All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Around The Ranches

It was a beautiful summer morning, typical of the glorious climate the favored inhabitants of Creston enjoy, when our representative set out on a visit to the ranches across Kootenay river. Owing to the fact that the ferry was out of action by a failure of the cable, we were compelled to walk, the small boat in which the crossing had to be made being too fragile to carry anything but a limited number of passengers.

The flats are rapidly drying out and the walk was a very enjoyable one. The present road crossing the flats is rather low down and is covered with water early on in the flood season, but the new road, part of which has been slashed and worked upon, is on higher ground, and when same is completed will be a boon to the ranchers across the water, as it will be available for several weeks longer than the present road.

Passing the Goat river bridge one feels a little envious of the peaceful life which the Indians enjoy. Leaning over and watching a party of squaws setting out on a fishing expedition, the whole scene with the gliding canoes and their native crews, even to the dog sitting in the stern, was like a scene from Arcadia.

The Kootenay was negotiated safely in spite of the unpromising appearance of our bark. About a mile down the water is the ranch of Mr. J. Smith. This comprises 300 acres of good land, close to the road and on which a considerable amount of clearing and work has been done. Close to this is the ranch of Mr. Peterman, and both these properties have increased considerably in value with the advent of roads. The completion of the road through to the Bayonne will still further open up the district.

The Simmons' ranch was looking fine; here was a good display of garden produce and the fruit trees are in splendid condition. Further down, followning the big slough, we came to the holdings of Messrs. Murdoch and Callender; this is one of the new ranches which are rapidly being opened up. Containing 70 acres of first-class land with a very big spring running through it, and in the hands of two energetic partners this property shows what can be done by work and enterprise. There is a neat home on the place, land has been cleared ready for planting, and the first stages of the process of making wild land into a valuable producing ranch are well under way. Here we took to the water, continuing our journey by canoe, thus avoiding the brush, which is thick along the lake shore. Against a stiff wind which raised quite a storm on the shallow waters, we paddled along for three or four miles until within sight of the boundary. Here we left the canoe and took to the hills; and climbing some 500 feet were rewarded by a magnificent view of the valley. At our feet were the flats, breaking out into lagoons, and through same, like a silver streak, ran the waters of the Kootenay river.

The extent and value of the country on the far side of the river comes as a surprise to the investigator. The main and outstanding feature is the need for a permanent way across the river and for roads. The breakdown of the ferry has involved real hardship upon the settlers who rely upon same as their main link with the business men of Creston and the railroads here. This matter should be rectified at once. Pending the building of the promised bridge, the least that should be done is to see that the ferry is kept in working order. It is now some weeks since the ferry went out of action, and there has been ample time to get the old cable repaired or a new one fixed. It is impossible to take land seekers over the river with any hope of making a favorable impression so long as the present conditions exist. These are the kind of things that hold the valley back and give the worst impression to intending purchasers or settlers.

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Special Service for Children

A special service for children will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. All children and parents are especially invited to attend. The choir has prepared suitable music and will render the following children's hymns during the service: "The Children's Friend is Jesus" and "Come in Little Lambs." Don't forget the evening service at 7.30 p.m. Everyone is invited.

J. J. GREENLEE, Pastor

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

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

POULTRY DISEASES—PREVENTION AND CURE

It is only my intention to write of the more common diseases that are met with in the average poultryman's flock.

There are numerous things to be considered in relation to health and disease of poultry. It has been said, and well said, that "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and in no place is it more true than with poultry, and it is an evident fact that it is easier to prevent disease than to cure it among poultry. The government in establishing an army post looks first to the location as to its sanitary situation, and the prospects of keeping such location in a sanitary condition, and the same rule should apply to those about to establish a poultry plant, for if you expect to have a healthy army of chickens you must take the sanitary precautions first.

The land selected need not be high priced, but must be well drained, plenty of good water the year round; a sand soil, with more or less shade and a dry location; for dampness and wet breed disease among poultry quickly. The land should have a south, southeast or southwest slope. The buildings should be so constructed as to give the proper ventilation, and the climate should govern the construction of the buildings to a certain extent.

The initial stock should be well selected, for upon this depends to a great extent the future success of the poultryman. If you expect to make a success of the business, don't be content with scrub stock and see to it that the stock you start with is of a healthy, strong kind, for upon the parent stock depends the vitality of the coming flock, and eggs from an unhealthy flock will not produce healthy chicks, and you will be disappointed every time you will try

(Continued on page eight)

A Warning

Although all permits to set fires for land clearing purposes have been cancelled some weeks ago, and this fact has been published, it is now stated on authority that parties near Creston have been seen starting fires on their land. These parties had better remember that a heavy fine is the penalty for this offence, and govern themselves accordingly.

New Liquor License Law

The new act governing the sale of and traffic in intoxicating liquors in this province, passed at the lest session of the legislature, and declared by legal experts to be the most stringent, drastic and at the same time practical piece of liquor legislation on any statute book of a British dominion, comes into force and effect throughout British Columbia on the 1st of August, and will be strictly and impartially enforced from that date. It passed the local parliament (which must be recognized as representing undeniably the will of the people of the province which has just elected its members) by unanimous vote, and therefore crystalizes the well-considered views of British Columbia today on the subject of liquor law. To attempt to introduce any other prohibitory or regulation system until this new law of the lands, enacted with unanimity by a legislature fresh from the people, has been fairly tested in practice, would be not only irrational but a gratuitious insult to constitued authority and to the people by which that authority is created.

Not only are the fees for almost every form of license increased under the new act, but the penalties prescribed for infringements are made much more severe than of yore; and the number of licenses which may be held in any one district is limited in a way not even hinted at in past legislation. The first part of the new act applies to the granting of the various licenses and holds good only in the unorganized districts; cities and other municipalities being, of course, governed in this respect by the provisions of the Municipal Clauses Act, or, as in the case of Vancouver, private charter. The remainder of the act applies to the whole of the province.

The first new provision of the act is one empowering the government to appoint an inspector of licenses for British Columbia this jurisdiction will extend alike over organized and unorganized districts and chartered cities, and his deputies (ex-officio) will be the chiefs of police in the various police districts. It will be his duty to inspect all licensed premises, to report upon all applications for licenses and generally to see that the law is honestly and strictly enforced throughout the entire province.

In cities and organized districts the fixing of the license fees is to a certain extent necessarily at the discretion of the local authorities, but in the unorganized districts, which come under direct control of the province, license fees are raised in every case. Wholesalers' and brewers' licenses are advanced from $200 to $300 per annum. The number of hotel licenses for the retail sale of liquor in each district is limited, and the standard of accommodation demanded of all such licensed premises is very materially raised, the license fee being at the same time increased. Under the old act the hotel license fee in a district of upwards of 200 inhabitants was set at $200; in a district of 100 inhabitants at $125; and in a district of less than 100 inhabitants at $75. According to the new act the fee in districts of upwards of 1000 inhabitants is set at $300; in districts of from 500 to 1000 population at $200; and in districts of less than 500 population at $125. The securing of a hotel license under the new act is at the same time a much harder matter than under the old regulations. In the first place, before any license can be granted, a petition must be presented to the licensing authorities in favor of the granting of such license, which petition must be presented by two-thirds of householders living within three miles of the spot where it is proposed to establish the licensed hotel, no foreigners being permitted to appear as petitioners, and wives and children being counted in the total of population from which a two-thirds majority petition is required. It is further enacted that until a locality has an adult white population of more than 1000, not more than three hotel licenses may in any event be granted. Once the locality has attained a population of 1000, a fourth license may be added; and after that, an additional license for every new thousand of population, always upon two-thirds petition of the interested residents.

Part III. of the new act, which deals with the taking of orders for liquor by commercial travellers and with the licensing of steamships and railway cars for the sale of liquor, is little changed from the old act, the principal exception being that the fee for license on steamships is increased from $100 to $150. It is further enacted that special licenses, which might under the old act occasionally be granted to steamships for excursions or similar special occasions, shall hereafter under no circumstances be issued.

Part IV. of the act, which deals with Sunday closing and prohibited hours, enacts only that all bars and places for the sale of liquor must be securely locked from 11 o'clock each Saturday night until 5 o'clock Monday morning; this regulation applying alike to cities, municipalities, organized and unorganized districts, and preemptorily placing a stoppage upon the trade heretofore constituting the most important factors of the roadhouses. No mention is made of week-day hours of opening and closing, the understanding being that regulations in this respect are to be made by the local authorities or to conform therewith. Under the old act it was possible for thirsty souls to secure drinks during prohibited hours by merely registering at a hotel and thereby posing as a bona-fide guest. Under the new act this is impossible. It is stipulated that bona-fide travellers may have liquor with their meals, such liquor to be consumed only in the dining room. Just what constitutes a bona-fide traveller is specificially defined so as to exclude the toper who registers merely for the sake of getting a drink; and it is specificially enacted that excursionists shall not be considered as travellers. The list of those to whom hotel keepers are forbidden to sell liquor is infinitely more comprehensive under the new act than under the old. Not only are bartenders forbidden to supply liquor to recognized dipsomaniacs but it is also made an offence to provide with liquor, either by sale, gift, or barter, persons notoriously of drunken habits, persons addicted to drunken debauches or sprees, and persons who openly and notoriously waste their money in liquor and in riotous living to the detriment of their families or those dependent upon them. It is further forbidden to sell liquor to minors, vagrants or tramps, prostitutes, Indians and chauffeurs operating any vehicles plying for public hire.

The facilities for blacklisting any person to whom it may appear desirable that liquor should not be sold, are infinitely extended; hereafter it is to be within the power of the superintendent of Provincial Police, the License Inspector, or any Chief of Police, upon confidential communication in such premises made to him, to interdict the sale of liquor to any person, resident or sojourning within the province of British Columbia, who by excessive drinking of liquor, misspends, wastes or lessens his estate, or injures his health or endangers or interrupts the peace or happiness of his family. The penalty for infringement of the act is a fine of not less than $100 and not more than $300, or in default imprisonment for not more than nine months. Under the old act the penalty for infringement of the regulations was cumulative, running for the first offence from $50 to $250; for the second offence from $200 to $500; and for the third from $500 to $1000. It was found that under the old regulations the cumulative nature of the fines seldom came into play beyond the second offence, the licensing authorities usually refusing to renew the license of holders who had been twice convicted of infringements of the regulation. For this reason the equally heavy penalty for all offences whether first, second or subsequent, has now been adopted.

There are also included in the new license law the following essential new features:

The Superintendent of Police has a right at any time to cancel or suspend any license in the province.

Every hotel must have a bar-room entirely separate and apart from any other room, also a separate sitting-room and separate dining-room.

Every hotel must have at least seven guest rooms, with minimum floor space of 700 square feet, and comfortably furnished.

Ventilation and facilities for egress in the event of fire must be provided to the satisfaction of the inspector; also accommodation for the licensee's family, kitchen and stabling for at least six horses.

No one may hold a license who has lost that privilege within three previous years, or who has been convicted of a criminal offence.

All bar-rooms in the province (either in cities, towns, or unorganized districts) must close at 11 p.m. Saturdays, and remain closed, and so as to afford an open view to the public, until 5 a.m. Monday.

No liquors may be adulterated, rebottled, or refilled, and officers may at any time take samples for analysis.

No sale of liquors may at any time be made to "joy riders," that is pleasure riders, motoring or driving, and not bona-fide travellers.

No woman may be served with liquor in any public bar-room. No hotel may have more than one bar-room.

No gaming may be permitted on any licensed premises, nor any nickel-in-the-slot device.

No officer or member of the crew of any steamship may be served with drink at the bar of such steamship.

Such in abstract is the new license law of British Columbia, coming into force and operation with the month of August. "This law made for enforcement" says the Attorney General, "and it will be enforced impartially and thoroughly."

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WOMANS WORLD

MIDSUMMER FRIVOLITIES.

The Dainty Muslins and Fluttering Ribbons Announce the Summer Girl.

