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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Bible Class Social

The Mercantile Hall was the scene of an enjoyable social gathering when the International Bible Class gave a musical and ice cream party. The first part of the evening was devoted to music, and the refreshments were kept in the background until the program was over. After a considerable delay, caused by failure of the lights, Mr. Broderick took the chair and the proceedings opened with a pianoforte duet by Mrs. Darbyshire and Miss M. Moore. After the applause had subsided, the chairman called upon Mr. E. C. Gibbs, who gave an artistic rendering of that favorite baritone song, "Anchored." Miss Johnson was the accompanist. Several other items, including violin selections by Miss M. Johnson, song, "Love's Old Sweet Song," by Mrs. Rose and chorus, duet, "What are the Wild Waves Saying," rendered with fine expression by Miss M. Johnson and Mr. W. Taylor, and a recitation by Rev. Greenlee completed the balance of the entertainment.

The refreshments were a tremendous success, the ice cream particulariv being in big demand. This was where the boys and girls did themselves well. A certain gentleman, with his mouth full of cream, was heard to stutter, "I love classical music, but oh, you ice cream." The candy department did a big business, and Mr. McBean was kept busy handing out the change.

The proceedings closed with the singing of the National Anthem. The entertainment realised a nice sum to help towards the provision of a pulpit in the Presbyterian church. Every one present had an enjoyable time.

WANTED—At once, Bush Foreman, thoroughly acquainted with building and operating timber shutes (dry). References needed as to former experience. State wages. Good prospects for steady experienced man.—Apply Lumber Syndicate, Penticton, B. C.

Oil finish window shades, standard size, 35c.—C. C. S.

Rich Strike at Summit Creek On Creston's Man's Claim

Alf. Cockrill came down from the Echo-Sunrise group of mineral claims on Summit Creek on Sunday last and stayed over at Creston for a day before proceeding to Nelson on business. The Summit Creek properties and also the Sheep Creek mines are at the present time the most talked of in mining circles throughout the interior of the province, and therefore any authentic inside information from men on the ground should be of interest to our readers.

Mr. Cockrill says they are now working double shift on the Echo-Sunrise claims, and that some high-grade ore is being taken out. Last Tuesday a new lead was uncovered and all at the camp are feeling very jubilant over the matter. The present work is of an exploratory nature, but a number of miners are constantly employed in driving a tunnel to get at the rich values at depth.

A good strike was made by a Creston man at the Goo-Goo mineral claim last week. This property is owned by Mr. Jas. Long, and is situated near the Echo-Sunrise group on the north fork of Summit Creek. Mr. Long was doing assessment work when he uncovered a three-foot ledge of gangue matter, which carries, according to an assay made a few days ago, $150 gold. Mr. Long will at once proceed to explore the vein at depth and will drive a crossout 50 feet below the surface showings. Already the vein has been traced for over 300 feet across the Goo-Goo. We congratulate Mr. Long on his good luck.

Mr. Cockrill was in town on Monday and submitted some of his specimens to local mining experts, who consider them to be something very much out of the ordinary.

The time for the payment of taxes is with us once more, and friends of Guy Lowenberg who were wont to greet him with a sunny smile are now greeting him with an axe.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Celebration Committee will meet in the Mercantile Hall on Tuesday next, August 23rd, at 9 p.m. All promised subscriptions to be handed in to the President, W. H. Crawford, on or before Thursday next, August 25th.

Branch of The Canadian Bible Society Formed

On Thursday, August 11, at 8 p.m., a union public meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, for the purpose of forming a branch of the Canadian Bible Society. Rev. F. J. Rutherford was appointed chairman. There were with him on the platform Revs. P. C. Hayman and J. J. Greenlee.

After opening devotional exercises, the chairman introduced Rev. J. Knox Wright, B.D., B. C. district secretary of the Canadian Bible Society, who gave an address, setting forth the aims and operations of the Bible Society throughout the world, in Canada, and more particularly in the province of British Columbia.

It was agreed that a branch Bible Society be formed in Creston. The model constitution for branches was read and adopted. It was agreed that the president and three vice-presidents be a committee on colportage. It was further agreed that meetings be held on the first Wednesday of each month at 8 p.m.

On motion of Rev. P. C Hayman, seconded by J. J. Greenlee, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the district secretary for his visit and address. Mr. Wright responded in a few words, thanking the people of Creston for their cordial welcome and interest manifested in the work. He reported that a subscription list had been formed, amounting to $52.25. A collection was taken, amounting to $2.00.

The following officers and members of committee were elected, viz.: President, W. A. McBean; Vice-Presidents, Revs. P. C. Hayman, F. J. Rutherford, J. J. Greenlee; Secretary, Miss J. Cameron; Treasurer, H. Taylor; Committee (Anglican), Mrs. J. Cook, Mrs. Hayman, Mr. John Baines; (Methodist), Mr. W. Miller, Mrs. H. Dickson, Mrs. T. M. Edmondson; (Presbyterian), Mr. G. Broderick, Mr. S. A. Moore, Mrs. A. L. Cameron.

The meeting was closed with the singing of the Doxology, Rev. P. C. Hayman pronouncing the Benediction.

Government Crop Report

The average condition of spring wheat is 77 for 1910 to 84.57 for 1909; and of oats 70.57 to 87.78 for all Canada, which is substantially lower than the averages for the East. In the three Northwest provinces the condition of spring wheat is 62, of oats 58.62, and of barley 63.60.

The estimated yield of fall wheat in the country is 18,724,000 bushels, being 26.47 bushels per acre. The hay and clover crop is estimated at 15,400,000 tons, or 1.80 tons per acre, and of alfalfa 1.92 tons per acre.

ARCHIBALD BLUE

FOR RENT—Confectionery and ice cream parlor; living rooms at rear; a bargain.—A. W. Coulter, Canyon street.

TO BE REPRESENTED IN KOOTENAY EXHIBIT

CRESTON FRUIT WILL FORM PART OF JOINT EXHIBIT AT VANCOUVER AND OTHER SHOWS

A well attended emergency meeting of the Creston Board of Trade was held in Speers' hall on Saturday evening last at 9 o'clock, to receive and consider the report of Delegate R. S. Bevan, of the proceedings of the Kootenay joint exhibit convention.

Mr. Bevan first submitted a plan of the proposed exhibit, which gave particulars of the position each district would have in the joint display, and then proceeded to report as follows:

"I went to Nelson Monday. We were supposed to meet Tuesday at 10 a.m., but the Kaslo boat is a little later than that time, and we got down to business at 10 30 a.m. After the question as to the joint exhibit had been decided in the affirmative, the matter of a suitable man to take charge of same in Vancouver was discussed. By a unanimous vote Mr. Cockle, of Kaslo, was elected as whole-time delegate to take entire charge of the selecting, packing and demonstrating of the exhibit, he to accompany same to Vancouver. Mr. Cockle is one of the best packers and demonstrators of fruit in the province and the very best man available for this position.

"Ten thousand pamphlets are to be got out, two pages of which will be allotted to each of the sections making up the exhibit. With the exhibits will be staged a collection of cups, prize cards and trophies won in the past by the Kootenay exhibits at various shows and competitions.

"The total expense of sending the exhibit to Vancouver, paying the charges of the delegate in charge, and the repackers, and paying for the exhibits, is estimated to be $1,500, which was allocated as follows: Nakusp, $200; Rossland, $200; Creston, $200; Kaslo, $200; Nelson, $500; Trail, $150; New Denver, $50.

"The prizes open to be won are very valuable, including one in cash of $2,000. Private exhibitors will be allowed to ship an exhibit on making the necessary arrangements with Mr. Cockle, who will be round the districts in good time to make all necessary arrangements before he makes a final trip to collect and pack the fruit. It is proposed to show the exhibit as an advertising schemes at Spokane and Chicago apple shows."

Mr. Bevan's report was accepted and he was congratulated by the meeting for the able manner in which he had discharged his duties and the general satisfactory result of the convention.

On a unanimous motion Mr. J. J. Atherton was appointed as collector to secure subscriptions towards defraying the $200 portion of expenses allotted to Creston, and a further motion was carried that the names and addresses of all subscribers, with the amounts given, be published in the REVIEW.

Messrs. Okell and Reid were appointed a committee of two to write up the two pages with striking facts about Creston and to secure a suitable photo from which a cut could be prepared, emblematic of the resources and products of the districts.

The question of an exhibit at Cranbrook fair was brought up by a letter from the secretary at Cranbrook. It was decided Creston would exhibit, and Messrs. Jackson, Dupery, Arrowsmith, Compton, Dow, Cook and Brown were were named as gentlemen to be requested to take the matter in hand, all of these being fruit experts and interested in the district and its welfare.

The secretary was instructed to give what assistance was required, in the name of the Board of Trade, to help the Labor Day celebration in securing train accommodation. The meeting adjourned at 11 p.m.

Celebration Promises to be A Great Success

ALL COMMITTEES REPORT GOOD PROGRESS—CRANBROOK BAND ENGAGED

Creston will celebrate and will celebrate right. The meeting on Thursday night was full of encouragement. The baseball committee reported that a game was arranged between Cranbrook and Moyie. The collection committee reported that $500 was in sight. The grounds are being fixed up, Cranbrook band is to be engaged, and the transportation, sports and other committees all report progress All subscriptions promised are requested to be paid in to the president, W. H. Crawford, on the 25th August, and the committee will meet at 9 p.m. in the Mercantile Hall, on Tuesday, August 23rd, to make final program arrangements.

Look out for the big posters and full program in a few days. Hurrah for Creston Labor Day celebration! is the watchword which all citizens are expected to whisper to their friends and boost in their spare moments.

Imson Company Coming

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, August 22, 23, and 24, Creston is to be favored with a visit by a first-class vaudeville and dramatic act, in the shape of the Burt Imson Company, who will show in the Mercantile Hall for three nights. This company is travelling in their own cars and their show is said to be the best ever on the road in the west. They are on the way to play at the big Alberta fairs, and will break the journey here to give the people of Creston an opportunity of seeing a good show at a reasonable price.

The following extract from the letter of a Creston resident, now in Winnipeg, may be of interest: "These towns are not too bad, but they have not got the climate and favorable surroundings of Creston. In Winnipeg the horses on the streets are wearing straw hats to protect them from the fierceness of the sun, and the people are drinking alkali water and trying to look as though they liked it."

Sirdar Notes

Messrs. Morris and McDermott left for a few days hunting and fishing last Friday. They rowed as far as Sanca, where they went into camp.

All the villagers are pleased to see Tom Caven, M.P.P. for Cranbrook, back on the passenger run again. Mr. Caven is the only member of parliament in the legislature who wears a conductor's cap.

Bob Bedingfield is of the opinion that there is a big demand for genuine Yarmouth bloaters in the railway metropolis, and he will shortly experiment with them in Duck lake.

Baden Powell passed through last Wednesday week, and a large number of sightseers turned out to gaze upon the features of this famous South African hero. There is a report current that he magnanimously tipped the colored porter in charge of the Pullman.

The trail to the Mannerino orchard is now a well-worn one. This orchard comprises some 62 acres, about 25 of which are under cultivation. About half an acre of grapes are now ripening on the vines, which give evidence of the adaptability of the soil and the climate in this spot for that luscious fruit. All visitors to Sirdar take in the Mannerino orchard, where the apple, pear, plum, apricot and peach trees are now literally groaning under the weight of fruit.

The dining cars of the C. P. R., travelling on the Crows' Nest branch, are this week decorated with fruit from Santo Pascuzz's ranch, and are the wonder of all passengers. Mr. Pascuzz has done considerable work on his ranch, having brought it to its present state of perfection from stony ground. The stones have all been collected and arranged in a series of terraces, upon which are produced the finest kind of grapes, tomatoes, cantaloupes and other delicious fruit that grows so prolific in sunny Italy.

Your correspondent last Friday visited the ranches of P. Cherbo, P. Lombardo and J. Teto, and it was pleasant to note the improvements made upon their holdings since his visit a year ago. Mr. Teto owns about 52 acres, about five of which are under cultivation. His place is an example of what can be done by one man single-handed. The trees are all in first-class condition, the fruit, which is very prolific, is entirely free from fungus, and the small fruits and vegetables will rank more than favorably with any in the interior of the province.

Messrs. Cherbo and Lombardo are both making a specialty of ground fruits and vegetables, and in this they are making a great success. We were told that most of the seed which yields the crops here are obtained from Sunny Italy, and the result is certainly an eye-opener to all who visit those ranches. One plant that apparently flourishes there is called an Italian "gigorez" and appears to the unitiated to be a mixture between a bean and a pea. They are certainly choice eating, to which your correspondent can testify. We also secured some excellent pumpkins from Mr. Lombardo's ranch, and these are now on show in the Board of Trade cabinet on the Creston depot.

Mr. Cowan, the popular foreman of the Yale Columbia, is in Nelson hospital suffering from appendicitis. We all wish him a speedy recovery. Mr. Cowan ought to be proud of his aristocratic complaint; Royalties of Europe did not disdain to suffer, and the editor of the REVIEW nearly had it once.

Men's balbrigan underwear, 75. per suit.—C. C. S

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WOMANS WORLD

The present style of dress makes it possible, indeed obligatory, to have an unusual number of outside garments or separate wraps, and not only is there a jacket for the simple street costume but also afternoon and evening wraps galore. Discussed and rediscussed is the question of the length of the coat. Shall it be long or short, tight or loose, simple of elaborate? And, alas! no definite conclusion is arrived at, so that after ordering a long, loose coat it is to say the least disconcerting to be told that the short and much more tightly fitting jacket is far the smartest of all. There being no rule commanding all gowns made alike, it is perhaps a wise plan to have the different styles for the different costumes, but there are many women who prefer to keep to a certain style in all their gowns and do not care for the variety, and they make objections to this somewhat involved state of affairs. On the other hand, the woman who delights in always being in most up to date gowns enjoys the contrasts she is able to obtain by being one day gowned in one style and another day in another.

The long, all enveloping cloaks and mantles, for the old fashioned word mantle is once again heard in the land, are most graceful and generally becoming. The lines are the same whether the garment is intended for afternoon or evening wear, but the evening wraps are wider and longer. It requires a good figure and a knowledge of how to stand well to wear some of the most voluminous of these wraps, but so becoming are they when correctly worn that it seems strange that every woman in the world does not at once go into training to make the wearing of them possible. There is no hard and fast rule as to what material shall be chosen. Satin—Liberty satin—is fashionable, but soft finish cloth or silk, chiffon, net and lace one and all are in style, so that there is practically unlimited choice in material as well as color.

Wide, Full Cloaks.

It seems strangely paradoxical that in these days of exaggeratedly scant skirts and with every effort made to look as slight as possible, this fashion of wide, full cloaks should have gained ground. It may be in anticipation of the full, wide skirts that are predicted for next season, but it is certainly not according to the usual order of events, and can only be explained by the theory that Dame Fashion is determined the conspicuous and incongruous shall be accepted by her followers. Could there be anything more incongruous than one of the newest, the really, truly newest, of models for an evening wrap or mantle made of unlined pleated chiffon in the most fascinating shade of brown and trimmed with a deep band of sable? Fur in summer always seems like an attempt to be original, and a wish to be conspicuous, but it should be remembered that fashions are not designed just for one country only, where in winter the heaviest of outer garments are worn and in summer the lightest possible, but for a climate that permits of the wearing of fur all the year, so that chiffon and fur combined are not so incongruous. Marabout and ostrich feathers are even newer as rimming for chiffon cloaks and are in great demand.

