

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

Your clothes will have an individual appearance, and besides fitting absolutely will have the snappy style which has made the best class—the CAMPBELL'S CLOTHING class of ready-made clothes so popular.

From $15 to $25 per Suit

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

Phone No. 52

District Court

In the Small Debts Court during the past week the following cases came before Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson.

J. S. Keenan vs. J. McInnis, being a claim for $50 borrowed money,— Adjourned till June 6th on request of deft.

J. R. Scott vs. J. E. King, claim $38, Judgment confessed and amount paid in full into court.

The Creston Hardware and Furnishing Company vs. C. W. Adams,— claim $31.60 for goods sold and delivered. Judgment confessed.

Police Court

In the police court on Thursday morning inst, C. W. Adams was charged before Magistrate Johnson with obtaining goods from the Creston Hardware and Furniture Co. by false pretences, but as Adams had arranged the matter before court was called, the magistrate consented to the charge being withdrawn.

Midway Coal Mines

Fred. H. Knight, financial agent of the Boundary Mining and Exploration Co., with headquarters at Grand Forks, paid Creston a visit this week. Mr. Knight's company owns some valuable coal mines near Midway B. C. He says that at pesent they are working on a six-foot seam of coal. Coal bunkers are being built and shipments of coal will be made this fall. Two railways are now operating to the mines.

This coal is also a first-class coke coal and a ready market can always be found for it at the Granby Smelter at Grand Forks and at the B. C. Copper Smelter at Greenwood.

There will be a meeting of the members of the Creston Game Protective Association on Saturday evening the 4th inst in the Mercantile Hall. A full attendance is requested.

Rev. Thomas Leaves for Elkmouth

The authorities of the Presbyterian Church have authorized the publication of this notice:

That the Rev. Mr. Thomas, who has been filling the pulpit in the church here for the past few weeks, has been transferred to Elkmouth, B.C., and left for that field on Wednesday last. It is also stated that for the next two Sabbaths M. H. White, of Coal Creek, will occupy the pulpit here, after which the Rev. J. J. Greenlee will take charge of the field.

It is expected now that the choir of this church will be re-organized under the able management of Mrs. Ross, and that some rare singing will be produced.

Memorial Service

The memorial services held in the Episcopal Church on the 20th inst. being the day of the funeral of the late King Edward VII., was most impressive

The church was beautifully decorated while the organ was also draped for the occasion. The school children marched in twos to the church and the service commenced promptly at 3 o'clock, just as the volley of 21 guns was fired from an elevated spot in the townsite.

The service throughout was conducted in a most solemn and impressive manner and reflects great credit on the Rev. Philip C. Hayman, the officiating clergyman, for the manner in which he conducted the service, which consisted of: Psalms 36, 42, 90, 130; Lesson 1 Cor. XV.; Hymn 165; Collect from Burial Service; Collect from the Accession Service; Hymn 309; Sermon, Heb. 11th, 4: "He being dead, yet speaketh"; Hymn 499.

To the ladies of this church is due great credit for the tasteful and elaborate manner in which they decorated the church for this occasion.

Creston Lumber Manufacturing Co. Ltd.

Complete Stock of ROUGH and DRESSED LUMBER

Prompt Attention Satisfaction Guaranteed

Let us Figure with you on that Building

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

Will Stop Cattle From Trespassing

INDIAN AGENT GALBRAITH INTERVIEWS INDIANS—WILL COMPLY WITH THE LAW

INDIAN STOCK TO BE GUARDED MORE CLOSELY IN FUTURE

Mr. R. L. T. Galbraith, Indian Agent, while in Creston this week, enquired into the complaints of some settlers on the west side of Kootenay river regarding the Indian stock trespassing on the white settlers' land. Mr. Galbraith met one of the aggrieved settlers and went into the matter fully with him. He arranged for a meeting of the Indians who are at the reservation, and they disclaimed any knowledge of it and regretted exceedingly that the settlers should have suffered from any trespass of the Indian stock. They also assured the agent that they would do all in their power to prevent any further repetition of the alleged trespass.

It seems that the Indians show a strong disposition now to work in harmony with the white settlers and to obey the laws of the country. One cause of the trouble is the fact that the Indian cattle have to be driven up on the side of the hills during the period of high water on the Kootenay flats, which lasts for a period of two months.

From present appearances and as a result of Indian Agent Galbraith's visit to Creston, it now appears that the Indian stock will be guarded even more closely in the future to prevent any more damage being done to the white settlers' places. Mr. Galbraith seems to understand the Indian thoroughly, and he came to Creston just as soon as he had heard that there was any difficulty about their stock trespassing on the white settlers' land.

Mr. Galbraith says that in the near future he expects to see a day school under the charge of the sisters of the Roman Catholic Church, who have carried on a most successful work at St. Eugene Mission. The Indians, a couple of years ago, requested the Superintendent of Indian affairs to lay the matter before the department, which was done, and it is now evident that and likely that their request will be granted.

Indian Agent Galbraith says that the Indians are steadily progressing and are proving very useful citizens as helps in connection with the fruit industry in the valley. The genial Indian Agent was much pleased with the prospects of Creston and expressed the belief that in the near future it will be a very prosperous and important place.

Mr. Galbraith left here last Saturday for Nelson, Castlegar and Nakusp. He also corroborated the report of the appointment of Dr. K. C. McDonald, of Verdon, to the office of Inspector of Indian Agencies for British Columbia.

Indian Agent Galbraith is a very old timer in British Columbia, having resided here for forty years. He has also been sixteen years Indian Agent. He also says that there is very little sickness among the Indians and tubercular trouble is much less than formerly and the Indians are enjoying good health and there is a general bettering of their condition.

School Report for the Month

Total registration for both divisions, 76

Division I., 30; average 24

Division II., 46; average 37

The number of pupils attending every day during the month is 19. Their names are as follows:

Marshall Barton
Kathleen Dow
Evaline Danard
Laura Edmondson
Elsie Hendren
Clarence Maxwell
Roy Stocks
Percy Boffey
Herbert Gobbett
Vida Gobbett
Harold Gobbett
Philip Hurry
Arthur Hurry
Muriel Hobden
Hazel Hobden
Erma Hayden
Orin Hayden
Alice Nickerson
Ada Nickerson

The school has received the following very necessary supplies as a result of the funds obtained from the concert of last December:

1 set of drawing models
2 set squares for the blackboard
2 towels
1 set of reading charts
1 blackboard compass
1 box of colored crayons
1 baseball set
1 box of pen points
2 dozen exercise books
1 dozen pen holders
2 dozen lead pencils
1 dozen scribbling books
1 Imperial dictionary

The last day of June will be our annual closing day. We hereby invite the public to attend the morning session of that day and hear the report for the year. If there is any one in this school district who is specially interested in having our school produce good spellers, we would request such to denote a prize, come on the closing day, give a test and award the prize. The Universal Speller is the text book used. The offer of prizes for other departments of school work will be gratefully accepted. Any such communication should be made to the teachers of either department as early as possible.

E. V. DANARD
JANE DARBYSHIRE

On Sunday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, as a light engine with a caboose was going West at a rapid rate of speed they ran into a bunch of cattle near the Alice mine, and as a result two fine animals were killed outright, being the property of R. Hood the local rancher.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING

PRESIDENT RODGERS EXPRESSES SATISFACTION AT SUCH A GOOD ATTENDANCE

MUCH IMPORTANT BUSINESS IS TRANSACTED

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade was held in the new Board of Trade rooms in Speers' block, last Wednesday evening. At this meeting President C. C. Rodgers and Hon. Secretary Fowler were both present, besides many members.

Just after the opening of the meeting and before the transaction of business, President Rodgers expressed his satisfaction at seeing such a large meeting.

The minutes of the previous meeting were then read and adapted, after which a number of communications were disposed of. The committee for collections for the publicity fund then reported that they had been successful in collecting a considerable sum of money. Mr. J. K. Johnson then moved, seconded by Guy Lowenberg, that a vote of thanks be tendered the committee for the good work they did.

Poor telegraph service to and from Creston was then taken up. It was stated by several members that messages sent to Creston from outside points were sometimes delayed days in reaching their destination, on one occassion that happened only last week a message sent from Creston to Nelson never reached Nelson at all; it was mysteriously lost on the way. After discussing this matter at some length, the following resolution was passed:

"That the secretary be authorized to write to the C. P. R. telegraph authorities that the telegraph service to and from Creston is most inefficient; that there is great delay in the receipt of telegrams and that the telegraph company be requested to give a better service."

The matter of better express rates was then taken up, when the following resolution was unanimously passed:

"That whereas a flat express rate exists in the whole of B.C. on fruit and produce to the prairie provinces and that whereas at the coast living and labor conditions are much cheaper, now this Board recommends that a graduated scale of rates be put into force to meet this unfair state of things."

The matter of a long-distance telephone system to Creston from Nelson and Crahbrook was then taken up and discussed at length, when the following resolution was unanimously passed:

"The the secretary be instructed to write to the Cranbrook Board of Trade asking them to take up the matter of a long-distance telephone to Creston with their company, also that the secretary be instructed to write to the Nelson Board of Trade to see what arrangements can be made with a view of establishing long-distance telephone with Nelson."

The meeting then adjourned.

Griffin Ranch

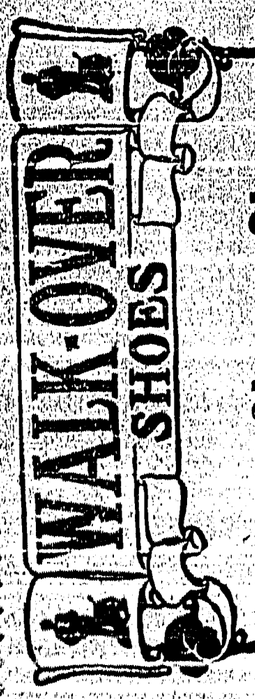
The Griffin Ranch, situated just one mile from Creston, is now a veritable bee-hive of horticultural activity. Mr. R. S. Bevan is now advertising for strawberry pickers and will require about twenty of them, to whom he will pay the highest wages. He says that the crop of berries this year will duite equal that of any previous year. The big packing shed is of the most modern design, where at present two high air funnels are being installed. It is also equipped with the latest cooling aparatus. Mr. Bevan will start making shipments of berries by June 15th, although great quantities of the berries are actually ripe now. He will put about six hundred crates of berries on the Calgary markets alone. This enterprising fruit grower says that he has had more enquiries this season about strawberries than ever before.

The Griffin Ranch, comprising some twenty acres, is a very practical illustration of what can be produced from that small area of land. It is now one of the show places of Creston, and its owner only the other day turned down cold a cash offer of $15,000 for the property, which offer was made by an English capitalist. This means that Mr. Bevan was offered about $800 per acre for the land but he expects that in the course of a few years that this now famous home will command a much higher figure. Besides the strawberries raised on this land Mr. Bevan has 2,200 trees of assorted fruits.

Spokane Interstate Fair

The 1910 Premium List for the Spokane Interstate Fair has just been issued and we have received a copy. The list of prizes offered is more liberal than ever before, and an improvement which we believe will be appreciated by all exhibitors is the fact that seperate prizes are now given for Irrigated and Non-Irrigated fruit. Another inducement to exhibitors is the Dry Farming Exposition to be held on the Fair Grounds during fair week in connection with the International Dry Farming Congress. A separate list of prizes is offered for the exhibits shown in the Dry Farming Exposition and exhibitors may compete for both their prizes and the regular fair prize by bringing double samples. Copies of a complete premium list will be mailed free, on request to R. H. Cosgrove, Secretary, 217 Hutton Blk., Spokane, Wash.

R. L. Heathcote, the genial paying teller in the Bank of Commerce has been transferred to Fernie and left for that place last Sunday. His position in the bank has been filled by T. S. Keath formerly of Bank of Commerce at Cranbrook. During Mr. Heathcote's residence in Creston for the past few months he made many friends who all wish him all kinds of good luck in the coal town.

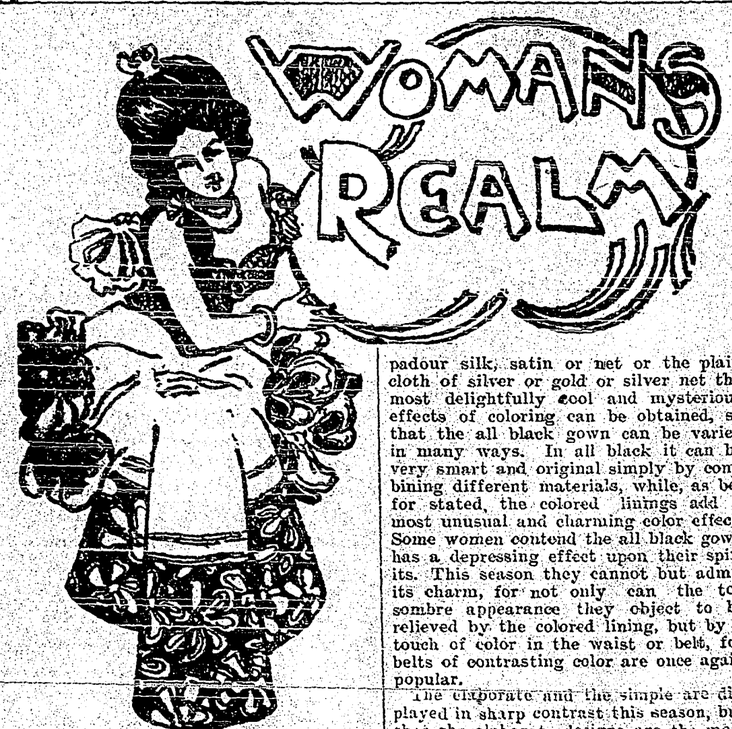


Shoes Shoes Shoes

We carry the Best Lines of Shoes made in Canada and the United States, including Slater's, Walk-Overs, etc. Also the celebrated Amherst Shoes for men and children, noted for their Good Wearing Qualities.

The above lines come in Tans, Browns and Blacks, and the prices are as low as possible, considering the qualities.

Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.



Combining different materials is one of the season's styles that has apparently met with most marked approval. There is much that is practical in the idea, for often the material most satisfactory for skirt and coat is quite impossible for the waist, and a thinner fabric for the waist would be impracticable in a skirt. Foulard and serge, cloth and satin make effective combinations. Voile de soie and liberty satin is another popular combination, and the manufacturers have most kindly furnished the same shades in all leading colors, so that the task of selecting just the right shades is not so difficult as might be expected.

Simple and dainty but smart and becoming is one of the models for a voile de soie and liberty satin gown. The upper part of the skirt and the lower part of the waist are of the voile de soie, while the lower part of the skirt and the yoke, upper sleeves and pleat in the front of the waist are of the satin. The waist line is in its normal position, the belt of crushed satin or velvet, finished with a fancy buckle. All the lines of this gown are exceedingly simple, but it is a simplicity that implies perfection of taste and good dressmaking.

Cloth and chiffon are not a new combination of materials, but this year the method of which they are made up is absolutely new. All the cloths used at present are of the softest, lightest weave, and in truth cachemire de soie is generally chosen in prefererce if the style of gown demands any draped folds, for the draperies must all fall in soft, graceful lines not possible if any too heavy or thick material is chosen. The body of the waist made in chiffon is so much cooler and more comfortable in warm weather, even though it must be worn over a boned and perfect fitting waist, that it is only remarkable the fashion did not gain stronger foothold long since. A charming model of a cloth and chiffon gown is made in one of the newest shades of deep rose color. Over the silk lining is a plain strip of chiffon. The double overskirt of cachemire de soie or cloth is caught up at the left side with a broad satin ribbon that starts from under the pointed girdle of satin. The waist of chiffon is in the new cut that has sleeves and waist in one. Broad satin bands embroidered in silk the same color as the gown trim skirt and waist, and if all one color is too trying then bands of embroidered heavy cream lace are substituted.