Muslins and ribbons begin to loom with their usual midsummer importance. After the muslins are decided upon comes the choice of the ribbons, as every woman knows the new dotted and embroidered muslins are very charming. The tiniest of scattered posies adorn some of the Swiss muslins with good effect, and some of the pretiest muslins show dots of white on the white ground of the material, and at intervals prim little floral sprigs are artistically introduced.

A Festoon Border.

One embroidered Swiss muslin for summer frocks has a festoon border of small blossoms caught with little printed bowknots in a pale shade of blue.

Some of the muslins are printed in border effects in Paisley colorings, and in soft China blues, pale mauves, heliotropes, and in shell and rose pinks. Others show the faintest of stripes of white and color—white and pink, white and corn color, white and light blue, white and brown, etc. Over the surface of the material tiny leaves are embroidered in the stripe coloring.

The Ribbon Sunshade.

What quantities of ribbon are being used this season, not only as a trimming for hats and toques, but for dresses as well! The graceful sash drapery is again in favor, and a prettily-swathed sash, with long, knotted ends of the same material as the broad band of silk or satin which borders the skirt, is often to be seen. The ribbon ornamented sunshade makes a further demand on the ribbon manufacturer. A ribbon rosette or bow is no new thing in sunshade decorations, but we are now introduced to the stick and handle closely bound with inch-wide ribbon and ornamented with a flower rosette made of loops of the ribbon. Large chenille tassels to match take the place of the ordinary silken tassel.

Giant Sailors.

They're for summer.
They may be trimmed.
Or there may be a plain band.
An immense bow may be at the back.
Or there may be the flat mannish band.
Even the regulation sailor has a very wide brim.
And then there are rolling brims and other variations.
Somehow or other we can never get way from the sailor hat.

DAY OF THE TUCK.

Seen in Every Size and on Every Garment.

Tucks are highly in favor, from their broadest, including pleats, to their finest—the pin or hair tucks of long memory.

Fine underclothing has always rejoiced in quantities of these wonderful little tucks, which, on the better qualities, are made by hand, although it seems impossible that anything so large as human fingers should make anything so small as these tucks.

As a trimming to outer garments they afford quite the best method of ornamenting a blouse which is intended to be for morning wear. They take away from its plainness without making it elaborate. Not that they are confined to blouses—indeed, tucks trim every sort of garment from the plainest to the richest.

High Trimmings.

All the high feather trimmings are liked and some of the high flower trimmings are very attractive. Gladioli may be used quite like quills or aigrettes and are exquisite in their colorings. White stocks, wall flowers, hollyhocks and sprays of fruit blossoms all have the proper height and stiffness, and many of the shorter stemmed flowers are made into high trimming by spraying and wiring them cleverly.

FOULARD AND CREPON.

The Two Leading Materials for This Season.

The two materials are crepon and foulard; the former is delightful, and is to be seen in the loveliest colors; it is silky, and some of the day models look more like evening gowns, with their low-cut necks and fragile-looking materials.

Foulard is being taken up tremendously for tailor-mades. A navy blue serge is often lined with foulard, and has a collar and tie, and kiltings in the sleeve of the coat, of the same foulard. I have seen also a trotteur frock of foulard, with a jaunty little cloth coat of the same shade as the foulard, lined and trimmed with the latter. The designs in which foulard is being made up are much more charming than when this material was in vogue before. Then it was generally most inappropriately trimmed with many lace insertions and frills; now, however, it is made up, as it should be, as though it were a silk.

It will this summer prove a formidable rival to linen.

VEILINGS.

The New Wide-Meshed Effects and Some Others.

It is a long while since the change of fashion in veilings has been so complete. Until this season, indeed, fashion in veilings came and went, but certain standard lines, fine Russian nets and medium-meshed veilings, with large or small chenille spots, were in perpetual demand, and novelties in veilings only appealed to the comparatively few.

Women are spending more money on their veilings this season, especially for the new wide-meshed veilings, whether plain or patterned. Even the simplest of the new veilings costs two or three times the price per yard of the old-fashioned Russian nets, etc. Fortunately, the hideous "erysipelas" veil of the smart Parisienne has been dropped by well-dressed women, the ugly fashion being happily killed by the cheap reproduction.

Double veilings, composed of a layer of fine mesh or of transparent chiffon under one of the large open meshes or lace patterns, have made their appearance. They are to be worn with the enormous hats of the day, and are on the whole becoming. These big hats demand the loose, flowing veil, and the veil is now allowed to hang free instead of being drawn in under the chin. The new arrangement suits the collarless neck as well as the large hat.

SUMMER LAUNDERING.

A Saving in Laundry Bills as Well as Clothes.

A few simple hints on the case with which many articles can be washed at home to the great saving of the laundry bill are in order.

Frocks, blouses, etc., should be laid in cold water to which has been added a handful of powdered borax, and allowed to remain there for one hour. At the end of that time have ready a bath of hot, soapy lather, wash the garments quickly through this, squeezing more than rubbing. Then boil for ten minutes in a large enamelled pan in which has been dissolved more borax and a little shredded white soap. A good rinse in hot water and a final rinse in slightly blued water completes the washing. To starch the garments the heavier materials should be dealt with while wet, thin hot water starch being used. Muslins and the like are better passed through water in which rice has been boiled. This gives them the right stiffness and gloss.

If these instructions are followed articles will remain snowy white to the end of their days.

MOSTLY GAUZE AND FEATHERS.

The mode of 1802 is reproduced in this gauze and feather turban, with itse enormous osprey and jewels.

THE TULLE TOQUE.

Two-Color Schemes Especially Effective in Smart Effects.

For the woman who favors a small hat the tulle toque is just the thing. It is a modified form of the big swathed "extinguisher" shape which we have in the winter, but in place of velvet and silk, we have the lightest and faintest of soft satin, and finished with a cluster of flat roses at the side or back.

The tulle is swathed with a fairy lightness, and in the pale mole shades and dainty grays has a very cloudy effect on the hair. If a border is used it should be carried out in a darker shade than the tulle. Those toques are not as easy to make as one would suppose at first sight, and unless one is unusually skillful and dainty fingers it is wisest not to attempt one at home. They also have to be made on a foundation of almost wire and fine net.

The blending of two colors in a toque of this kind looks particularly well, providing the right colors are chosen. Mauve and pink, with a cluster of mauve hyacinths; gray and pale blue, with forget-me-nots; two shades of leaf green, with moss rosbuds—any of these would be delightful.

BLACK SCHEME.

White Blouse Can Seldom Be a Part of a "Dress-Up" Gown.

Smart, indeed, are the three-piece suits. The blouse in harmony stands for a finished look. Substitute a blouse of white lawn and lace and a suit of elegant distinction at once is lost. The white lace blouses are charming, and long may they preserve a foremost place in our affections; but unless worn with a white skirt they always have something of a "makeshift" air about them, and which is particularly a sin at present, when continuity of line is the main object in nearly all dress designs.

It is true that a very excellent compromise is found in the "voilages," as they are termed in Paris, the transparent chiffon over blouses in black or colors, which are so greatly the rage as accompaniments to tailor-made suits. The voilage is always the color of the skirt, or of that color shot with another; and as it covers the white lace blouse entirely up to the guimpe or Toby frill at the neck, it softens the crudity of contrast between skirt and blouse and brings the two into harmony.

Bodice Harmony.

But the bodice of the same material as the skirt is a notable feature of the *tailor-mades; even when made of cloth* with another material introduced into the bodice, the cloth finds its place there, too, and the bodice thus completes the costume and makes it far more useful as it can then be worn out of doors without the coat if desired.

As Done in Black.

A charming model of one of these tailor-mades seen a few days ago, illustrates this theme. The dress was in finest black cloth, the corselet skirt being cut in one with curved braces that passed over the shoulder to meet the corselet at the back and were joined together back and front by a fanciful design which suggested a breastplate. The top of the corselet, the braces and these breast-plates were profusely braided and were inlet here and there without touches of emerald green velvet which gave a rich effect, especially in conjunction with the under-bodice which was of black and white check taffetas veiled with black chiffon.

Chiffon Over Bodice.

The chiffon covered the whole of the taffetas bodice and greatly softened and improved its effect where it peeped out between the black cloth embroidered braces and breastplate. The coat to match was treated in the same way, the black cloth on the upper part being cut in a design to show the check taffetas underneath, veiled with black chiffon as on the bodice, the design in the cloth being also embroidered and inlet with emerald green velvet. I must not forget to mention that this coat was made without sleeves, which is a feature of the newest models, and a sensible one, also, now that the summer is almost with us: for the struggle into the sleeves of a coat is always a trial and is usually disastrous to one's cuffs and frills now that such things are being worn again.

Elderly Trimmings.

Indeed they are.
They're 20 "if a day."
They are truly revivals.
Just consider the nail heads.
Jetted effects generally are old.
The fringes are surely not very recent.
The wee carriage shades date a century back.
Charlotte Corday hats are certainly not novel.
In fact the modes date anywhere from 20 years backward.

SUMMER HANDBAGS.

Midsummer Novelties Are Now Shown in Cretonne.

We have frocks and hats to match the weather and the seasons, why not accessories as well? Indeed, one of the smart shops is showing handbags of summery-looking cretonne.

Who has not longed for an appropriate handbag to wear with their fluffy frocks? A leather bag seems so heavy and out of place, and not every woman possesses one of silver or gold.

These cretonne bags seem to fill the need very well, for, though inexpensive, they are dainty and artistic. There are several styles, not only of bags, but, of course, of cretonnes as well. There is the familiar bag with the clasp top, and then another model which has a flap, folding over and fastening down like an envelope.

Thick white cords, usually two in number, make very suitable handles for these fabric bags. As to the cretonnes, there are, naturally, many colors and combinations. Gay roses and other posies float over white ground; richly colored blooms are scattered over tan and cream grounds, and matching one's belongings will be an easy matter.

HANDKERCHIEF NEWNESS.

Exquisite Embroideries Are Seen on the Fine Novelties.

For a long time plain hemstitched handkerchiefs for women have been the vogue. Of course the colored French ones and some fancy ones have been carried, but the general trend was toward absolute simplicity.

Now comes a revival of the embroidered 'kerchief—not elaborate affairs, with too much ornamentation, but fine, snowy linen squares, with the daintiest of embroidered patterns. The embroidery often follows the line of the hem, and the little flowers and wee leaves trail along the edges in regular rows.

Sometimes there is an inch or two of plain material above the hem, and the whole centre of the handkerchief is covered with little blossoms or dots skilfully embroidered.

These new handkerchiefs are inexpressibly dainty, for the designs are usually small and rather artistic. They are always in snowy white and always in good taste.

When Sleep Refuses to Come.

Don't drug. There is no habit so easy to form and none harder to break. Better the misery of lying awake a night or two than a wrecked home.

There will be little danger of becoming a "dope fiend" if you make it a rule never to take a sleeping powder without your doctor's prescription, and never to have it refilled without his sanction.

To go to bed hungry is almost as bad a sleep destroyer as to go to bed overfed. A cracker and a glass of milk are cheaper than potions and need no scare head labels.

To have a bed too hard or too soft is responsible for many a night's sleeplessness. Don't regulate your bed coverings by theories, but by feelings. Take to blankets or cast them off with never a thought to what you always do at that season of the year. New springs and hair mattresses are cheaper than going into a sanitarium for the drug habit.

If sleep persists in eluding you, try change of air, change of habits, change of thought—anything before you coerce slumber. Morpheus is a revengeful god, who never fails to pay back those who trick him into spreading his restful mantle upon them.

Seen in the Shops of Paris.