Much attention is paid to the fit over the shoulders of all mantles, and it is the modiste's task so to arrange that across the shoulders the garment shall fit to perfection and then below the shoulders fall loose and wide, measuring yards in circumference. An effective and popular trimming that helps to emphasize good lines is velvet ribbon, preferably black. There is no fixed rule as to the quantity to be used, but it should be remembered that the lines must be kept long, otherwise a thick, clumsy look will be given that will quite spoil the most graceful cloak ever designed. All colors are fashionable for these mantles, and black lined with color is most popular. White, strange to say, is the least in favor, although there are some attractive mantles in white, lined with a pale shade, that will look charming with white or light colored chiffon or satin evening gown.

Evening Wraps of Satin.

The evening wraps of satin are almost identically the same as the others, only if intended wholly for evening they can be more elaborately trimmed. Gold and silver braiding looks decidedly incongruous with any wrap worn in the daytime. A most effective and becoming evening wrap that has graceful lines is in deep crimson satin, with an embroidered design in gold covering the entire cloak. The same pattern can be taken as a foundation, with the embroidery only around the top and down the fronts, and if economy had to be faced, then the embroidery only around the neck is sufficient, and big tassels or a flat ornament will finish off the embroidery when the cloak is fastened. A delightfully luxurious touch is to be noticed in the costly wraps. Over the satin lining is a lining of chiffon. This is not new this season, but has gained in favor with the craze that is so widespread for veiled effects. It is contended that the garment is much more easily put on and taken off when there is this chiffon lining, but as there are no sleeves, and, as has been said, the wider and looser the cloak the more in style it is, this point can hardly be used in its defence. But it is one of those subtle and fascinating fads that are so dear to the heart of a woman, and which give her the serene consciousness and consequent poise that only the knowledge of being perfectly turned out can ever bestow.

The wonderful advance in dress is shown in the simpler styles more than in anything else. The loose motor coat, light or heavy, is a wonderful garment, while the so-called travelling or tourist coat is no longer ugly, shapeless and aggressively unbecoming, but is often one of the most becoming articles of clothing. To be warm and light is demanded of the travelling coat, and the materials now provided for the purpose certainly fulfil these requirements. Vienna cloth, coats that look like Teddy Bears, soft, wide wale serge, all sorts of cheviots and rough cloths and the white blanket coats—these are all to be found ready made, and the private tailors have never had so many orders as this season. Black and white plaids, not small checks, trimmed with black satin facings and gilt buttons, are smart, but the more conservative taste selects the light tan vicuna cloth without any trimming. Even raincoats are made becoming, and while light enough in weight to wear over an inside coat, have sufficient warmth to be worn over a light gown. All the cravenetted materials are really waterproof and yet can be made both becoming and smart for the purpose for which they are manufactured—as a protection from wind and weather.

Cloth cloaks are not for the moment so smart as the satin, but a cheap, good quality of satin is not to be compared with a cloth of the same price, so for the woman who must count pennies must the warning be given to buy carefully. All the leading shops display a remarkable assortment of satin cloaks and there are always to be discovered some bargains among them, but a striking color and good lines hide serious defects and money is often literally thrown away in the purchase of an effective satin cape that after been worn two or three times will look hopelessly shabby.

A. T. Ashmore.

HAT LINES.

They're important.
One should preserve them.
Of yore it was all one's figure.
The lines of coat and dress were "it."
Now the hat has come into its very own.
"Don't load it with trimming—"you spoil the line."
Many an immense hat shows but a bow or a feather.
As for the small flower pot and mushroom hats, a bit of velvet and a fancy feather suffice.

MANY BEAUTIFUL EVENING CLOAKS.

Colors and Fabrics Which Enter Into the Making of Pretty Models.

All manner of clever cloth evening wraps appear. Cape-like affairs show the tied-in effects, though plenty of models in lovely colorings do not. Remarkable alike for the beauty of their coloring and the artistic charm of their design are the elaborate new evening mantles now being shown are of the most fascinating description. Although these model mantles have been produced in color, they can, of course, be carried out entirely in black or in black and white.

In Fuchsia Color.

One original model is carried out in vivid fuchsia colorings, the mantle itself being of rich corded silk in a deep shade of fuchsia pink, while the broad band of silk embroidery which outlines the upper part of the cloak is worked in beautiful tones of fuchsia purple on a filet lace background in the same lovely shade. This silk embroidery is bordered everywhere with a double row of flat uncurled ostrich feather trimming in the same tone of fuchsia purple. Long flowing draperies of silk are arranged in front, bordered with the same feather trimming, while the front of the cloak is also draped with a scarf of the pink corded silk, lined with purple satin, and weighted with very heavy gold tassels. This scarf is lightly knotted at the waist, and finished with long ends, which reach to the hem of the skirt. This cloak would be lovely in black soft satin, with black silk embroideries and the tassels in jet.

In Pale Gray.

An evening coat in pale grey and silver brocade affords a striking contrast to the Oriental gorgeousness of this wrap. This coat is carried out on lines of severe simplicity, and finished with a handsome collar and wide revers and cuffs of pale Dresden-blue satin, edged with silver braid. Tapestry brocades, softly finished and woven with exceedingly delicate tints, are being used by some for the smartest of their evening coats. One of these is chosen in a very picturesque design, with floral stripes on a pale pink and green background, into which threads of oxidized silver are lightly woven. This coat is lined with vieux-rose satin, and fastened with buttons and loops of plaited oxidized silver braid. An attractive and original feature of this delightful wrap is a large inside pocket, made in the same vieux-rose satin as the lining, and outlined with oxidized silver braid.

In Soft Moire.

Another very lovely coat is made in the new soft moire, chosen in an uncommon but very attractive shade of pale chestnut brown. The sleeves of this brown moire coat are of pale green tapestry brocade, patterned lightly with flowers in vieux-rose and pale gold colorings. The same lovely brocade is used also to make the collar of this very distinguished coat, while the lining is of leaf-green satin.

ENGLISH MOURNING HATS.

They're the thing.
All London wears them.
They are full of mourning tips.
The Corday is the choice in shapes.
This Corday is made of black Chantilly.
The crown may be swathed, and there's a bow.
A Chantilly bow or pouf may trim a Corday of fine straw.
The large mourning hat shows a loosely tied cluster of black iris, mostly in velvet.
English journals are full of mourning wear sugestions, the wearing of black for Edward VII. being quite general.
The black satin coat of al lengths is favored.

TRIG HATS FOR SUMMER.

Have you seen the new hat to wear with tailored suit or shirt waist suit? It is a broad brimmed hat of one kind of straw turned sharply up at the front to show a lining of another kind.

Generally these hats have a crown and outside rim of black, lined with vivid blue, brown, or deep green. A brown hat with green facing is also popular.

The only trimming to the hat is a couple of quills or an osprey, with sometimes a stiff band of velvet.

Another good looking and dressier hat is of vivid green tulle oversewn with straw bugles. It is draped in turban shape into a flat bow in centre of front, beneath an outspreading tuft of iridescent wings of the heron.

SHE'S RIGHT UP-TO-DATE—THIS PRETTY PARISIAN.

This saucy little French girl is clad in the very latest style. Her broad hat of white chip is faced with black satin and crowned with a fluffy, feathered aigret—and she's wise enough to know just how well this background sets off her pretty hair and face.

Her gown of soft silk has the fashionable low cut neck, the smart little flat satin rose on the left front her bodice, the popular close-fitting crushed girdle, the always be coming chemiset and cuff of dainty white muslin, and the very ugly tight skirt, in which it is almost impossible to walk gracefully. Never theless, she must have all the latest touches—this saucy little French girl—so she includes the ugly tight and narrow skirt.

HAIR WASHING.

Here are some tips.
Wash it every two weeks.
Once a month does for some.
Dry shampoos come once a week.
Coarse cornmeal is the best dry shampoo.
One-third powdered orris root improves the cornmeal.
A good shampoo consists of a small cake of soap melted in twice the amount of water, together with a pinch of borax and a dash of cologne.

PAISLEY HERE IN REAL ESTATE.

These Quaint Old Shawls, If Fine, Are a Most Decided Asset.

There is a great revival in Paisley patterns this spring. Touches of Paisley patterned silk are used in the new neckwear, Paisley patterned blouses are being worn under a veiling of ninon in shades of soft smoke gray or black, and spring and early summer dresses are being made of Paisley shantung, one of the season's newest materials.

Paisley shantung is very wide, and the pattern is printed in quaint old-fashioned colorings in an all-over effect. The natural color of the shantung shows up in faint lines here and there between the colored scrolls of the Paisley design. In soft tones of faded pink, dull blue and green, or in autumn red and brown, the Paisley shantung is most effective and makes up well into dresses, Russian blouses, facings for tailored suits and it may be used for millinery purposes.

On Hats.

Hats, by the way, are not only being trimmed with Paisley material, but they are being covered entirely with it, and worn with scarcely any trimming. Some of the white straw picture shapes are being covered with Paisley ninon patterned in shades of mauve and wreathed with tiny mauve pansies. The new motoring millinery for touring wear includes a collection of quaint little Dutch bonnets, the quaint effect being enhanced by the introduction of Paisley silk or shantung facings.

On Dresses.

In dress materials there are soft crapes, rich silks and the finest of mousselines bordered several inches deep in Paisley designs. A fashionable artist in dress is showing a little girl frock in thick white silky crape, bordered all round the hem of the skirt in Paisley pattern, carried out in blues; dull gold and faint lines of black, and touches of the design appear on the baby bodice and outline the little round collar. The hat for wear with this dainty little toilette is made entirely of the Paisley pattern. It is large, and the wide brim droops becomingly over the face and turns up at the back. The material is gathered softly over the frame of the hat, and a wreath of tiny little brown satin rosebuds and little brown leaves encircles the crown.

On Wraps.

Women who possess real old Paisley shawls are using them in various ways for evening wraps, for deep hems on dresses or for bands for the embellishment of the smart tailor made. The colorings of the Paisley shawl of our grandmothers' time are very beautiful. Like the eastern embroideries, they introduce dull gold, faded pinks and reds, soft blues and lines of black, all blended artistically together. The real old white Paisley shawl in soft crape is a cherished possession nowadays. It may be used in the make-up of a dress or an evening cloak, and the wearer may feel she is following faithfully the dictates of Dame Fashion.

FOR THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

These dainty frocks are made up simply, yet in the very latest mode. Batiste and lawn are the materials, and embroidery—hand-made or machine-made variety—the trimming used.

One of these gowns is made of batiste with fichu flounce and chemisette of embroidered batiste, with green satin girdle finished with a rose of the satin.

The other is of white lawn with a narrow flounce of the same ten inches from the hem. Broad embroidery banding passes over the shoulders to this flounce in the back and front. A rose-pink satin girdle ends with a satin rose set at the left front. The pretty sleeves are made with three seant, puffs.

THE ENEMY.

The enemy is often mentioned in the Bible. Men are warned against his wiles. Who is the enemy? Our Lord does not leave us in the dark. He says plainly and in so many words that the enemy is the devil. Some theologians and some moralists are horrified when we warn men against the devices of Satan as though he were a real, personal being. They tell us that the doctrine of the devil is an exploded fable and that the devil is a myth.

But Jesus did not think so, and who will say that Jesus was lacking in intelligence or that He was ignorant of spiritual truth. But some will say that while He was a great teacher He lived a long time ago, and His words must be interpreted in the light of the times in which He lived. He did not mean to teach that there is a real person called Satan, but the people of His time believed it, and He accommodated His speech to the low order of intelligence which prevailed.

It is true that Jesus lived long ago, but His words were not merely for His own time. They were for all time. The words of men pass away. They speak to their own time, and with the light of the time, and in a few years the world has ougtrown their doctrines. Their words fail. But Jesus spoke in the light of God, and His words shall not pass away. They are as fresh and vital to-day as they were nineteen hundred years ago.

He spoke of the devil as a real being, and He was either deceived or He was a deceiver in this matter. How can any intelligent man bring his mind to believe either? If there was a devil then theer is one now. If Jesus did well to warn men of that age against his devices we do well to receive that warning now. He is evidently very busy about that business still. Tares are springing up in our cities, in our homes, in our churches, in all the world. "Your adversary the devil goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour." If there was ever a time when men should watch that time is now.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION IN CANADA.

Manitoba and Quebec are the only Canadian provinces which do not possess compulsory education laws. In the other seven provinces there is legislation as outlined in the following memoranda:

Nova Scotia.—Children between six and sixteen years must attend school 120 days in the school year, with provisions for exemption under certain circumstances.

New Brunswick.—Since 1903 the province has had an act providing for the compulsory attendance of children between the ages of seven and twelve.

Ontario.—Every child between the age of eight and fourteen must attend school for the full term each year, unless he has passed the entrance examination for high schools or under certain other specified conditions. Employment of children during school hours is prohibited.

Saskatchewan.—The attendance at school of children between the ages of seven and twelve years inclusive is compulsory for a period of least sixteen weeks each year, eight weeks of which time must be consecutive.

British Columbia.—Every child from the age of seven to fourteen inclusive must attend some school or be otherwise educated for six months i nench year.

Prince Edward Island.—All children between the ages of eight and thirteen must attend school at least twelve weeks of every school year, six weeks of which must be consecutive.

How much longer will Manitoba maintain its position of discreditable isolation from its sister provinces?

Words That Are Out of Style.

Many old English words have fallen from their high estate and are now banned in the best society, at any rate in Mayfair and Belgravia. Of these is the Saxon word "lady," which we are told is derived from "loafgiver."

In 1910 we speak of a "woman" and the word "lady" has become almost a term of reproach. A young single woman is a girl—pronounced "gyirl"—as the name "young lady" is reserved for barmaids, shop hands and telephone operators.

Then the word "dress" used to describe the outer garment of our mothers and grandmothers, but "gowns" and "frocks" are worn by women of the twentieth century. Also we may talk of "relations," but not of "relatives;" and the most venerable rooster must be called a "chicken," as the word "fowl" has sunk almost to the level of low language.—The Queen.

Crazy Thoughts.

—Unmendable when once broken—the silence.

—Something beyond the jeweler's art—the setting of the sun.

—Girls who carry watches in their belts are guilty of waisting their time.

—A woman's eyebrows aren't always as blue as they are painted.

—It is said that the weather bureau is located in the guessed chamber.

—To succeed in his business the farmer needs to sharp as a raisor.

—"Everything has its drawbacks," said the motorist as his car was being towed back to town by an old nag.—Boston Transcript.

OUR WOMEN

Scotch Immigrant Writes Home Slandering Canadian Women.

Says They Are Plain, Lazy, Stupid and a Lot of Other Things.

A correspondent of the Weekly Record, Glasgow, who sailed from that city to Canada a few weeks ago 'to seek his fortune," writes to the Record as follows:

"One of the least attractive of Canada's institutions is, candidly, Canada's Woman. There you are: that is plain enough—and so is she!

"Let me say that Canada's towns need women, real women, very badly. I speak of the cities and the townships; of the womenkind of the country and the agricultural districts, I have not had sufficient experience to justify an expression of opinion. The Canadian townswoman is an unadmirable creature. She is plain, nay, ugly, lazy, conceited, vapid, slovenly, stupid—in short, the very antithesis of what a true woman ought to be. And, mark, she hasn't jilted me. Every one of the foregoing nasty adjectives I have applied to her more in sorrow than in anger. Take them categorically:

"She is plain. It may be urged on her behalf that she can't help that; but I have a belief that she can, that her unhandsomeness is the result of her laziness. Work is anathema to her. Indeed, she has a belief, and fails not to express it, that she shouldn't work any, that all work should be done by men, and that she is simply meant as an ornament. And, ye gods! such an ornament as she has become, what with lack of exercise and constantly being baked in a stove-heated atmosphere that would stifle a healthy being. Give her eighty or ninety degrees of heat — artificial by preference — and nothing to do, and she will be as happy as one of her peevish nature can be.