Mauve, blue and gray are three other colors chosen for this model, which has also been copied in black with success.

All black gowns are always smart in summer, when the thin transparent materials in black are in fascinating variety. Again is chiffon combined with cachemire de soie or liberty satin, and most charming results are obtained. Voile de soie is just a trifle heavier than chiffon, but in both materials there are many different qualities, each and all of which combine perfectly with heavier fabrics. Made over white pompadour silk, satin or net or the plain cloth of silver or gold or silver net the most delightfully cool and mysterious effects of coloring can be obtained, so that the all black gown can be varied in many ways. In all black it can be very smart and original simply by combining different materials, while, as befor stated, the colored linings add a most unusual and charming color effect. Some women contend the all black gown has a depressing effect upon their spirits. This season they cannot but admit its charm, for not only can the too sombre appearance they object to be relieved by the colored lining, but by a touch of color in the waist or belt, for belts of contrasting color are once again popular.

The elaborate and the simple are displayed in sharp contrast this season, but that the elaborate designs are the most popular for the moment cannot be gainsaid, and the woman who rejoices in simple lines and the plainer effects has a hard task to find just what she wants to copy in the latest models that are displayed.

Fortunately there are still remaining conservative tailors who cannot be swerved from their fixed belief in certain regulation styles, that vary surprisingly little from year to year, so that the plain tailor costume is always a good investment, but it must be correct in line and perfect in cut and fit. Coats are shorter than last year, even in the conservative tailor models; skirts have pleats in preference to being absolutely plain and tight fitting, and the belted Norfolk jacket and Russian blouse costumes are exhibited as the latest styles, but, be it understood, not to the exclusion of the regulation plain coat and skirt costumes. Sleeves are larger than last season, and for the more elaborate costumes the three-quarter length sleeve is popular, but with the plain costume only the regulation length coat sleeve is considered correct.

The long shawl rever has given way to the turned down velvet collar and either narrow, short revers or no revers at all Pockets are rather distinctive of the latest fashions and are edged with a piping of velvet to match the collar, while a contrast in the color is very smart. A light apricot serge or cloth is trimmed with velvet collar and pipings of a much darker shade, even a deep red being used, the same idea being carried out in gray or light tan, with darker gray and brown respectively.

The finish of the waist at the waist line demands close attention in the new gowns; the one piece gown still lives, though there are many more waist and skirt gowns made up than there were last year, but always, be it understood, so constructed that the belt hides the joining of the two. While the normal waist line is once again fashionable, long waisted effects are not yet popular, and the belts are wide and high on the waist.

Draped satin and silk belts and bodices are for the moment popular. Whether they will so continue cannot be told, for it is always the most becoming that is chosen. Then there is more of a full soft effect fashionable this season; all waists show a slight blouse over the belt, indicating rather than outlining the figure. The soft materials are especially effective in these styles, while the heavier are best for the tighter fitting draped waists.

Are skirts more fashionable long or short? is a question anxiously asked of Dame Fashion. Short for the street, long for the house, is the almost too comprehensive answer to such inquiries. The practical, general wear street gown is short, but not exaggeratedly so; the afternoon reception gown is far smarter made long, but again not of exaggerated length. Foulard, voile de soie and gowns of light materials have short skirts, short enough to just clear the ground, but these are not of the elaborate order suitable for formal afternoon entertainments.

It is claimed by the practical woman that a gown with two skirts, one short and one long, is a wonderful investment The plan is far more feasible for winter than for summer, but can be carried out in summer materials. Another so-called practical scheme is the princess gown of liberty satin, over which are worn different coats of lace, chiffon or voile. As this last fashion is best carried out when the coats or overdresses—for such they are—are most costly, ranging from $150 upward, it can scarcely be classed with the economical possibilities for the spring and summer wardrobe, but it is smart all the same.

A. T. Ashmore.

AN ODD SPRING SUIT.

The sketch shows a simple walking suit made of vellum cloth, and edged with brown braid. The grace of the coat especially depends on the cut. The skirt is slightly gathered into the broad scant band at the knee and the same arrangement is again used at the quaint high grade of the coat.

BUSINESS GIRLS' CLOTHES.

One of the most difficult of the problems that confronts the average business girl is the problem of clothes. It is the duty of every girl in business to look her best. This does not mean that the well dressed business girl or woman must necesarily be the one who spends the most on her clothes, but rather the one who knows how to select them so that they are simple as well as becoming.

The girl whose wardrobe is not large is often apt to make her first mistake in buying cheap material of a color or weave that is the fancy of the moment. Instead, where only one new gown may be had during the season, it should be of a fabric that will stand wear, and of a color of which neither the wearer nor the onlooker will grow weary. It is a great extravagance to have a frock made in the extreme of fashion, for the extreme soon goes out, and the girl has a conspicuous, inappropriate gown on her hands.

There is no getting away from the fact that the tailor suit is an important item in the business girl's wardrobe. For early spring, summer and autumn a tailor suit in one of the light weight materials is a necessity. It may be of mohair in one of the pretty invisible checks, or of a serviceable shade of gray homespun, or one of the speckled tweeds. These are all serviceable materials, and well adapted for tailor suits, with which are worn the shirt waists of linen or madras. Such a suit is prettiest, of course, when made with the plaited skirt at least three and a half inches from the ground.

The new type of coat this spring is cut much shorter than it was early this winter, and the tendency is to have the garment conform more closely to the lines of the figure. The three-quarters collarless fitted garment, with the seams curved in slightly at the waist, long rolling revers, which come down to the waist line. There are also a number of modifications of the Russian styles. Some of the coats blouse slightly in front, and have the plaited backs. A few are buttoned at the side, but the Russian coats will not meet with general favor for spring and summer use, as they will be found too warm for late wear. Models also are shown of the blazer order which was so popular a few seasons ago. This style is particularly adapted for summer wear.

NECKWEAR.

It is a pretty fashion to go about with the neck uncovered when the neck is fit to be uncovered. Many women have found it far more comfortable and becoming in reality than theory and are delighted that it is so.

There are many reasons in favor of an uncovered neck. It is healthful, it is a protection of the skin of the neck, and keeps it from forming wrinkles and the red lines brought on by wearing the stiff bones. Then, besides, it affords an excuse for wearing such enchanting neckwear.

The Dutch neck is not in much favor, though it is seen. It is the medieval or round one that is the neck of the season. Care must be exercised in cutting this neck, for where it is cut in too close to the base of the neck the effect is most unbecoming. Nearly every face, pretty or plain, needs a little dip of the collar in front. The newest fashion is to cut the neck about a quarter of an inch out below the neckband and finish it with a three inch plaited collar, edged with lace. This is finished in front with a bow of ribbon or chou of tulle. Tulle is not a suitable adorment for office wear, however, so the ribbon should be the choice of the woman in business.

It would not seme necessary to watch closely the exact outline of a collar—that is, where it rests on the shoulders—and yet it is might important to do so. The line from the ear to the shoulder has much to do with the correct poise of one's head. It indicates the way the head is set on the shoulders, and this line should be carefully preserved if lovely and carefully improved if defective.

Since the stiffly starched collars have been out for the last few seasons, it is interesting to note the difference in the conditions of women's necks. In the days when stiffly starched collars were generally worn there were few women, even young women, who possessed a white and unspotted neck.

By the way, barpins will be widely worn with these new collarless gowns. In place of the simple pearls or enamels that have been worn so long these pins are definitely Egyptian, made mostly of green turquoise and gold.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

Colored embroideries are fashionable.

In the new hats many round crowns are seen.

Foulard is coming in for something of its old time popularity.

Linings must be as soft as they can be made and as clinging.

Black and white and white both promise to be fashionable veiling colors.

The popularity of the embroidery robe is more marked than ever before.

Tiny white linen buttons are used on the new linen suits and house gowns.

Fine grasses and big vivid colored wheat groups are used on the new hats

Wash laces, used in combination with embroidery, are strong for summer wear.

Maillots or tights are modish, made of jersey or silk or woollen woven goods.

All smart dresses, waists and suits are trimmed in the new Russian side effects.

Marquisettes, linen, homespuns, all now appear in checks, both gun club and shepherd.

Hand embroidery and pretty laces are the dominant notes in many of the new blouses.

An odd fancy of the moment is the use on dressy toilets of belts of varnished leather.

A new lace grenadine, more often called net than grenadine, is shown among the new materials.

The soft serges and cashmere are used to build traveling costumes for the warm spring days.

CHARMING DRAPED ONE-PIECE GOWN.

This charming frock is made of gray cloth in a delicate shade with an immense motif of yellow lace set at the left on the skirt and at edges of the bodice. The yoke and short sleeves are of white lace, and the underskirt is of gray silk with large green leaves. Black satin folds and pipings give the decisive touch to the gown.

Narrow silk fringe is used to edge many of the new straw hats, the effect being to soften the face.

Nets are again much liked for transparent undersleeves and guimpe purposes in the summer frocks.

Billows of fluffy materials and cobwebby laces enhance nearly every lingerie frock now being shown.

Veils for wear with Easter bonnets are many of them more extreme in the size of the mesh than ever.

Shallow yokes of net, lace, or fine embroideries are a feature of many of the new dresses. Sleeves on the latest models are short.

NEW PARASOLS.

Their time is coming.

They are lovelier than ever this season.

Many new ones have foulard covers.

Handles are longer and larger than ever.

White ones show ivory-tipped ribs.

Rings are sometimes used to hold the tips together.

Pongee sunshades are very fashionable; many of them are lined with silk in contrasting colors.

"Advice to Girls."

"Courtship" is the latest subject added to the curriculum of girls' secondary schools in Japan. Some of the advice given to Japanese maidens is as follows:

The well-bred girl will not hand round her photographs to her admirers, neither will she accept theirs.

Should she be so unfortunate as to fall in love before becoming engaged she must be careful to conceal the fact, and bear in mind that a proposal of marriage can never come from her.

An English school teacher, impressed by this Japanese advice, suggests a few precepts for English maidens with whom she has had long and intimate experience. Her maxims are:

Do not giggle at every man who is introduced to you as though he is some strange animal or must as a matter of course be your admirer.

Learn to meet a young man frankly and treat him in a sisterly way unless there is some very definite reason for supposing he wishes to marry you.

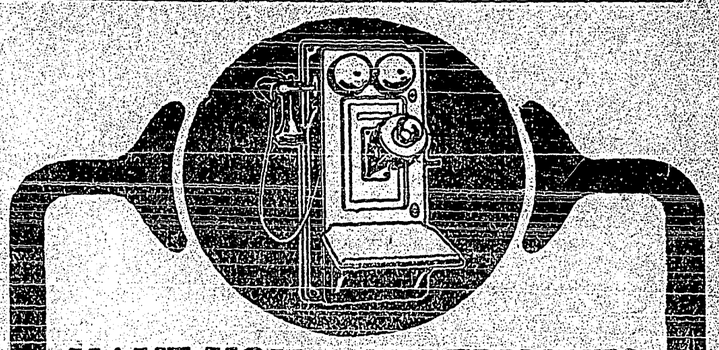
Do not think too much of any one man and imagine yourself in love because you think it is due to your self-respect to pose as owning an admirer. Be proud of belonging to yourself till the right man comes, and be friends with all boys.

Most certainly do not hand round photographs to every Tom, Dick and Harry with whom you dance or play tennis. Remember, many bachelor rooms are adorned with crowds of "dear little girls" whose stories are talked over with other men and women.

Never let any man think you cannot do without him till he becomes your husband.

Above all, do not be in a hurry to get married. You may miss the best thing in life through being in a hurry.

Don't be afraid of being an old maid.



HAVE YOU A TELEPHONE?

WHY NOT? You ought to have a 'phone in your home, Mr. Farmer,—ought to have a "Northern Electric" No. 1317 Type Telephone Set.

We want you to know about this instrument—the 'phone that cost $10,000 and months of patient effort on the part of the best telephone engineers in the country ere it was perfected

It's not a question of do you need a 'phone; the problem for you is: "Why is the Northern Electric better than other 'phones?"

If you'll let us we'll answer that for you—we'll tell you all the details of our receiver, transmitter, generator, ringers, gongs, switch-hook, and every other part—we'll go into the particulars for you—tell you why each part is better—what its particular advantages are.

Simply write us that you want Bulletin No. 3133 and you'll get the story complete by return mail. Remember, we send this book FREE. All it costs you is one single cent for a post card. Send it to-day.

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210

DANCE OF THE DEAF MUTES.

A Ballroom Different From Others Because it Was Voiceless.

"If you want to see a strange sight, go upstairs," said the doorman of a Brooklyn hall on a recent Saturday evening.

The reception hall was thronged with women and men in evening attire. The ballroom rang with the strains of an inspiring twostep. Waiters hurried among the tables in the gallery overlooking the dancers.

It was a typical ballroom scene save in one feature. It was voiceless.

Except for the music of the orchestra and the slide of gliding feet no sound arose. It was a dance of the deaf mutes, the annual social gathering of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. The assembly numbered over 550 persons, gathered from various parts of Greater New York and its vicinity who with few exceptions were deaf and dumb.

A silent dance—the phrase jars, for the mind naturally associates dancing with joyous laughter. But only the voices were stilled. Eyes laughed, cheeks glowed, lips framed unuttered exclamations of delight, and light feet told of lighter hearts. No frolic of schoolgirls ever was happier than this dance.

Among the guests were a number of persons who had made their mark. There were two sisters who are artists and illustrators; another woman who has succeeded as a designer of silver, a partner in a firm of photographers, a member of a publishing concern, the proprietor of a unique periodical, the owner of a manufactory employing 500 persons.

How can the deaf dance without the sound of music? Do they feel the vibration? Have they a keener sense of rhythm than the person of normal hearing? These questions were answered by one of the members of the society.

The deaf do not feel the vibrations to the extent popularly believed, he said. Many of them learn to dance when young and accustom themselves to rhythmic movements without the aid of music. Furthermore, the deaf are natural imitators. They are quick of vision and almost instinctively follow the motions observed in others. Some have learned to keep time in dancing by watching the beat of a baton.

While the vibration of drums and large brass instruments may be felt by some if near by, the waves are not perceptible further away. Accordingly an orchestra or music of any description is largely an ornament for the eye. The only useful member of an orchestra for a deaf mute dance would be the leader with his rhythmic baton, and even he would not be necessary.

Snail Eating Prisoners.

When James O'Connor, M. P., whose death has just occurred, could be moved to a reminiscent mood he had many stories to tell of the days of his penal servitude. When the Fenians were in Parkhurst it was during the time of a very spare, not to say starvation, prison diet, and O'Connor, who himself was a man of small appetite, did not suffer such pangs of hunger as some of his associates. According to his own account of things he constantly gathered snails in order to appease the hunger of his fellow prisoners.—From the London Globe.

Life is Too Short.

There isn't anything in the theory that children will grow up to be grateful for the whippings they get; this is a fairly healthful country but people don't live long enough for that.—Atchison Globe.

AN UNUSUAL HOBBY.

As Yet There Are Few Collectors of Old Gilt Articles.

"In all my hunting after old gilt articles I have never met any one else who was on the same quest," says a writer in the Queen. "Not only that, but they are few and far between who seem to know anything at all about it.

"As a rule each piece is very much discolored and in no way inviting to those who are not interested in this particular hobby; then again it is often a lottery buying anything when the things are perfectly coated with a brown and sooty substance without a glimmer of gold showing.

"If the price is low enough there is not much harm done; but it requires a very diplomatic person to negotiate a really successful purchase in these keen business times. All the old gilt articles are well coated with 18 carat gold, so that when once thoroughly clean they do not tarnish for years.