Braiding remains in favor.
Side jabots still hold their own.
In millinery as in dresses vivid coloring is the rage.
The usual madras and summer cheviots are seen in tailored waists.
Neck ruching of two contrasting colors of maline is one of the novelties.
Suede gloves are worn for deep mourning, then glace gloves for the lighter.
An airy fashion is the use of tulle as a trimming for hats or in the hair.
Large round or square Chantilly veils will be used with the big hats or toques.
The ribbons having the gold embossed effects are popular for making opera bags.
Frill collars vary in width two or three to four or even five inches in width.
Some of the checked habutai silks are unusually attractive. They are to be had in a wide range of colors.
Sleeves tucked in groups with bandings showing handwork separating the groups are seen in some of the new gowns.
There are big wired bows of Chantilly, like graceful butterflies, which are being shown on many of the new millinery models.
The first evening toilet worn in mourning is usually of chiffon over dull silk, lit up with a touch of jet and hand embroidery.
The ribbon sachet flowers are used for all purposes, corset or garter garnitures, and for sachet, skirt, and shoulder bows.
Charming hats are covered plainly with real lace and trimmed with snowy aigrettes en panache, or falling feathers. The edges of such a hat are finished with black velvet, and there is a band of it round the crown.
Some of the materials worn in mourning are silk and wool or all wool crepe cloth, imperial serge, voile, tamise, soleil, cheviot, diagonal serge. Silk warp materials are lighter and shed the dust beautifully.
Flowers in many shades of color are frequently used to encircle the hat crown, or sometimes to form it. Or, again, a pompon of flowers shading from the deepest to the slightest tones form the only trimming of some of the hats.
The summer hats are unusually attractive in themselves, combining the charm of simplicity and graceful lines which will be generally becoming.
Metal straws—that is, a straw with a few threads of gold or silver woven in it—are another new feature, and a most charming one for evening hats.
For general wear fair sized as well as extremely small toques will be worn, some of the newest being of changeable straw in a coarse basket weave.
If one has a black lace parasol cover packed away this is the time to get it out for a dress parasol or a big hat, but use it while the fancy lasts.
This summer we are to use the little Chantilly lace marquise parasols, the doll-like affairs with which our pretty ancestresses used to screen their faces.
There are some beautiful parasols with eyelet embroidery to match suits of linen and others are trimmed with embroidery "set in," matching the lingerie gown prepared.
Attractive coxers for the baby carriage are made of white linen or crash with figuers of children and animals stenciled or cut from cloth and appliqued into place.
Cloth of silver ribbon embroidered in silk and metallic threads and edged with green crystals reflecting the tones of peacock's eyes forms a fillet for a green costume.
Waist lines have descended to normal positions, with here and there some slight disposition to remain a trifle above, with the skirt falling straight in empire style, but this fashion is rapidly passing.

THIS IS THE LATEST IN LONDON—THE SECRET DRAWER UMBRELLA.

New English "rain-sticks" have handles which are more than they seem. They are hollow and act as a box for powder, rouge and puff, or contain bottles of smelling salts. Some of them have been known to contain cigarettes and matches. The fashionable cover for the umbrella is green.

The hats in the photograph show the latest styles. Two of them are the popular broad-brimmed black picture hats, and the other is a perky little poke-bonnet, adorned with roses—very becoming to round faces.

Fellow-Workmen.

"We must work the works of Him
that sent me while it is day."

All the day the shop is noisy,
With its rattle, creak, and groan,
And the air is hot and dusty
Where the prentice toils alone.

For the Master's thoughts are busy,
And the Master's hands are filled,
With the pressure sore upon Him
Of a work to plan and build.

So the prentice, in his corner,
With the guiding hand afar,
Droops before the little trifles
Which his clumsy fingers mar.

But full soon the day is over,
With its petty frets and jars,
And the prentice, turning homeward,
Smiles beneath the *solemn stars*.

For, beside his bench, the Master
Paused a while at set of sun,
Saw his task, and said, "Together,
We a good day's work have done."
—The Westminster for May.

THE LATEST FAD—THE STOVEPIPE HAT.

"Stovepipe hats are the newest things out in the millinery line. High narrow crowns and tall slanting turban brims, usually faced with velvet, compose these ultra-fashionable creations. They are trimmed with fluffy feathers, with a broad satin bow, or with a wreath of small roses added to a perky wired velvet bow—in short, anything which is most becoming to the wearer. To be strictly up-to-date, girls, wear a "stovepipe."

THINGS BANKS KNOW.

Look Into Smallest Details About Customers.

A young man who had lived for ten or a dozen years in the same apartment house in one of the downtown sections recently married and moved up to University Heights. Not long after his marriage he and his wife decided to open a charge account at one of the large stores.

The young man was surprised when the day after making the request for the account a representative of the store called and inquired if he were the same A. B. Blank who had lived at ——, naming his former address. He 'lowed as how he was and the man went away satisfied.

This interest in your affairs on the part of the store is mild indeed compared with the deep curiosity which a bank evinces in the customer's affairs. According to System the answer to the question "What does your bank want to know about you?" is "Everything from the time you get to your office to the total of your bills receivable."

A merchant in a large city allowed his name to be posted in his club three times for non-payment of dues. A few days after the last posting he applied to his bank for a loan. When the application came to the bank's credit man that individual pulled out the customer's history card.

The latest entry was one typewritten sentence: "Does not pay his club dues; three times delinquent." The loan was refused. The merchant was careless, near broke or unappreciative of his credit standing; any of these reasons looks bad to the banker.

As an asset integrity is considered more important than property itself. A well known credit reporting agency defines integrity:

"Business and social honor.
"Personal deportment.
"Character of associates.
"Reputation."

Ability it measures thus:

"Age and health.
"Business experience.
"Education.
"Income by personal effort (very important)."

Tangible assets, or property, mean:

"That which can be taken under an execution.
"And whether personally acquired or inherited.
"Qualified by income.
"Net wealth (very important)."

In gathering its materials for reports it grades its credit requisites like this:

"Ability; relatively essential.
"Integrity; absolutely essential.
"Property; not necessarily essential."

Analyze the headings as furnished by this credit reporting company, you will see that practically everything pertaining to your personal and business life is reflected in the files of the bank.

These files, unfortunately for the careless borrower, are not always secret so far as the banking fraternity is concerned. You may have no inkling of what the files contain, yet every bank in your town may know. There is a sort of freemasonry among modern banks, and they freely exchange credit information or even volunteer it. So if you are turned down by the Tenth National Bank because you are slow in paying for your automobile or for frequenting the ball park daily you may be tolerably sure that the Eighth or Ninth National Bank will not be ignorant of your failings.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH HUNTS.

Differences in Dress and Equipment—Horses That Are Used.

Dress and equipment in French hunting differ a good deal from what we are accustomed to in England. Here and there the hunting coat of British red appears, and white breeches are pretty often seen. But among French sportsmen much greater latitude in colors and materials is to be found than with us.

Green is frequently worn, especially by harrier masters and their hunt servants, but blue, blue-gray, gray and even white coats are also in evidence. Blue is a very old and very favorite French hunting color, and garnet or ruby, orange or amaranth are frequently used with it for the collar, cuffs and waistcoat. It was in fact the hunting color of the French kings, and is still used by the Duc de Chartres and his hunt servants.

Comte Guillaume de Dampierre, who hunts from Neuil in Charente employs the royal colors—blue with vermilion facings—by a flattering authorization accorded to his ancestor, Comte Dampierre, a celebrated huntsman of Louis the Fifteenth, by that King. Blue is also a color commonly used for breeches, and not seldom the material of these garments is velvet, which seems rather incongruous and not very workmanlike to English ideas. Green, fawn color and even brown are also colors used for breeches among French sportsmen.

The Baron de Carayon-Latour and his servants hunt in white coats, with facings, waistcoat and breeches of red, and for the hunt servants galon de venerie (hunting lace). Galon de venerie is worn almost invariably by French hunt servants, this usually including a broad band of lace round the velvet hunting cap. English or Irish hunters are much sought after by French sportsmen, and many hunts recruit countries. But among quieter and less well known hunts the French horse is also commonly in use. Even the so called French horse, however, has in these days a strong admixture of English blood.—From the Nineteenth Century.

Winter Home of Deer.

The winter home of the American reindeer is very interesting. When the snow begins to fly, the leader of the herd guides them to some sheltered spot where provender is plentiful.

Here as the snow falls they pack it down, trampling out a considerable space while about them the snow mounts higher and higher until they cannot get out if the would. From the main opening or "yard," as it is called, tramped out paths lead to the nearby trees and shrubbery which supply them with food. In this way they manage to pass the winter in comparative peace and safety.—St. Nicholas.

Saved From the Sea

CHAPTER XV.

When, the next evening, Dr. Clifford arrived at Brown's Hotel, he was at once shown into the drawing-room of the suite of apartments occupied by Mr. Orde, and found that the expected trio was agreeably converted into a sextette party by the addition of Major Addison, his brother-in-law, Mr. Archer Northcote, and another gentleman of middle age, whom the host introduced as his neighbor and county member in Staffordshire, Sir Arthur Channing.

"Just a nice little bachelor dinner party of six,' said the host, pleasantly, as dinner was announced, and they went into the dining room. "I only regret that we are necessarily deprived of the pleasure of ladies' company too; but that is quite my nephew's fault," added he, laughing.

"Mine Uncle Will?" laughed back the accused, opening wide a pair of glorious dark eyes, which the doctor, sitting opposite, thought could be tolerably dangerous to creatures feminine if their owner were so minded— or, indeed, whether he were or not, sometimes. "How is it my fault?"

"Why, because by this time, Mr. Innocence, you ought to have picked up a wife, instead of knocking about all over the world."

"Thanks; but I prefer this said knocking about process to fixing down. Wives are like children—most charming when they are other people's," said Falconer, with such a comically wicked glance at Frank Addison that it disarmed at once the slightest suspicion of any cynical sous etendu which one or two others might have ascribed to him.

Sir Arthur cried out:

"Oh, oh! for shame!" laughing with the others; Addison so heartily that Clifford, quick to catch some joke, said:

"I suppose, then, Mr. St. Maur, that you don't like children?"

Addison went off into another peal.

"Ha! ha! ha! ask me that, doctor, or, rather, my wife. Falc not like children! Oh, that's too good! Why, he just adores them, and lets them do any mortal thing with him they like. Helen, my wife, dreads him getting into the nursery, as he does sometimes—we've three—aged four, six, and eight—eldest a boy—and old nurse declares——"

"Frank, don't malign my character, please; I only romp with the bonnie wee things, I don't spoil them one bit—they mind me."

—"Declares," continued Frank, unmoved, "that there's no doing anything with them for hours after he's gone, because they are all agog for him to come again, especially the youngest."

"It's a great pet, of course, for that reason."

"No, not for that," said the major, glancing across at St. Maur, whose attention had just been called into a question of foreign politics by Sir Arthur and Mr. Orde; "it was—but I beg your pardon, doctor."

"Pray go on, major. I am always interested in children, and now, I confess, especially so in your friend; he is a singular study, I think, and interests me, partly, I suppose, because his face and himself puzzles me. I perceive a little glimpse of its reading here, so please go on."

"Well, you know it was simple enough in itself, but we felt it deeply. It was about two years ago, and we hadn't long known him; but he happened to be in England then. One evening he called in to take my wife to the Philharmonic, but found that she was in Hertfordshire, and not expected home till early next morning, and I, too, was out at a ball. He was, therefore, departing, when he heard the child above crying piteously. Falc couldn't stand that, and the footman says he was up two flights to the night nursery in a jiffy; there was nurse trying vainly to quiet wee Effie; she had had a tumble trying to climb the monkey, raised such a bump on her forehead, and in fact her little head was aching badly, and she had cried herself into a fever for her mother—wouldn't lie down."

"Poor baby!" said the physician, compassionately. "She couldn't rest?"

"No. He took her out of her crib into his arms, with her head laid on his shoulder, and just walked slowly to and fro, softly soothing and singing to her—he has such a delicious voice, as you can hear the minute he speaks. Nurse said the child nestled to him like a young bird, left off wailing for 'mother,' and as long as he kept moving, was perfectly quiet."

"Yes," again said the doctor, "the strong clasp and steady movement soothed the pain and feverish restlessness. Well?"