"The result of her stewing and inertia is a dead sameness of strawy, sallow, featureless, expressionless, characterless, leaden-eyed faces. Actually, Canadian women are, to the stranger, as difficult to identify apart as are Chinese. One may meet what he thinks is the same woman fifty times, whereas it may be a different woman every time, all fifty cooked and lazed into uniformity of unattractiveness.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE FLY NUISANCE.

House flies are now as most serious carriers of the germ of certain diseases, such as typhoid fever, tuberculosis, infantile diarrhoea, etc.

They infect themselves in filth and decaying substances and by carrying the germs on their legs and bodies they pollute food, especially milk, with the germs of these and other diseases and of decay.

No fly is free from germs. The best method is to prevent their breeding. House flies breed in decaying or decomposing vegetable and animal matter and excrement. They breed chiefly in stable refuse. In cities this should be stored in dark fly-proof chambers or receptacles and it should be regularly removed within six days in the summer. Farm-yard manure should be regularly reboved with in the same time and either spread on the fields or stored at a distance of not less than a quarter of a mile, the further the better, from a house or dwelling.

House flies breed in such decaying and fermenting matter as kitchen refuse and garbage. Garbage receptables should be kept tightly covered.

All such refuse should be burnt or buried within a few days, but at once if possible. No refuge should be left exposed. If it cannot be disposed at once it should be sprinkled with chloride of lime.

Flies in house—Windows and doors should be properly screened, especially those of the dining room and kitchen. Milk and other food should be screened in the summer by covering it with muslin; fruit should be covered also.

Where they are used, especially in public places, as hotels, etc., spittoons should be kept clean as there is a very great danger of flies carrying the germs of consumption from unclean spittoons.

Flies should not be allowed to have access to the sick room, especially in the case of infectious disease.

The faces of babies should be carefully screened with muslin.

Flies may be killed by means of a weak solution of formalin or formaldehyde exposed in saucers in the rooms. This is made by adding a tablespoonful of formaldehyde to a pint of water. The burning of pyrethrum in a room is also effective.

House flies indicate the presence of filth in the neighborhood or insanitary conditions. Entomological Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Department of Agriculture, Canada. Issued by direction of the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture.

16th May, 1910.

In the Old House.

In the old house where we dwelt
No care had come, no grief we knew,
No memory of the Past we felt,
No doubt assailed us when we knelt;
It is not so in the the new.

In the old house where we grew
From childhood up, the days were dreams,
The summers had unwonted gleams,
The sun a warmer radiance threw
Upon the stair. Alas! it seems
All different in the new.

Our mother still could sing the strain
In earlier days we listened to;
The white threads in her hair were few,
She seldom sighed or suffered pain.
Oh, for the old house back again!
It is not so in the new.

—Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

The Commercial Value of Music.

Diggs—I understand that you encourage your son to practise on the cornet?

Griggs—Yes. He's only been playing two months, but to-day I bought the house next door to me for one half its value.—Smart Set Magazine.

Saved From the Sea

"She doesn't like cards, though," said Addison; "but she said, I remember, that she had to learn when she was travelling so much with those foreign ladies; some of whom, we know, are rare hands at le jeu."

"H'm! yes, indeed! like Madame Raconies. Falc laughed, and told Mrs. Errington that she was an adept."

"And he is a very good judge," said Addison, with a laugh. "I never knew any fellow more expert. No one could teach him anything, by Jove! Practice makes perfect; but I should be very sorry to play as high, or as much, as he does; he is so awfully reckless. By the bye, I wonder which of the Ascot critters he has backed?"

"None, I think, Frank, for Mrs. Errington asked him last night if he was going to Ascot, and he laughed and said, 'No,; and he hadn't even backed a single horse for it.'"

"Glad to hear it," said Addision, taking out his pocketbook and tossing a paper to his wife. "There's your flimsy, Nell; pay Fale, and take care it doesn't happen again. It isn't the money nor St. Maur I mind, but—well, you see, dear, when one gets excited, and stakes run high, it's very like gambling."

Helen came over to him with tears in her bright eyes, and putting her arms round his shoulders, kissed him.

"You are just the dearest old Frank!" she whispered. "I'll never be so stupidly tempted again, if you'll forgive this time."

Frank drew her down, and fondly kissed the tears away.

"Kiss and forgive, eh, darling?" said he, smiling. "Flirt with handsome Fale St. Maur as much as you please, but don't let him teach you to play high."

"It wasn't he, the dear fellow, though he only laughed; it was Madame Raconier and Darnley; and the moment Mrs. Errington checked the play (as only such a woman could) Falc backed her suggestion that the stakes were too night. Oh, no, Frank, don't blame poor Falc."

"All right, dear. I'll warrant his own sins are enough for his shoulders, like the rest of us. Now, what about guests for Nest Hill, Nelly? We ought to be securing the favorites even now, I think."

"Yes. Well, of course, St. Maur?"

"Certainly. Only he must not spoil the brats too much—Effie especially."

"I'll take him in hand," laughed Helen. "Archer, then, Captain Darnley, and I do hope the Cliffords—perhaps a few more later."

"Very well, dear. Then ask those as soon as you like."

"I'll call in Hyde Park Gardens today with Falconer St. Maur. I shall see hi mon the Row—told him to meet me about four."

"Upon my word—an assignation!" laughed Addison. "You're coming on, you two. I'm afraid it'll end in pistols for two, coffee for one. There, now, let me read my paper in peace, instead of telling me to my face of shocking assignations with handsome young men."

"That's better than not telling you, isn't it?" retorted his wife, merrily, quite happy again.

"Go and pick the dead leaves of your flowers," said Frank, contentedly.

CHAPTER XX.

Helen Addison's account of the party at Madame Raconier's was perfectly correct. The hostess had, some three weeks before, met Mrs. Errington at Monte Carlo, while the latter was travelling-companion to a Neapolitan princess—remarkable, even for a Neapolitan, for her inveterate gambling wherever she went. Meeting Christine one day at Mrs. Addison's, the French lady had delightedly claimed acquaintance, and invited to her evening "at home." Christine accepted, because she knew her husband went to the Raconier house, and once or twice, when she could be spared, had dropped in.

But Helen had seen but the surface of the deep waters. She heard the careless question. "And which horse have you backed for the Ascot Cup, Mr. St. Maur?" and the answer, with laugh as nonchalant, "None, my dear Mrs. Errington. I am not going to honor Ascot at all"; but Helen had not seen the covert look exchanged, the anxious pleading in the wife's eyes, the tender smil in the man's that answred it; "For your sake I have trodden under the temptation, this time, at least."

Still, each knew that the turf was not his greatest temptation. Gambling, in the more usual acceptance of the grim word, was the form in which the passion held him in its strongest, most subtle and insidious grasp, and it was there the battle would be the hardest to fight out, there where there must be, many a time, one step forward and two backward before a firm foothold was gained.

At the possibility of final defeat the gambler's wife refused to look. Years ago her attempt had failed, but then, what a difference in the weapons! His love for her had been, perhaps, less deep and strong than now; and she, girl-wife of sixteen, had, in her youth and utter inexperience, made a great mistake, not in the least realizing—how should she?—the evil forces arrayed against her feeble hands. She had learned to play, herself—of him—and had card parties at home, to bring the attractions there, not out, hoping thus, where she was their companion, to be some check on his and his wild companions' gambling. She stooped to his level, instead of forcing him to step up to hers; uncertain of her hold, shrinking in terror from losing it, perhaps, and only by bitter—ah, what bitter experience!—learned her mistake and the equivocal position she held, to outward seeming, in their Bohemia.

She was scarcely likely to repeat the mistake of sixteen at four or five-and-twenty. She had for the time waived her claim to be acknowledged, but she knew that Falconer's secret heart still refused to recognize fully her refusal to accept his terms. His reason, his better self, yielded; but the heart passionately yearned for her, unconvinced, and the old, evil Adam took its part, not yet giving up its will at times—for the

"Man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still."

About four o'clock of that same June day Mrs. Addison drove to the park, and strolling quietly near the Prince's Gate was Falconer St. Maur, just within the park. He turned at the sound of wheels, held up a hand, and the coachman pulled up by the path.

"How do? no fear of your being late at a rendezvous," said Helen, gayly, as she shook hands. "Frank says it's quite too awful to be making assignations with such a wicked scamp as you. Step in, and we'll get a cup of tea at the Cliffords'. I want to ask you something, too."

He stepped into the carriage, and it drove on through the park.

Mrs. Addison quietly put a sealed envelope into Falconer's hand, saying:

"Thanks so much for being my banker. I do hate to leave a card-table in debt, and I didn't think the play would go so high. I knew Frank wouldn't like it, and I was coward enough," said she, half laughing, "to try and escape saying what the note was for, but he would know."

"You should have told him it was all my fault," said Falconer, coolly.

"The idea!" cried Helen, "when it was madame herself and Darnley who got it up—not you; and I told Frank so."

"Ah! then he did lay the blame to me naturally," said St. Maur, with a laugh. "You need not have asked him; I told you not to return the loan till Doomsday; but I don't suppose he was very terrible in his wrath—who could be to you?"

"Dear old Frank; no, he wasn't cross for long, and of course didn't mind your helping me. Now tell me what are your autumn engagements?"

"I haven't made any yet, Helen; it's early for that."

Mrs. Addison clapped her hands.

"Gloriat! then I have you safe. You must come to us at Nest Hill, and we'll have jolly fun. Don't say no, now."

"My lips wouldn't form that ugly little word to you," was the gallant reply. "I shall be too happy to accept the invitation. For when?"

"Well, we want a nice party for a month, you know—just after Goodwood—of course you'll go there?"

Falconer shrugged his shoulders.

"Can't say; I may, but I'm not at all sure about it."

"Oh!" thought Helen, "is that Blanche at the bottom of this?"

Then aloud:

"I'm going now to ask the Cliffords to come."

His eyes flashed. A whole month under the same roof as Christine!

"I don't think they have any plans let, either," he said; "for I asked Mrs. Errington last night, and she said the doctor hadn't spoken of it at all as yet. Here we are, so you will soon know."

"Oh, I'll take no refusal!" declared Helen, as the carriage stopped and St. Maur handed her out.

The inevitable 5 o'clock tea had just been brought into the drawing room, where they found themselves, for a wonder, the only visitors at present; so, after greetings and a little chat, Helen opened fire direct on the doctor as he took his cup from Mrs. Errington, who was doing the honors, while Blanche chattered to St. Maur.

"We shall have a small but select party, doctor," laughed Mrs. Addison, "and plenty of fun and gayety, I hope. So do say yes."

"My dear Mrs. Addison, personally I need no further inducement than your fair presence," said the doctor, bowing; "and if my three girls are agreeable, I can only say I shall be delighted to accept your hospitality."

"I am sure I may speak for us, then," said Christine's soft, low tones, "for I see 'agreeable' in their faces; so you may consider it settled on our side."

"Thanks so much!" returned Mrs. Addison, with whom Christine was an especial favorite. "Puts my mind at ease now I have secured you people and Mr. St. Maur. Jolly people get snapped up so, you know. Well, we'll say the thirty-first of July, then, Dr. Clifford, please. And, by the bye, if you like to bring down your own riding horses, pray do. Every one prefers his or her own, and we've no end of stable room, and good mounts, too; so please yourselves. Nest Hill is Liberty Hall," said she, rising to take leave; and Falconer departed with her, to Blanche's chagrin.

"Mrs. Addison will get herself talked about," she remarked, when their uncle had left the drawing room. "I wonder the major allows her to flirt so with such a—well, fast sort of a man as Mr. St. Maur."

"My dear," said Falconer's wife, with a contemptuous smile, "whatever Mr. St. Maur may, or may not be, I think that both Major and Mrs. Addison know the world and their friends, and how to take care of themselves, very much better than Miss Leroy can know for them. Men who have no intention of marrying prefer devoting themselves to married women. It's safer when they have no serious meaning."

Blanche reddened with anger as she retorted:

"It's quite your own assumption that Mr. St. Maur has no intention of marrying at some time. I suppose you're not exactly in his secrets?"

"Jealous of me, are you?" thought the wife, smiling.

"Are you, then, Blanche? Let me warn you to guard your tongue outside, at least, if you do not at home, or Mrs. Addison may retort to such innuendoes by saying that Miss Leroy is a jealous, scandal-mongering flirt."

Blanche got up angrily and flounced out of the room; but the home-thrust frightened her, and resolving to reserve her powers for use in the country, when under the same roof with St. Maur, she was more careful when she met him in society.

So the few weeks slipped by, and Falconer St. Maur, quickly missed from Ascot, and chaffed thereat, was, in the weeks that followed, missed sometimes for nights together from the Fawley or other such haunts of reckless play. Then he would "turn up" again, sometimes gambling as wildly as ever, with varying fortune, when the demon, resisted for days, seized him with redoubled force.

Sometimes, whether he were winner or loser, he would leave the gaming tables an hour earlier than his wont, declaring he had had enough, and either look on or go off, utterly regardless of chaff or sneers.

For the first he had always some witty repartee, for the second a laugh, or cutting sarcasm. What it cost him to gain even nso little—to put even so slight and evanescent a curb on the indulged vice of years—he best knew.

Then he was tortured by remorse, despair—he was a hopeless gambler—it was no use; the old jealousy of Clifford, because, to a great extent, he held the jewel that was Falconer's; and he grew yet more chafed and restive under the separation—together, yet apart—forced upon him.

In this temper the tide of passion swept over him and drove him back—back at the last. In this temper the thirty-first of July came, and he and Rahmee, with his four-footed Arab favorite in the horse box, left London for Nest Hill, in ——shire, and perforce for the time left gambling and loss behind—and he had lost lately rather heavily.

He had not seen his wife for a fortnight before leaving town, but he had not gone to Goodwood.

CHAPTER XXI.

Nest Hill House was a fine old country mansion, standing in a good sized park, and having immediately about it beautiful gardens and lawns. The country in ——shire was pretty, with two or three places of sufficient interest for rides, picnics and so forth.

In the park there was a shooting-range at the end of a picturesque glen, only three-quarters of a mile from the house, and there was good shooting in the various seasons for those who were sportsmen; so, with the addition of a delightful host and hostess, a month at Nest Hill bid fair to be a very enjoyable time.

St. Maur was the last arrival, reaching in time to dress at once for dinner and join the party in the drawing-room, where, besides the Cliffords, Archer Northcote, and Captain Darnley, he found a daughter of Sir Arthur Channing, and two young men, named Trelawney and Fitzroy, both racing men, known to St. Maur and the Addisons.

Falconer was received with the greatest cordiality. But how his heart leaped and his blood quickened, as, last but not least, he could turn to his wife! And who could know, save herself, how close was the clasp of his hand, or how his eyes looked into hers, as his soft tones greeted her with words under which she alone could read a deeper language!

Then came dinner, when he was placed between Miss Channing and Blanche Leroy, which materially increased the latter's enjoyment, although she found it quite impossible to monopolize her handsome neighbor.

St. Maur was far too thorough-bred a gentleman to neglect one lady for another, where courtesy gave each an equal claim on his attentions, and far too thoroughly a man of the world to be drawn into an overt flirtation one step beyond his own choosing. He had no mind to set Dr. Clifford thinking about asking him "his intentions," or making inconveniently close inquiries, which would possibly result in that kind of coolness which politely shuts paternal doors against a marriageable, but dangerous man.

In the drawing room, again, there was very soon an instinctive exodus through the temptingly wide-open French windows on to the broad, low terrace and lawn bewond.

"A positive sin to be in-doors such an evening," said Falconer, leading the van. "Mrs. Errington, do come and look what a glorious sunset."