"The method in old days for gilding metal was to amalgamate pure gold with quicksilver by boiling the gold in six times its weight of quicksilver, then it was squeezed through chamois leather, when it became like stiff clay in substance, in which state it is the most convenient for being weighed into suitable portions for the number of articles to be gilded. Before this substance will attach itself to metal objects a solution of mercury is absolutely necessary (called by operatives 'quick water'); to this amalgamated surface mercury and gold amalgam closely adhere.

"The articles are put into a deep earthen pan (glazed), with a little quick water and amalgam; the whole is then well stirred with either a brush or a stick until each piece is well coated with the amalgam. After drying with warm sawdust the articles are put into a gilding cage, which is enclosed in a red hot iron cylinder and made very secure.

"If the articles are to have a dull or oxidized effect they are kept in the cage longer and occasionally taken out to be shaken together, which causes the dull effect. This shaking together process is called heightening. Steel and iron articles are gilt by being immersed in a mixture of nitromuriate of gold with sulphuric ether or alcohol. By combining these liquids a solution of gold is formed from which the metal is precipitated by iron and steel."

Opportunity may knock again, but da Times-Union.

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to use only the very best materials because, buying in immense quantities for our wholesale trade, we get the best crude drugs at rock bottom prices. In our chemical laboratories these raw materials are refined and prepared by expert chemists and subjected to rigid tests both for strength and purity before being used in NA-DRU-CO preparations.

NA-DRU-CO Cod Liver Oil Compound, for instance, is made from the best of materials, by our expert chemists, and is consequently the most perfect tonic. NA-DRU-CO Nervozone is another striking example of the results our skilled chemists get from good ingredients.

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Furthermore, if any NA-DRU-CO article you buy does not entirely satisfy you, return it and your druggist will refund your money.

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Toilet: Complexion Cream, Talcum Powder, Tooth Paste, Witch Hazel Cream
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Tonics: Cod Liver Oil Compound, Tasteless, (2 sizes), Nervozone, Cod Liver Oil Emulsion (2 sizes)

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7

Saved From the Sea

CHAPTER I.

What a mad night it was! Great heaven! what a fierce, mad gale it was that raged that night all along the south coast. The wind shrieked and tore up channel like a pack of demons yelling and whirling in the hideous orgies of a dance of death, driving the flood-tide on before it, tossing up the angry sea into mountains of foaming breakers, that lifted themselves like the monsters of a fevered dream, poising above their prey, then hurling the white-capped mass of water down upon their fated victims, whether that were rock or beach, human handiwork or human lives.

It had blown a gale all day, and in the early morning some of the Brighton boatmen had said "the wind would sink at sunset—it was just the last gasp of the September gale;" but when night came, black as pitch, and wilder than ever, they were forced to change their note, and men and women, in the scattered crowd that began to gather all along the sea frontage, looked at each other, and many a careless lip, that perhaps rarely whispered a prayer, breathed a deep, hushed "heaven help those at sea to-night."

Hark! What was that? The deep boom of a gun out at sea, heard through all the roar of wind and water—once—twice—that awful sound of woe that made those men who had till now remained in-doors spring to their feet with blanched cheeks, and rush forth to swell the crowd without.

"Girls, I'm off! I can't stand that signal of distress!" cried a gentleman who, with two fair young girls, had been watching the gale from a handsome front sitting room in the Bedford Hotel. "I am physician still, if I am retired, and I may be of use. Give me my fur cap, my daughter; and, Blanche, hand me out that brandy flask—quick! Thanks."

And Dr. Roland Clifford hurried out. His thews and sinews might be of use as well as his skill, for he was a fine, powerfully built man of the Danish type, and not more than four or five-and-forty.

It was a densely dark night, and the wind drove the foam in a blinding white mist of spray right in-shore. That and the pitiless fury of the gale made it an absolute battle with the elements to make headway at all to the beach—such of it as was still uncovered—below the green opposite Brunswick Terrace. But as thither the people were streaming, on that part also Dr. Clifford bore down as best he could.

Flambeaus were almost impossible, and men with lanterns moved about, throwing a fitful, luridglare here and there, which only deepened the darkness around.

"But where is she—the vessel?" asked Dr. Clifford of an old boatman. "Nothing can live long in such a boiling sea as this."

"No, sir; I'm afeared nothing can. They made three tries to launch the life-boat afore they could get her off, and now heaven only knows where she or the vessel are! They sent up rockets here when the gun went, and we could just make her out, sir, straight afore us here, dismasted, her funnel bent, and she just beating her life out on the bar—a biggish craft, too—a Red Star liner, I reckon."

"I thought I saw something black on the foam just now!" said Clifford quickly.

So did others.

The crowd surged, then watched breathlessly; then a wild cry of excitement burst forth:

"A boat! a boat struggling for life!"

Up from the coast-guards' post went a flaming rocket wh-z-! into the howling wind's eye.

"She's close! To the rescue!" shouted the stalwart doctor, rushing forward with a score of gallant fellows, all ready to wade out the moment the boat was near enough to be aided.

Now she sunk deep into the trough, anon she was lifted high and half swamped; now she is close, but on the very crest of a breaker, and the brave rowers are fighting every inch of way.

Ha! a crash, the cry of men, the frantic shriek of women! The little craft is capsized, and they are flung into the seething waters as the wave rushes on to the shingles.

Before it can retreat, dozens of men have rushed in, while others hold aloft lanterns; and a great cheer breaks out as man after man struggles back to shore with some poor creature rescued, and they are carried up and delivered over to the eager, kindly cares of the women and doctors, and the hospitality of residents.

Meanwhile, there was breathless watching for the life-boat.

"She's got a splendid crew in her," one man said to Clifford, who remained on the scene of action, dripping, but ready to lend a hand fifty times more. "There was one hand short, but a gentleman pushed through the crowd and volunteered. "It didn't matter to any one whether he lived or died.' I heard him say; and he went. Ah! another rocket. Look, sir! there she is. What an awful sea to fight against! Did you see how full she is of human souls?"

It is scarcely possible to describe adequately the next few minutes of watching. A thousand lives seem to each to be crowded into that short span of time, as they caught glimpses of the long life-boat, now down, now up; pitching, tossing, lost, it seemed, one second; the next she poised on the crest of the incoming billow, and the captain's order was heard above all the roar of the elements:

"Now, men, give way!"

It is in such moments that Heaven gives brave men double strength—in such moments, perhaps, washes out the stain of many a sin.

The gallant crew obeyed as one man; the boat rushed on on the flood; fifty strong men shrung forward to meet her as she was half dashed, half grounded on the beach. They pulled her higher on, helping out the exhausted passengers, and carrying the women—five ladies.

"My husband!" Clifford heard one of them sobbing, wildly. "He's the captain. Oh, save them! There were four men with him and the stewardess. She was so brave!"

"Yes, that's all true," said the life-boat officer. "We couldn't take even one more, and they got off in the gig as the vessel broke up."

"There's the gig, close!" cried one—the man who had volunteered into the life-boat; and the next moment a wild cry went up:

"Great Heaven, she's capsized! They're all in this mad sea!"

Several men, when the life-boat was approaching, had lashed long ropes round their waists, in readiness; and now these rushed into the sea, amidst such cheering as did one good to hear. Then breathless moments of suspense. One was drawn back, bruised, half insensible himself, but clutching a man's form, still alive, perhaps; then another and another.

Oh, how the crowd cheered as the five men were brought up into the ambulance, long since ready!

"Where is the woman?" cried some one near Dr. Clifford. "There is something, surely, battling out there; but nothing mortal can get to it!"

"Launch the boat again!" was the cry; but a tall, slight man—the gentleman who had volunteered into the life-boat—sprung past them all.

"Too late for that!" he cried. "But, by Heaven, a woman shall not drown while I live!"

"No, no, sir!" exclaimed a man; "you've done hard work enough. You'll only be drowned, too!"

"Stand back!" the other said, fiercely; and, as the sea's back current receded, rushed in.

"Lord, Lord! he's a dead man!" said a woman, piteously.

"Who is he?" asked Dr. Clifford, striving to pierce the gloom.

"A stranger here, they say, sir a passing visitor. Looks youngish and handsome; but between the darkness and the flare of the lanterns one can't see faces much."

"The man must be a desperate swimmer and diver, too, or he hasn't a chance," said the doctor, under his breath. "He doesn't care for his life one bit; he's a splendid fellow!"

Now, indeed, the crowd watched with bated breath and agony of suspense; but only when the rockets were sent up could the keenest sight catch, or fancy it caught, a glimpse of that daring man fighting with the sea for a human life.

Will he save it, or even reach the still floating form he sees before him? Ha! ha! he is close—now swept back—driven a little—is close again! A woman's form, one arm still wound about a small boat stretcher, her kerchief drawn half across her face by the motion of the water. One desperate stroke of almost more than mortal strength, and he reaches his object, grasps it firmly, and strikes out for the shore, swept now on the flood-tide.

Terribly exhausted, he can not do much more than keep afloat, and reserve his remaining strength to try and save their being hurled by the breakers on to the beach—to save his unknown charge, if indeed the poor creature were still living.

Of all that awful night, the most awful time was while they watched and waited, "hope deferred, doubt depressed," for this desperate attempt's failure or success. Heaven! they are ingulfed—lost! No—a wild shout, mingling with women's sobs. He is seen once more, close now on a foaming billow.

There is a ringing cheer. Clifford and a dozen others rush forward, and as the waters pitch themselves over, they drag the daring rescuer and his charge out of danger. He is half blinded, his strength spent; but the doctor lifts the slender, lifeless form of the woman he has saved from his arms into his own, as he says, huskily:

"Men, see you to him; I will take the lady to my daughter. I am a doctor."

He does not see what the man is like. How should he, in the darkness and blinding spray and excitement? Nay, the crowd has pushed between them directly, as some of them bring a stretcher to bear his charge away to a hotel, and he leads the way.

The man, meanwhile, whom they have seated on an upturned boat, drinks the brandy which the coast-guard officer holds to his colorless lips. He is dazed, utterly exhausted, and for some time he seems scarcely conscious of those anxious faces till the officer speaks.

"I'll call a fly, sir, for you ought to get these drenched things off. Drink this, sir; it won't hurt."

"Thanks—no cab." The young man rose slowly, pausing; then his lost vitality rallied its forces. "I am all right now. Don't fuss, please, for I'll soon walk to my hotel; it's better than riding, when one's drenched, you know. Where have they taken the lady?"

"To the Bedford, sir. They say she isn't dead.'

"Heaven grant it, whoever she is, poor thing!" the rich, soft voice answered. "Good-night, friends."

He was moving on, the crowd, puzzled, giving back.

"But, sir, your name, please? You were in the lifeboat, and——"

"Bah, what matter? No name. I hate a bother and fuss about nothing."

"Nothing to save a life like that!" said a woman, as he strode away. "Bless the man! I reckon the lady won't call it nothing."

"Queer customer!" said another—"don't mean to have his sov. or society medal neither."

"Guess he's rich," added a third. "Did you see his togs and the ring on his hand?"

Who and what was this stranger—this unknown rescuer of an unknown woman? Only the stewardess of the hapless vessel—nothing more to him or any one else, as far as he knew.

CHAPTER II.

About two hours later, the night porter of the Bedford Hotel was roused from his illegal dose by the sound of his bell, and when he opened the door, behold! a small fisher-lad.

"Please, sir," began the boy, breathless with the wind, "the gentleman sent me to ask was the lady what the doctor brought here come to all right?"

"Yes. Yes, say the danger's passed, and they've got her into bed, though she hasn't spoken or been exactly conscious yet; but that's all right, doctor says. Is it the gentleman that saved her, my boy?" said the porter, curiously.

"'Spect it is, sir. He's along further, waitin' for me. Changed his wet toggery, anyhow. And he is a gentleman! He give me 'alf a crown just to run here and back to him. And didn't I see such a diamond ring on his finger—flashed, it did, under the gas-lamp!"

"A swell chap, eh?" said the porter. "Didn't say his name, did he?"

"No; said he was going to leave Brighton by the early train—that's all."

The lad ran off, and the porter shut the door and settled himself in his chair again for a snooze. The message sent to the unknown inquirer was quite correct though long and painful had been the task of the doctor, aided by his daughter and the manageress of the hotel; and now the three stood watching by the patient's bedside. They had restored animation—life at last; heart and pulse beat palpably though with a dazed stare, as, lifted on Clifford's arm, she swallowed the warm broth he administered; but she still lay half in a kind of sleep, half in the consciousness of the utter exhaustion which the vital forces of a very finely strung but superb physique were slowly mastering.

"My dear Minnie, do go to bed now with Blanche," said her father, in that low, quiet tone all used to invalids fall into in the sick-room; "or at least lie down on that sofa by the fire."

"Not yet, please, father; but you ought, kind Mrs. Barclay."

But the manageress smiled and shook her head. Presently she said in a low tone:

"There must have been some mistake, sir, in their saying this poor young creature is the stewardess. Why, she isn't five-and-twenty, and a lady—a real, well-born lady as ever blue blood owned."

"Yes," said Dr. Clifford, "but it was the captain's wife who said she was the stewardess—utterly incongruous though it seems." He shook his head, puzzled. "Queer—certainly very queer."

"Ay, just look at her face and her hand, if; why, they're like a bautiful marble statue's—such delicate, tapering fingers, and a wedding-ring, too," pityingly touching the broad gold circlet. "Perhaps her husband was on board, or maybe she was coming over to rejoin him."

"She can't have been long married, poor thing!" whispered Mimie Clifford. "Ah, she stirred!"

A tremor of the slender hand, a quiver over the pallid, fine-cut features, which in their most locked repose as of death, neither Clifford noted looked restful or at peace, but were marked with the indelible stamp of pain and endurance; then there was a restless movement of the head, covered with a rich mass of dark, curling locks that clustered above brow and temples, and waved down behind them on to the neck; the next minute a pair of glorious dark eyes opened straight into Roland Clifford's face with that wild, strained gaze of painful intensity when the mind is struggling to regain its powers against the physical prostration that has forced it into abeyance—a look the physician knew well enough and had expected.

"Well," said he, smiling, "you don't quite know me, do you?"

Her lips moved. He bent over her, signing to Mrs. Barclay, who went at once to the fireplace.

"Who—where am I?"

"Safe with friends. A little brandy in the broth, please, Mrs. Barclay. Thanks. Now drink this."

He lifted the curly head on his arm, and took the little cup from Mrs. Barclay.

"She will fetch round now," he said, as he presently gave the empty cup to Minnie, and laid his patient back on the pillow, her eyes going wistfully from face to face.

"The others!" she breathed. "Are they——"

"All hands are saved, and with friends, too!"

"Ah, thank Heaven!"

The whisper was so fervent that Mrs. Barclay said, aside:

"She was a passenger, after all, sir, and had friends on board."

They were all perhaps a little startled to hear answered, and not in a whisper, very feebly, still, but oh! what a sweet, low voice of music:

"No—none in the world."

"Try to sleep now," said Clifford, a trifle huskily. "We are your friends, at any rate."

"You are all too good—to a stranger," she said, with a grateful look, that was reward for any trouble, and she obediently closed her eyes, but with a long-drawn, shivering sigh that told its tale; then she sunk into slumber, and Dr. Clifford sent Mrs. Barclay away to bed, made his daughter lie down on the sofa, and himself took a large easy-chair, to sleep, as he said, with one eye open, though he did not expect his patient would wake for several hours.

The gale began to lull its violence at dawn, and by eight o'clock had sunk, leaving a dull, leaden stretch of sky above, and the gray sea tumbling sullenly on the shingles, as if half afraid, half proud of the mischief it had wrought. It had struck eight when Clifford awoke, and, turning instinctively at once toward his patient, met the gaze of those great, velvet-dark eyes shining with the full, steadfast light of reason and recognition. She stretched out both hands to the doctor, as he came to the bedside, and clasped his.