"Well," said Addison, with another glance to make sure he was not overheard opposite, "that fellow walked up and down, up and down, with our child for five solid hours as patiently, as untiring as its mother herself; nay, she could not have done it. Then nurse tried to persuade him to lay Effie in bed, but he wouldn't. Nurse might get him a cup of tea and go to bed, but he should not put the child out of his arms that night. He didn't, either. At 7 o'clock in the morning, when nurse reappeared, there my lord was sitting in a low chair, sleepless as ever, with wee Effie fast asleep on his breast, her tiny fingers clutched round his; and not till she chose to wake, free from pain, and spry again, would he stir. I heard it all from nurse when I came down, for he had gone; but he didn't escape me or my wife, I can tell you!" concluded the major, a trifle huskily. "We shan't forget it in a hurry."

"I should think not," answered Clifford, warmly.

"I am no psychologist, or metaphysician, or student of human nature's complex make-up," added Frank Addison, after a slight pause; "but I can only say that, in my opinion, the man who'll do so much for a suffering child not his own must have a lot of good in him somewhere."

"I heartily indorse your opinion, major," said Dr. Clifford; adding mentally: "And the story quite carries out in the broad my observations of that face—passion and trouble—tenderness, danger. I'll talk to him presently; for if Blanche—bah! I wonder if it's true that he bets and plays high? Doesn't care for wine, anyhow, I take note. Good thing, too—young blod is wine enough in itself."

At dinner, however, the conversation had become general, politics naturally holding good sway; and as all present were strong Conservatives, all were agreed more or less. Then the M. P. naturally spoke of the adjournment for the close at hand Derby day. But St. Maur had no wish for these shoals just now, for many reasons, and so, with the ready skill of a man of the world, he glanced off the subject as if it were one that personally rather bored him—which was true—as well as one he knew Dr. Clifford also was not interested in; and, after a few remarks about the favorite, and so on, he turned to the physician and asked him what he thought of the German opera.

"Your niece told me you are fond of music," he said; "and I—well, they all declare I am just music-mad, and soaked in it."

"So you are!" joined in Northcote—himself very musical; and so the three were soon deep in discussing that queen of the arts, and, indeed, were still on the entrancing subject when they adjourned to the drawing room and were sipping their coffee.

"Enfin," said the doctor, at length, amused and perfectly charmed with his host's nephew, "you turn out, Mr. St. Maur, despite your modesty, to be an accomplished musician as well as passionate devotee. You would delight Mrs. Errington. How you, or she, either, have managed to keep it up so, in traveling so much, I don't know."

"Where there's a will there's a way, doctor, isn't there?" said St. Maur, laughing, and with his foreign shrug.

"H'm! yes; and I don't think you are ever lacking for either will or way, if there is truth in physiognomy," retorted Clifford, smiling significantly.

"A little too much, you imply. I'm afraid I am a terribly self-willed fellow, but I can't boast that my will has always found the way—what man or woman can?"

There was an involuntary droop of the dark, long lashes, a half sigh on the lips. He was thinking of his wife, of his misspent years and gloomy future.

"As a question of ethics," said the doctor, lightly, "it is certainly best that our will should not be allowed too free sway; only the teaching can not begin too early, or it comes hard in maturer years."

Falconer's smile was half sad.

"Yes, very hard; the old precept must be followed in childhood or it comes too late: 'Optimum elige, suave et facile, illud faciet consuetedo' (Choose that course which is best; habit will make it agreeable and easy). I don't know about the 'suave,' though; I'm certain I should never have though it so at any age."

The very phrase, unconsciously or carelessly, told that his haughty will had never known early, or any, proper control. It was not the positive "I did not think," but the conditional "I should never have."

The doctor noticed that, and turned a quiet, critical glance from the nephew to the uncle's face—a fine face without a line of real weakness; but still it was impossible for the most cursory physiognomist not to see at once that the younger was the dominant will and brain—the inevitable master-spirit as boy and man.

But before Clifford could reply, Mr. Orde's mellow voice spoke:

"What say you, gentlemen, to a quiet rubber or so? We are a nice little party for cards, and some of us, as I know, are good players."

"By all means, Mr. Orde," said the doctor, who was very fond of whist, and a very good player.

"I second the motion," said the M. P.

The bell was rung, cards were ordered up, and two tables set out.

"If we play whist, two will be out in the cold," asdi Mr. Orde. "Shall we start some other game?"

But St. Maur came to the rescue of the three whist-lovers.

"No, no, Uncle Will; Northcote and I will teach each other ecarte"—a laugh from Addison—"and you four can absorb yourself in whist; only don't go in for awfully high stakes, or we two will have to correct your little morals. Frank, my son, don't laugh, but prepare for your game—here are the cards."

"By Jove! you playing preacher is too good!" whispered Addison in his ear, as Falconer stooped over his shoulder to lay down the pack.

The other gave him a glance, laughed, and turned on his heel as Dr. Clifford's came to the whist-table, and sat down.

"Now, you two boys," exclaimed Mr. Orde, merrily, "go off to your ecarte. I don't think the pair of you appreciate whist."

"Doctor, will you be my partner?"

"With pleasure."

The game once begun, there was silence then; but at the other table the younger men talked in low tones, as they played; and once or twice Clifford heard a few words from Arthur Northcote that showed the Derby was on the tapis, passingly, at any rate. "Kingfisher again, you think," came; then presently, "Oh, yes, if you back him I'll take it—only you remember what Tom Duke said—" The rest was quite low; but the doctor's glance saw St. Maur shrug his shoulders with a contemptuous smile, that said plainly, "I don't care, my dear fellow."

A minute later it was evident that the game was ended, and St. Maur the winner, for the cards went down, and Northcote pushed something very like gold over the table, saying, with a laugh:

"You're such a clever hand and cool head always."

"Yet you had the game, my dear fellow, a minute back," said the other.

"How?"

"Why, when you expected to make the vole, you should have changed your suit, yet again; you did not, and, of course, I trumped you. Your revenge?"

"Not now—thanks. Let's see how the whisters are getting on."

The pair rose and sauntered to the other table, looking on quietly till the game ended in the winning of Mr. Orde and his partner. Then there was an interval of chat, and then the host proposed vingt-un, as all could join in it.

"Now," thought the doctor, "I've a chance to see you at close quarters, my handsome friend, and get some idea from your play how far what I have heard said is true.'"

The famous "Colonel Pompley was grand, but Mrs. Pompley was grander," of Bulwer's "My Novel," might have here been well paraphrased. Roland Clifford was keen, but Falconer St. Maur was keener, and very much so. He was perfectly aware that Blanche's uncle was quietly taking stock of him, as the cant phrase goes; and, whilst secretly amused, he was, for his own reasons, thoroughly on his guard. At the game he had simply to play as he always did—calm, cool, graceful, whatever the inward excitement might be. Much to the envy of his companions, he played with exactly the right amount of well-bred interest to be the perfection of good form, skillful, au fait evidently, but gaining or losing advantages with equal equanimity, and nothing of the apathy of the gamester, whose interest is gone if the stakes are not high. Nor, in truth, did St. Maur come within even measurable distance of so dark-dyed a category as that which includes the professional gamester. There are as many degrees in sin and vice as in goodness, and Falconer only, as it were, just touched within the pale of being a gambler—no more. Clifford, in fact, saw the man, broadly speaking, as he was; here he took up or handed over shillings exactly as he did gold, by fifties, or hundreds, or more, in the small hours at the Fawley or Madame Raconier's elegant salle.

A couple of games were played, and by that time it was near twelve, and Sir Arthur Channing's carriage was announced, so the pleasant little party broke up. The M. P. lived in Bayswater, and courteously offered to land Dr. Clifford en chemin at his own door.

Addison departed in peace in a hansom, and St. Maur and Archer left on foot. Outside, both instinctively paused and looked at each other.

"It's absurdly early to turn in," said the elder, with a half laugh; "come for an hour to the Fa— No, by Jove!" he broke off, abruptly; "It's a shame to tempt you into such folly. Go home and dream of the fair one," he added, laying his delicate hand on theother's shoulder, with a changed manner, as he remembered that rosebud hidden in his breast. "I should not play to-night, only look on."

"Not play—you?" said Archer, in surprise; "why not? Let me be your banker—pardon me the liberty."

The blood touched Falconer's cheek, but not for that.

"No, dear boy—thanks," he said, gently. "I have no need of it; I'm not in the mood. Suppose we take a cigar in Piccadilly, and then turn in like good boys—for once on my part. I won't corrupt your morals to-night at the Fawley."

And he did not. When, not much over an hour later, Christine's husband slept, a soft smile hovered on the lips on which her kiss lay, never to leave them.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Well, father, how did you enjoy your evening?" asked Mimie, the next morning at breakfast.

"Immensely, my love, thank you," answered the doctor, heartily. "I found other guests to add to the sufficiently attractive company of Mr. Orde and St. Maur; Major Addison, young Northcote, and Sir Arthur Channing—six of us—nice, cultivated men, who have got something to say, and can say it well. Then after dinner cards were brought into the drawing-room, and four of us had a capital game or two at whist, while the two younger men played ecarte; then we all played at vnigt-un, and talked. Channing drove me up here."

"When does Mr. Orde leave London?" asked Mrs. Errington; "he said soon, the other night, at Kensington."

"Yes, he leaves on Monday morning. Sir Arthur asked him if he would not stop over the Derby, only two days, but he said no; he had seen it in his day, and his miners were in rather a disturbed state, so he was wanted."

"Oh! Uncle Rolo, do take us to the Derby!" exclaimed Blanche, eagerly; "we want to go so awfully!"

"Who are 'we'?" said the doctor, comically; "not you, Mimie—oh, no!"

Mimie laughed saucily.

"Blanche, you goose, to waste fire! He means to be good, gooder, goodest, doesn't he, Mrs. Errington?"

"Ah! but would you like to go too, my dear?" said Dr. Clifford, abruptly, addressing Christine; "you said once you were tired of races."

The wife's heart leaned "yes," but she knew that her husband would be at this one, and that she might see him.

"I should like to go, doctor; it is always a bright scene."

"Then we'll go. I meant them to go—they in the open carriage—and as you are such a rider, you and I will escort them on horseback; and Pakins shall attend us, in case we like to drive back."

"Oh, I shall not, doctor, thanks, I know."

"You—you're like a Pampa Indian, or an Arab, once mounted. Well, I may perhaps drive back; only mind, girls, we leave before the rabble stirs."

"Oh, yes, of course, uncle. But we ought to wear somebody's colors, oughtn't we?"

"As no one here, I hope, is interested in the horses, my dear, I don't see the necessity."

"Oh, but we must know somebody who is!" exclaimed Blanche. "What is the favorite?"

"Well, I did hear young Northcote and St. Maur mention it last night, as if the latter had backed him, but I can't remember the name."

"The Derby favorite," said Falconer's wife, quietly, "is, I see by this paper, the same horse that won the Two Thousand at Newmarket—Kingfisher."

"That's the name. Who owns him, them?"

She laughed.

"You credit me with sporting knowledge, Doctor Clifford, but I believe that Kingfisher is owned by Lord Beltmere, and is to be ridden by the jockey Tom Duke."

"Ah! yes, that too is a name one of them mentioned. Now, my dear, please come into the library, if you can, and answer me a few letters."

Christine followed him at once to the library, and sat down at the writing-table, on which lay several letters.

"I have marked each with its answer—in substance, as usual," said Roland Clifford; "they won't take you long."

"My dear doctor, my time is yours, is is not?" said Christine, smiling, as she took up a letter.

He shook his head a little, but instead of taking a book, or the morning paper, as usual, while she wrote, he began pacing up and down with his hands behind him, and his brow meditatively bent—sure sign that something was in his mind, she knew; and somehow or other, perhaps simply from the ever-existent apprehension that belonged to her painful position, a sickening dread went through her that her husband was the object of his thoughts, and of something he meant to say. Poor heart, how it ached!

"I wanted to speak to you," he began, at last, in his abrupt way, and paused near her, "about——"

She bent lower to sign the letter that danced before her eyes.

"Pardon—that is done! Yes—about——"

"Mr. St. Maur," said the doctor.