It was about eight o'clock. The sun itself had just sunk behind the hills to the west, flooding the heavens in crimson and golden hues of gorgeous beauty that no hand of mortal artist ever approached by the thousandth part, glowing with the light from Him who had once said, "Let there be light!" and had seen that it was good—marvelous hues that changed every minute into countless shades, that melted into the dusky gray of the far east as the evening shadows stealthily crept up to meet it. It tipped the ridge of hills and waving tops of nearer woods with red-gold glory and deepened the lengthened shadows of the trees, and in that mysterious, sorrowful hush of nature, which falls at eventide, it seemed as if Time itself stood still before its solemn beauty to worship.

"It fades—it fades so fast into night," Falconer said, at last, still gazing up, "like our human lives!"

"But the night passes, and the sun rises on a new day," Christine answered, under her breath.

His eyes dropped on hers.

"There is no sun for me where you are not," he said, in a passionate undertone. "I want you so, and he has you, while I—"

"Falc—Mrs. Errington," called Addison, "come here; we want to try some al fresco part-singing with your help."

Both of course turned at once to give their musical assistance, and for some time the party amused themselves by singing various trios, quartettes, and part songs, unaccompanied, which are perhaps more in their place so than in a concert-room.

It was some time after dark before they went in, and then music in good earnest and of a very different stamp was inaugurated by Helen asking Mrs. Errington to give them one or two of Chopin's lovely nocturnes.

"Now for a real treat," said St. Maur, sinking into a seat beside Blanche. "What a touch Mrs. Errington has! how she brings out the rich tone of that grand!"

"Yes; she likes Broadwood's best," said Blanche, not relishing praises of the woman of whom she was fast getting jealous, but happy to find Falconer at her side.

"I should know that by the tone, if I were blind," St. Maur said.

"Could you? I wish I were as clever as you!" she whispered, coquettishly.

He lifted a finger, and Blanche dared not chatter, lest he should move away.

His "Thank you, Mrs. Errington," was a thousand times more to the pianist than all the applause of the others.

"By the way, St. Maur," said Dr. Clifford, turning to him, "have you heard any more from Mr. Orde about his threatened bother with the miners?"

"Well, doctor, so far I have heard from him, only last week, that matters were getting 'all worser and no better,' as the nigger said to his wife. There have been some little semi-secret, unofficial meetings held, and my uncle and manager are daily expecting some absurd demand to be made."

"Oh, dear, how dreadful!" cried Blanche. "What will he do?"

"Refuse them, of course," said Falconer.

"But these people get violent, don't they? and shoot their masters, don't they, these miners?"

"They may if we give them the chance."

"Oh, you won't go, I hope, Mr. St. Maur?"

He laughed.

"I shall be the very one to go directly, you may be sure, Miss Leroy; it will be my simple duty, and certainly my wish, too."

"You think, then," remarked Clifford, "that there will be a strike?"

"Unquestionably, and soon. If, as expected, they demand an advance of eight per cent., they will be flatly refused; then they may strike."

"Perhaps Mr. Orde may offer a compromise?" suggested the doctor.

"H'm! he may." Falconer looked doubtful. "But they won't accept it, I expect."

"It seems," said Clifford, "that this place is not more than twenty miles from Mr. Orde's neighborhood, so Addison says."

"Quite right, doctor; that is about the distance from Grass-Rowdon."

Up came Helen.

"Now, then, please, my first tenor, you are wanted. Please to sing; Mrs. Errington will kindly accompany you."

"I am torn between two pleasures," said St. Maur. "Miss Leroy,

"'From spot to spot they hurry me—
And think that I forget.'

Pardon my flight to the piano."

(To be continued.)

"BABY SAVING COURSE" ADDED TO THREE R'S IN PHILADELPHIA.

Expert giving lesson in proper treatment of babies to schoolgirls.

Philadelphia.—The scientific care of babies has been added to the subjects taught to the girls of the Philadelphia public schools. Medical instructors, assisted by trained nurses, are showing the girls how to dress a baby, how to prepare its food and bottle, and how the wee mite of humanity should be washed.

It is called "the baby saving course" and it is doing a lot for the babies of the tenements where little Susie and Annie have to mind the baby while tired mother finishes the daily grind of housework. In many cases Susie Knows more about what is best for ehe little one than does her mother, and baby can thank the new school course for it.

Originally the course was started to fit the girls for the future life of motherhood, but as many of the girls are the real little mothers of the home infant, the training they receive in school is of great present value at the same time.

House flies are hatched in manure and revel in filth. Scientists have discovered that they are largely responsible for the spread of tuberculosis, typhoid, diphtheria, dysentery and infantile diseases of the bowels. For the welfare of your own family and in the interests of the public health, you should therefore use Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, and keep your house free from these dangerous and disgusting pests.

A West Indian "Wife-Catcher."

As is customary with Indians the world over, the Caribs are expert basket weavers, and many strong and handsome baskets are to be bought in Roseau at reasonable prices, if one finds the right shops. A peculiar instrument, made of basket straw and woven closely together so as to form a hollow tube ending in a throng of twisted ends, and commonly dubbed a "wife-catcher," is also made and sold by the Caribs. By slipping the hollow end over a man's finger above the joint and pulling on the twisted end, the catcher will tighten around the finger, and the captive will be unable to release his hand. It is claimed that the Indians formerly employed this device as a handcuff for prisoners, using several for each hand, and leading the captives by the fingers. Few tourists are permitted to leave Roseau without a wife-catcher, for which a sixpence is willingly exchanged.—Leslie's Weekly.

AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS A WEEK

We have on hand thirty-five organs, taken in exchange on Heintzman & Co. pianos, which we must sell regardless of loss, to make room in our store. Every instrument has been thoroughly overhauled, and is guaranteed for five years, and full amount will be allowed on exchange. The prices run from $10 to $35, for such well-known makes as Thomas, Dominion, Karn, Uxbridge, Goderich and Bell. This is your chance to save money. A post card will bring full particulars.—Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton.

RIGHT WAY TO WATER A LAWN.

(Suburban Life.)

Lawns are frequently damaged by the droughts of summer, and they are also badly injured by the pernicious watering they too frequently receive. There is only one way to water a lawn. That is to soak it so that the soil will be moistened for a foot or more deep, and watering will not be needed for a week. Most people water a lawn every night, whether the ground needs it or not, but they give only enough water to wet the surface. This practice results in the plants producing their working roots near the surface, and when the family goes away for the customary two weeks' vacation, in the summer, the lawn burns up brown.

Men are not offended by a little extra courtesy.

PAINS AND PLEASURES OF A CANADIAN GIRL

Prompt Relief and Cure Can be Obtained Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Indigestion is a condition in which the stomach is more or less unable to digest the food. Even a light case of indigestion means much misery, but when the trouble is at its worst the life of the sufferer is one of constant and acute misery. Indigestion is recognized by a burning sensation in the stomach, bloating, an oppressive feeling of weight, belching wind, pains in the region of the heart, often vomiting and nausea, and a dread of food for the misery it causes. Dieting and the use of pre-digested food may give some relief, but will never cure indigestion. The work of indigestion depends upon the blood and the nerves and the only way to cure indigestion is to so tone up the stomach that it will do the work that nature intended it should do. The very best way to cure a weak stomach is through a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These renew the blood, strengthen the nerves and thus give tone to the stomach, and enable it to do its work with ease and comfort. No one suffering from indigestion in even the slightest form should neglect the trouble for an instant; to do so means that it obtains a firmer hold, and daily the misery and suffering is increased, and the cure made more difficult. At the first approach of the trouble take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and it will speedily disappear. These pills will cure even the most obstinate case of indigestion, but naturally it takes longer to do so. Mr. Philip Lafleur, St. Jerome, Que., says: "After I left college, when I had studied hard for four years, I suffered so much from indigestion that I found it difficult to earn my living. I was troubled with terrible pains, a bloating feeling, and a sourness in the stomach. This led to a loss of appetite and I began to show signs of a nervous breakdown. I tried several different treatments without finding any apparent relief, and my nervous system had grown so shattered that I could not work. A priest who was interested in me advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I followed his advice. It was not long before they began to bring me back to health, and in the course of a couple of months my stomach was as sound as ever; my nervous system strong and vigorous, and I have since enjoyed the best of health. I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for which I shall always feel grateful."

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.

PLAYTIME STORIES.

PRINCE CHARLIE.

Of all unlucky princes who have had to go without their kingdom Bonnie Prince Charlie Stuart of Scotland was one of the best loved. He was a happy youth, fair to look upon and fond of adventure, of which he had a great deal.

Scottish people were angry because their parliament had been united with that of England. Now, when the English and French were fighting, it seemed a good time to gain their liberty. Accordingly this brave prince set out to overthrow powerful King George II.

He landed in Scotland with few followers, but soon won the Highland chiefs for his friends. For a while he lived in his ancestral palace of Holyrood. But, as the English were advancing, he had to call his army together. Then came a great battle at Culloden moor, when Prince Charlie was defeated.

The English offered a large reward

for his capture and he had great trouble in concealing himself. Poor as many Highlanders were they loved him and would not tell his hiding places. Many time he had to sleep out doors wrapped in his plaid. At one time even a band of robbers hid him for several days.

At last the English soldiers almost caught him, when a brave girl, Flora Macdonald by name, aided him to escape by dressing him in some of her clothes. The soldiers thought Prince Charlie was a girl friend visiting Flora and went away. Then when able to get away safely Flora rowed him in a boat to Skye.

A short time later a French boat rescued him and he left Scotland heartbroken because he could not gain the throne for the Stuarts.

The fashionable shape for women is to be hipless. Hip! Hip!

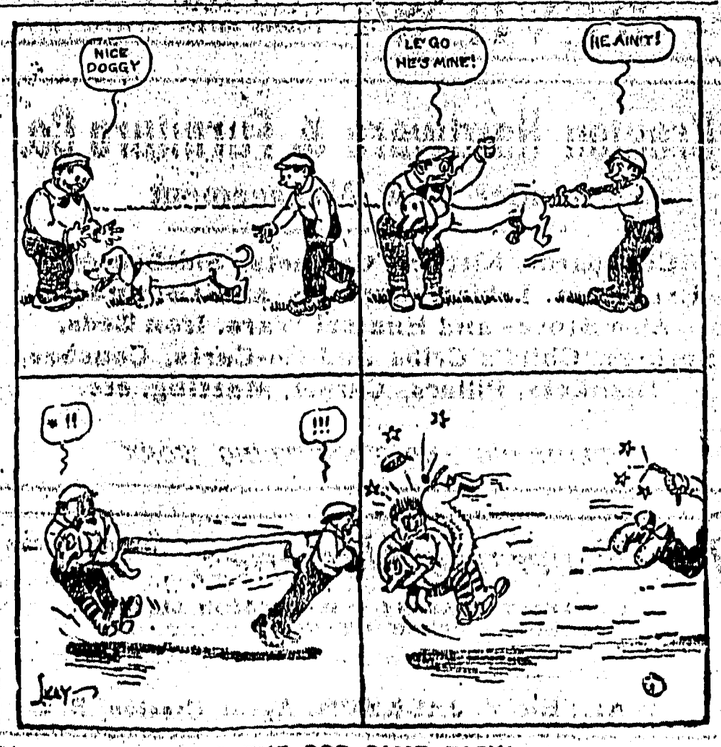
MADE IN CANADA

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Best Yeast in the World

Sold and Used Everywhere

E. W. Gillett Co., Ltd. Toronto, Ont.



THE DOG CAME BACK!

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.

ZAM-BUK FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

The attention of the editor has been drawn to a matter which, in the opinion of several of our leading residents interested in the welfare of the children, should receive the consideration of the school trustees.

In all up-to-date schools throughout the province some system of physical drill, either the Swedish movements, the Sandow or military and extension drill, is included in the curriculum. Even in such a healthy place as Creston these matters should require attention. The deportment of some of the children one sees around the streets is by no means perfect; there are a surprising number of round shoulders and ungainly walks, not because of any lack of strength, but simply for want of a few lessons in deportment.

There are in Creston several qualified men with past army experience who could give this drill two days a week. If the Swedish extension exercises were adopted, both boys and girls could participate, and we are convinced this would be to their great advantage.

We have been favored with a circular from Department of Agriculture, drawing attention to the prevalence of the Canadian, or "Cursed" thistle.

The Thistle Act provides that any person, owner, lessee, or occupier of land, upon which land or half of any road adjacent thereto, Canadian thistles shall be growing, and who being informed in the prescribed manner of the presence of such thistle, shall not effectually destroy same, will be liable to a penalty not exceeding $20. The act recommends that the thistle be destroyed by keeping the plants cut down even with or below the ground, and the roots if possible, dug or plowed up. Under no circumstances should the plant be allowed to seed.

A very serious situation has arisen along the track of the K. V. line running through the Creston valley, in consequence of the G. N. Railway Co. in readjusting the right of way, taking in large tracts of land which have been bought by, and always treated as, the property of the ranchers.

The lands along this line were surveyed by provincial officers before being sold by the government and were presumably granted on the basis of such surveys. The G. N. survey gangs are now moving the fence line back from its old position to a new place, taking in a hundred feet right of way. In many instances this new fence cut right through orchards and cultivated land, whilst in at least one instance the fence will run through the corner of a barn erected some time ago by the owner of the land in good faith, after the government survey had shown the place to be well away from the limit of the railway property.

A good deal of hard feeling has been aroused by these high-handed proceedings. The ranchers also complain that the railway company are building a barb wire fence, which they would not be allowed to erect through occupied lands in the United States, and which is contrary to the spirit of the new Canadian Fencing Act, shortly coming into force, and local residents remark bitterly that these foreign railroad corporations seem to cross the line and carry out a policy on the Canadian side of the border which would not be tolerated in their own country. Some of the ranchers are of opinion that if the government cannot stop these proceedings, then other means will have to be taken, and one farmer has already ordered the trespassers off his land at the point of a Winchester.

In the meantime Mr. J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., is expected here to look into the matter, and it is hoped nothing rash will be done until the whole subject has been gone into and the rights and wrongs of the case investigated.

WHAT THE REVIEW KNOWS

That wine and women rule the world, and that if the present Prohibition wave continues, the women will soon have the field to themselves.

That one reason why young fellows find it so pleasant to go down hill is that they always fall in with so much pleasant company on the way.

That the livery men of Creston are complaining of slack times since the belles of the Creston Hotel left town.

That a special Providence watches over children and "drunks."

That a well-known resident of Creston has been heard to declare that the reason he likes living here is because "Oi like shootin' the bloomin' 'awks," and you can't do that in Trafalgar square.

That if the present progress of aviation continues unchecked, the navies of the world won't be worth more than the price of scrap iron in five years' time.

WHAT THE REVIEW WANTS TO KNOW

Who is really the champion lightweight boxer of Creston?

Why people, who know better, buttonhole every stranger who comes into town and tell him he can't buy wild lands here for less than $200 an acre?

Why such people fail to see that when they get their little hammers out and knock this district, in which they live and earn their bread, that they are aiming a deadly blow at themselves?

What has become of the Alamazon Club, the Creston Pigeon Shooting Association, and the Game Protective Association; and whether they have been permanently filed away under the heading of "unfinished business."

How many of the young ladies of Creston are already polishing up their shoes in anticipation of the winter dancing season.

Mr. Newton Beers, the well-known society entertainer, will be in town on Saturday, August 20th, and will give an entertainment in the Mercantile Hall, under the auspices of the Wild Rose Lodge, No. 39, K. of P. Speaking of this talented entertainer, the Boston Herald says:

"Mr. Beers not only recites his plays from memory but also possesses the gift of being able to so change his voice and action as to enable him to differentiate the various personalities of the characters in the story of the play as he proceeds. This faculty makes his entertainment intensely interesting to all ages and classes, who do not find a dull moment during the hour and a half in which he holds their closest attention."