"You have tended, nursed me back to life, and may Heaven reward you! Was it you, also, who saved me from that terrible sea?"

"Not a bit of it," said he, deeply moved, but, man-like, seeking to hide it under a light tone—"not a bit of it; the man who swam out for you was, I heard, a handsome young fellow. I only took you from him and brought you here to my daughter Mimie. He, your preserver, had volunteered into the life-boat as well—a very daring fellow."

"Is he safe—is he safe?" she almost cried out; "my life is not worth another's loss."

Mrs. Barclay, just entering the room with a tray, answered quickly:

"He's quite safe, ma'am, whoever he is, for he sent a lad here about three this morning to ask if you were better; the boy said the gentleman was leaving here early. Now, ma'am, here is some breakfast; and, Doctor Clifford, I'll see to the lady, while you and the young ladies go in to yours."

Mimie, who had woke up, interposed:

"Dear Mrs. Barclay had plenty to do with her duties, and her father's patient was her guest. She would attend to her, and when the lady's clothes were dry, her own maid could bring them up."

In vain the stranger tried to protest against being further trouble to any one. The doctor laid his finger on her lips, bidding her, smiling, "be a good girl"; and his daughter, with sweet, girlish impulsiveness, stooped and kissed the broad, clear brow.

"You are no trouble at all; and, oh, I'm so glad you are stronger this morning and will soon be up."

"As soon as the clothes are ready she may," said her father, moving to the door. "By the bye, may I know your name?—mine you have just heard; and it is awkward, isn't it, not to know a lady's name in speaking to her?"

"Yes—forgive me—I should have told you, Doctor Clifford—mine is Christine Errington—Mrs. Errington."

"Thanks."

He bowed and went away to his own room.

Twenty minutes later, his daughter and niece, Blanche Leroy, joined him at breakfast in the sitting room, for the doctor had taken a suite on that floor during his stay in Brighton, and the latter was all eagerness to hear all about the stranger. Mimie told her, and said that Blanche would soon see her, as she was going to dress directly.

"And, father," added the girl, "she asked for a leather travelling belt she had worn."

"I've got it safe, my dear; you shall give it to her; it has money and valuables in it doubtless."

"Yes, she said so; she was afraid it might have been lost. Ta! ta! I'm going to help her dress; she isn't very strong yet. Oh, Blanche, she is such a beautiful woman!"

"She is the most superbly handsome woman I have ever seen," said the doctor; "and a face quite out of the ordinary run."

(To be continued.)

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Night in sable clouds descends
In the golden gloom
See the rising moon now wends
O'er the firmament and send
Gleams dispelling doom.
Venus rises on the right
For the day hath taken flight
And the plains are chill
Through the fearful darkness dense
And the heart is still.

But amid the gloom of night
Visions of the past
Are returning to the sight
All unheeded is Time's flight
And the biting blast
Dreaming of an emptiness
Musings o'er a loved caress
Fill the longing heart,
And the eye is filled with tears
Gazing down the misty years
And the soul doth start.

Silvery as the moon now shines
It shall shine again
Though the heavy heart repines
Joy approacheth; chains that binds
Falls from woeful men
Through the sadness of the past
Through the madness of the blast
Hope the golden star
Rises as a beacon light
And illumes life's troubled night
All are past the bar.

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In a recent letter he says: "My kidneys, perhaps a result of dyspepsia, got all out of order; they ached excessively. I had constant thirst and my body showed signs of wasting, despite an appetite in the early stages of my trouble, ample enough to sustain the body. I decided to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills and have great satisfaction in stating that they have completely cured me. An immediate decline in the volume of urine was the most noticeable result at the beginning, and this was soon followed by a regular action of the bowels. It was a great boon, I assure you, to get rid of so pressing a desire to drink, drink, as was the case with me last summer.

"No question remains in my mind that the liver was the cause of my ailments; I am sure that no pills for kidney, liver or bowel trouble can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I urge their use to all my friends.

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REMARKABLE DEATH SENTENCE

Pronounced by Judge Benedict on a Murderer in New Mexico.

Probably the best anecdote of Judge Benedict, of New Mexico, says the Green Bag, is that told with regard to his sentence of death pronounced upon one Jase Maria Martin, who was convicted of murder in the District Court of Taos county under a state of facts showing great brutality and with absolutely no mitigating circumstances. Judge Benedict said:

"Jose Maria Martin, stand up. Jose Maria Martin, you have been indicted, tried and convicted by a jury of your ocuntrymen of the crime of murder and the Court is now about to pass upon you the dread sentence of the law. As a usual thing, Jose Maria Martin, it is a painful duty for the Judge of a court of justice to pronounce upon a human being the sentence of death. There is something horrible about it and the mind of the Court naturally revolts from the performance of such a duty. Happily, however, your case is relieved of all such unpleasant features and the Court takes positive delight in sentencing you to death.

"You are a young man, Jose Maria Martin; apparently of good physical constitution and robust health. Ordinarily you might have looked forward to many years of life, and the Court has no dougt you have, and have expected to die at a green old age; but you are about to be cut off on account of your own act. Jose Maria Martin, it is now the spring time; in a little while the grass will be springing up green in these beautiful valleys and on these broad mesas and mountainsides flowers will be blooming; birds will be singing their sweet carols and nature will be putting on her most gorgeous and her most attractive robes, and life will be pleasant and men will want to stay; but none of this for you, Jose Maria Martin; the flowers will not bloom for you, Jose Maria Martin; the birds will not carol for you, Jose Maria Martin; when these things come to gladden the senses of men you will be occupying a space about six by two beneath the sod and the green grass and those beautiful flowers will be growing above your lowly head.

"The sentence of the Court is that you be taken from this place to the county jail; that you be kept there safely and securely confined, in the custody of the sheriff, until the day appointed for your execution. Be very careful, Mr. Sheriff, that he has no opportunity to escape and that you have him at the appointed place at the appointed time. That you be so kept, Jose Maria Martin, until—Mr. Clerk, on what day of the month does Friday, about two weeks from this time come?"

"March 22, your Honor."

"Very well, until Friday, the twenty-second day of March, when you will be taken by the sheriff from your place of confinement to some safe and convenient spot within the county—that is in your discretion, Mr. Sheriff; you are only confined to the limits of the county—and that you there be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and—the Court was about to add, Jose Maria Martin, 'may God have mercy on your soul,' but the Court will not assume the responsibility of asking an all wise Providence to do that which a jury of your peers has refused to do. The Lord couldn't have mercy on your soul.

"However, if you affect any religious belief or are connected with any religious organization it might be well enough for you to send for your priest or your minister and get from him—well, such consolation as you can—but the Court advises you to place no reliance upon anything of that kind. Mr. Sheriff, remove the prisoner."

A LATE JUDGE'S JOKE.

Justice Brewer related that a justice of the peace owned a farm in Kansas that bordered on Missouri. One day the justice was sitting on a fence, directly on the State line, superintending some work his son and a farm hand were doing. The son and his companion engaged in a dispute which ended in a fist fight. The justice of the peace, Justice Brewer would explain, watched the encounter for a few minutes and then shouted in a loud voice:

"Gentlemen, in the name of the law of the State of Kansas and by virtue of my authority, I command you to desist."

"Just then the rail broke," continued Justice Brewer, "and the justice of the peace landed in Missouri. Arising to his feet, he exclaimed:

"'Give him h——, son; I have lost my jurisdiction.'"

HALLEY'S COMET.

Its Rapid Motion, Great Age and Composition of Tail.

(From William H. Pickering's "The Return of Halley's Comet" in the April Century.

The comets whose periods are less than one hundred years are called periodic comets, and nearly half of them have been observed more than once. At present they number forty-five, but only three of them are retrograde; that is, revolve in their orbits in the opposite direction to the planets. Halley's comet is one of these three, and as a result it will pass us with a very rapid motion. At that time the earth will bemoving in its orbit at a speed eighteen miles a second, and the comet in nearly the opposite direction at a speed of twenty-five miles. The relative motion is therefore about eighty times that of a cannon ball.

While Halley's comet has been identified as a member of our system for over 2,000 years, certain characteristics of its orbit lead us to believe that it has been with us at least ten or perhaps one hundred times as long as that. According to all accounts, it was a magnificent object at the time of the Norman conquest in 1066. Its head was equal to the full moon in size, and its tail increased to a wonderful length.

The tail of a comet is composed of gas, existing in a highly rarefied condition. Little particles of electricity called corpuscles, or ions, are being constantly given off at enormous speed by the sun. Each meteorite in the comet's head is surrounded by its own rarefied atmosphere. When one of these little ions strikes one of the molecules of gas in the comet's atmosphere, it carries it off with it to form the tail. The electrical charge makes the gas luminous, and it is by this light, and not by reflected sunlight that the tail is made visible to us. A comet's tail, therefore, seems to be merely a very extended aurora.

NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demand it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has told upon you. What is needed to put you right is a tonic, and in all the world there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new blood drives out disease, clears the skin and makes weak, easily tired men and women and children bright, active and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N. S., says: "I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet; I suffered from headaches and floating specs seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in, and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE VALUE OF RELIGIOUS CONVICTION.

Dealing with the forces which made him the man he was, Stanley says:

It would be impossible to reveal myself, according to the general promise involved in the title of this book, if I were to be silent regarding my religious convictions. Were I to remain silent, the true key to the actions of my life would be missing. Or, rather, let me try to put the matter more clearly; the secret influence which inspired what good I may have done in my life, for the same reason prevented me from doing evil, curbed passion, guided me when the fires of youth, licentious company, irreverent mates, and a multitude of strange circumstances must have driven me into a confirmed state of wickedness. . . . . Religious grew deep roots in me in the solitude of Africa, so that it became my mentor in civilization, my director, my spiritual guide. With religious conviction we can make real and substantial progress; it gives body, pith and marrow; without it, so-called progress is empty and impermanent—for without the thought of God we are tossed about on a sea of uncertainty; for what is our earth compared with the vast universe of worlds in unmeasurable space? But above all the vastness of infinity, of which the thoughts of the wisest men can extend to but an infinitesimal fraction, is the Divine and Almighty Intellect which ordered all this; and to Him I turn—the Source of the highest energy, the Generator of the principle of duty.

In the preface of this life record Lady Stanley quotes from one of her husband's letters an expression of his desire to say something which would encourage and help the poor boys in these islands, as also all the poor boys in Canada and the States, in their careers in life. For this end he could have rendered no service grander or more helpful than that given in the words which we have quoted—words which accentuate the immortal utterance, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."—"The Autobiography of Sir Henry Morton Stanley, G. C. B., edited by his wife, Dorothy Stanley.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

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

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

The Board of Trade certainly did good work at their meeting on Wednesday evening when they took up the matter of a better telegraph service in and out of Creston. This matter has been a public topic for months past, but it has now reached the climax when a business man of Creston sent a message to Nelson a few days ago and the message died a natural death on the way; it never reached Nelson. The general impression at Creston seems to be that the fault does not lie in the Creston telegraph office, but somewhere on the line; but where, is the question, and it is for this reason that the Board of Trade has taken the matter up. It is stated on authority that a letter in some cases has carried much quicker than a telegram to points away from Creston. This is a truly most unique state of affairs, and the public of Creston demand a better service at the hands of the telegraph company.

It is indeed encouraging for the officers of the Board of Trade to see the business men and some fruit growers taking an interest in the Board of Trade meetings. The meeting of the Board of Trade on Wednesday evening last would have been a credit to a place much larger than Creston. We hope that all future meetings of this influential organization will be fully as well attended as this last one.

Let everybody who has an interest in Creston and who has the welfare of the community at heart join the Board of Trade and thus be one of the men who will go on record as having accomplished much for this fair town.

The question of a better express rate from Creston to the prairie provinces has been under discussion for some time past, and the action of the Board of Trade for taking this matter up at its last meeting should be strongly commended. The injustice of charging the same express rates on goods from Creston to the prairie provinces as is charged the Okanagon stations, when Creston is several hundred miles nearer the point of destination, is an injustice apparent on the face of it.

THE DEATH OF THE KING

(By R. G. SCRUTON)

London, May 7th, 1910

The King is dead! How strange it seems; only a week ago His Majesty returned from his usual holiday at a famous watering place, looking fit and well; indeed his improved health was very freely commented upon, for in these days of constitutional change the office of King and all which is involved therein have become even greater than their usual importance. From outward appearance it seemed as though the change from political intrigues with which His Majesty has been so much troubled, had been followed by the best results.

"The King looks well and not so strained as before his holiday" was the gist of the newspapers on his arrival in London. That same evening the King was present at the opera and seemed in the best of health and spirits.

Wednesday was the first intimation that His Majesty was indisposed, and only on Thursday night was the news considered sufficiently serious to warrant public anxiety. Friday morning brought graver news still. Important persons were summoned to London; from very early morning the world's electric nerves were twitching with tidings of gravest import. The most prominent medical specialists of Europe were called to the palace; the chiefs of the great government departments were summoned from their holidays abroad, and on special speedy admiralty boats the men who formed the King's government paced up and down the decks while the wireless operators worked full tension, and red hot funnels poured out sheets of smoke and flame; and the great metropolis woke to hear that the mightiest of all earthly monarchs was fighting a hand-to-hand conflict with the grim reaper, "Death."

Special editions of the papers came out every few minutes, and towards noon time a quiet, overshadowed crowd gathered round the gates of Buckingham Palace. The noon-time bulletin was considered more favorable; people remembered His Majesty's strong constitution, and a spirit of hopefulness prevailed; but the 8 o'clock bulletin did not bear out the previous intimation. "The King's symptoms have become worse during the day and His Majesty's

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

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Wholesale Wine and Spirit Merchant
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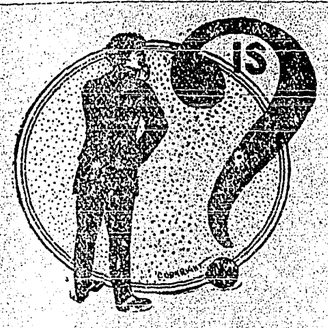

Mr. RANCHER, Your Wife and Children depend on You for a Living.

THE QUESTION IS

Why don't you bring your harness in to get repaired and stop taking risks of accident?

CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

Victor Gramophones

We will sell you a Victor Gramophone on the following easy terms—

$10 down and $5 a month

We have them at the following prices—

$27.50, $33.00, $42.00 and $50.00

Will be pleased to let you hear one.

SUNDAY HOURS

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

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

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

Moran & Mead - - Props.

The Best Smoke
is not the cigar you pay the most money for, but the one you enjoy the most

Smokers of the "Big B" Cigars
say that they get more real solid enjoyment from them than from many brands costing twice the money. The reason is simple. We charge you only for the very fine tobacco and the cost of the labor. We don't charge you for a handsome box or a gaudy label, which smokers of many other brands have to pay for. You pay for nothing but a cigar when you buy the "Big B."

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

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

Take Notice that Clayton C. Wright, of Fernie, B.C., jeweller, intends to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands: Commencing at a post planted on the south side of the B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, about one and one-half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 3903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated March 4th, 1910.

CLAYTON C. WRIGHT

KOOTENAY LAND DISTRICT—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted at the south side of the B. C. Southern Railway right of way, about one and one-half miles in a westerly direction from the northwest corner of Lot 3903, Group 1, Kootenay, thence south 10 chains, thence east 10 chains, thence north 10 chains, to B.C. Southern Railway's right of way, thence west 10 chains, along said right of way to point of commencement, containing 80 acres more or less.

Dated March 4th, 1910.

ALEXANDER A. GILLESPIE

FOR SALE OR RENT—A five-roomed house on Victoria avenue.—Apply to Jas. Adlard.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Modern house and small family; wages $20 a month.—Address Mrs. Rossiter, Box 37, Cranbrook.