Mrs. Errington leaned back in the deep reading-chair, and looked at him with the slightest lifting of the straight brow; the very imminence of the peril gave her an absolute self-mastery. Under his keen eyes the quiver of lip or eyelid, the tremor of a finger, or a streak of color to the cheek, would have betrayed something.

"Yes," she said; "what about him?"

"I should like to know what you think of him, Mrs. Errington, before I decide whether to encourage or discourage his acquaintance."

The woman's quick wit instantly saw the narrow bridge over the gulf that had opened before her. She asked, gently:

"Nay, dear Doctor Clifford, are you not putting a very heavy responsibility on me —for, of course, you are thinking of the girls."

(To be continued.)

THROW AWAY ALL YOUR FEARS

Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism Vanish Before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Proved Once Again in the Case of Mrs. Fred Krieger, Who Suffered From the Worst Forms of Kidney Disease.

Palmer Rapids, Ont., June 6.—(Special)—The thousands of Canadians who live in daily terror of those terrible forms of Kidney Disease known as Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism, will be deeply interested in the story of Mrs. Fred Krieger, of this place.

"I was for years a great sufferer from Kidney Disease, Gravel, Rheumatism and Backache," Mrs. Krieger states. "It all started through a cold, but I got so my head ached. I was nervous, my limbs were heavy, I had a dragging sensation across my loins, and I was totally unfit to do anything.

"Reading about wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to buy some. After using a few I found they were doing me good and this encouraged me to continue their use. Eight boxes made me well.

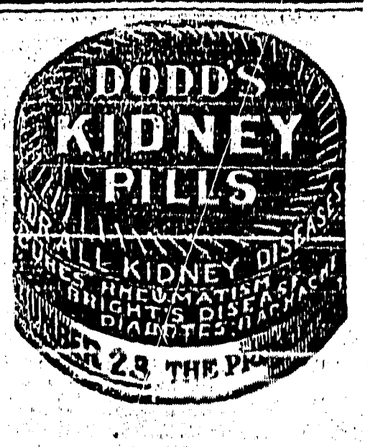
"I have been able to do my own work ever since and to-day I am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me health and I feel like a new woman."

If you keep your Kidneys strong and healthy you can never have Backache, Rheumatism or Gravel. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys strong and well.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.



CURIOUS HOW HE KNEW IT.

(Dallas News.)

Some years ago an expedition from the University of Pennsylvania was sent to one of our southern states for the purpose of observing a solar eclipse.

The day before the event one of the professors said to an old colored man belonging to the household wherein they were quartered:

"Tom, if you will watch your chickens to-morrow morning, you'll find that they'll go to roost at 11 o'clock."

Tom was, of course, skeptical, but at the appointed hour the heavens were darkened and the chickens retired to roost. At this the man's amazement showed no bounds, and he sought out the man of letters.

"Perfessor," he said, "how long ago did you know dem chickens would go to roost?"

"About a year ago," said the professor, smiling.

"Well, if dat don't beat all," was the man's comment. "Perfessor, a year ago dem chickens wasn't even hatched!"

[illegible] that a virtue is simply an extinct vice.

FORCING YOURSELF TO TAKE FOOD

The Tortures of Indigestion Banished by the Tonic Powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Victims of indigestion have small choice between two evils—on the one hand a starvation diet, which means great weakness and depression of spirits, and on the other hand forcing themselves to take nourishment in spite of the acute suffering inflicted by each meal.

In the search of a cure they find common medicines upset the stomach and render the food more difficult to digest. Laxatives are violent and weakening, and so-called "pre-digested foods" merely evade the cause of the trouble and the stomach steadily grows weaker.

The common sense way of curing indigesiton is the Dr. Williams' way—the making of new, rich blood by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that gives tone to the weakened system and invigorates the distressed digestive organs. Dr. Willimas' Pink Pills have cured thousands of the worst cases of indigestion through their simple tonic treatment and one excellent example of these cures is the case of Miss M. Y. C. Roberge, Sorel, Que., who says: "For upwards of nine years I suffered almost continuously the tortures of indigestion. At times I had no appetite; at others there was a craving for food, but whatever I took caused me the greatest pangs. As the result of the trouble I suffered from violent headaches, and I grew pale and weak. I tried many different medicines; some gave me a little relief, but none gave me any permanent benefit until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had only taken these a few weeks when I found such help as I had not found before. The pains after eating gradually disappeared, my appetite grew better, and after using the Pills for a couple of months I found myself completely cured, and have not since had a twinge of the trouble. I gratefully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who suffer from any form of indigestion."

Through their action on the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, sick headaches, rheumatism, and all forms of nervous troubles such as neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, and partial paralysis. These Pills are especially valuable to growing girls and women and cure the headaches, sideaches and other pains known only to them. 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.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE

Something About This Royal Residence in the Olden Time.

Buckingham Palace was bought by George III. when his family became too large for the neighboring royal residence of St. James', but to this day the English court still takes its title from the older palace, which throughout the reign of Victoria was often the scene of grand receptions. This palace, by the way, was built by Henry VIII. on the site of Saint James' Hospital for Lepers, and he turned the surrounding marsh into a deer-park. Charles II. made a garden of it, but the beautiful sheet of water, where so many kinds of wild-fowl find a home, was an improvement added by George IV.

This king also remodelled Buckingham Palace, but it was little used till his niece ascended the throne. During her reign a new wing and a magnificent ball-room were added to the palace, which now forms a great quadrangle. Its east front, facing Saint James' Park, is 360 feet in length. As the King's home, the palace is never open to sightseers. None but his guests and servants are permitted to enter, and the rare treasures of picture and sculpture galleries, the glories of the grand marble staircase, and of the Throne Room with its decorations of crimson and gold and its marble frieze, representing the Wars of the Roses, all these are to be seen only by the privileged few. In the earlier days of Victoria's reign, however, so careless a watch was kept at the various entrances that, on one occasion, a boy walked into the palace and was discovered at 1 o'clock in the morning hiding under a sofa in the room next to that where the Queen was sleeping.

The palace was not only ill-guarded, but the royal household was ill-managed, owing largely to a system of divided authority, which left two-thirds of the army of servants practically without a master. They came and went at their own sweet will, and, as Mrs. Fawcett puts it in her life of "Victoria," "if the dormitories where the footmen slept, ten or twelve in a room, were turned into scenes of riot and drunkenness, no one could help it." Nor was it only in this respect that the lack of an efficient head was felt. Waste and extravagance were rampant, and, despite the vast expenditure, the place was not even a comfortable place to live in. It was neither well lighted nor well heated; nor is this surprising, when the Lord Chamberlain "cleaned the inside of the windows and the Woods and Forests the outside"; when the Lord Steward found the fuel and the Lord Chamberlain lighted the fire; when the latter provided the lamps, and the former trimmed and lighted them.

In the matter of repairs it was just as bad. Five officials, we are told, had to sign or countersign a requisition before money was forthcoming for the mending of a lock or the renewal of a pane of glass. No wonder that after some years' experience of such conditions, when the purchase of the Osborne estate had been completed, the Queen should write to her uncle, Leopold, who was always interested in her affairs, small and great: "It sounds so pleasant to have a place of one's own, quiet and retired and free from all Woods and Forests and other charming departments, which really are the plague of one's life."—Emily P. Weaver, in the June Canadian Magazine.

THE MELTING POT

How Dickinson Came to be Stricken With Fumes From Retort.

Looking For Road to Wealth By Alchemist's Discovery.

Scranton, Pa.—Was Chas. Courter Dickinson, financier, founder of the Carnegie Trust Co., of New York, a disciple of Hermes Trismegistus, the father of Alchemy?

Dickinson, as is known, died suddenly and mysteriously after a visit to a local chemical labratory. It now develops that his death was due to his having breathed certain noxious fumes exhaled by a retort during the process of an experiment in metallurgy. There is reason to believe that this experiment, first described vaguely as bearing on a "commercial process" invented by Dr. F. W. Lange, of Scranton, was really an experiment in Alchemy, and that Dr. Lang, Chas. Dickinson and Stanton Dickinson, a brother of the deceased, were associated in pushing a scheme for the transmutation of the baser metals into gold or silver.

The Dickinson brothers came to Scranton on May 16. They were taken to the Lange labratory to witness the crucial experiment in the Lange process. Certain materials—said to have been the baser metals, lead, tin, antimony, etc.—were fused in a crucible heated to a temperature of 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit.

When the reduction of the materials in the crucible had been accomplished, and before the molten mass had thoroughly cooled, the door of the furnace was opened and a blast of hot gases gushed into the room. Chas. Dickinson was directly in line with the open furnace door. He coughed and swooned. Victor Hedgepeth, who was another witness of the experiment was also affected, but less seriously than Mr. Dickinson. Dr. Lange and Stanton Dickinson, who were near an open window, were not affected.

The prostrated man was hurried back to New York. In a week he was dead. There was a rumor in Wall street to the effect that he had committed suicide. The Dickinson family physician, however, says he died of "pneumonia."

Chas. C. Dickinson was a brilliant young financier. His career in Wall street has been a somewhat spectacular one, and he was on the road to success, as the "street" defines success. It seems that he was not content with the touchstone of finance of the alchemist. Now, like Paraclesus, who poisoned himself with a draft of his elixir of life, and like many another who had sought for the Master Draft or the Philosopher's Stone, he has paid with his life the penalty for prying too curiously into the veiled secrets of nature.

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.

The Unseen Is Eternal.

The sculptor adds no material to the marble by his conscientious toil; but by every stroke of his mallet he is breaking away portions of the stone that are not essential to his purpose. The artist can purchase for a few dimes the pigments needed for his canvas, and when at last the completed painting is hung in the gallery there are no colors in it that were not mixed from the little tubes which he bought from the merchant. But for that canvas the artist receives tens of thousands of dollars. What gives value to the sculptor's marble and to the artist's canvas? Skill? More than that. The prestige of a name? More than that. The connoisseur has purchased more than colors, skill or genius. The soul of the artist has been breathed into the canvas, and he has purchased that. The dream of the sculptor is in his marble, and he has pruchased that. Back of the hand is the thought of the thinker; the unseen has been made real, and he has purchased that. The artist and the sculptor went back into the picture gallery of the soul hidden deep from mortal vision, and brought away a new creation, and the purchaser has purchased that. He has caught a glimpse of the unseen and the soul's imagery becomes the world's possession.

It was not for flesh and blood that Jesus died. Not for that was the price paid, the wonderful price, on Golgotha, although the frame goes with the picture. He saw deeper than perishable mortality. He saw there an image that was once in the thought of the Great Artist. He saw the unseen image in the canvas of humanity, God's thought, God's dream, God's creation, and he purchased that. It was the unseen for which he died. It was immortality enshrined in human flesh, and he gave the wonderful price.—United Presbyterian.

We are inclined to rejoice at the good fortune of our friends, provided it doesn't exceed our own.

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.

A Future Mining Camp

Mr. Crawford, of Duck Creek, an old-time hunter and miner, was in town on Saturday. Mr. Crawford and his partners, J. Fitz and H. St. Clair, are developing some very promising claims, known as the Bluebird group, consisting of the Bluebird, Azurite and Crossbeak claims, situated about five miles from the mouth of Duck Creek, close to J. J. Grady's timber limits.

This valuable property was located some six years ago and since that time work has been proceeding with a view to opening same up. During the last few months great progress has been made; on the Bluebird a tunnel, 250 feet long and ranging in depth to 100 feet has been driven, and work on a cross shaft is proceeding with a view to thoroughly opening up the property. The assay results have been very gratifying, but the whole extent of the ledge has not yet been thoroughly proved, and it is intended to do this before disposing of the property. The values run about $3 in gold and 5 per cent copper There is water in abundance running through the claims and timber sufficient for all requirements.

An opportunity was offered for bonding this property but was turned down, as they are of opinion if present showings are realized and the ledge is continuous at these values, they have a very valuable proposition, and for which they will be able to get a very large consideration.