Provincial Constable Gunn has returned from Sirdar, whence he proceeded on information from the section men there that a warlike detachment of Coxey's hobo army were out on the warpath. The sight of P. C. Gunn acted like a charm and the three truculent sundowners decided to continue their movement and left the same day for Nelson.

WILD ROSE LODGE No. 39
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
Creston, B. C.
Meets every o her Monday from June 20 o 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.

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

McCORMICK
Mowers and Rakes
IN STOCK AT
CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

Orange Quinine Tonic
Is a Tonic p epared especially for that "Run Down" feeling so common during Summer and Fall.
If you feel that you require a Tonic that will act quickly and surely,
Try a Bottle of Orange Quinine Tonic
DOLLAR BOTTLES
We Can Recommend It
SUNDAY HOURS
12:30 a.m. to 1:0 p.m. and
8:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY
Creston Drug & Book Co.
W. A. McBEAN, Manager

Creston Hotel
The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt
Our Guests Call Again
YOU will make no mistake when you get off the train if you sign the register at the Creston Hotel. Travelling men will substantiate this. We study the comfort of our guests. The rooms are well furnished in a manner up-to-date.
Rooms reserved by Telegraph.
Headquarters for Mining Men, Lumbermen, Ranchers, Tourists and Commercials.
Moran & Mead - - Props.

A Summer "Suit"
to be successful requires the union of two fond hearts.
You're in "Union"
With a Good Smoke
every time you light a cigar you buy here.
For a smoke that gives genuine soothing enjoyment you will always have it by smoking our
Always Fresh "Classy" Cigars
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

The Creston Blacksmith.
Repairing of all kinds done. Horse Shoeing a Speciality.
Blacksmith Shop directly behind Creston Realty & Timber Co.'s Offices
A. S. MOORE, Creston

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

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

Fresh Killed Meats
We are now handling
All LOCAL KILLED MEATS
Fresh BEEF
PORK
VEAL and
MUTTON
Fresh Fish, Halibut Salmon, Trout, etc.
P. BURNS & Co.
Limited
CRESTON - B.C.

NOW
Is the Time to Renew
Your Subscription to
The REVIEW

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.

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

Creston Hardware & Furniture Co.
Under New Management
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.
PLUMBING AND TINSMITHING WORK

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

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

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

In the matter of the Judgment Act and in the matter of a judgment recovered in the Supreme Court of British Columbia, by the Creston Mercantile Company Ltd., against George Munro, for $1529.75 and costs to be taxed, which costs were subsequently taxed at $222.05 and a certificate of which judgment and costs to be taxed has been registered in the Land Registry Office at Nelson, B.C.

TAKE NOTICE that a motion will be made by Counsel on behalf of the above mentioned Creston Mercantile Company Limited, the said judgment creditor, before His Honor J. A. Forin, Judge of the Supreme Court at the Court House, Nelson, British Columbia on Monday, the 29th day of August, A.D. 1910, at the hour of ten-thirty o'clock in the forenoon or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, for an order directing and ordering that that piece or parcel of land situate in Kootenay district, Province of British Columbia and known and described as the east one-half (½) of Block Two of Lot 812, Group One (1) Kootenay District, map 799A, and containing twenty (20) acres more or less, be sold to realise the amount payable under the judgment as mentioned above and to all creditors of the above judgment debtor.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that you the said George Munro are required to show cause at the time and place aforesaid why the said lands or a competent part thereof should not be sold to realise the amount payable under the said judgment and interest payable thereon, together with the costs of sale to these proceedings, and the amount payable by you to all other creditors, and in default of your showing cause as aforesaid such order may be made in your absence.

Dated at Nelson, the 11th day of August, 1910.

To GEORGE MUNRO

O'SHEA & FARRIS
Solicitors for Creston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

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

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

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

A Ready Home

20 Acres, partly improved; 4 miles from Creston, on main government road; water on property. This year's crop, house, pony, buggy, harness, boat, tools, pigs, poultry, and household effects included.

Price $3,000

Agents
British Columbia Life Assurance Co.
Head Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.

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

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

Sole Agents for the
"Family Butter Merger"
1lb. Butter and 1 pint Milk makes 2lbs. Butter

Stock and Fruit Farm

26 Acres at Wynndel Junction; creek running through and good government road to property; 7½ acres light clearing, suitable for fruit and vegetables; balance meadow land, good for pasture and hay.

Price $75 per Acre

Town Property

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

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

A Snap

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

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

THE CRESTON VALLEY INVESTMENT COMPANY

Box 36 Phone 82

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Sed G. Chatem, of Montreal, Quebec, married woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described land:

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek about 10 chains south of the northwest corner of L. 8681; thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.
SED G. CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, John Stevenson, of Toronto, Ontario, salesman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains from the north bank of Summit Creek and about 7 miles from its mouth, thence 40 chains south, thence 20 chains east or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to Cecil Goodchild's southeast corner, thence 30 chains west to point of commencement, containing 100 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.
JOHN STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Earl Goodchild, of Toronto, Ontario, salesman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the south east corner of Ethel Chatcur's application to purchase, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 40 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.
EARL GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Ethel Chatem, of Montreal, Quebec, spinster, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about one and one-half miles distant and in an easterly direction from the mouth of Placer Creek, on the north bank of Summit Creek, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains east or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.
ETHEL CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Ethel Luckwell, of Toronto, Ontario, spinster, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the southeast corner of J. B. Ferguson's application to purchase, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains east, thence 40 chains south, thence 40 chains west, to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.
ETHEL LUCKWELL, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Fred Stevenson, of Toronto, Ontario, printer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the southeast corner of Earl Goodchild's application to purchase, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 40 chains east or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 acres more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.
FRED STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

Good Selection of Ties and Gents' Furnishings

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

Wall Paper in numerous selections At Low Prices

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, James Chatem, of Montreal, Quebec, engineer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 12½ miles from the mouth of said creek, thence 20 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 80 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 150 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.
JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Blanche Goodchild, of Toronto, Ontario, merchant, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted about nine miles from the mouth of Summit Creek and about 400 feet northerly from said creek, thence 20 chains north, thence 20 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 20 chains west, to point of commencement, containing 40 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.
BLANCHE GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, Vina Goodchild, of Toronto Ontario, married woman, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted near Summit Creek, about one mile westerly from southwest corner of Blanche Goodchild's application to purchase, thence 20 chains north, thence 40 chains east, thence 20 chains south, thence 40 chains west, to point of commencement, containing 80 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.
VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, 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., August 12th, 1910.
A. NORTH

FOR SALE—Two good milk cows.—Apply to C. O. Hodgers.

Fair Cares for Babies

An innovation in the nursery will be provided by the Spokane Interstate Fair this year. Babies will be admitted free of charge, cared for and closely guarded while Inland Empire mothers are enjoying themselves at the fair. This year the nursery will be maintained by Spokane club women who originated the Spokane day nursery, which has proved such a god-send to Spokane mothers unable otherwise to provide for their little ones. The tots will be provided with food and with clean inviting cots on which they can visit slumberland while their mothers see the fair. A corps of women will be in charge.

Creston Musical Society

On Monday evening there was a well attended meeting of the Creston Amateur Musical and Comedy Society. Miss J. Johnson kindly acted as hostess, and the party gathered in the Johnson home at 8.30. Musical Director Darbyshire was in charge and it was decided to send for some quartette and trio music which would be received early in September, when active practising is to commence.

Several musical items were effectively rendered by Mrs. Rose and Mr. Gibbs, whilst Miss J. Johnson and Mis Moore accompanied the singers. A melodious rendering of that old favorite, "Sweet and Low," by the united voices was the farewell item of an enjoyable evening.

The citizens of Sirdar have got a fine exhibit of fruit and garden produce in the dining car of the passenger train. The editor spent so long examing same that the train got under way and he had to execute a dive round the brakie stood on the step in order to make a landing.

There are others besides the editor who can appreciate the horse at its true worth. Who were those two Creston sportsmen whose horses got away from them and gave them a chase of eighteen miles across the country? Six hours of fishing and thirty-six hours of horse hunting.

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

All the rooms are well furnished, and special attention is given to the comfort of our guests. Hot and Cold Baths.

Canyon Street - CRESTON

LAST YEAR 120,000 PEOPLE ATTENDED THE

SPOKANE INTERSTATE FAIR

MORE WILL COME

OCT. 3 to 9.-1910.

TO SEE THE FIFTH INTERNATIONAL DRY FARMING EXPOSITION AND CONGRESS IN SPOKANE THE SAME WEEK.

THE AEROPLANE FLIGHTS

THE MILITARY INDIAN BATTLE NIGHT SHOW "CHIEF JOSEPH AND THE BATTLE OF THE CLEARWATER"

A $20,000.00 RACE PROGRAM

PERULLO'S FAMOUS ITALIAN BAND 88 PIECES

$100,000.00 WILL BE SPENT FOR THIS FAIR AND EVERY DEPARTMENT WILL EXCEL.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES.

SEND TO R. H. CROSBY, SEC'Y FOR PRIZE LISTS AND INFORMATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

SPECIAL RATES TO Toronto Exhibition

Aug. 27th to Sept. 12th

Tickets on Sale August 19th to September 3rd.

Final Return Limit, Sept. 23rd, 1910

Transit Limit, 10 days in each direction

For full particulars apply to nearest Agent, or to—

R. G. McNEILLIE,
District Passenger Agent,
CALGARY, ALTA

A fire, which threatened to destroy the ranch, broke out on the Jefferson ranch Wednesday. Provincial Constable Gunn, in response to a telephone message, went to the scene of the blaze, and after hard work the fire was put out. At one time the barn and buildings were in great danger, and only by using wet sacking and a large quantity of water was the place saved.

Constable Gunn also assisted in putting out a fire on the Cartwright place the same day.

Stumping and Land Clearing

From $50 to $125 Per Acre

Plowing and Harrowing Done by the Acre

All work guaranteed done promptly and thoroughly.

T. W. QUAIFE
CRESTON

RECIPES

Puff Paste.

Wash all the salt from three-quarters of a pound of butter and work it into a quart of sifted flour. Have all ingredients and utensils very cold. Add a teacupful of ice water and when the pastry is worked to a mass with a wooden spoon turn out upon a floured pastry board and roll into a sheet three-quarters of an inch thick. Roll up and roll out twice more, then roll up again and set in a pan right on the ice for as many hours as you wish before making into pies of tarts or pastry shapes.

Cream Cakes.

Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth and add as much cold water as there were eggs originally; then beat in enough powdered sugar to make a stiff paste. Flavor with vanilla. Remove stones from dates and fill the cavities with the mixture.

Grape Juice Punch.

Put into a bowl the juice of six lemons and two oranges, a quart of grape juice and two cupfuls of sugar, which have been boiled with a little water. Have all the ingredients very cold before mixing, and last of all add one quart of Apollinaris water. Ice water may be substituted. Add slices of orange, pineapple and candied cherries.

Squabs en Casserole.

Singe; truss in good shape and put the birds in a baking pan. Place in a hot oven until browned. Make a sauce of two tablespoonfuls of butter, two of flour and a pint of stock; add a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet, a chopped onion, a small bay leaf, a third of a teaspoonful of pepper, one scant teaspoonful of salt. Arrange the birds in a casserole, pour over sauce, cover and cook in oven one hour and a half. Serve in the casserole they are baked in.

Lettuce and Grape Fruit Salad.

Cut the grape fruit around the centre in half, separating the meat from the fibrous part with a sharp knife. Select the heart of a crisp head of lettuce, and put two pieces on each plate; over this lay several pieces of the grape fruit; a few cubes of pineapple may be added.

Frozen Apricots.

Cut one can of apricots into small pieces, add one pint of sugar and one quart of water (which have been boiled together 10 minutes), the juice of one lemon and two oranges. When frozen add, if you like, one pint of sweetened whipped cream, measured after whipping. This is delicious without the cream.

Orange Marmalade.

Slice thin and seed a dozen oranges, three lemons and one large grape fruit. Stand in a crock over night, then turn into a preserving kettle and bring slowly to the boil. Simmer until the peel is tender. Pour off the juice and measure it, then return it, with the pulp and peeling, to the fire and add the sugar, allowing a pound of granulated sugar to every pint of juice. Simmer until the skin looks clear and the mixture is jelly-like. Put up in glasses.

Fried Crumpets.

Work together a half-cup each of butter and sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of cream or rich milk, a teaspoonful of baking powder and flour enough to make a dough that can be rolled out. Roll very thin, cut into long strips, make a slash in the centre of each, turn one end through and boil in hot fat. When done sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

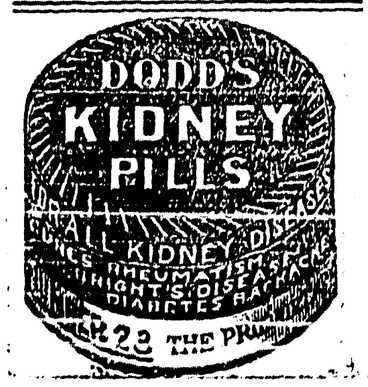
Shows Motion of Earth.

Dr. Charles Forbes, of the Department of Physics in Columbia University, has installed in Barnard College the first permanent apparatus for the installation of the Foucault experiment, to show the motion of the earth. Dr. Forbes set up a temporary apparatus for the experiment in St. Paul's Chapel of Columbia University some two years ago, which was described in these columns.

Do not forget that every ten cent packet of Wilson's Fly Pads will kill more flies than three hundred sheets of sticky paper.

Electric Steam Shovels.

The advantages of an electrical shovel over a steam shovel have recently been portrayed, showing that wherever electricity is available at moderate rates, the electric shovel is much to be preferred. One of the great objections to the steam shovel, says the Scientific American, is the fact that the expenses of a fireman must be paid, and the fuel, as well as the water, have frequently to be carted for a very long distance. Steam must be kept up continuously, despite all delays in operating the shovel, while for the electric shovel the same arguments apply as are made in behalf of electric drive in machine shops, namely, that when the shovel is idle there is no consumption of power, yet the power is ready for instant use whenever it is needed.



"B.-P." AND KING.

How They Talked Over the Boy Scout Movement.

London Daily Mail: Major-General Sir R. S. Baden-Powell, speaking at King's Lynn on the Boy Scout movement, said:

It was only the day before he died that King Edward sent for me to Buckingham Palace to talk over the scheme for the review of the Boy Scouts at Windsor which he had ordered. He entered into the details most fully. He was interested in the movement, and saw its aim almost before anybody else in the land saw it.

At Balmoral last year King Edward took me aside and talked to me for an hour, having evidently studied the whole thing, and being acquainted with its details. He was immensely interested.

When he knew I was about to leave the Army—I do not know how he found out, but he was almost the first person to know about it—he sent for me and said: "I hope it is not true."

When I explained that I could not do two works he said, "You are quite right."

If he had only lived I am perfectly certain he would have done very great things to help us on our way. I have not yet approached our new King, but I am perfectly sure—because he also has spoken to me about it—that he will continue the interest that his royal father took in our movement.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.

St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Some have no faith except when they are feeding.

Saint's sighs may do more harm than sinner's smiles.

When a man makes his own halo he always gets tangled up in it.

Preachers would get nearer to hearts if they cared less for counting noses.

He cannot love his fellows who helps one man to hate another.

Casting your care on the Lord does not mean quitting your job.

There's a world of difference between borrowing trouble and sharing it.

An honest prayer for harvest always inspires a man to get out and hustle.

The man with an eye only for the main chance usually gets off on the side track of selfishness.

No man knows how much joy there is in the world until he becomes concerned in the sorrows of others.

It's not much use talking of giving your heart to God when you leave only the fag end of yourself for your family.

Love enlarges the limits of life.

You can know true faith by its foresight.