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 Brs.
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
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Barber Shop

BATHS
Both Hot and Cold
At the . .
Tonsorial Parlor, Fourth St.

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

E. Ryckman
Tinsmith and Plumber

Tinware
Stoves
Piping

Hot Air and Hot Water Heating a Specialty.

CRESTON BAKERY
On Sirdar Avenue

Fresh Bread and Pastry daily.

Boston Baked Beans and Chicken Pie Every Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Mitchell, Prop.

OF INTEREST TO FRUIT GROWERS

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

The stock is well grown and of excellent quality.

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

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

condition is now critical." The news was flashed on to the screen at the great West End pleasure houses. People scarcely seemed to credit their eyes; many hurriedly left and joined the silent waiting throng, coming and going, outside the palace gates, where the small white sheet, pinned on a board, confirmed the bad tidings. But except for a certain seriousness, the heart of the great city throbbed as usual, and the theatre crowds were still lingering in the streets when the final blow fell.

Just before midnight the word went round, coming, no one knew whence, "The King is dead;" and almost before the words were heard the papers were out. The cries of the street boys, the swift rush for the papers, the glance at the fatal headlines, and then, hushed was the noise and laughter, the saloon doors swung to, the tables in the midnight restaurants were deserted. Very quietly the crowds went home; with a subdued sob as it were the gay city sank to rest. The most popular king England, the British Empire has ever known had passed from his throne in the height of his power and popularity. Without warning, almost before the truth could be realized, an empire's pride had become an empire's warning—The King is dead.

Outside the gates of the palace a vast waiting crowd stood bareheaded and silent in the cold night air whilst a white haired old footman in the royal livery, with trembling hands, the tears rolling down his cheeks, posted up the last fatal notice:—

6th May, 1910, 11.50 p.m.

"His Majesty the King breathed his last at 11.45 tonight, in the presence of Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Princess Royal, Duchess of Fife, the Princess Victoria and Princess Louise."

F. H. Laking, M.D.
J. Reid, M.D.
R. D. Powell, M.D.
B. Dawson, M.D.

The blinds of the palace windows fell down and from the great dome of St. Paul's came the muffled tolling of the passing bell.

The suddenness of the blow has added greatly to the social confusion which always follows the death of a Sovereign. All court receptions and functions, all great society dinners and entertainments, have been cancelled. This season was to have been one of the most brilliant for many years. The Anglo-Jap exhibition and the Pageant of Empire, in which twenty thousand actors will take part, was to have commenced on the 7th May, and 200,000 school children had been invited to see the opening performance. This of course has been postponed until after the funeral. All theatres, music halls and places of amusement were closed on Saturday and many will not re-open until after the days of immediate mourning are over. The opera season will suffer and many West End firms must face considerable losses; then the postponement of social events, for which much provision had been made. Even so prosaic a body as the Association of Accountants, at whose annual dinner I was to have been a guest in the Holborn on Saturday, have abandoned the dinner at a few hours notice. The loss to high-class restaurants from a large number of such cases must be an enormous aggregate sum.

Among no section was the King so popular as the racegoing and sporting public. All sporting events have been held over, and the Derby, the classic of the turf, will not be the social event of the season as would have been the case had the most popular sportsman in Europe, with a brilliant party, been present in the royal enclosure.

The King was a genuine English gentleman; his faults were the faults his people loved. As a man of the world he was loved by society; as a sportsman he was the darling of the public. His work in the cause of international peace endeared him to the more sober element of his countrymen, and by his tact and judgment he held a pre-eminent position at the International Council Table.

He leaves the helm of the "Ship of State" in a time of change and difficulty, when his guiding hand will be sorely missed.

At the dread summons, which comes sooner or later to all, whether of high or low estate, he left an earthly throne, but it is safe to say that he is enthroned for ever in the hearts of his sorrowing subjects and in the records of his country.

The Reliable

Mrs. Murphy has just opened a

Clothes Cleainng Pressing and Repairing Business

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

Bring in your Clothes

Apartments

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

FRANK BAST

COMMUNICATIONS.

Editor Creston Review:

Dear Sir,—I have been away from home since 16th of March and only just read your issue of April 8th. I want particularily to draw your attention to your Editorial, "Mr. Compton Sustained," In which you state that Mr. Metcalfe placed the value of apples at $1.00 to $1.25 per box, as against the 75 cts mentioned by me in the article on "Orchard profits," written some time ago.

Did you ask Mr. Metcalfe if that price would be obtained for the next ten years? If you had I fancy his answer would have been different.

No one will be better pleased than I if these big prices can be maintained by my Creston friends, but business sense compels me to figure out the profits of orcharding at the lower price; and if that price can be secured for the whole output, the man who cares properly for his orchard, will make good money.

Time will show who is right.

Yours truly
W. J. Brandrith,
Ladner, B. C.

May 14th 1910

The following letter has been received by the Review from the Moyie baseball club.

Moyie, B.C., May 26, 1910

Sirs,—I wrote you a few weeks back re a game, and receiving no reply; considered my letter must have gone astray. I would like to know if you have a team. We would like you to come here if you have. We pay fare and expenses for 10 men. We will guarantee you a close game, taking it into consideration that we have a first-class team.

Trusting to hear from you as soon as possible re a game for any Sunday,

We remain, in anticipation,
Yours, etc.,
Herb. L. Jackson

[This is the first communication that the Review has received from the Moyie baseball team. If the former communication referred to was sent to the Creston baseball team, it was not answered. —Ed.]

B.C. Apples Lead the Way

We are just now passing through the time when North meets South as far as apples are concerned. It will of course soon finish, but for the last month war has been raging as to who should command the highest prices—the Antipodes or the northern climes.

Local observation cannot help us to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion as to how prices rule so we must get on a plane where North meets South and East meets West, and everything sold on sheer merit. Let us then take Covent Garden—the great London center, which draws the best from all countries—and what do we find? The latest reports I received (April 30th) show tabulated no less than 34 varieties and grades of apples, hailing from Eastern States, the United States, Australia, Tasmania and B.C. These for the greater part were sold at per case of 40lbs. or at per barrel. The latter were out of the running completely and it is useless to take them into account here. Suffice it to say, barrel prices ranged from $4 for Nova Scotian "Nonpareils" to $8 for the best U.S. "Albemarle Pippins." It must, by the way, not be lost sight of that a barrel contains two or three times the quantity of a case.

Now we come to the case fruit things are simplified and one can note at a glance the prices obtaining, as it is the rule for the case to contain approximately 40lbs. of apples. Starting with Californian fruit, we find "Newtown Pippins" of four tiers making $2.50 a case, this being selected fruit. Second and third quality of same variety making $2.25 and $2 respectively. Oregon goes one better with the same variety, first quality realizing $3.25, second quality $3, and third quality $2.50.

We now come to Australian fruit and find "Cleopatra" taking the lead at $3.50 for firsts and $2.75 for seconds. Then follows "Jonathans" at $3.50 and $2.50. "Wellington" brings up the rear at $3.50 and $2.

Tasmanian "Afristons" fetch $2.25 to $5.50, and prices fall for this country (Tasmania) to $1.95 for "Emperors."

And what about British Columbia, where does she come in? At the top of the tree, sure. First quality B.C. apples made $4 50 per case and none were sold under $3 per case. I am sorry not to be able to give names of varieties, as it would be of material help. Still, as far as it goes, this shows B.C. is able to hold her own against all comers, and let the fruit industry have time to mature, she will not only be known as "The place where the apple grows," but the place where it grows to perfection.

J. Heath

Another word with you, Mr. Rancher. Your crop looks good, your prospects are fine, but have you got the right Implements to make the most of your opportunity? Dollars spent today mean a fortune in a few years. Consult Joe Carver about Implements and Harness.

Parties who removed articles from my premises, will return same and save costs as they are known.

R. M. Gensmir.

WANTED—Strawberry pickers, highest wages paid, quarters for families provided. Apply R. S. Bevan, Griffin Ranch.

By Using "KOOTENAY" BRAND JAMS

You will know what "PERFECTION" Means in PRESERVES.

"KOOTENAY" Jams are made Only by

The Kootenay Jam Co. Ltd.

NELSON, B.C.

GUY LOWENBERG

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE MINING

Office—Telephone Central Block. PHONE 1.

LUMBER

SAWMILL AT CRESTON, B.C.

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

Rough and Dressed Lumber.

CHAS. O. RODGERS

District News

On Swan Swanson's plot of orchard land 5,800 trees of assorted fruits have just been planted. Mr. Swanson has also planted some 15 acres in potatoes.

Miss L. M. Scott, the popular young trained nurse, of Moyie, who has been paying Creston a professional visit, left on Monday for Moyie. This young lady appears to make friends wherever she goes, which fact was evidenced on Monday when a number of her friends saw her off on the train.

William McInnis, an expert plasterer, arrived in Creston a few days ago. He came from New Brunswick and is a brother of Jack McInnis of Erickson.

Creston and Fort Hill ball teams will play here on Sunday afternoon on the ball grounds near Geo. Huscroft's ranch.

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

May 9th, 1910. THOMAS BIRT

NELSON LAND DISTRICT—District of Kootenay.

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

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

Dated April 19th, 1910.

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

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

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

Dated at Sirdar, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
A. NORTH

Take Notice that I, 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 the renewal of the retail liquor license held by me for the premises known as the Erickson Hotel, situated at Erickson, B.C.

Dated at Erickson, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
WALTER HALL

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

Dated at Kitchener, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
J. MARSHALL.

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
WM. BURTON

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910.
J. B. MORAN
GEO. MEAD

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

Dated at Creston, B.C., May 6th, 1910
SIDNEY POOLE

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

Only a Few More Days

Are now left in which you will be able to secure the wonderful bargains we are offering at our

Big Clearance Sale

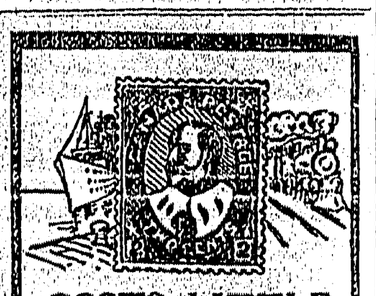
Grasp the opportunity and Save Money while You have the Chance.

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.



COSTS LITTLE

Accomplishes Much

A two cent stamp does a lot for very little money, but it would require thousands of two cent stamps and personal letters to make your wants known, to as many people as a 25c. investment in our Classified Want Ads.

How Gold Dredges Get the Gold

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gold Dredges are making millions.

Yukon Basin Gold Dredging Co., Ltd.

G. W. Clawson, Treas.

649 Somerset Building
Winnipeg,
Canada

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

Name .....

Address .....

The Journal of a Neglected Baby

(By Barbara Blair, in Buffalo Exchange).

The infant next door was telling me to-day about the pleasant times she has with her father.

She says that he dandles her on his knee, tosses her in the air and allows her to pull his hair, bang his ears and swing on his nose. She says that he is the most useful punching bag and muscle developer that she has been able to discover.

How attractive this sounds! How delightful such companionship must be!

She tells me, too, that quite often in the early morning, about 2 or 3 o'clock, she and her father take a long walk.

She says she always embraces this opportunity to tell her father all her troubles, and that he listens very patiently. She complains, however, that they have very unpleasant neighbors who frequently interrupt her conversations with her father by putting their heads out of windows and shouting such rude and insulting remarks as:

"Can't you keep that child quiet?" "We would like to get some sleep up here," "I love your wife, but oh, that kid!"

She says this always irritates her so that she talks louder and faster than ever, until her father begins patting her softly on the back and telling her nice stories in a soft, deep, soothing voice, and then she says she snuggles up close to him and drops off to sleep.

What a fortunate baby she is. And what a lonely little baby I am. Nobody loves me and there isn't anybody's hair I can pull. My mother is always at receptions and teas, and my father lives in Wall street.

Sometimes my father comes in to see me. When he comes in he says:

"Is the child well, nurse?"

Then he holds out one finger politely to me, while he gazes with a worried frown on his face over my head. I catch the finger in all of mine and hold it tight. Oh, how I cling with all the strength I have! I coo and gurgle and show all my dimples. And once I punched my father playfully in the ribs and gave him a tiny wink. I wanted him to know what a little sport I was, and that he would really enjoy the time he spent with me. But my father only said absently, "Ah, the child seems very well, nurse, very well indeed!" and left me.

You see, my father is so busy making money for me to spend when I grow up that he hasn't any time to love me now. I am afraid when he has made the money and looks around for me that I won't be here then. When he wants them, there won't be any baby fingers to cling.

Tuesday, 8 p. m.

My father passed me on the street to-day while I was in my carriage. He stopped and looked at me as so many people do, but without any sign of recognition on his face.

How madly I bit my rattle! Would he know me? Would no thrill of paternal pride tell him who I was? Surely, surely he would know! I am told I have my father's nose. Now, as he bent over me, I wriggled it eagerly. It is a cunning little way I have. I heard a woman say once, "Oh, watch it wriggle its dear little nose. Isn't it cute?"

I have practiced it frequently since then. So now as my father's eyes searched my face, I wriggled my nose anxiously and smiled up at him. He smiled back and poked his finger under my chin. Usually I resent such a liberty from a stranger, but oh, how happy it made me when my father did it! I kicked my covering off and held up my new shoes for him to admire. My dress is inconveniently long, but I have learned to manage it very gracefully. A well directed kick soon disposes of it.

My father laughed.

"Ah! Quite a jolly little kid. Is it yours, young woman?"

"No, sir," said the young woman respectfully, "it is yours, sir."

FOR BABY'S TENDER SKIN.

Because of its delicate, emollient and antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors, Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants and children. In the prevention and treatment of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations, warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment often succeed when all other methods fail. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

FOREVER.

"That's an anniversary clock, given us for our wedding present. It runs a whole year without winding winding."

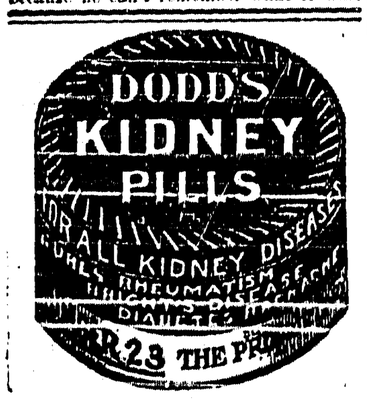
"Well, I'll be durned! How long would it run if ye did wind it?"

ON A RUSH HOUR CAR.

The Conductor—Why don't you move forward, there?

The Passenger—The motorman won't let me.

Blobbs—Bjones is getting more absent-minded every day. Slobbs—What's the matter now? Blobbs—He was terribly worried about something this morning, and now he's terribly worried because he can't remember what it was.



THE MOTHER'S AID AND CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Baby's Own Tablets are not intended for babies only. This medicine is intended for children of all ages. It is gently laxative and comforting. Cures indigestion and other stomach troubles, constipation and simple fevers. Guaranteed free from poisonous opiates. Mrs. Paul Carrier, Petite Mechins, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. I have used them for most of the troubles that afflict little ones, and have not known them to fail. Mothers should always keep them on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CLOCK WITHOUT HANDS.

Interesting Electric Timepiece Shown at Louisville.

A very interesting electrical clock was exhibited at the Southern Electrical and Industrial Exposition, held in Louisville, Ky. This clock is different from the ordinary in having no hands. Minutes are indicated by means of 60 radial rows of lights, each containing 32 electric globes. The hours are indicated by shorter rows of colored lights. In place of the hands, then, two lines of light sweep over the face of the dial, one indicating minutes and the other hours. Each second the illumination in an outer circle of lights moves forward one lamp, and when an entire circuit has been completed the row of minute lights is advanced one interval. The hour hand moves at five-minute intervals. The dial is formed on the face of a huge pendulum, which swings to and fro over an arc of 15 feet. The pendulum is 48 feet long, and its weight, with 5,485 lamps and 11,000 connections required, is 3,000 pounds. Over a mile of wire was used in making the connections of the clock.