Mr. Crawford and his partners are miners with long experience in B. C. and the Western States, and the extent of the work done and under way is proof of the faith they have in the value of their property Mr. Crawford himself is a typical old-time hunter and prospector and his sun-tanned face and sinewy frame give evidence of the free open air life he has lived. He may justly claim to be pioneer of this district, as early in 1892 he visited Creston where "Mayor" Little had a log cabin; and here he camped while trapping and hunting, following the Goat river as far as Kitchener in his excursions through the wilderness. With his partner he built the first cabin in Kitchener in 1894, and during one of their numerous hunting trips they gave the name "Russel Creek" to the stream which still figures in the surveys under that name. During this year they caught many beaver and forty martin, and shot several bears in that district.

Among their friends at a later date was the late Jos. Wilson, of Creston.

There have been a great many changes since those days, some of which Mr. Crawford thinks have not been for the better. It is such pioneers as these, who by their early expeditions, made this district known and habitable and in opening these valuable claims Mr. Crawford is continuing his good work for the benefit of the district.

The Creston valley will soon be one vast orchard, dotted with homesteads, and we hope that in the public square of Creston there will some day be placed a fitting monument to the memory of those sturdy hunters and pioneers who braved the perils and discomforts of the unknown, and by their dogged perseverance paved the way for the developments which we see here today. Among those pioneers the names of Mr. Crawford and his partners should have an honorable place.

Labor Day Celebration

Now is the time to commence preparations for our Labor Day Celebration. Last year "Creston's Labor Day" was a great success, and would have been greater still if the arrangements had been taken in hand at an earlier date. We should learn by experience and be in ample time this year. The Labor Day Celebration is the chief event of the year at Creston, so let us all get our shoulders to the wheel and each and every one do our best to make the celebration a tremendous success.

District Court

In the small debts court on Wednesday afternoon before Magistrate Johnson, the Creston Mercantile Company obtained an order against L. A. Wood for $20, payable on August 15th, Mr. Wood being the garnishee in the suit of the same company vs. Thos. Crawford, being for a claim of $58 for goods sold and delivered

The case of the Creston Wine and Spirit Company vs. J. A. Mitchell was adjourned till 4 p.m. on Saturday next, owing to the absence of both parties to the action; Mr. Poole being in Cranbrook while Mr. Mitchell was engaged in fighting fire at Kitchener.

Hundred-Pound Sturgeon Caught Near Creston

"Old Luke," the Indian, carries the palm for catching big fish in these parts as this week he caught a sturgeon in the Kootenay river that weighed 100lbs. This big fish was sold to S. A. Speers, the merchant, and later on found its way to the cook house of the Yale-Columbia Lumber Company camp.

Invitation to Sir Wilfrid

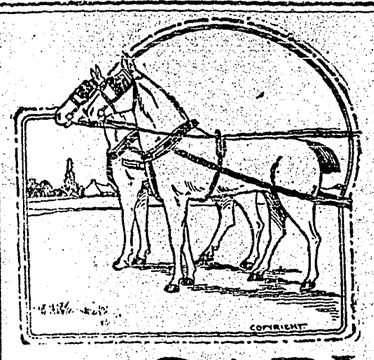
At a meeting of the executive committee of the Creston Board of Trade, held here on Wednesday morning, it was decided to ask Sir Wilfrid Laurier to make a short stay at Creston on the 30th August, when his train passes through here going east from Nelson, for the purpose of addressing residents of Creston, and it is expected that his train will be held here a few minutes for that purpose.

Wm. Burton and J. Stephens had a very enjoyable fishing trip down the Goat river on Wednesday. In spite of the fact that the fish are getting rather shy, they had excellent sport and captured a round dozen good sized flunneys as the reward of their patience. One of these was eleven inches in length and weighed three pounds. There seems to be an impression that the fishing in the Goat has been a little overdone, but this is proof that the skilful angler will have good sport, even though he does not haul them in at a one per minute rate.

FOR SALE—2000 shares of Creston Telephone Co.'s stock at a snap.—Apply at the Review office.

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

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

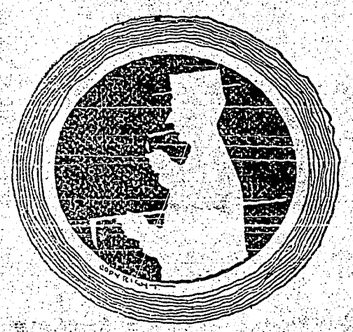


This is especially for Mrs. Rancher
SAY, LADIES!
Why don't you persuade your husbands to get their Harness Properly Repaired?
It's tempting Providence to Delay
CARVER'S HARNESS AND IMPLEMENT STORE

A New Supply of
TOILET ARTICLES
We have now a nice stock of
Toilet Soaps, Toilet Creams
Toilet Powders
Sponges, Bath Mitts, Hair Brushes
AT REASONABLE PRICES
SUNDAY HOURS
12:30 a.m. to 1:0 p.m. and
8:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY
Creston Drug & Book Co.
W. A. McBEAN, Manager

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

The Cambridge Cigarette
Made by
Philip Morris & Co.
Bond Street, London,
is the Choicest Cigarette on the market.
The maker's reputation is the guarantee of quality.



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

Just Opened
A New
BLACKSMITH SHOP
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.

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

NOTICE TO TRADESMEN AND RANCHERS

Notice is hereby given that Flo Little has left my bed and board, and I will not be responsible for any debt that she may incur during her absence.

July 27, '10 (Signed) F. G. LITTLE

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

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

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

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

Parisian Sage Cures Dandruff
If it don't, the Creston Drug Store will give you your money back
Yes, Parisian Sage, the most invigorating hair restorer, cures dandruff and grows hair. The women of Canada, who have luxuriant hair, know it does, and that is why thousands of attractive women throughout the land are regularly using it.
For years this almost marvelous grower of lustrous and beautiful hair was confined to the elite of Europe and New York City, but about two years ago it was given to a select list of druggists, and today can be obtained in any city or town in America where society women of refinement dwell.
Parisian Sage is the most delightful hair tonic in the world. It makes the hair soft, lustrous and luxuriant in a few days. It is perfumed most daintily and is not sticky or greasy. It stops falling hair, cures dandruff and itching scalp in two weeks, or money back.
The Creston Drug Store sells it for 50 cents a large bottle, and guarantees it, or direct, all charges prepaid, by Canadian Makers, Citrone Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont.

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 cleared 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. 8631, 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 80 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 Chatem'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 12 miles from the mouth of said creek, thence 20 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 30 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

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

Mrs. C. P. Riel, who has been seriously ill for the past few days, was taken to the Cranbrook hospital on Thursday. Dr. Green, of Cranbrook, arrived on Wednesday to hold a consultation with Dr. Henderson on the case. We sincerely hope that Mrs. Riel will return home in a short time completely recovered.

Mrs. I. Lewis left for the ranch at Sirdar, on Tuesday last. She was accompanied by her daughters, Phoebe, Bertha and Hazel, while Miss Lucy McLellan, her eldest daughter, left for Nelson a fews days ago. These young ladies will be greatly missed from the social life of Creston.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 29c.—C. C. S.

W. Gobbett has the honor of producing the first ripe tomatoes in this district this season, being on the 23rd inst., while A. Lindley is shipping cucumbers already. It is stated on authority that the tomato crop will be large this season, many thousands of crates of tomatoes being grown in the immediate vicinity of Creston.

LOST—A little pig. Anyone finding same, please notify J. Cook.

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

Among the important real estate deals closed here this week was the sale of the pretty private residence owned by Geo. W French, on McLeod avenue, to William O Taylor, manager of the Burton Hotel. The price paid for this property is stated to be $1200. It is ideally situated in one of the choice residential sections of the town.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., accompanied by his little daughter and another young lady from Trail, arrived in town yesterday from Midge Creek, where they are camping out. Mr. Schofield came here to get provisions.

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

Frank Bast Block, Canyon Road

Mrs. MURPHY, Proprietress

Creston's 1910 Celebration

A meeting of ranchers and citizens will be held in the Mercantile Hall this (Friday) evening at 8.30, to arrange for the forthcoming Labor Day Celebration. Committees will be appointed and other business transacted. It is hoped all good citizens will turn out for this meeting so that the Celebration of 1910 will be better than ever.

Presbyterians Have Picnic

The members of the Presbyterian bible class and friends had a very enjoyable picnic on Thursday. The party numbered thirty, and after partaking of the refreshments, races and games were the order of the day. Mrs. R. M. Reid won the married ladies' race, with Mrs. H. McCreath a very close second. Miss F. E. Arrowsmith captured the first prize in the single ladies' race, and Mr. Davis was first past the tape in the gentlemen's race.

The fun was kept up until 8 30 p.m., when the party started for home, after spending what everyone agreed to have been a very pleasant afternoon.

WEDDING BELLS

Capitol was doing business here this week when Mrs. B. Bell and Mr. Clark Hogarth were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Creston on the 27th inst., the Rev. F. J. Rutherford performing the ceremony. The REVIEW wishes the happy couple all kinds of good luck on their journey through life.

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

Bad fires were raging last Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning at Kitchener and Erickson. Fully fifty men were employed in fighting fire at these two places. The high wind of Tuesday acted as a great stimulant to the fiery fiend and it was during this gale that both of these fires started up. On Wednesday the gale subsided, which fact, to a great extent, is responsible for one of the worst fires of the year being extinguished.

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

It was with great sorrow that we learned of the death of Mrs. Anne Littlejohn, who quietly passed away at her home about 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening. The deceased lady was 37 years of age and in addition to her husband leaves some seven small children to mourn her loss. The funeral takes place this afternoon at 3.30 at the public cemetery.

J. M. Barton returned on Thursday from a trip to Rossland and Nelson

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

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

JUST OPENED

At Scott's Restaurant

A New Short-Order Restaurant

Meals at all hours, 25c. and up, on the European plan.

Order what you want and pay for what you get.

MURPHY, Proprietors

See Here—At Cost, At Cost, At Cost

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

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

The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

Stop That Limp

Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work.

Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with

Kendall's Spavin Cure

It cures without leaving a scar, blemish or white hairs—because it does not blister.

Port Kalis, B.C., June 14th 1909
"Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years."
GEORGE GORDON.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Excellent for household use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us for copy. 55

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

THE RUSH BEARING.

A Quaint Ceremony Which Has Survived Through the Centuries.

An American traveling this summer in England chanced a few weeks ago on a quaint ceremony known as the rush bearing. The custom dates back to remote times, when the floors of dwellings and churches consisted of hard earth, which was covered with rushes.

Once a year the inhabitants of the towns and villages enjoyed the great ceremony of going in procession to the church to strew the floor with newly cut rushes, and the little village of Grasmere, in the lake country, boasts of being the only place where the custom has an unbroken record of observance. There the festival is held once a year, on the Saturday after St. Oswald's Day, the saint for whom the little church is named.

The American found the tiny village crowded with visitors and no lodgings to be had except at the bootmaker's, whose house and shop were separated from the small and ancient church only by a lawn and the winding stream Rothay.

The visitors combine the rushes—now no longer needed for a carpet—with wild flowers and make them into various forms suggesting Christian truths. In the late afternoon the children assemble with three designs and arrange them along the churchyard wall, where the villagers and hundreds from the surrounding country come to admire, or at least to study, the wonderful devices.

Moses of the bulrushes is still a leading favorite, and the visitor was privileged to view a little china Moses lying on a soft white bed in a nest of rushes. He says in the outlook that the flaxen haired baby carrying this marvellous exhibit had the honor later of leading the children in the May pole procession, followed closely by a small girl led by the hand and bearing the serpent from the Garden. This device must have measured five feet, and as it was in spiral form its actual length could not have been less than twelve feet.

Saturday evening at 6.30, when the clergy and choir and band and children are arranged for the procession, the hymn of St. Oswald is sung, the band plays the century old "Rush Bearing March," and they parade the village with bells ringing and crowds following. On returning to the church the garlands are hung about and a full choral evensong follows, with the rush bearers' hymn. On the following Monday all the decorations are removed to a neighboring field, where the May pole is set up and a regular gala day enjoyed by the children.

The Horse Remedy That Every Drug Store and Every General Store Sells.