The secret of right living is right living in secret.

We miss most of our blessings by refusing burdens.

You never lead men into truth by using it as a whip.

Nothing deceives its owner better than pious conceit.

The lights of the world never tell you to watch their smoke.

Life soon denies all pleasure to those who deny themselves none.

The man who likes people can be led to like any really good thing.

Some churches seem to mistake the dinner bell for the meal.

It takes a lot of love to hold our children from the snare of luxury.

Many a preacher fails because while he guards the seed of truth sedulously he knows nothing of the soil in which he plants it. Henry F. Cope.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE.

I sat beside the wayside and I hummed
a little tune,
And I wished that I was sailing in a
pleasant new balloon,
When all at once an airship came a-floating
to the ground,
And a pleasant little gentleman beside
me soon I found.

He smiled a pleasant smile and said:
"Come take a trip with me
Across the land and rivers and the
mountains and the sea."
And I said "I do accept your invitation,
Mister Sir,"
So I entered the machine and very soon
he made it stir.

Oh, the reckless little gentleman! I never
will forget
The things he did! I haven't quite recovered from them yet;
By way of just beginning, as we rose
into the air,
He pulled a fence along with him and
gave me quite a scare.

But that was really nothing to the things
he did as soon
As he was really sailing in his airship-car-balloon.
You talk of reckless autists, they're
calm and meek and mild,
Compared to reckless airship runners,
frantic, [illegible] and wild.

He tapped off a chimney and he toppled
down a tree,
He carried off a roof or two as easily
as could he,
He set the clouds all running and the
sparrows swiftly fled,
As in the airship-car-balloon he marvellously sped.

And then we took a mountain top and
flung it in the air,
A skyscraper we hurried through and
left a tunnel there;
At last I said "Oh, Mister Sir, I very
greatly fear
That I had better hurry home—it's rather
chilly here."

And when we landed at my house I sank
upon the floor
And though I'd never go into an airship
any more;
But as he went away I heard the gentleman
declare,
"There's always some excitement when
you're sailing in the air."

Miss A.—"Men always guess me to be younger than I am." Miss B.—"That's after they've heard you talk."—Cleveland Leader.

THE HORRORS OF STOMACH TORTURE

INDIGESTION OF A LIFETIME PROMPTLY CURED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES."

Mrs. J. R. Flock, of London, Ont., for years received the best medical attention that Canada afforded.

Her husband was a prominent physician, yet his skill and that of his colleagues, was of no avail in helping Mrs. Flock.

She writes, "I was a constant martyr to Stomach Weakness all my life and no physician could cure me, but 'Fruit-a-tives' gave me entire relief and I cordially recommend this famous fruit medicine to the public."

"Fruit-a-tives" corrects all disorders of digestion, and is a positive and speedy cure for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Constipation.

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c, or may be obtained from [illegible]

Rural Free Delivery in the South.

Throughout the mountain districts of the south the mail is carried on horseback. The pouch is about five feet long, divided in two sections and opens in the middle. Half the mail is put in each side of the sack and in this way it is carried on the horse's back.

In the rough mountain sections the work is anything but easy. Where there are no roads it is hard work, riding through storms, fording streams, climbing steep and rocky trails with almost perpendicular cliffs above and below. One misstep means death to horse and rider on the rocks below.

The postmaster is notified to have the mail ready by the tooting of the horn which every mail carrier carries. He blows the horn before he gets to the post office, as a signal to be ready for him, so that there will be no delay in making his trip on time.—Fur News.

Bad Blood

is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, opening up the pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Church Built in a Day.

The Central Christian Church of Peoria, Ill., was built in record-breaking time. It took just ten hours all told to complete the structure ready for occupancy. One hundred and ninety men, members of the congregation, started to work at eight o'clock on the morning of May 30, and at six o'clock the evening chimes on other churches throughout town were rung to announce the completion of the building. The Rev. Mr. Turner, pastor of the church, conducted memorial services in the church at night. The material for the building was given by various concerns in Peoria and other cities.—The Christian Herald.

It is estimated that seven thousand children die weekly in New York from bowel complaints mostly caused by the house fly. If there are children in your house use Wilson's Fly Pads freely and persistently, and thus reduce the risk to a minimum.

Such a Bore to Dress.

A belated traveller who was compelled to stay all night in a backwoods cabin down in the Little River country in Oklahoma says that soon after the frugal meal a tall, gaunt youth of 18 and an equally sallow and gaunt girl of 17, both barefooted, took their hats from wooden pegs in the wall and prepared to go out, whereupon the mother, taking her pipe from between her teeth, said, reprovingly:

"Go 'long an' wash your feet, Levi; you and Looly, both! Hain't you 'shamed to go off to an evenin' party without washin' your feet?"

They obeyed, but as Levi took the washpan from a bench by the door he said with a grumble:

"I'd 'bout as soon stay home from a party as to have to fix up for it."

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.

The Professor Knew.

An absent-minded German professor attached to a university in Washington discovered the other day that he had left his umbrella somewhere. As he had visited three stores, he thought it must be in one of them, so he started back and called at all three in turn.

"No umbrella has been found here," the professor was told in the first store. The German shrugged his shoulders and went out.

At the next store the same response was made; whereupon the professor shrugged his shoulders once more, and went to the third establishment. There he found his umbrella awaiting him.

"I must say," said he to his family, on returning home, "they were more honest at the last place than at the other stores."
—Lippincott's Magazine

EARLY HABITS.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"That last speaker," said the first guest at the banquet," was quite entertaining."

"Yes," replied the other, "and he's a self-made man, too."

"I can't say, though, that I liked his delivery. It was rather slow."

"Oh, naturally! He began life as a messenger boy."

TALK NICELY.

N. Y. Telephone Co. Sends Abroad a Plea For Forbearance.

The New York Telephone Company, a corporation evidently not wholly soulless, sermonizes as follows in an advertisement recently sent abroad among its subscribers, wherein is a plea for forbearance, concord and gentle speech.

"Do over the telephone as you would face to face. The fact that a line of wire and two shining instruments separate you from the persons with whom you are talking takes none of the sting out of the unkind words.

"Yes, indeed, always remember that a soft answer turneth away wrath. If it should happen occasionally that you are cut off in the middle of a conversation, or you can not hear distinctly or at all, or somebody is reviewing the world's social history while holding the wire, do not take it out on the unfortunate person with whom you are at tempting to converse. Try and contain yourself, keep cool, patient and sweet, be it ever so painful. A quiet demeanor and self abnegation saves wear and tear on the nerves as well as on the property of the telephone company. Anger, mixed with profanity of any sort, burns out too many fuses."

BRIGHT LITTLE ONES MAKE HOME BRIGHT

Babies that are well, sleep well, eat well and play well. They sleep naturally and wake up good natured. The child that is not rosy-cheeked and playful needs prompt attention for it is not well. A sickly child can be restored to health with a few doses of Baby's Own Tablets, which cure colic, indigestion, constipation, teething troubles and the other disorders from which young children suffer. Mrs. Thos. Whiting, Waterford, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for some years and would not be without them. I find them just the right medicine for little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Unfashionable Cradle.

Cradles are going out; children are not wearing them any more. People tell us that rocking is unhygienic; babies, according to modern idea, should go to sleep naturally in a stationary, germ-proof bed, with antiseptic pillows and a sanitized rattle. Sentiment may save the cradle for a little while, but sooner or later it will go to the dusty attic along with the hair cloth sofa. Maybe the infant of to-morow will bear up somehow under these accumulated misfortunes, will struggle along somehow to maturity, but what about the artists, the poets, the song writers? What a world of sentiment and melody has been woven around the theme of the mother and the gently rocking cradle! What kind of song will the poor poet of the future be able to make about an enameled iron crib with brass trimmings.
—Success Magazine.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Novel Rodent Exterminator.

A new rat and rabbit exterminator is being tested out in India and Australia. It consists of an outer and inner metal shell, like one small egg in a larger one. In the outer shell is sulphuric acid, in the inner metal egg is dry cyanide of potash. The outer shell is filled with the acid and placed in the rat hole or burrow, and all rat holes are tightly sealed. After an hour or so the acid eats into the cyanide and turns loose a lot of most deadly prussic acid gas.

A PIANO FOR 50 CENTS A WEEK

This is a golden opportunity for anyone to own an instrument. We have a large stock of used pianos, taken in exchange on Heintzman & Co. pianos. These instruments are such well-known makes as Weber, Chickering, Haines Bros., Thomas and Dominion, and the price is from $60 to $125. Each one guaranteed for five years, and will be taken back in exchange with full amount allowed any time in three years. Do not let this chance slip by you. A post card will bring full particulars.—Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton, Ont.

A Psalm on Still Life.

Tell me not in warehouse numbers,
Storage life is but a dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And the fowls are not what they seem.

Trusts are real, trusts are earnest;
And the public is their goat;
Frost thou wert to frost returneth,
No'er was spoke or table t'hoto.

Lives of storage eggs remind us
We can make our lives intense;
And, departing, leave behind us
Curses on false innocence.

Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fete;
Still deceiving, still pursuing,
Learn to molder and to wait.
—(Percy Shaw, in New York American.)

OF COURSE NOT.

(Success Magazine.)

"By the way, Elder Browne, why is it you always address your congregation as 'brethren,' and never mention the women in your sermons?"

"But, my dear madam, the one embraces the other."

"Oh, but, Elder, not in church."

A BOW OR A ROW.

(Boston Transcript.)

Casey—Next time Oi pass wid a lady, Mulligan, ye'll take off yer hat.

Mulligan—An' suppose Oi refuse?

Casey—Then, be livins, ye'll take off yer coat!

CLOUDS AND THE WEATHER.

Forecasts of Thunderstorms and Hail —Violent Drops in Temperature.

Cloudy weather forecasts made by Dr. A. de Quervain, of Zurich, are of the utmost scientific and practical importance. His deductions are based on the familiar cumulus cloud of warm summer days.

When reaching heights of six or seven miles it becomes a trundle cloud. The high floating top assumes the shape of a fleecy ice needle cloud and extends sideways in anvil shape. The ordinary cumulus cloud undergoes similar transformation at a level of three to four miles, and so does not lead to the formation of thunder clouds, but merely to the production of fleecy clouds.

This sort of cloud can be regarded as a presage of good weather. The veil-shaped hooded clouds have not been sufficiently explained. Often they encompass the top of a quickly rising cumulus cloud and until recently were thought to be instrumental in the production of hail. They are always found to be intimately connected with existing fleecy clouds, and on the other hand presage bad weather, occurring previous to thunderstorms.

Even such relibale presages of thunderstorms are the remarkably delicate variety of fleecy clouds which are mostly found floating about four miles high. On a darker layer they are superposed, delicate white heads. These lofty curly heads, generally in the morning, safely predict a thunderstorm within twenty-four hours. By balloon ascents it was found that the occurrence of these clouds coincides with a violent drop in the temperature.—Chicago Tribune.

National Dish of Canada.

One cannot be long in any hotel or restaurant in Canada without seeing halibut on the bill of fair. In this respect it assumes the position of a national dish.

It is there on Christmas Day and again on Midsummer Day, and there are not many days between these two dates when halibut finds no place on the menu. So plentiful is halibut in the waters of the west coast of Vancouver Island that Mr. Ernest McGaffey on one ocasion watched a few Indians with their crude fishing arrangements catch 21,000 pounds in Clayoquot Sound in one day. When it is remembered that a halibut sometimes weighs as much as 300 pounds perhaps this achievement will lose a tiny part of its glory.—From Canada.

More Heat In Soft Woods.

Contrary to the widespread belief that hard woods give more heat in burning than soft varieties, the scientists at Washington was contending that the greatest heating power is possessed by the wood of the linden tree, which is very soft.

Fir stands next to linden and almost equal to it. Then comes pine, hardly inferior to fir and linden, while hard oak possesses 8 per cent. less heating capacity than linden, and red beech 10 per cent. less.—Fur News.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Death's Terrible Toll.

Congressman Bennett, of New York City, states that the coming report of the Immigration Commission will startle the world with its figures on the killing of workmen in American factories, and especially among workers in factories which are unorganized and unable of force measures of protection. Rev. Charles H. Stelzle quotes figures showing that 30,000 industrial workers are killed every year; that the railroads alone kill 12,000 and injure 120,000 more. He says the death rate among the poor is 100 per cent. greater than among the rich, and that infant mortality in the laboring class is more than one-third greater than among the employing class.—The Christian Herald.

LITTLE MORE NEEDED.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"Mamma, when I say my prayers to-night, may I pray for rain?"

"Of course, dear. But don't you think we've had enough rain?"

"Not quite. Jennie Jones is going to have a picnic to-morrow, and I ain't invited."

Now beginneth the summer resort man to lay his snares.

ISSUE NO. 26, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

START A TEA ROUTE TO-DAY. SEND postal for circulars, or 10c for samples and terms. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FIRST-CLASS GROCERY STOCK AND buildings for sale. Address Sydney Smyth, 404 Talbot street, London, Ont.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

Room 101, 108, St. James St., Montreal.

Queen's University and College KINGSTON ONTARIO.

ARTS
EDUCATION
THEOLOGY
MEDICINE
SCIENCE (Including Engineering)

The Arts course may be taken without attendance, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session. There were 1517 students registered session 1909-10.

For Calendars, write the Registrar,

GEO. Y. CHOWN, B.A.
Kingston, Ontario.

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Little Brother to G. K. C.

There is another Chesteron in the field, who appears to be anxious to turn the world upside down, with his pen for a lever, as the more distinguished bearer of the name. Cecil Chesterton is, in point of fact, the younger brother of the redoubtable "G. K. C." whom he resembles in features, though not in stature.

The younger Chesterton, in addition to being an able writer, is a redhot Socialist, and in his new book, "Party and People," which Alston Rivers is about to publish, he will probably reveal a capacity for treading on the toes of the politically and socially orthodox as pronounced as that of his "big brother" himself.—The Bookseller.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Detecting the Culprit.

"There is a woman in the front of the car that hasn't paid her fare," said the conductor to the man on the rear seat, "but I can't place her."

"Perhaps I can give you a pointer," said the helpful man. "Pick out the woman who fingers her hatpins all the time. That is the latest wrinkle of the female street pirate. Reading her neighbor's newspaper and gazing into futurity are out of date. Everybody got on to those tricks. But the woman who beats her way has to do something to hide her guilt, so she fiddles with her hatpin."

"Maybe you're right," said the conductor. "Anyhow, I'll try."

After a little he reported to the helpful man.

"That worked all right," he said. "She owned up. She said you would pay for her."

"Me!" exclaimed the helpful man. "What have I got to do with it?"

"Everything, apparently. She happened to look back and said she knew you and that it would be all right. There she is now, standing up and nodding at you. Know her?"

"Yes," said the helpful man, weakly. "She is my wife."

MAKING HISTORY.

(Puck.)

"Caesar had his Brutus! Charles the First his Cromwell! And Theodore Roosevelt——"

"Treason! Treason!" shouted the Tennis Cabinet.

"——has a way of busting all traditions wide open. If this be treason, make the most of it!"

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

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

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

HERE SINCE 1851.

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Among the Jews

M. Dennery, formerly principal private secretary to the Under-Secretary of State for Posts and Telegraphs in France, has been appointed Inspector-General, and charged with the direction of the Superior School of Posts and Telegraphs.

During the year ending April 30th, the Association of Jewish Charities of Chicago, received subscriptions amounting to $300,000, as against $249,000 the previous year.

The election for the municipal council of Vienna, which has aroused such immense interest in the whole Jewish community of Austria, has resulted in the defeat of the three converted Jews who sought the suffrage of the Jewish quarter. Dr. Gudeman, the chief rabbi, and Dr. Adolph Stern, the president of the community, joined the committee that worked against them. Three Jewish deputies were returned, Alfons Herold, Max Frank, and Joseph Stein.