Like Some Grown-Ups.

Little Jeanette apologized for the action of her new baby sister by saying: "You see, she hasn't any sense yet."

Her mother objected to such an idea, and Jeanette replied: "Oh, of course, she's got sense enough, but it isn't working yet."

CURED HIS BLADDER TROUBLE

Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Davisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years with Bladder Trouble, and could not pass Urine except by much straining, which caused great pain.

Mr. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes, and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him.

You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug & Chemical Co (Dept. H. L.), Toronto, for free sample. At all dealers; 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50.

NO SUBJECT FOR EXPERIMENT.

Halfway to the altar the groom, who, preceded by the groom-persons walking two and two, had entered, carrying a spray of groom-roses, on the arm of his mother, stopped and made a speech to the assembled guests.

"My friends," quoth he, "it isn't fair that you stare at me altogether. This is an age of equality as between the sexes, and so I wish you would try and be interested some in the bride waiting at the chancel yonder with her best woman. And will the reporters please give about as much space to her clothes as to mine!"

It was very prettily done, and on all sides a buzz of admiration went up.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Where Every Drop Counts.

In the Yakima Valley, Washington, where the big apples are grown, and bearing orchards sell at one thousand dollars an acre, rain is scarce. Irrigation is practised everywhere. But now and then during the growing season a light rain will fall for a few minutes. These rains, says the Youth's Companion, are highly prized, for irrigation water is measured closely, and served to each user in proportion to his acreage.

Last summer a fruit-grower who owns forty acres of orchard was rejoicing in one of those precipitations of moisture, when one of his hired men entered the house.

"Why don't you stay in out of the rain?" inquired the fruit-grower.

"Oh, that's all right," replied the man. "A little dew like that doesn't bother me a bit; I can work right along just the same."

"That isn't the point!" exclaimed the rancher. "Next time it rains you come into the house. I want that water on the land!"

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 3, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THE CRUCIAL TEST.

(Chicago News.)

They were talking about endurance tests in patience.

"Patience!" echoed the fair girl. "Why, your sex don't know the first rudiments of patience. Did a man ever attempt to make a crazy quilt?"

"I don't know, I am sure," yawned the mere man, "but—er—did a woman ever attempt to color a meerschaum pipe?"

And then she changed the subject.

Hard to Choose.

"Which do you prefer, Johnny, Christmas or the Fourth of July?"

"If I get burned I like Christmas the best, and when everything's et up and I have the stomach-ache I like the Fourth the best."

EAGER TO SEE THE SOLDIERS.

Berlin Has a Lot of Them, but Seemingly They Are Always a Novelty.

There are about 23,000 soldiers in Potsdam, which isn't a great distance from Berlin, and there are always soldiers in the German capital on guard before various palaces. Besides ther is a review almost every morning on the Exercirenplatz and guard mounting every day at the Konigswache, so that it might seem likely that soldiers wouldn't arouse a great deal of interest in Berlin.

It is, however, quite the contrary. The sound of a band playing sends every one running in the direction of the music. Even if it is just a small company going along the streets the folks appear eager to watch it. What ever the cause, soldiers apparently are an unchanging novelty in Berlin.

Arrested for Sneezing.

The most silent town in Europe is (or rather was until recently) not Bruges apparently, but Driesen-Vordamm, in Brandenburg. Here the municipal regulation with regard to street noises are so strict that a visitor a short while ago was fined five marks for sneezing out of doors. The stranger refused to pay, and though assured that this small fee saved him from the properly deserved punishment of prison, he remained unmoved by the expression of generosity and preferred to argue the matter out in the local court. He was eventually acquited, but since the verdict the head of the police of Driesen-Vordamm refuses to answer for order in the streets of that locality.—From the Queen.

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

New Lease of Life for Old House.

The oldest house on Cape Cod, built about 1690, is being moved from its present location in West Brewster into the adjoining town of Dennis, where it will shortly be changed into a magnificent summer residence by J. D. Anderson, of Hartford, Conn.

This ancient landmark of more than two centuries was built for one of the first settlers in Brewster, John Dillingham, by Isaac Winslow, and has always been known as the old Dillingham house. On one of the large rafters in the attic there is cut the date, "1690," showing the date on which it was erected.—From the Boston Globe.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills
exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are
A Household Remedy

Two French Conscripts.

Every year about this time are French papers entertain their readers with the names of the smallest and the heaviest, and sometimes the tallest of the conscripts, for this is the season when the youths join the army to commence their training.

The commune of Viney, is Isere, has this year the distinction of not only providing the smallest soldier, but also the fattest. The first is a boy named Marchand, who is 1.06 meters in height, that is 3 feet 5½ inches. The Daniel Lambert of the conscripts is one Bonnard by name, and he turns the scale at the colossal weight of 122 kilogrammes or 19 stone 2 pounds. Military training, it is hoped, will have its effect on both. —From the London Globe.

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

Snuff and Saintship.

The "Bullatinde la Societe contre l'abus du tabac" informs us that the amiable Saint Vincent de Paul was an inveterate snuff taker. Nature provided him with an ample capacity for indulgence in his apparent weakness. The habit almost cost him his saintship. When the question of his beatification was under consideration "l'avocat du diable" brought forward the snuff taking as a sensuality. Fortunately among the papers of Vincent de Paul was found a physician's order in which he was recommended to take snuff freely, among other reasons, to clear his brain. Without this document there would have been no beatification, and without beatification there would have been no canonization.—From the London Globe.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

SHE MEANT WELL.

(Lippincott's.)

The young son of a western family was away from home for his first year in college. His mother had been to visit him, and upon her return met a friend, who asked if her boy was homesick.

"No," said the doting mother. "I was afraid he would be, so I saw that he was located in one of the best maternity houses of the college."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"He—I get my mail at the club. She—That's where I'm trying to get my male from.—New York Evening Telegram.

Hysterical Tendencies

Are They on the Increase in the Young Women of To-day?

Our daughters, by denial of the simpler modes of living in which our grandmothers flourished, are developing into mere bundles of nerves. In this brief, but all too true, conclusion Mrs. S. E. Powers, well known in Bridgeport, proceeds to say that no responsibility rests with greater force upon parents than that of fortifying the over-strained nerves of their children by a judiciously selected tonic and careful diet. "My third daughter had just finished her High School course. She gave signs of absence of repose—lacked self-control—was nervous—irritable and very high strung. She had formerly always shown excellent temper and judgment, and these outbursts of impatience and temper clearly indicated her health must be at fault. I was advised to give her Ferrozone and got four boxes at once. I took particular care to see that she ate regularly and sufficiently of nutritious food. Had she not been built up by Ferrozone, it is hard to say what serious troubles might have been developed. Certainly Ferrozone is a splendid medicine for such troubles, weakness and ill-health as young girls suffer from."

Every growing girl and boy, in fact any person in low or debilitated health, will be quickly built up by Ferrozone—try one or two tablets at meal time; 50c per box, six for $2.50, all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Look Out for Thirteen.

On his thirteenth birthday the other week, Charles Henderson, of Charlotte, Mich., rode thirteen miles to an uncle's house. While there he went out to look at 13 pigs in a pen, and then climbed a shed 13 feet high and fell and broke 13 bones in his body. It ought to have ended up with 13 doctors coming to see him and charging his father $13 apiece for attendance, but it didn't. There was only one doctor, but he said the lad would be 13 weeks in bed. Look out for the number 13. If you have just that number of cents in your pocket give 12 away and escape the hoodoo.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N. B. GEO. TINGLEY.

Dogs' Homing Instinct.

Is a sensible dog ever "lost?" Years ago Capt. Overstreet sent by express from Horse Cave a greyhound to Franklin, by the 3 p. m. train, and the dog was back for breakfast. A half century ago the late John Thompson Gray, of Louisville, left with a friend in Illinois a prairie chicken dog that reported home in what is now Crescent Hill, in the eastern part of Louisville, within a week after his master's departure from the Illinois shooting fields. And not so many years ago a female hound left behind at the Crab Orchard, Ky., national fox hunt, reported to her master's kennel at Hot Springs, Ark. It isn't the dog that gets lost, but the master or the real heart-home of the dog. Don't you suspect so?—Elizabeth (Ky.) Messenger.

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

Some Observations.

These are some interesting paragraphs clipped from a recent issue of an American advertising journal:

Stopping an ad to save money is like stopping a clock to save time.

If all thought alike, there would be no horse trading or advertising.

The time to advertise is all the time. The man who fishes longest has the largest basket of fish.

Advertising is an insurance policy against forgetfulness. It compels people to think of you.

The unprofitableness of advertising is not in doing too much of it—it is in not doing it correctly.

Like eating, advertising should be continuous. When to-day's breakfast will answer for to-morrow's you can advertise on the same principle.

If adverticing is not a profitable investment, why do so many successful houses in all lines of trade keep continuously at it? Are they in error or are you?

Advertising does three things—informs the public who you are—where you are, and what you have to sell.

No one lies awake thinking of your business; out of print out of mind.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Rose Colored Statement.

Miss Jane Addams, the brilliant head of Hull House, said at a luncheon of the Chicago Civic Club:

"We women will have much to fight for. Our battle will be long and difficult. Well, let us frankly admit it. There is nothing to be gained by such rose-colored phrases as William White employed. William White's brother had killed a man in cold blood.

"'Well, William, how about your brother?' a visitor to the town asked him one day after the trial.

"'Well,' said William, 'they've put him in jail for a month.'

"'That's a rather light sentence for a cold-blooded murder,' said the gentleman.

"'Yes, sir,' William admitted, 'but at the month's end they're going to hang him.'"—Chicago Record Herald.

TRACED.

Physiology Teacher—Clarence, you may explain how we hear things.

Clarence—Pa tells 'em to ma as a secret, an' ma gives 'em away at the bridge club."

QUEER JOBS FOR TAILORS.

Suit to Match Wife's Hair—Hand Painted Riding Trousers.

Some of my customers have extraordinary notions regarding clothing, and now and again I am called upon to make a suit from material which is never found within a tailor's shop, said a fashionable tailor in the West End to the writer the other day. Only last week an elderly gentleman required me to make a suit out of a blanket which he had had dyed a purple brown.

A prominent K. C. always wears a brown suit, and during the last three years he has to my knowledge never ordered a suit of any other color. He dons trousers and coats of a brown hue because that is the color of his wife's hair. Whenever he requires a new suit he invariably sends me a small tuft of hair from his wife's head, with a request for a pattern as near to the shade as possible.

A stockbroker wears great and undercoats with movable sleeves. The sleeves are fastened to the shoulder by an ingenious arrangement of his own invention and the fit of the garments is not interfered with in any way. This gentleman's trousers are somewhat unique, owing to the fact that no buttons appear on them. The fronts are fastened with a particular kind of clasp resembling that found on gloves, while safety pins attach the tops to the inside lining of the waistcoats, making suspenders unnecessary.

One of our best known actors always wears coats that are braided. His dinner jackets are bound with gay colored ribbon and the waistcoats he wears with them are hand painted with forget-me-nots. The painting is done by a first-rate artist, who charges me seven guineas for each waistcoat I place in his hands to decorate on behalf of my customer. The waistcoats, I might say, are made of a fine white leather.

A judge who always comes to me when he is in need of new wearing apparel designs his own suits. This gentleman is very eccentric with regard to his pocket flaps, and he is constantly changing their size and shape. Not long ago he commissioned me to make for him a riding suit. The seat and inner leg parts of the knicker were to be of leather and painted to imitate the cloth—a check—of which the suit was otherwise composed. When I had completed the suit the leather portions were so well painted that the judge himself at first thought I had disobeyed his order and had made the knickers entirely of cloth.

A well known sportsman wears in the hunting field a waistcoat manufactured from the hair of his wife and five daughters. I had to call in the services of a wig maker in constructing this garment.

This reminds me that an artist living in Paris has a coat woven of human hair. The collar and cuffs of this novel garment are of black hair, while the body and sleeves are of brown.

The late Samuel Pope, K. C., a man of particularly heavy build, was always measured for his clothes sitting down. He found that when he was measured in the customary way he looked ridiculous in his clothes when seated. On account of his enormous proportions Mr. Pope was permitted to address the Court seated, and so that he should look all right in his clothes when in that position he was always measured for them in the way described.

One of my customers wears a suit of clothes which in color resembles the coat of his dog—a tawny poodle. Moreover, his overcoat is of the same color, and on the inside breast pocket of this garment there is woven in silk an admirable portrait of the dog. It appears that this animal saved its master's life by awakening him in the dead of night when his house caught fire some years ago. In memory of the deed my customer carries the dog's portrait about with him and wears clothes that match the color of the dog's coat.

ECLIPSED

(Buffalo Express.)

"Just back from Africa," said the friend in answer to a question.

"Africa! I didn't know you were in Africa."

"Of course not! Mr. Roosevelt was there at the same time."

ISSUE NO. 15. 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.

Bound to Get the Details.

One of the chief practical merits of woman, it will be acknowledged, is their careful attention to detail. Receive one more illustration. She was an earnest politician, and she went canvassing for the right side. Then, with an alluring smile to the shirt-sleeved man who opened the door, "Good morning," said she, "could you tell me if Mr. Smith is at home?" "Oh!" the stolid man was plainly surprised. "E's dead some time." Then said the lady, with pencil and card ready for the new address, "And can you tell me where he has gone?"—Manchester Times.

It's the egotist's I's that give him such a distorted view of life.

Stop That Limp
Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work.
Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with
Kendall's Spavin Cure
It cures without leaving a scar, blemish or white hairs—because it does not blister.
Port Kells, B.C., June 14th 1909.
"Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years."
GEORGE GORDON.
$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Excellent for horsehold use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us for copy. 55
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. Enosburg Falls, Vt.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

A Gents' or Ladies' Solid Gold Watch costs from $25 to $50. Do not throw your money away. If you desire to secure a Watch which to keep time and last well will be equal to any Solid Gold Watch send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes only of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills at 25c. a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of poor and impure blood, indigestion, headaches, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles of jewelry to give away with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the chance of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them send us the money ($2.50) and we will send you
A GENTS or LADIES WATCH
the same day the money is received.
We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address
THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO. Watch Dept. 20 Toronto, Ont.

Everybody Who Eats Bread
Should avoid danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home. Insist on your baker wrapping his bread in
EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS
We are the original manufacturers of bread wrappers now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and other cities.
The E. B. EDDY COMPANY, Limited, Hull, Canada

FREE LOCKET AND CHAIN TO LADIES AND GIRLS
This beautiful Gold Finish Locket, mounted with precious stones, with this lovely neck chain is one of the latest ornaments. No dress is complete without an ornament of this kind. SEND NO MONEY. Send your name and address and we will send you 4 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, the most powerful Tonic and Blood Purifier known. Sell them at 25 cents a box, giving free to each purchaser one of the pins sent you with the Pills. This helps you to sell rapidly. As soon as the Pills are sold, send us the $1.00 collected and we will send you this handsome LOCKET & CHAIN FREE. Write to-day.
ADDRESS
The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co., Dept. 420 Toronto, Ont.