A very trivial thing often times causes a horse to go lame, such as a slight wrench, a sprain, a cut, etc. These are things to be expected. They are liable to happen to any horse at any time. The lameness may cause inconvenience, but it is not otherwise serious. All that is necessary in many cases is to be ready to treat promptly with some efficient remedy.

In this connection it is a suggestive thought that for over a score of years one could hardly speak or think of a horse remedy without calling to mind Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Perhaps no other single horse remedy has ever been so generally used or had so great a reputation. Almost everybody who owns a horse has heard of Kendall's Spavin Cure. Its popularity has not been confined to one locality or state. It is national, even world-wide. It is found on the shelves of well posted horse owners in many countries.

It is worth while to remember that Kendall's Spavin Cure has been in use for nearly half a century and its popularity is greater now than ever before. If it had not stood the test it would have been out of mind long ago.

This old favorite horse liniment is on sale at drug stores and general stores everywhere. The excellent horse book entitled "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," can also be had free at drug stores or by writing for it to the Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., at Enosburg Falls, Vt.

THE WESTERN WAY.

Henry W. Lucy, the famous English journalist, familiarly known as "Toby, M. P.," under which name he writes deliciously humorous parliamentary comment for Punch, and who was recently rewarded with a knighthood, tells some rich stories indeed in his recently published volume of reminiscences, "Sixty Years in the Wilderness." He never had any connection with politics except as a commentator, but for forty years he has always had inside knowledge of everything transpiring or about to transpire in the House, and he has known everybody worth knowing. He writes in delightful anecdotal style of all the famous men of his day.

He tells us a story of Lord Russell of Killowen, who, while on the Canadian tour, congratulated a waiter in Manitou on the healthiness of the town.

"I guess it's pretty wall," replied the waiter. "When we built a school house nothing would do for some of the citizens but they must have a cemetery. We laid it out and walled it in, but we had to shoot a man to start it."

CONCRETE BUILDING.

Cement Blocks Turned Out in Wholesale Fashion All Over the Country.

Much of the building that is going on, in the west especially, is stimulated artificially by the vast production of hollow concrete blocks. The enormous block manufacture has been overdone, it is feared, by competition among the manufacturers of machinery for the making of this artificial stone. A responsible architect and builder declares that there are 231 manufacturers of cement machinery west of Cleveland, 90 per cent. of whom were not in business four years ago, and it is estimated that these concerns have put into operation, chiefly in the middle western States, machinery that has cost more than $30,000,000. Of course this must represent only a small part of the capital now invested in the production of what may be called a new building material.

An examination of the periodicals of the trade reveals not only a phenomenal production of Portland cement, the largest plants in the country being literally unable to keep up with the demand, but reveals a feverish activity in the manufacture of all kinds of machinery and devices for mixing, moulding and re-enforcing concrete according to the needs of the building business. It is obvious that much of this activity results from an overstimulation that will in time produce the inevitable costly reaction that may not only injure the speculative manufacturers of machinery, but may tend, because of the dubious methods engendered in the pursuit of cheapness, to produce an unfit material that will injure the reputation of all concrete building.

It may be said that the value of the concrete hollow block as a building material depends of necessity upon the methods of manufacture. Improper aggregates in assembling the materials, imperfect mixing, a poor quality of cement or of sand or improper methods of curing the block after manufacture are the common causes of the production of blocks unfit for building material. Thousands of such unfit blocks, nevertheless, have been used in the construction of small houses in the last few years, and as the process of disintegration more or less serious manifests itself its tendency of course is to discredit this material generally. It has been amply demonstrated, however, that with small expense and with small technical skill concrete blocks can be produced that are more adapatable because of the plasticity of the material, than any kind of stone or brick.

In ordinary house construction, where walls are not called upon to bear severe strains, it has been found that a mixture of four parts coarse sand ot one part Portland cement, with a somewhat richer mixture for facing, is sufficient to produce, with ordinary care in moulding and curing, a satisfactory block. Such a block, eight inches thick, under favorable conditions, can be manufactured for ten cents a square foot, or produced set in the wall compete for 20 cents a foot, or less when the transportation problem is eliminated.

In modern practice concrete block construction is confined largely to the exterior walls, the roofs, inside partitions and floors being composed of wood. This construction is not as cheap as a construction all of wood would be, the difference being probably not less than 15 per cent. in favor of wood. At Ravenna, Ohio, a builder recently completed the construction of two six room cottages from identical plans and specifications, except in one case the exterior walls were built of concrete blocks, with a slate roof and a cemented porch and basement, while the other house was built of wood throughout, excepting the foundation and a cemented cellar floor. The frame building cost $1,800 as against $2,100 for the concrete structure.

In the ideal concrete house interior partitions as well as walls would be built of concrete and the roof of tiles or concrete shingles. This would make a house that would be practically waterproof and fireproof and that would endure for an indefinite period. By calculating the saving in cost of exterior painting and repairs one might well argue that such a house would be the cheapest kind to build, although with our present resources it would exceed in first cost a house of similar dimensions built of wood.—New York Sun.

TRIM FRENCH FROCK.

This entire costume is made of plain gray satin foulard. The dress is trimmed with bands of foulard in Persian design, in which rose is the predominating color.

The broad hat is bound with black velvet and simply trimmed with a wreath of tiny pink roses. A small bunch of these roses is worn at the belt.

"Can you imagine anything more useless than a comb without any teeth?" "Yes; golf links without a clubhouse."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Keeps the Brain Clear and Keen, Because it Promotes Health.

To serve—heat in oven, pour hot milk over it and salt to taste. Sold by all grocers, 13c. a carton; two for 25c.

1418

Electrical Flashes.

Chicken incubation by electricity is pronounced a success.

A electrical ozone generator for the bedroom is the latest.

Electricity is extensively used on the sugar plantations of Porto Rico.

It is claimed that plant life in the Arctic is greatly influenced by electricity.

Telephone lines will be installed between the important towns of Patagonia.

Telephone communication will soon be completed between Paris and Vienna.

A bill ordering wireless telegraphy for all vessels has been introduced into Congress.

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.

Hard on the Eyesight.

Looking into the fire, particularly a coal fire, is very injurious to the eyes. The stimulus of fire and heat united soon destroys the eyes. Looking at molten iron will soon destroy the sight.

Reading in the twilight is injurious to the eyes, as they are obliged to make great exertion. Reading or sewing with a side light injures the eyes, as both eyes should be exposed to an equal degree of light. The reason is the sympathy between the eyes is so great that if the pupil of one eye is dilated by being kept partially in the shade the eye that is exposed cannot contract itself sufficiently for protection and will ultimately be injured.—From the British Health Review.

SAVED IN HIS OLD AGE.

Annapolis, N. S., May 14, 1909.—I am over eighty years of age and have suffered from kidney and bladder troubles for fifteen years. I took doctors' medicine but got no help. I want to thank you for sending me the sample box of Gin Pills which helped me.

I have taken six boxes of Gin Pills altogether, but got relief before I had taken near that amount. I had to get up some nights every fifteen minutes and had to use an instrument before I could urinate. Now I can lie in bed four or five hours without getting up. W. H. Pierce.

Write National Drug & Chemical Co., (Dept. H. L.), Toronto, for free sample. Regular size 50c, 6 for $2.50.

New Word Needed.

The Express, of London, claims that another word must be added to the dictionary of gardening. This is "caloriculture," the name of an entirely new system of horticulture, which has recently been inaugurated, and bids fair not only to replace the form of intensive culture of the French school, but to revolutionize the present system of fruit and vegetable forcing. While it is nearly customary to look for extreme and favorable developments in the line of soil cultivation through French means, says the Scientific American, to us in the United States, who have not the garden habit quite so strongly as obtains in France, it comes as a surprise that the inventor of the new method is a Briton, Dr. F. Alexander Barton, Fellow of the Royal Society.

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.

The Door System.

"You have been with your firm a long time?" said a man to his old schoolfellow.

"Yes," answered his friend, with a patient expression of countenance.

"What is your position?"

"I am an employee."

"Yes, but what do you do?"

"Well, I am a doer and the others are tellers. It's like this: When the gov'nor wants something done he tells the cashier, and the cashier tells the bookkeeper, and the bookkeeper tells the assistant bookkeeper, and the assistant bookkeeper tells the chief clerk, and the chief clerk tells me."

"And what then?"

"Well, I haven't anybody to tell, so I have to do it."—System.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

NOT COMPLIMENTARY.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"Well," said the young lawyer, after he had heard his new client's story, "your case appears to be very good. I think we can secure a verdict without much trouble."

"That's what I told my wife," said the man, "and yet she insisted at first that we ought to engage a first class lawyer."

How They Learned the Time.

The working of the Oriental mind was delightfully illustrated in a story which Professor Turner told the Mathematical Association. He had been spending his vacation in Egypt to supervise the erection of a telescope at Helouan. Captain Lyons, who was in charge of the instrument, said that he had found that at noon every day a gun was fired, and was anxious to know how the system worked. Accordingly he interviewed the gunner and asked how he knew when to give the signal. "Oh, I look at my watch," said the official. "And how do you correct your watch?" asked the captain. "I take it to the maker in Cario and he tells me the error." Forthwith Captain Lyons interviewed the watchmaker and asked him how he checked the error of the watch. "I get the correct time from the gun," said that simple craftsman. And thus time was told in Egypt.—London Standard.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY FOR ALL BABIES.

Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy for babies of all ages. They cure all stomach and bowel troubles; make teething easy; dispel worms, and make baby fat, good-natured and healthy. They are sold under the guarantee of a Government analyst to contain absolutely no opiate or narcotic, and thus they can be given to the new born baby with perfect safety. Mrs. Benoit Martin, Avignon, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy for babies, and should be in every home where the are young children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Free Ventilation.

The people of the New England States are proverbial for their veneration of trees and in these days of ruthless destruction of woods it is refreshing in the extreme to hear of a case like the resident of Kennebunkport, Me., who, rather than to disturb an old tree which grew on his farm upon a site desired for the location of a barn, built the structure around the tree. The barn wall completely circumscribes the tree, but lies at sufficient distance to give the tree plenty of air. The age of this particular tree is not accurately known, but it is one of a pair which is said to have been full-grown trees at the time of the American Revolution.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Sentence Sermons.

Malice always misconstrues.

Long prayers often hide wrong practice.

Formation is always better than reformation.

No man can save men without suffering with men.

It is hard work growing saints in the soil of the pit.

You can measure any man's aspiration by his perspiration.

No man has a large mission who neglects the little ministries.

Religious forms easily become caskets in which faith is buried.

This is a godless world whenever the divine is all in the past tense.

When a man is ethically wabbly he is usualy theologically rigid.

Real prayers and real mountains always put a pick in your hand.

You will not help the man who is looking to you by looking at yourself.

Greatness of character rises in willingness to make small beginnings.

There's nothing a lazy man enjoys better than designing "Busy" signs.

The worst fools are those who worship a God in the hope of fooling Him.

Some men use the beam in their eye to pick out the mote in their brother's.

Too many measure their moral soundness by the amount of sound they make.

The more a man talks about the next life the worse he is apt to walk in this one.

Henry F. Cope.

Squaws and Their Oxblood Oxfords.

Pah-Pah-Thep-Peah and Wah-Ah-Che-That, two Kickapoo Indians, were in court at Oklahoma City on the charge of stealing a fat pig from a farmer near Harrah. The defendants were accompanied by their squaws, who, among other things, wore new, tight, bright axblood oxfords, with high pinnacled heels.

As the trial dragged on the shoes began to pinch, whereupon the squaws sat down upon the floor, pulled off their shoes, rolled over on their blankets and calmly fell asleep.—From the Kansas City Times.

The Manayunk Philosopher rises to remark that the crowing hen is the suffragette of the barnyard.

FLASHY LODGE REGALIA.

Colors Most in Demand—Getting More Elaborate and Expensive.

Millions of dollars are spent every year in the United States for lodge regalia. The costumes are made up in almost every color, but the designs generally are flashy. Red is the favorite, yellow and blue run neck and neck for second honors.