A fund has been established at Libau, which will be supported by voluntary contributions of emigrants, with the object of securing for each emigrant, refused admission to America, the sum of one hundred and eighty rubles on his or her return.

The King of Italy has conferred the Commandership of the Order of the Crown of Italy on Cattaui Bey, president of the Jewish community of Cairo.

The Russian cabinet has ignored General Tolmatcheff's proposals for changing the electoral laws at Odessa, where the Progressives (the party which favors fair treatment to the Jews), have been successful at the recent elections. General Tolmatcheff wishes to have the electoral laws altered so that the Jews will be unable to vote.

The Esperanto congress at St. Petersburg, consisting of 700 delegates, had the opportunity of according a hearty welcome to the Jewish founder of the movement, Dr. Zamenhof.

A Jewish chief of police and twenty Jewish policemen have been appointed in Jerusalem. This is hailed with delight by Jews throughout the world. At last the Jews in Jerusalem, who are the majority of the inhabitants, are assured of being properly protected during Easter and Ramadan. This is the first time in centuries that a Jew has had charge of the civic forces of law and order.

A Jewish People's Bank has been opened in Lemberg (Galacia, Austian Poland), by the Zionist organization called the Credit Union. Its object is to assist small traders and workmen with loans at a minimum rate of interest and favorable terms of repayment.

The Bulgarian police have confiscated a proclamation which had been placarded all over Sofia, the capital, calling upon the inhabitants to undertake a pogrom after the Russian model. It is a matter of satisfaction that the Bulgarian Government has always carried out its treaty obligations and treated its Jewish subjects with the utmost fairness and liberality.

As the question of the abolition of the pale has been recently raised, an anti-Semitic paper, the 'Zemtschina,' has started a campaign against the project. Here is an abstract from this apparently well informed journal: 'Special territories for Jews exist in England and America(why should we show ourselves more liberal than these countries, and allow the Jews to settle wherever they wish.'

A symposium conducted by the American Hebrew on the value of college fraternity from a Jewish view point, shows that those who have been invited to express an opinion on the subject are opposed to such societies as being undesirable. The opinion seems general that it would be well to abolish all fraternities in colleges and universities as being opposed to unity of purpose and esprit de corps.

As the Twig is Bent.

(Home Chat.)

Lessons that are learnt in the nursery have probably as far-reaching an effect on the future life as any that are learnt later on in school or college. Indeed, perhaps they have more, for there are some lessons, which, if not inculcated during nursery days, may never be learnt at all.

Obedience and unselfishness are among these. As an American writer truly says, "The small child obeys instinctively if he has not been utterly spoiled; but it is hard to change a character after allowing freedom, regardless of others, for the first ten or fifteen years. Selfishness is a besetting sin, one which is difficult to overcome, and which grows rapidly."

At the same time, there are right ways and wrong ways of teaching both obedience and unselfishness.

There is what I may call "the drum-major way," which compels a child to obey, as a soldier does, not because he loves the person who commands, but because he dreads the consequences of disobedience. This is surely not the obedience a parent will desire, because it is merely slavish?

Some parents are martinets and exact compliance with their commands under threats and fear of punishments, instead of instilling into their little ones while yet in the nursery a love of obedience, because it is a duty they owe to their dear father and mother, who love them and know best what is good for them.

The children of martinets are almost always hypocrites. The moment they get the chance of disobeying safely—i. e., without the risk of being found out, they disobey. They look upon their parents as merely people to be outwitted and deceived at every possible opportunity, and wherever deception can be practised without fear of punishment.

In the same way some people try to teach "unselfishness" by compelling children to give to others what they would much rather keep for themselves. Miss Pardiggle in "Bleak House" made her children charitable by filching their pocket money from them by various missionary purposes, and the remarks of the Masters Pardiggle when her back was turned are enlightening.

The truth is that you cannot make anyone, least of all children, unselfish "by Act of Parliament," so to speak. You may make them "give up"—even perhaps, in public, with a tolerably good grace—but that is very far from real unselfishness.

One of the best ways, I think, for implanting the seeds of unselfishness in children is to let them see and know something of the poetry and suffering of children who are not so happily placed as themselves.

The story of "little Jane" in "Ministering Children," who helped with her saved-up pennies to clothe the orphan "Mercy,' is a good one to tell to little girls. Teaching of this kind bears far better fruit than any amount of the methods employed by "Mrs. Pardiggle."

If habits of order and neatness are not taught during nursery days, it is very unlikely that they will be easily learned afterwards. They may be acquired in after life, but with far more labor than in the pliable days of youth.

It is very unfair to children not to teach them orderly ways when they are young, for untidy habits are a great handicap in after life, and lead to extravagence.

In the matter of dress, for instance, a boy or girl who is tidy and careful can dress well for much less than a person who throws his or her clothing anywhere about the room, regardless of the creases and wrinkles that will soon make them look shabby.

Each child should have a separate drawer or cupboard, for the neatness of which he or she is responsible. This not only encourages neatness, but teaches the useful lesson of respect for each other's property.

It is said that a propensity towards thieving has been overcome in some reform schools by giving the boys their own gardens, and allowing them the proceeds of the sales from them. The boys thus learn that tidiness and method bring a definite reward, and in addition learn to respect one another's property.

AN ACCOMPLISHED SAILOR.

His Mastery of a Curious Reading Trick Settles a Lawsuit.

"The master of a vessel in a port in the Gulf of Mexico being in need of money. borrowed it, and to secure its repayment executed what is called a bottomry bond," writes a correspondent of the National Magazine. "By this bond it was agreed that if the money was not paid within so many days after the vessel arrived at New York proceedings might be taken to have the vessel sold and the debt paid out of the proceeds.

"The money was not paid and I was retained to enforce the bond and began a suit. Some one interested in the vessel appeared in the suit and denied that the bond had been executed by the master, as had been alleged.

"It became necessary to take the testimony on this point of a sailor whose name was subscribed to the bond as having witnessed the execution. In answer to my question the sailor said that the captain called him to the vessel's cabin and asked him to be a witness to the bond, and he signed his name to it as a witness, and he spoke of the paper as the bottomry bond.

The opposing counsel in a sharp cross-examination asked him how he knew it was a bottomry bond, and the witness answered that he read enough of it to know what it was. Some other skilful questions brought out the fact that when the sailor came into the cabin the captain was sitting on the other side of a table with the paper before him and the sailor sat down at the side of the table facing the captain, so that the paper was between them, that the captain turned over the first leaf of the paper and signed his name at the end of it and told the sailor where to sign his name, which he did and then left the cabin.

"My heart sank, for I saw that it was open to the other side to say that the document lay on the table upside down to the sailor, and that his statement that he read enough of the document to know it was a bottomry bond was false, because, of course, he could not read writing which was upside down, and therefore his whole evidence should be disbelieved.

"The lawyer opposed to me saw the point also, but instead of leaving the matter where it was he concluded to clinch it, and taking the document he laid it down and said to him, 'Let us see your read the paper now.'

"To my great surprise and relief the witness read the writing, upside down as it was, with nearly as much fluency as if it had been right side up.

"That ended the contest over the execution of the bond. This sailor's ability to read writing when it was upside down was a curious instance of the many curious things which sailors do to occupy their time during idle watches on long voyages."

Mine Schools of Pennsylvania.

A most commendable movement in the anthracite region of northeastern Pennsylvania, says the Scientific American, is the introduction of mine schools. In former days, the English-speaking and Teutonic races, skilled in mining, predominated in this district; but to-day work is done by a class of Europeans whose traditions and experience have nothing to do with mines. Several of the mining companies have established schools for the benefit of these employes, one of the first of which was that established by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Company. Here, in attendance, are found the apprentices and journeymen employed in the shops, and the mine workers. The course, which includes mathematics and drawing, has special reference to the particular class of work in which the employees are engaged.

What "Gold Filled" Means.

Probably most people who buy gold filled watches fancy that they are mysteriously impreganted with gold. As a matter of fact the term is misleading. Gold filling consists in taking two sheets of gold, between which is placed a section of solder-coated base metal.

This metallic sandwich is heated and pressed so that the three parts are welded together, with the gold outside. —From the Scientific American.

VERY DEADLY.

Cyanide of Potassium a Chemical to Be Dreaded.

The idea of a poison is generally associated with excruciating pain, a hospital cot and lingering death; but, when the mind turns to cyanide of potassium, instant death looms up for the imagination.

So treacherous and terrible is the poisonous nature of this innocent-looking candylike substance, that even the poison-expert handles it with reluctance. And there is a reason, for, unlike the other life destroyers he is so familiar with, he only needs to get this one in an unprotected wound in his hand or intake some of its sweet, bitter almond smelling vapors to be a corpse. Indeed, he would think nothing of chloroforming a dozen cats or scattering strychnine and arsenic broadcast by the pound, but, when it comes to cyanide of potassium, he literally "handles it with gloves."

Carbolic acid, opium, arsenic, strychnine and other poisons have become familiar terms to the general public, but of cyanide of potassium it hears but seldom, except when now and then a rogue elephant is to be executed. You may feed arsenic, nux vomica, morphine or the like by the shovelful to one of these 6-ton pachyderms without doing anything but causing it intense agony or nausea, yet a stick of this cyanide one inch in length and no thicker than a ordinary lead pencil will kill the colossus as quickly as if death itself had opened its gape and swallowed it. The poison is hidden within an appetixing carrot, the gigantic trunk reaches forth, grasps the dangerous morsel, and into the huge mouth goes the death-dealing pill.

A surprised and accusing look comes into the little dark eyes, the trunk makes a few feeble swings, and, with a couple of shudders of the massive hide, the immense mass of animal vitality sinks into a heap of inanimate matter.—From "Poisons as Servants of Man,' in July Technical World Magazine.

ALMOST SACRILEGE.

"Sir," said the young man, who entered the sanctum, "I have here a poke about the boarding house butter."

"Shame on you!" exploded the editor. "You should have more respect for gray hairs."

FACTS ABOUT CELERY.

Possesses Little Food Value, But May be 'Good for Rheumatism.'

According to analysis celery can possess little nutritive value, says the Lancet, for over 93 per cent. of the vegetable is water with a little oil, while the balance is made up of some 3.5 per cent. of starchy material, 1.5 per cent. of nitrogenous matters, 1 per cent. of cellular fibre, and 1 per cent. of mineral salts.

"Celery would therefore," says the Lancet, "seem to play almost exclusively the role of a condiment rather than that of a food; it is its flavor which makes it popular. There seems to be little doubt ,however, that owing to the aromatic oil which it contains celery acts as a mild carminative and stimulant. This property may possibly account for celery eaten raw, agreeing very well when taken with cheese. It is well known that the difficulty of digesting cheese occurs in the stomach, and that when it is passed into the intestine digestion proceeds as easily and as completely as in the case with meat.

"Celery is further reputed to be "good for rheumatism." In an old receipt occurs the following:

"The celery should be cut into bits and boiled in water until soft and the water should be drunk by the patient. Put now milk, with a little flour and nutmeg, into a saucepan with the boiled celery, serve it warm with pieces of toast, eat it with potatoes ,and the painful ailment will yield."

"Here we are on less certain ground, but at least this procedure amounts to treatment with alkaline salts, which so far appears to be rational. Celery contains sodium and potassium salts, and also a distinct amount of iron. In spite of the presence of the substances enumerated there can be little doubt that many persons find celery, at any rate, if eaten raw, indigestible, which is not surprising when its stringy cellular character is born in mind.

"The best celery, of course, is that which is crisp or brittle, but even then there is fibre present, which cannot be appropriated by the human organism."

Late Inventions.

An ingenious French optician has invented a cane fitted with lenses and mirrors in such a manner that a user can see over the heads of a crowd in front of him.

A portable darkroom for photographers has been patented by an Illinois man, consisting of a cabinet with a colored glass back wall and a hood on the front into which an operator can place his head and shoulders and close it around him with a drawing string.

A self-dumping barge which has been brought out in Europe unloads its contents by tipping over bodily when water is forced into a cylinder supported above the deck on one side.

The vacuum cleaner has been applied to a new machine for cleaning street car tracks, a set of steel brushes first loosening dirt which the wheels have packed into the tops of the rails.

A handy device for a motorist or horseman to carry about to make repairs needed when on the road, the invention of a Missourian, is a light vise with clamps to fasten it to a wheel hub.

An Ohioan has patented a machine for training baseball pitchers without the assistance of other players. If a pitched ball crosses the plate it will hit a frame, close a circuit and ring a bell.

A patent has been granted a Baltimore man for an electro-magnetic ironing board, magnets, to which current may be switched by a foot lever, attracting a light iron to do the same work as a heavier one.

ADVICE ON MEDICINE TAKING.

Following Directions—The Care of Dangerous Fluids.

When one observes the general attitude of the public at large, even much of the instructed and intelligent public, on the subject of medicine taking the wonder is that more people do not perish of their own folly.

It is to be supposed that when a physician prescribes a drug he, and he alone, is equipped to know what he prescribes, what for and how much and how often it should be taken. It may be it often is, a dangerous poison if taken in excess or at the wrong time or in the wrong combination, and yet, although it seems incredible, one continually finds otherwise intelligent persons arguing that if a spoonful does good the process of cure may be hastened by a spoonful and a half, or that having forgotten the medicine the day before double doses to-day will help them to catch up, or that although the writing on the bottle says "before meals" they never can remember it till they have finished eating.

There are also the ridiculous persons who seem to think that they can hasten matters by taking a patent medicine or something that "helped them so much once before" or a prescription that a friends recommended at the same time that they are taking the medicine prescribed by a physician, but of course without saying anything about it to him.

He, poor man, may be wondering why a certain drug should be failing of its expected effect or perhaps acting in some curious manner unknown to science. Sometimes he even writes bewildered letters to the medical papers telling of a mysterious patient he has encountered who has proved to be utterly unresponsive to the action of some well-proved drug or who has reacted in a new and terrifying manner.

The sins of omission are as frequent as those of commission and the sins of carelessness are the most frequent and the most dangerous of all. There is no excuse for the person who leaves medicine bottles around where children can reach them or who has the carbolic acid or the ammonia on the washing stand. A few simple rules in this regard can be made and kept by every one. Let there be an inaccessible shelf for medicine bottles wherever there are children. Never pour out and drink from any bottle until the directions have been read. Always keep dangerous fluids, such as strong ammonia, carbolic acid, insect poisons and the like, in corrugated bottles

Technicalities.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Johnny, did you take that jam? Answer me this instant!"

"What jam, ma?"

"You know very well what jam. Did you take it?"

"That's a leading question, ma. I can't incriminate myself."

"Johnny!"

"And besides, ma, it's no crime to take jam, because there's no mention of blackberry jam in the constitution."

"Johnny, I'm losing patience. Once more, did you take that jam?"

"Ma, I'd like a delay until next fall to prepare my case. My witnesses have gone to Europe."

"You're overruled. If I waited you might destroy the evidence."

"Then I want a change of venue."

"Overruled. This is just as good a place as the woodshed."

"Can I have a habeas corpus, ma?"

"Johnny, you're hurting your own case by all this quibbling. Come now, did you take it or didn't you?"

"Ma, I'd like to appeal the case to some court that isn't in session."

"Nonsense. This court is capable of trying it. If you're guilty I want to know it, and if you're innocent I should think you'd be glad to have a chance to prove it. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty, ma!"

The Labor Party in Australia.

(Melbourne Argus.)

The Prime Minister is a workingman from Queensland, named Fisher, a Scotchman, a railroad worker.

The Attorney-General, Hughes, is a Welshman, and was a school teacher.

Mr. Batchelor, Minister of External Affairs, is an Australian, an engineer.