About Comets

There was, after all, some excuse for the idea entertained by the ancients that comets were portentous, for their apparition has from time to time been contemporaneous with events of immense import to mankind. On Sept. 15, 1812, Pons' comet passed its perihelion, and that was the very day on which the conflagration broke out at Moscow, the first of the crowning disasters of Napoleon's career. A splendid comet was seen in 1264, the year of the Battle of Lewes, a big event in the history of England; another in 1556 was contemporaneous with the abdication of the Emperor Charles V. But, after all, these were meer coincidences, and had no more to do with the contemporary events than Mr. Drake's comet has to do with the Liberal collapse in 1910.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about comets is their marvellous periods. Many readers will be old enough to remember the splendid visitor that swept across our northern skies, Donati's comet of 1858. That object, which bears the name of the Florentine astronomer who first detected its presence, travels in an orbit of a long-drawn-out eclipse, and takes from 1,000 to 2,000 years to make a single revolution. It must have been seen about half a century before the birth of Christ, and will be back again about the year 3800 or 3900. The figures convey but a slight idea of the gigantic distance through which it will travel. But, vast as they are, the years of Donati's comet sink into insignificance compared with some others that have been computed. Mr. Chamben, author of the well-known "Handbook," gives the following periods of some famous cometary visitors:

Comet.	Years.
The comet of 1874	122,683
The comet (ii) of 1844	102,050
The comet of 1780	75,314
The comet of 1680	15,864
The comet of 1847	13,918
The comet of 1860	13,864

These huge figures are by no means exceptional. the late American Professor, Simon Newcomb, one of the most eminent astronomers of his time, observes: "The periods of revolution of comets are generally thousands, and sometimes tens of thousands and even hundreds of thousands of years," and yet one of the small and best-known bodies, Encke's, gets round its little orbit in rather more than three years, three months.

IMMENSE DISTANCES.

It was computed in the case of the comet of 1844 that at its aphelion, that is to say, it was 406,130,000,000 miles away from our central orb. So stupendous are the possible elongations of these orbits that confessedly an error of a thousand million miles or a hundred years in time would be inconsiderable. Does the reader, however, realize that profound as are these incomprehensible spaces, in every inch of its selected path, the comet, large or small, and every atom of its tenuous substance, is obeying that law "which but to guess a Newton made immortal"? So it is, however, and what staggers one still more, perhaps, is that at the remotest of the aphelia in the above list, the comet of 1844 would not be distant the fiftieth part of the long gap that separates us from a Centauri, the nearest fixed star.

Nothing within the range of human knowledge is more wonderful than gravitation. We are so accustomed to see an apple or a leaf or a stone fall to the earth that it has no element of wonder for us; but it is an unexplained mystery. Nothing in the theory even of electricity is more remarkable. But the greatest of its marvels few persons ever grasp. It is this truth —we give it in the words of the late Astronomer Royal, Sir G. B. Airy—"The attraction of one body upon another does not depend upon the mass of the body which is attracted, but is the same whatever be the mass of the body so attracted if the distances are the same." Suppose, for example, that on one one side of the sun is the earth, five and a half times as heavy as a globe of water of the same size, and on the opposite side of the sun a little meteorite, weighing a pound or two, just as far away, the sun will pull the earth as fast and no faster than the meteorite—it will drag both through the principle, of course, is that which Galileo demonstrated to the confusion of his opponents, that heavy and light bodies fall to the earth with the same velocity. Let the Maker of the Universe suspend that element of Nature's law for one year, and there would be universal chaos. There is every reason to think that comets consist of minute and to a large extent, microscopic particles, floating in a gaseous envelope with a central body possibly solid, at any rate condensed. Yet every microscopic corpuscle is whirling round the sun through all those countless millions of miles in exact obedience to the law of gravitation.

Seven years before Newton published his "Principin," he tried his great discovery on the comet of 1680. His theory stood the test; the path of the brilliant wanderer—which was otherwise remarkable for its near approach to the sun—was an elongated ellipse, or oval, as the law required. Needless to say, it was the rigorous application of this same principle that enabled Messrs. Cowell and Crommellin, of the Greenwich Royal Observatory, to compute with such astounding precision exactly where Halley's comet was now to be looked for after an absence of 75 years.

COMETS' TAILS.

The most peculiar feature of comets is the tail. Sir W. H. M. Christie, the Astronomer Royal, in his charming Christian Knowledge Society, has collected some striking facts with regard to these strange appendages. The tail of the comet of 1861 was 40,000,000 miles long; that of 1680 had a tail of 60,000,000; that of 1811, which was visible for seventeen months, over 100,000,000; while the visitor of 1843 showed a tail in the evening twilight of 65 degrees, or about 300,000,000 miles in length —which exceeds the diameter of the earth's orbit.

We mentioned the other day a theory of Clerk Maxwell's that when particles of matter are of microscopic size, say two or three hundred thousandths of an inch in diameter, the sun's light would repel such particles more than the mass of a comet would attract them, has been proved to be true by various experiments; and the Cambridge mathematicians have shown that if comets consist largely of such fine, gauzy matter of almost "spiritual texture," to use Herschell's phrase, this repulsive action of light would account for the tails of comets, and for their common sickle-shape outline. It would help to explain the apparent break-up of cometary masses, of which there seems to be real evidence. It is not unlikely the comet of 1910 may throw further light on this remarkable light force, the discovery and demonstration of which is one of the most eminent achievements of recent physics.

COMETARY MOTIONS.

Not the least amazing feature of these bodies is their amazing velocity when near the sun. The comet which Newton saw in 1680 was travelling at the rate of 250 miles a second, and that of 1843 at 370 miles a second. The earth in its orbit moves at eighteen and a half miles a second. We can compare the comet to a falling body. Suppose it to be thousands of millions of miles away from the sun, and to take 1,000 years, like Donati's, to return from its outermost limit back to perihelion—nearest to the sun— then we may say it is for that 1,000 years falling towards the sun and gathering velocity every moment. Why does it not fall into the sun? Because the architect of the Universe gave it, at its birth, millions of years ago, a motion of its own, which combined with the pull of the sun, makes it move in an ellipse.

HEALTHY CHILDREN

Psychine Made Her A Robust Child

It is not necessary for us to speak any words of our own, for the facts given below are strong enough to convince the most skeptical as to PSYCHINE'S power to restore health. Mr. John Sykes, of Victoria Harbor, says:—"When Nellie was about 4 years of age, she had wasted away so much that she looked like a little skeleton. The doctor treated her for 2 or 3 months, but the child got worse, and the doctor said he could do nothing more. We called in another doctor who told us everything had been done and that the child could not get better. We decided to take the little thing to a Montreal doctor, who said her lungs were filled with pus and that she would have to undergo an operation if we would save her life. The next day he came down from Montreal and operated upon her, but the operation was a failure, as he was unable to get any pus from the lungs.

"We were disappointed, and fully thought little Nellie was not going to get better, but it was cruel to let her suffer so. At this time we heard what a wonderful medicine PSYCHINE was for the lungs. We had been reading some of the advertisements in the papers of people who had been cured through PSYCHINE. We thought it would suit our little girl, and so decided to give it a trial. This we did, and after Nellie had taken the first bottle we saw an improvement. Gradually the little girl began to fill out, and by the time we had used 8 or 9 bottles, she was quite well. That was two years ago, and she is as well and robust to-day as the other children are.

"We have a great deal to be thankful for. We firmly believe little Nellie would never have lived if we had not heard of PSYCHINE. We shall be pleased to answer enquiries at any time."

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

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

STRENGTHENS WEAK LUNGS

CROPS FOR SHEEP

The wise shepherd in planning his crops for the year has regard to the needs of his flock. He recognizes the great advantage of providing not only a variety of foods, but a succession of succulent crops the season through. Bulletin No. 12, "Sheep Husbandry in Canada," published and issued free by the live stock branch at Ottawa, takes up this subject in a practical and thorough manner. Under special crops for sheep it deals with clover, alfalfa, vetches, rape, cabbage, turnips, mangels, corn and the several classes of grain. Each is treated separately in regard to method of cultivation and manner of feeding. Dealing with vetches the bulletin says:

"Vetches, or tares as they are also called, make excellent fodder for sheep, either as a soiling crop or as cured hay. This crop much resembles peas in habit of growth, and requires about the same kind of cultivation. Its vines are more slender than pea vines and stand up better when grown with a stiff variety of oats. Vetches are grown extensively for sheep feed in Great Britain, and to some extent in Canada for the same purpose. The writer, while raising sheep, always grew a small area of tares with oats for oiling the show flock, and in case of a shortage of clover vetches were cured for hay. The crop being fine in vine and very leafy, is much relished by sheep, and constitutes a rich diet.

"Two varieties of vetches are grown for fodder. The common vetch is the chief sort cultivated, but the hairy variety is receiving some attention. The latter produces the heavier yield, but so far the seed having to be imported is very expensive, and few care to bother with it.

"The soil for vetches should be clean, mellow and rich. The seed may be sown in drills or broadcast. A good seeding for either soiling or hay is about three pecks of vetches and four pecks of oats per acre. The vetches are ready to feed any time after the crop comes into blossom and before the seed commences to ripen. For soiling the crop may be hauled to racks, or be distributed on the sod of a pasture field as soon as cut, or it may be allowed to wilt in the swath for a few hours. Vetch hay is made in much the same manner as clover or timothy is handled. Vetches may be pastured by sheep, but this is a wasteful practice, as much of the crop is destroyed by tramping."

Sheep raisers who do not already possess a copy of this bulletin would do well to order one from the Live Stock Commissioner at Ottawa.

BEE KEEPING.

Co-Operative Experiments in Apiculture at Experimental Union.

(Director Morley Pettit, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.)

The members of the Ontario Agricultural Experimental Union are pleased to state that for 1910 they are prepared to add Apiculture to the list of departments for experimental work. At present there is no material to distribute, so it is proposed to take up some of the more important problems in the management of bees for profit. One of the greatest of these is the control of swarming. When bees are kept from swarming entirely, more honey is secured. When they are compelled by artificial methods to swarm only at certain hours on certain days at the convenience of the beekeeper much loss of time and swarms is avoided.

Many of the most successful beekeepers never let their bees swarm, necessary increase is made in other ways which are directly under control. It is quite as important to control the increase of bees as of any other stock on the farm. The experiment for 1910 is the control of swarming.

Each person who wishes to join in this experimental work may fill out a supplied form of application, and return the same to the Director of the Co-operative Experiments in Apiculture at as early a date as possible. A sheet containing the instructions for the experiments, and the blank form on which to report the results of the work, will be sent to each experimenter on receipt of application blank properly filled out.

The committee on Apicultural Experiments desires to ask that each experimenter will follow instructions very particularly, and that he will be very careful and accurate in his work, and forward to the Director a complete report of the results obtained from the experiment, as soon as possible after the close of the season.

Some advantages of Co-operative Experimental Work:

1. It will systematize bee management along definite lines and for valuable purposes.

2. It will distribute the very best ideas on different departments of the business among the best beekeepers, and teach them to experiment and investigate.

3. It will lead to a substantial increase in apiary profits, and to a steady advance in apicultural education throughout Ontario.

4. It will be of great benefit to the fruit and seed industries as these are so very dependent on bees for success.

5. It will interest young people to pay their way through college by keeping bees in the summer vacation, as several are now doing in Canada and the United States.

6. It will educate along the lines of careful handling, close observation, accurate calculation and economical methods.

7.—It will train apiarists to unite science with practice, and to lead others to do likewise.

8. It will help beekeepers to understand better the scientific principles that they read about in bulletins, reports and bee journals, and that they hear about at conventions.

9. It will add dignity to this important branch of farm life.

10. It will exert a wholesome influence in keeping the farm boys and girls interested in farm work, as beekeeping offers a profitable line of work for young people of either sex.

Reports of Experiments.

The results of the experimental work at the College for 1909 are being published in the Annual Report of the College, and those of the co-operative work throughout Ontario in the Annual Report of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union. Both of these reports will be mailed directly from the Ontario Department of Agriculture as soon as they are printed. If you do not receive them in due time copies could be obtained by writing to C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ontario.

Address all applications for experiments in Apiculture to Morley Pettit, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.

HE GOT RELIEF RIGHT AWAY

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Kidney Disease of Eight Years' Standing

That's What They Did for William O. Cain, and Now He Says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills Are a Great Medicine."

Mapleton, Albert Co., N. B., April 11.—(Special.)—"When I began taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I got relief right away. I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills a great medicine." So says William O. Cain, well known and highly respected in this neighborhood. And Mr. Cain has a very good reason for making so emphatic a statement. For eight years he was a sufferer from Kidney Disease, and did not seem to be able to get relief.

"Why, I was so bad," Mr. Cain goes on to state, "and my kidneys bothered me so, that if I would go to pick up anything off the ground I would fall." But Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him just as they have cured thousands of other sufferers all over Canada. They never fail to cure Kidney Disease of any kind. Not once, but scores of times, they have vanquished Bright's Disease, the most deadly of all kidney troubles, while every day brings stories of cures of Rheumatism, Lumbago, Dropsy and Heart Disease from various parts of the Dominion. Other kidney medicines may cure. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure.

Returned to Native Lands.

The total number of alien immigrants compelled to return to their native countries for one reason or another, during the fiscal year 1909, was 10,411.

"THE DEAD HAS COME TO LIFE"

A "FRUIT-A-TIVES" MIRACLE

MRS. JAMES FENWICK

Enterprise, Ont., October 1st, 1908.

"I suffered tortures for seven long years from a Water Tumor. I was forced to take morphia constantly to relieve the awful pains, and I wanted to die to get relief. The doctors gave me up and my friends hourly expected my death. Then I was induced to take "Fruit-a-tives" and this wonderful fruit medicine has completely cured me. When I appeared on the street again my friends exclaimed 'The dead has come to life.' The cure was a positive miracle." MRS. JAMES FENWICK.

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

EARLY USE OF IRON.

Reason for Believing It Originated in Central Europe.

The iron age is commonly believed to have begun in Africa or Asia. The latest investigations prove that it was not worked in Egypt until the ninth century before the Christian era, or in Libya until 450 B. C., that the Semites adopted its use still later, and that it has been known in Uganda only within the last five or six centuries. In China iron is mentioned in 400 B. C. Bronze weapons were employed in China until 100 A. D. and in Japan until 700 A. D.

According to a Mr. Ridgeway, who has investigated this subject, the metallurgy of iron must have originated in central Europe, especially in Noricum, which approximately represented modern Austria and Bavaria. Only at Hallstett and in Bosnia and Transylvania, from which country the Achaians and Dorins are supposed to have migrated to Greece, are found evidences of a gradual introduction of iron, at first as an ornament applied to the bronze, which it ultimately displaced. Everywhere else iron was introduced suddenly, a fact which implies a foreign origin.

Meteoric iron was known in Egypt in remote antiquity, but no doubt it was worked as flints were worked, by cutting or chipping, and was not smelted. In other words, it was the metallurgy, not the knowledge of iron, that originated in central Europe.—From the Chicago Tribune.

The Silver Lining.

Look on the bright side. With meat where it is, there isn't going to be any left over for hash.—Atchison Globe.

Nell—She's so afraid of hurting one's feelings. Belle—Yes, she couldn't bear to tell her husband she didn't love him till after they were married.

AFTER DOCTOR'S FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Toronto, Canada.—"I shall endeavor to describe to you how I felt before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I scarcely knew what it was to be well. I had awful bearing-down pains and usually before my monthly periods I suffered terribly and had to go to bed. I was not able to walk across the floor the pain was so bad. I doctored for a long time, but the doctor's treatment did not do me any good. I gave up all hopes of ever being well again until one day my husband saw the Compound advertised in the paper. He decided to get me a bottle, and I am thankful he did. I had not taken one bottle before I began to feel better, and I kept on taking it until now I am a different woman. It also helped me during maternity and childbirth. I can thoroughly recommend your Vegetable Compound to any woman who is afflicted with female troubles."—Mrs. J. M. TWEEDALE, 138 Nassau St., Toronto, Canada.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration.

Cynthia Grey's Correspondents

Dear Miss Grey: One of my little girls bites her nails and the other sucks her thumb.

Mrs. J. C. A.

A.—Constant reminder and firm reprimand must be resorted to. The use of quinine or other harmless bad-tasting drug will help. Sew up night gown sleeves or make the sleeves with mitts attached.