Mr. Thomas, Postmaster-General, was a miner, born in Cornwall, England.

Senator of the Defense Department Pearce was a carpenter in Western Australia.

Mr. Tudor, Minister of Customs, was a felt hat maker.

O'Malley, Minister of Home Affairs, was born in Canada and educated in New York.

Senator McGregor, Vice-President of the Executive Council, a bricklayer, was born in Kilmun, Scotland, in 1848, and is the oldest man in the Ministry.

Appreciative.

"So you were deeply touched by the poem young Mr. Softly wrote to you?"

"Yes."

"But it was not a good poem."

"I don't care, it was just as much trouble for him to write it as if he had been Shakespeare."—Smart Set Magazine.

She—"Did you see where some man declares that women are not honest?" He—"Well, he's right in saying so." She (fiercely)—"When did you ever know me to do a dishonest thing?" He (tenderly)—"When you robbed me of my peace of mind and stole my heart, you dear little thief!"—Baltimore American.

FARM AND GARDEN

MITES IN THE POULTRY HOUSE—HOW TO GET RID OF THEM.

(Mrs. W. L. McKenny in The Canadian Farm.)

Getting mites out of a henhouse isn't so much of a problem, but getting them out of a good-sized barn looks like a large undertaking. I have never had that problem to deal with, but have a pretty clear idea of what I should do to solve it. First I should get a bucket spray pump and spray the whole inside surface of the barn with a strong solution of stock dip, going over it two or three times at intervals of ten or fifteen minutes to get those that swarm out of the cracks after the first application. I should keep this up as long as I saw them crawling out, if I had to keep it up half a day. (Incidentally I might mention that I should have a man at the pump while I directed the spray.) Then have every bit of litter cleaned out and hauled clear away and the wagon thoroughly sprayed to kill those swarming over it. A few gallons of cheap coal oil would come in handy for quick and effective work, applied either with the spray or with a brush where the pests were worst. After that if the barn were tight enough to make it practical I think I would fumigate with sulphur. If this did not get all of them, I would repeat the dose in about a week.

It means a lot of hard work, but it takes work and plenty of "dope" of one kind or another to get these pests out of a building of which they have taken possession. There are many lice killers on the market guaranteed to do the work, but it generally takes several applications of anything to make a thorough clean-up when mites get all over a building.

After they are well out of the walls of the hen house it is a good plan to whitewash the walls with whitewash in which plenty of salt has been dissolved. Mites will not find that a comfortable place to stay and there will be no more trouble in that quarter for a year or two. Then the few left can easily be trapped on the roosts. Have the roosts removable and take them out once a week and paint quickly with coal oil; then stand each roost up against a wire fence or something that will not burn, and set fire to it as soon as possible after painting, and the fire will run up the pole and burn off all the free oil, leaving the roost clean so as if any mites are left in the house they may again be destroyed as before. The beauty of this method is that it leaves the house clean and sweet-smelling, whereas many of the patent louse killers make the building reek with the odors of the various drug preparations, while this calls the pests out of the walls and floors instead of driving them to them.

A CORN DISEASE.

The appearance of a large number of cases of the disease known as pellagra, and which has long been known to medical literature, has aroused a good deal of interest in United States health circles and created considerable alarm among the uninformed, who fancy it is a strange new kind of "leprosy." This alarm is quite unwarranted, although the disease is one to be vigorously met. It has been known in Spain since 1735, when Casal described it under the name of Mal de la Rosa, because of its characteristic erythenea or rash. The name pellagra was given to it by Frapolli, of Milan, and means a roughness of the skin ("pelle"—kin, "agra"—rough.) A bulletin of the United States Public Health Service says:

The disease has been and still is a veritable scourge to certain parts of Europe. It seems to have followed close upon the introduction of maize culture from America, first in Spain in 1700, and later in other parts of Europe. The original homes of maize (America and Asia) have, however, escaped, probably by reason of climates better adapted to maize culture. The pellagra zone is small when compared with the area over which maize is cultivated, yet pellagra does not occur except where maize is grown and extensively used as food by the poorer classes.

Without quoting full data, some idea of the extent of the disease may be gained from the figures which follow. Triller states that there are (1906) 30,000 pellagrins in Roumania; that in certain parts of Italy as much as 30 per cent. to 50 per cent. of the population have the disease, and that in 1899 there were nearly 73,000 sick with the disease in all Italy, this being upward of ten of the thousand of the rural population. Tuczek states (1893) that in Spain 2 per cent. of the rural population are affected; that in 1884 there were 10,000 pellagrins in Italian hospitals and insane asylums. He also says that about 10 per cent. of the pellagrins in Italy are mentally affected. Sandwich states that he has seen over 500 cases in the five years from 1893-98 in his wards at the Kasr el Ainy Hospital at Cairo. The disease was not reported in Egypt till 1893.

The cause of the disease is now generally believed to be found in Indian corn. Pellagra is found only in corn-using communities. The studies of Balardin in 1844 led him to conclude that it was due to spoiled maize or a smut or fungus on the grain. We know the powerful nature of the drug produced from a similar fungus or smut or rye (ergot) and medical science to-day is in a much better position to estimate its causal significance than it was one hundred years ago. The corn of America is much freer from fungoid growth than that of the European continent, and it is thought that has tended to comparative immunity from such outbreaks.

The first case in the United States was reported by Sharwell, on board ship in New York harbor in 1902. In the same year Harris reported one in Georgia. Searcy, of Alabama, in 1907, described an epidemic of pellagra occurring in the Mount Vernon Insane Hospital (for the colored insane of Alabama.) There were 88 cases and 57 deaths. He states that a few cases of such a disease had been noted there as long ago as 1901, but that their real nature was unrecognized. A mortality, under hospital conditions, of 65 per cent. shows the disease to be a very fatal one. One case has recently been seen in Texas and several in the Carolinas, before this outbreak in Chicago. Now it is said there are over one thousand cases in North Carolina alone.

If the cause of the disease is to be traced to diseased or smut corn, the prudent course would appear to be to avoid eating or coming in contact with the inciting cause. Every farmer is familiar with the appearance of such fungi. While they are under suspicion it would be well to treat them as really dangerous, and carefully prevent them from contaminating the grain. That is a precaution easily taken.

Saved by His Wit.

A story is told of a prisoner before Lord Justice Fitzgibbon, at the time when the latter was one of the Justices of Appeal of Ireland, whose ready wit probably saved his neck.

Lord Fitzgibbon was holding assizes in Tipperary County, when a man was brought before him on indictment for murder. The case was proved that the victim came to his death by being hit with a stick in the hands of the defendant; but the doctor testified that he had what they called in medical parlance a "paper skull."

The case looked dark for the prisoner, however, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. As the man was brought before the court for sentence it was noticed that his Lordship had his black cap in his hand.

"Have you anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon you?" demanded Lord Fitzgibbon.

The man looked for a moment and then said, "No, your Lordship, I have nothing to say; but I should like to ask one question."

"What is that, my man?" said Fitzgibbon.

"I should like to know what a man with a head like that was doing in Tipperary?"

The black cap was put away and prison sentence imposed.

DIDN'T SEE IT FLAPPING.

(Buffalo Express.)

The farmer had been taken to the art gallery. He stopped before a barnyard study.

"That picture isn't true to life," he said.

"What's wrong?" his host asked.

"Who ever saw a cow that wasn't flapping her tail?" he demanded derisively.

Why Have an Overheated Kitchen in Summer?

When the sultry days come and the coal range makes the kitchen almost unbearable and cooking a dreaded task, put out the range fire and try the newest method of cooking in hot weather—use a

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

What a contrast! The kitchen no longer is stifling hot, the work is now done with comfort, and the housewife is not worn out with the heat.

She saves her strength, keeps her health and is better able to enjoy the summer.

The New Perfection does everything that any other stove can do—all the family cooking, baking, washing and ironing. No smoke, no dust, no odor. Heat is applied directly and not wasted. A turn, and the flame is out.

The New Perfection stove has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nickeled towel racks.

It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Cautionary Note:—Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company,
Limited.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
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With a Local Flavor

Jack Leonard left for Proctor Monday on a fishing trip.

C. P. Riel and C. O. Rodgers left on Wednesday for Cranbrook.

Write the C. C. S., Cranbrook, for prices on furniture and rugs.

Special Praise Service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening next at 7.30.

BORN—At Creston, on Saturday, August 13th, to the wife of J. W. Carver, a daughtei.

DIED—At Creston, on Sunday, August 14th, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carver.

Young Reggie Atherton is carrying his arm in a sling, having poisoned his thumb whilst playing with a piece of wire.

Mrs. C. P. Riel returned on Sunday from Cranbrook. Mrs. Riel is to be congratulated upon her speedy recovery from a dangerous illness.

WANTED—A small second-hand Stump Puller.—Write Box 67, Creston.

An important meeting of the congregation of Christ church will be held immediately after evensong next Sunday, August 21. A full attendance is particularly requested. Philip C. Hayman, Vicar.

Men's balbrigan underwear, 75c. per suit.—C. C. S.

The people of Creston are getting their houses in order for the winter season. The Howarth home on Canyon street has been redecorated inside and papered in a tasteful design.

LOST—A lady's Norfolk Tweed Coat with leather collar Finder please return same to the Review office.

R. FitzGerald was a passenger for Fernie on Wednesday's train. He got a corner seat near the window so that he could keep an eye open for forest fires. The fire wardens are not getting much sleep these hot dry times.

While you are thinking about that ten thousand dollars you made on that land deal, don't forget that subscriptions to the REVIEW for the present year are now due.

Oil finish window shades, standard size, 35c.—C. C. S.

Miss Howarth and Miss Moore left on Wednesday afternoon for a week's pic nic across the Kootenay river, where they will be the guests of Mr. C. Moore at the Corn Creek camp.

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

J. McPeak left town Monday to visit his mineral claims in the Summit Creek district. Mr. McPeak has got something out of the ordinary this time. We shall see him riding a 60 horse-power motor car and treating the town to champagne if his expectations are realised.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

NOTICE

All parties indebted to the undersigned kindly call and settle their accounts at once, as I have disposed of my business and must close up my accounts.

A. W. COULTER

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

(By J. R. COTE, Editor Farmers' Home Journal)

A FEW WORDS ABOUT POULTRY

It is too far advanced in the season for me to attempt to give an insight in the ways to properly hatch and raise the young chicks, but I think it s now quite seasonable to let the readers of this paper know what is being done in the large p ultry plants, where they successfully handle hundreds and thousands of birds every year, and where they make a living at that.

The pullets and cockrels are separated when about eight weeks old, when each are given separate range. The feed given those chicks is as follows: In the morning, about 9 o'clock, a mash is fed. The mash is made of equal parts of bran, corn meal and ground oats. Use enough water to make the mash crumbly but not sticky, and feed sufficiently to allow them to clean it up.

Then at night every other day cracked corn is used and the next evening whole wheat, fed in deep litter of straw. Now it seems funny to say so, but bird's nature demands a certain exercise. You can have had good results by feeding your birds in a trough or on the ground, where they had no work whatever to do to get the feed; but you follow those same birds and if they have the range, they will search here and there and take the exercise you are not allowing them to get at feed time. If poultry is confined where it will have very little exercise, it will cause them to get fat and then you will have no end of troubles.

In places where poultry has a good grass run, no green food is necessary, some poultrymen say. My experience has been to cut a cabbage and give it to breeders that were having excellent grass run, and you should see them how they relish that meal. Then of course it is useless for me to say that your poultry should have plenty of grit or oyster shell. I have found by actual experiments that oyster shell will give all that is necessary to form the growing chick. Carbonate of lime must be supplied the growing chick, and most all oyster shell contains carbonate of lime. Lime is as necessary as food, especially for laying hens; it acts as tonic to the system, keeps the birds strong and vigorous, and if you see that your chicks have plenty of oyster shell, or lime and grit, you may depend upon giving them one of the most essential parts which go a long way to build a good bird, and when it comes to pullets, you are building them to be good layers

On Saturday afternoon last the funeral of the late Mrs. C. Hall took place in the Creston cemetery at 4 p.m. Pall bearers were Messrs. Geo. Mead, J A. Mitchell, M Glaser, J. J. Atherton, A. Okell, and R. Laurie. Mr. Hall, husband of deceased, was the principal mourner, and there was a large attendance of friends of deceased who paid their last respects to the departed.

Among the many beautiful floral offerings was a cross and pillow, presented by friends in Creston. W. R. Beatty, the funeral director, of Cranbrook, made the arrangements.

On behalf of the proprietors and readers of the REVIEW we respectfully tender our sympathy to Mr. Hall in his bereavement.

FOR SALE—A good ranch and buggy horse, perfectly quiet; suitable for ladies and children; aged 10.—Apply at Review office.

JOB PRINTING

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

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

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Mr. Newton Beers
Will present in Mono-Drama His Fraternal Play
"Damon and Pythias"
Under the auspices of the
Wild Rose Lodge, No. 39, K. of P.
. . In the . .
MERCANTILE HALL
Saturday, August 20
Commencing at 8 30 p.m.
Ladies' Night. Admission 75 cents

Women's Beauty
It can Never be Perfect Without Luxuriant Hair

A head of luxuriant hair is sure to be attractive. But nature has not crowned every woman with glorious hair. Some very lovable women she has treated rather scantily in this respect.

For instance, there are tens of thousands of women in Canada today who have harsh, faded and lusterless hair, who are unattractive simply because they do not know that nowadays even the whims of nature can be overruled by the genius of science.

If you are a woman without beautiful hair, do not permit your attractions to be hidden because of this slight misfortune.

Go today to the Creston Drug Store and buy a large bottle of Parisian Sage for 50 cents, use it each night, and you will notice the harsh, repulsive hair disappear, and in its place will come soft, silky, bright and luxuriant hair.

Parisian Sage is guaranteed by the Creston Drug Store to cure dandruff, itching of the scalp, and stop falling hair in two weeks, or money back.

Labor Day In Fernie

Large list of good events
Over $1000 in prizes
Horse Racing
Foot Racing, Baseball
Tennis Tournament
Football, Squaw Tepee
Races, Squaw Horse
Racing, etc.

Entries must be made with Secretary

G. H. BOULTON, President
W. S. STANLEY, Secretary

Rubber tire collapsible go-carts, $5.50 —C. C. S.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard —C. C. S.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 29c.—C. C. S.

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

Rubber tire collapsible go-carts, $5.50 —C. C. S.

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next. Morning service, 11 a.m.; Evening service, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 10.0 a.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School at 10 a.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class.

JOHN J. GRENNLEE, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

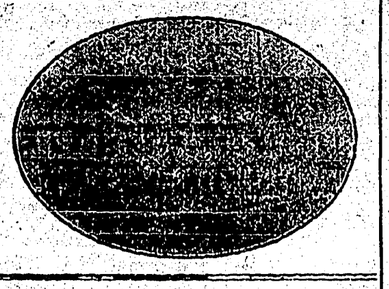
F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, August 11 (18th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Litany at 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Divine Service will be held at Mr. R. J. Long's house at 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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

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

WATER NOTICE

Take notice that I, O. J. Wigen, of Wyndel, B.C. intend to apply thirty days from date to the Water Commissioner for a water license to take one-half of a cubic foot of water from an unnamed stream flowing from the mouth of the tunnel of the Elsie Holmes mine to be used for irrigation purposes on Lots 134 and 135, Kootenay Valley lands, Creston, B.C. Water to be taken across the land owned by John Bathie, adjoining Lot 134.

Creston, B.C., August 12th, 1910.

O. J. WIGEN

The Creston Barber Shop
Billiards and Pool Room
Cigars and Cigarettes
Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Razors Ground and Set
SAM HATFIELD, Prop

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