Dear Miss Grey,—Please give me a recipe for a layer cake. What kind of baking powder do you prefer?

Mrs. J. P.

A.—Cream one-fourth cup butter and one cup sugar together, add two eggs, well beaten, then one-half cup milk. Add one and two-thirds cups flour, which has been sifted twice, with two and one-half teaspoons baking powder. Buy the best baking powder on the market.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) I am embroidering some linen for a friend who is going to be married. Shall I launder it before presenting it? How shall I present it? (2) If a young man asks one to help him on with his overcoat should one do so? If not, how could one refuse?

Sallie.

A.—(1) Launder it carefully, wrap it in tissue paper and tie it up in narrow white satin ribbon. Send it to her home with your card enclosed, two or three days before the wedding.

(2) It would not be courteous to refuse when one is asked to assist a man in donning his coat, but it is not good form for a man to ask such assistance.

Dear Miss Grey,—What does a man most admire in a woman?

Anxious.

A.—Good sense, comradeship, the quality to help "boost" him along life's way —in short, a helpmeet in every sense.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) How can I clean my white moire sash? (2) Will moire be worn this summer? (3) Would it be proper to send Easter post cards to a few boy friends?

M. B.

A.—(1) Wash in gasoline. (2) Yes. (3) Certainly.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) What will reduce flesh about the hips? (2) Tell me a remedy for a red nose.

Inquirer.

A.—(1) Reduce the diet. Do not drink at meals. Drink a glass of cold water upon arising, and between meals. Take exercise for the hips and back to change the fat tissues into muscles. (2) Improvement of your general health will improve your complexion and reduce redness of the nose.

Dear Miss Grey,—After a young man has called two or three times is it proper for me to ask him to call again?

Hopeful.

A.—Yes.

Dear Miss Grey,—(1) How can I get rid of superfluous hair? (2) What goods would be nice for a graduation dress in June?

Anxious.

A.—(1) The electric needle is the safest method and must be used by an expert. (2) There is nothing prettier for the "sweet girl graduate" than some sheer white material, simply made up.

Dear Miss Grey,—How can I take red mildew spots out of white goods?

A Reader.

A.—Rub together equal parts white soap and powdered starch. Make a paste with lemon juice, and coat the spots on both sides of the goods with the paste. Lay in the hot sun for four hours, wetting with lemon juice whenever it becomes dry. Wash, and if any spots are left repeat the application.

Dear Miss Grey,—I am a young married woman, and my husband has formed a habit of staying out nights. I am heartbroken. I've pleaded with him, and used the rolling pin, but to no avail—he seems to prefer other's company to mine. Advise me.

M.

A.—This question must be settled by you and your husband. The only advice I can give you is, make home so pleasant for him that he'd rather stay there than go anywhere else.

Dear Miss Grey,—How can I successfully clean white silk ribbons? I have tried gasoline and failed.

Trix.

A.—Try soaping them well before putting them into the gasoline. Use good white soap. Iron under dry white wrapping paper.

Sons of Great Men.

It is well that poets' descendants should benefit by their ancestry, if only to the extent of a dinner, for the inheritance of a great name has its drawbacks. Tennyson bore this in mind when selecting a name for his first born. Hallam, the historian, who was the boy's godfather, remarked before the christening: "I dislike the use of surnames as Christian names. Why not call him Alfred instead of Hallam?" "What if he should turn out a fool?" was the tactful reply. Lord Tennyson's record as a Colonial Governor shows that his father's fears were not justified.

Turning to another sphere, we find the second Duke of Wellington handicapped through life by his father's fame. Bernal Osborne once asked him why with his undoubted talents he made no effort to shine in public affairs. The Duke replied: "If you had sat so long as I have under the shadow of a great tree you would be as colorless as I am."—From the London Chronicle.

Enough to Arouse Curiosity.

Getting sight of a man who can get a dollar a word for telling hunting stories is something to arouse all of this country, west of the Mississippi, at least. In all of that land are men who tell hunting stories for nothing, and who are even glad of the privilege of being listened to with patience and without exclamations of incredulity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Blobbs—He only married her because of her money. Slobbs—Well, she has led him a merry chase ever since. Blobbs—Yes; he is getting a run for his money.

Sore Throat Catarrh

With the many remedies you have tried you surely know that no liquid medicine can cure your throat or nose. Even a gargle only bathes the entrance of the throat—it can't really get inside, nor can it reach the inflamed bronchial tubes.

With Catarrhozone, it's so different from medicine-taking—you simply breathe its healing vapor, inhale its balsamic fumes, which carry cure and relief to the minutest air cells in the lungs, nose, throat and bronchial tubes.

In this scientific way the soreness and inflammation is rapidly allayed, relaxed cords are toned up, the entire mucous membrane invigorated. Every trace of Catarrh disappears, the disagreeable dropping of mucous in the throat, hawking, spitting, and stopped-up nostrils—all these sure signs of Catarrh and bronchitis are permanently cured by Catarrhozone.

CATARRHOZONE

Guaranteed to Cure

Recommended by the medical profession for coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore or relaxed throat, laryngitis, clergyman's throat, smoker's throat, bronchial cold, weak chest, chest inflammation, huskiness, hoarseness, wheeziness, loss of voice, that tickling cough, old age cough, asthma, chest pains and chest tightness, croup, whooping cough, and children's throat and chest weaknesses, and all adult throat and lung ailments.

Beware of the unscrupulous dealer who offers you some cheap substitute; insist on Catarrhozone only. Two months' treatment, $1, smaller, 50c; all reliable dealers, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

PUNCTUALITY.

Has Its Disagreeable Side Just as Everything Else Has.

So much is said about the virtue of punctuality that people who go in for it to any great extent are exceedingly uppish and disagreeable. Punctuality has its bad side, just as everything else has. People should remember this. If they are on time they only serve to throw into embarrassing relief the poor souls who come hurrying up 10 minutes late. It is smug to be precisely punctual. It is raising yourself above the rest of mankind, refusing to partake in its frailties. The ideal thing from the point of view of courtesy to others and decent humility about your own attainments is to be always 10 minutes late, or at least to appear so.

If you are to meet at the package office in the Grand Central Station at 4 o'clock, sit quietly in the middle of the hall until 12 minutes after 4; then, when you have seen the other person dash up, followed by panting porters and fairly dripping with explanations, wait until the arrival has had a second in which to recover self-respect and stroll up with a remark on Timbuctoo or the best way to cultivate carrots. This will insure your popularity and show you to be a person of kindness and forethought. At any rate, it is better than a pitiless standing at the place where you said you would be, your superiority increasing every minute, and confronting, upbraiding silently, the person who promised to meet you because you appeared a rather likable sort, but who finds you in your panoply of punctuality the very reverse of likable.

For be it remembered, that just as some people cannot be on time, others cannot, to save their skins, be late. So that they deserve not a whit of credit for it, and should, in fact, be reprimanded when they do it ostentatiously and in public.

The theatres have formed a charming habit of sending up the curtain just 15 minutes after the time stated, which by punctual members of the audience is considered shocking, for it permits the late arrivals to settle comfortably in their seats and say to the members of their family, who fumed and fussed and had a silly idea that the time to get to the theatre was at the hour suggested in the papers, "Now, you see, here we are in perfect time; couldn't be better," which arouses the worse nature of the punctual persons and divides families against themselves.—New York Evening Sun.

FELL ON THE STOVE

BABY IS BADLY BURNED

The young daughter of Mrs. T. S. Dougall, 523 Flora avenue, Winnipeg, was arranging some of her doll's washing on a clothes rack, beside the stove, when she fell, and her hand, being thrown out to try and save herself, came in contact with the side of the hot stove. She sustained a serious burn, and her screams brought her mother quickly to the spot.

"I sent to the druggist for the best remedy he had for burns," she says, "and he sent back a box of Zam-Buk. He said that there was nothing to equal it. I applied this, and it soothed the pain so quickly that the child laughed through her tears. I bound up the hand in Zam-Buk, and each day applied Zam-Buk frequently and liberally, until the burn was quite cured.

"The little one was soon able to go on with her play, and we had no trouble with her during the time the burn was being healed. I would recommend all mothers to keep Zam-Buk handy for emergencies of this kind."

All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk at fifty cents box. Post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, and you are warned against harmful imitations.

Voyages by Sea.

The vessels of the United States which are subject to Government inspection carried [illegible] passengers during the year ending June, 1909.

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

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

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

GUY LOWENBERG
CONSULTING ENGINEER
CRESTON - - B.C.

What Can Beat This?

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

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

With a Local Flavor

Geo. Young left on Tuesday for Summit Creek to make a report on certain mineral claims which is wanted by Vancouver parties.

Mrs. Geo. Nunn and her little daughter Doris, left on Thursday for a month's visit to Nelson, after which they will go to the coast.

W. A. McBean, the popular Manager of the Creston Drug and Book store, made a flying business trip to Cranbrook on Wednesday, returning on Thursday.

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

Chief Provincial Game Warden A. Bryan Williams has promised Mr. A. Okell to send him this fall some Hungarian partridges and bob white quail.

On Thursday last A. Okell received from Nanaimo, B. C. three dozen ringtail pheasant eggs. Mr. Okell will have the eggs hatched out by an ordinary scrub hen.

Word has reached here from Port Hill that all efforts to locate the body of the late Frank Furniss who was drowned on the evening of the 21st May, have proved unavailing. It is stated that several people have lost their lives at about the same spot in the river and none of the bodies have been recovered. It is stated that there is a strong undercurrent and a heavy sediment that holds all bodies beneath the surface. It is now learned that the late Frank Furniss was a native of Poland but the address of his relatives still remains a mystery.

Some few days ago the eight-year old son of J. Maxwell was nearly killed by being thrown from the back of a cow which he was riding near Creston. It seems that the boy thought he would have some sport with the cow, so he climbed on the back of the animal and tried to ride it. The animal as might be expected, became frantic and ran at full speed down a steep embankment with the boy clinging on frantically, but owing to great force that the cow was going at the young lad was thrown violently to the ground where he was picked up by a neighboring rancher some short time after. The lad was unconscious when found. This thrilling experience will be a lesson to at least one small boy in Creston.

NOTICE

In the matter of an application for the issue of a duplicate Certificate of Title to an undivided ½ of Block 2 (except 10 acres) and of Blocks 1, 3, 5 and 6, of Lot 892, Group 1, Map 4964 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 to the estate of Guy Lowenberg, which Certificate is dated the 13th of March, 1907, and numbered 12878.

SAMUEL ROE
District Registrar

Land Registry Office,
Nelson, B.C., June 2nd, 1910

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

(By J. R. COTE)

SELECTING A SITE AND BUILDING

In selecting a site for a poultry plant, you are not obliged to choose high-priced land. If you can select well drained, well watered, gravelly soil, it would be desirable. If this land is somewhat wooded it is all in its favor, as shade is a valuable factor in poultry raising, and must be supplied if there is no natural shade. If you can choose a spot where the ground slopes to the south or southeast, it will provide the sun radiation so necessary for natural warmth and sanitation. Avoid, if possible, a clay soil.

Now in laying your plan for a house, see that it fronts a little east of direct south. The direct south would be right were it to be continual summer, but, when winter comes, you will need all the sun radiation you can find, and the slight turn to the east will provide it when it will do the most good. This position will shelter the front of the building from the west and northwest winds. If you have a good meadow it will be of great value, for thereon you can grow clover and cereals. It has been found that clover can be made the base of profitable feeding, and a poultry farm so situated that it may produce an abundance of green food, is well selected.

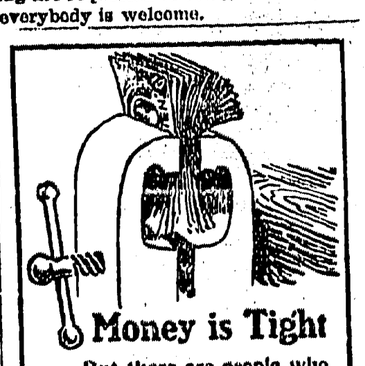
Before you start to build, consider carefully the question of drainage. The surface water should run from the house, not towards it, and you must be careful that moisture cannot collect under the house to seep through the floor. If water can collect under the house you cannot well dry it, even with ventilation beneath. Cesspools under the house will endanger the health of the fowls.

Various locations may require different kinds of buildings and conditions of climate should be properly considered. A house should be selected with due regard to its natural suitability to the conditions.

The fowl consumes more oxygen from the air than any other breathing creature according to its size. It has no sweat glands, never sweats, and gives off all moisture by the breath. Now let us see if we cannot meet the requirements of nature in a house for our fowls. They must have plenty of pure, fresh air in order for them to obtain their natural and necessary amount of oxygen. We can understand that moisture coming from the breath, directly into the cooler air, without having a chance to slowly evaporate like it would coming through a coat of hair or feathers, will condense very quickly; therefore there must be an unusual ventilation to carry off this moisture, or the house will become damp, and in cold weather, a hoar frost will form on the inside walls.

Let us agree with the "closed house" man that there should be no draughts, and with the "open house" man that there should be perfect ventilation, but we cannot quite agree with the first as to the ventilation, or with the second as to warmth. I think we had better compromise on a common-sense basis, avoiding fads and fancies that may be carried to extremes. The poultry house does not need to be in any way fancy, either in fittings or design, but there are a few certain rules which cannot be overlooked if we are to expect success.

The Presbyterian Sunday School will give a picnic on Saturday afternoon June 11th. The picnic will be held in the beautiful grove on Geo Hurcroft's ranch and all the children are requested to be at the church at 1 p.m. on that day when conveyances will be furnished to take them to the grounds. All those attending are requested to bring baskets, and everybody is welcome.



Money is Tight

But there are people who are constantly looking for opportunities to lend money on good security. If you want to borrow a few dollars, or a few thousand, our Want Ads. will put you in touch with those who have money to loan.

JOB PRINTING

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

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

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

Review Office

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

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

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

FOR SALE—At a snap, a business property in Creston; ideally situated in the heart of the business section. It consists of a large store building, two storeys, and three town lots; can be had now for $1,550. In two years will be worth double that amount. For further particulars apply at the Review office.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

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

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

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

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

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

Services Next Sunday

Presbyterian Church

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

T. G. McLEOD, Pastor.

Methodist Church

Services on Sunday next: Morning at 11 a.m.; Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.; Evening Service, 7.30 p.m.

Adult Bible Class, 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.

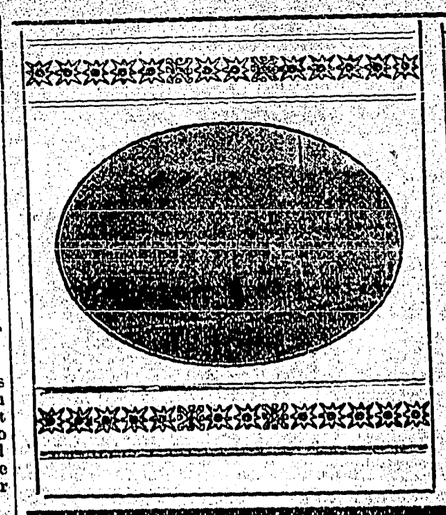
F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday June 5th (2nd Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Sermon, 11 a.m.; Sunday school in Schoolhouse; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Alice Siding schoolhouse, 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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

Provincial Constable E. Jensen returned on Wednesday last from New Westminster where he went with an insane prisoner. Mr. Jensen came home via Spokane.

Mrs. C. D. Richard, of Victoria, arrived in town last Saturday and will spend the summer here, being the guest of Mrs. James Cook.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Make Some Quick Money

By nabbing one of these Lots

Before the Spring rush is on

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

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

Buy Now and profit by the Spring Rush

List your property with us. We can sell it

Creston Land Co.

Messrs. JOHNSON AND SCRUTON