The combinations are not supposed to blend, the idea being to give a dazzling effect which will inspire the wearer with a commanding spirit and instill in the neophyte respectful humility.

One Kansas City firm issues 250 catalogues describing its different lodge and fraternity paraphernalia.

"We all like to be dressed up now and then," said the manager of the firm, which sells $3,000,000 worth of lodge equipment each year. This firm recently manufactured a nickle studded uniform for a Kansas lodge officer. The uniform alone weighed twenty pounds. The helmet, which was extra, weighed three pounds. The uniform is almost a duplicate of one a Kansas City lodge man has been wearing one night in every month for ten years.

Regalia and uniforms are expensive. The money spent for the costume of the chief officer of almost any fraternal chapter would pay for three or four good suits of clothes. Three sample outfits, each worth more than $200, are on display in the ofices of a Kansas City novelty company. The dealers say lodge officers are demanding more elaborate and more expensive costumes than ever before.—From the Kansas City Star.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Mysterious Jim.

He turned up kind o' sudden like,
Came in a walkin' on the pike;
That's all they ever knowed of where
He come from 'fore he landed there.

He took his meals with Tommy Clare,
An' giner'ly you'd find 'im there
With lazy look an' smilin' face,
Jes' kind'o hangin' round the place.

He acted innocent an' mild.
Like he had lived all undefiled;
He didn't do no work, but jest
Loafed where it suited 'im the best.

Some took delight in guyin' 'im,
An' nicknamed 'im Mysterious Jim,
But he kep' on without a frown,
Jes' kind o' hangin' round the town.

One night Hood's store was busted in,
An', lookin' where the money'd been,
They found it just as they had feared—
The cash had kind o' disappeared.

Mysterious Jim had vanished, too;
They searched the country through an' through,
An' found 'im ten miles south o' Hood's,
Jes. kind o' hangin, round the woods.

They rounded up Mysterious Jim,
An' quickly got the drop on 'im;
He showed a gun, but didn't shoot,
He seen it wouldn't hardly suit.

They searched their man, an' found the goods
That he had stole back there at Hood's,
A leather bag that held the spec
Was kind o' hangin' round his neck.

Of horses, though, there was a lack;
Ther they prepared to take 'im back;
Then Jim he opened up his talk,
An' swore an oath he wouldn't walk.

They swore he wouldn't ride a step,
An' both them vicious vows was kep',
For there they left Mysterious Jim
Jes' kind o' hangin' to a limb!
—Wiley Owen in New York Times.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Fireworks to Protect Crops.

The great grain fields of the Sandborn ranch in Shasta county, Cal., are ingeniously protected at night from the vast flocks of wild geese and other aquatic fowl that do immense damage to crops, by means of a display of fireworks.

Skyrockets and Roman candles were bought in large quantities by the management of the ranch, and men are stationed at various points. Whenever a flock is heard honking in the distance several skyrockets or a shower of colored balls from a Roman candle are sent upward, and as a result the birds give the ranch a wide berth.—From Popular Mechanics.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

The Growing Girl.

The adolescent girl is a big problem to the mother, who, although she herself passed through the period of adolescence, seems to have forgotten all that experience might have taught her, writes Dr. Mary Wood-Allen. She is apt to judge the girl from her own adult standpoint, and to censure her for conduct that to the girls seems perfectly reasonable. The mother has forgotten how, in those growing years, she was tossed about and bewildered between the emotions of the woman and the unformed judgment of the child. The girl is a problem to herself with this disadvantage, that she has no precedent in her own life in which to guide herself. She never walked this path before, and is therefore not to be expected to know whither the bypaths lead, or what dangers may lurk around that turn in the road.—Sunday School Times.

Ravages of Consumption

ALL HER RELATIVES HAD DIED OF CONSUMPTION

In the year 1890, 18 years ago, Mrs. G. S. Gesner, of Belle Isle, N.S., was in a sad condition. All her relatives had died of consumption, and there was every indication that she was going the same way.

At this point her husband suggested to try Psychine. The doctor who attended said Psychine was worthless; but it effected a wonderful cure. Eighteen years after in a letter bearing date August 14, 1908, Mrs. Gesner says, "I am better than I have been for years. My lungs have not troubled me since I took your treatment. My physician told me I could not take a better tonic than PSYCHINE, and I recommend it to all who are suffering from Lung Trouble and General Debility."

For sale by all Druggists 50c. & $1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

ISSUE NO. 23, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

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

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—LAIDES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

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.

The Cardinal's Kiss.

Brantome's memoirs contribute a pleasing anecdote concerning the kissing custom in the sixteenth century. The Cardinal of Lorraine went to pay his respects to the Duchess of Savoy, and it is recorded as typical of her haughtiness that she held out her hand for him to kiss.

The Cardinal, furious at the affront, seized her by the head and administered two or three kisses, exclaiming, "I kiss the Queen, my mistress, who is the greatest Queen in the world, and I am not to kiss you, who are only a dirty little duchess (une petite duchesse crottee)!"—From the London Chronicle.

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. S. Windsor, Ont.

HIS ALTERNATIVE.

(The Delineator.)

Even at the tender age of four little Bennie was considering his future occupation. "Mamma," he said, "when I'm a man, I'm going to have a wagon and drive around collecting ashes."

"Why, Bennie," exclaimed his mother in horror, "mamma doesn't want her little boy to be an ashman."

"Well, then," replied Bennie with a very self-sacrificing air, "I suppose I could collect swill."

MAKING AN IMPRESSION.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"Madam, if you had a child to weep over," suggested the lawyer, "the alimony might be bigger."

"But I have none."

"At least you have a dog."

"Alas, no."

"Then there's nothing else to do. We'll have to take the rubber plant into court."

School of Mining

A COLLEGE OF APPLIED SCIENCE, Affiliated to Queen's University,

KINGSTON, ONT.

For Calendar of the School and further information, apply to the Secretary, School of Mining, Kingston, Ont.

Mining and Metallurgy.
Chemistry and Mineralogy.
Mineralogy and Geology.
Chemical Engineering.
Civil Engineering.
Mechanical Engineering.
Electrical Engineering.
Biology and Public Health.
Power Development. 13

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.

FARM AND GARDEN

Any one will find that potatoes lying in a pile three or more days after being cut will not produce much more than half the amount of potatoes per acre as those that are planted as fast as being cut will.

The highest record ever made in trade between Canada and the United States was that of the last calendar year, according to the official figures of the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Commerce and Labor. During the last 10 years this trade has been more than doubled. In no former year have either imports from or exports to Canada equaled the record of 1909. Imports from Canada in 1909 aggregated $35,500,000. Canadian official statistics show that in 1909 60.4 per cent. of all Canadian exports were from the United States, compared with 46.08 per cent. in 1889.

"Undoubtedly, if the farms were raising more meat the price would be reduced," said Secretary Wilson, of the United States Department of Agriculture, in commenting upon the widespread boycott against meat products. "There are not enough people on the farms raising food, and too many people are going to the towns to be fed."

Waxing is one of the most important factors in successful grafting. The work must be done carefully, that the scions be not disturbed, and completely, that all air and moisture shall be excluded. A very good wax is made by melting together four pounds of resin, two pounds of beeswax and one pound of tallow. When melted pour into a tub of cold water to cool; then pull, the same as for taffy, until it is of a clear golden color. Of course, grafting should be done on warm, bright days, otherwise the wax hardens so quickly it is difficult to do the work well. Young trees may be retopped in a single season; a tree eight to ten years old in two years.

Wash the horse's feet occasionally with soap and water, and if they are to travel on hard roads keep them shod, as it is very hard on the horse to go several miles on pikes or hard gravel roads with a shoe off. Have a good smith to do the shoeing, as a poor one wil do more damage than good to the horse's feet. The shoe should come well out to the edge of the hoof. If a horse's hoof is very tough and old shoes hold on till the hoof has grown over the shoe, they should be removed, the hoof carefully trimmed; and if the shoe is good it may be tacked on again.

If the horse's feet are brittle and the hoof breaks and does not hold the shoes good, wet the hoof often. This may be done by driving through a stream of water. If there is none convenient, use some convenient vessel for this purpose. Some horsemen use oil on brittle hoofs.

A packer declares that the cost of picking a barrel of apples on very large, high trees is 20 cents per barrel, while on low-headed trees the cost does not exceed 7 cents.

A sick animal should be placed in a well-disinfected and dry box stall, with plenty of bedding and sunlight; avoid drafts. In cold weather place a blanket on the animal, feed sparingly with digestible food, such as bran mashes made of linseed tea; keep the manger sweet and clean. Water should be pure and clean and warmed when necessary.

GET COPY.

Report of Swine Commission Published by Government.

The report of the commission sent last year by the Dominion Government to Europe to study the swine rearing industry has been issued. It consists of a pamphlet of sixty pages of printed matter and a large number of striking illustrations.

The countries visited were England, Scotland, Ireland, Denmark and Holland. Denmark and Ireland, being the strongest competitors of Canada in the British market, received most attention. The report described clearly how the hogs are bred and reared, and the various steps taken to develop the export bacon trade. The far-famed co-operative system as applied by the Danes to the breeding and rearing of the swine, the packing and marking, is fully described. Co-operative feed buying, which involves the purchase of over six hundred million pounds of grain, oil cake, etc., a year, is fully dealt with.

A valuable feature of the report is the attention given to the methods followed in the different countries for maintaining harmony between packers and farmers, and the securing of a uniform supply of pigs. Co-operation, not only between farmers, but between farmers and packers, is credited with excellent results. This is especially true in England in bacon-curing vicinities.

After dealing with the various phases of production in the different countries, a chapter is devoted to the English bacon trade and another to lessons for Canadian farmers and packers. The report is comprehensive and a practical, and therefore of value to every swine raiser in Canada. Copies may be procured free by writing the "Live Stock Commissioner" at Ottawa.

WOMEN PRISONERS IN JAPAN.

Open-Air Life Day and Night—System of Reformation and Work.

It is difficult to associate the light-hearted, childlike Japanese women with the dark, forbidding and depressing side of life suggested by prison. But even in the Land of the Rising Sun crime and punishment of it have to be reckoned with; and the question of reforming women criminals is a prominent one in Japan just now.

"Penology" has made rapid advances there of recent years because the Japanese have the capacity of assimilating the best methods of other countries in every subject they seriously consider. They realise that the prevention of crime is even more important than its cure, writes Elizabeth Sloan Chesser in the Guardian, and the drift of their legislation is toward nipping crime in the bud. They have grasped the fundamental principle that much crime is due to adverse social conditions, and their idea is to lessen temptations to crime by improving the social and economic state of the people and by probationary methods.

With regard to their treatment of women and girls sentenced to prison for such crimes as theft, drunkenness, arson (a very common and serious crime in Japan, where the tiny wooden houses blaze and burn in a few minutes, and fire spreads quickly from house to house) reformatory methods are rapidly being employed all over the country. When I visited Ichigaya, one of the chief prisons for women in Japan, I was struck by the humane and curative system that has been organized of recent years. The first impression of the prison contrasts markedly with one's idea of a prison in this country.

There are no massive buildings and glass windows with iron bars, no bare stone floors, no long corridors and tiny cells where the prisoners spend long hours in solitary confinement. The buildings surround a central courtyard, and are built of wooden planks or standards, cage fashion, so that the prisoners are living an open air life day and night. The floors are covered with corn colored matting, and the woodwork is polished till every grain is visible. The prisoners wear pink crepe kimonos, which contrast with their ivory faces and gleaming hair.

We were taken to one large room where three rows of pink clad figures were squatting Japanese fashion on pink cushions on the floor. They greeted us with shy smiles and soft murmurs of "Ohayo," the Japanese "Good Day," while they simultaneously bowed their blue black heads to the ground. Politeness is one of the chief virtues in Japan, and in the prisons special lessons are given in manners and deportment, and classes are even held to teach the art of tea serving, which is an important ceremony with the Japanese. The idea is that whatever raises the self-respect of the prisoner, whatever improves her behavior and manners, aids her reformation. The teaching is very comprehensive. Lessons are given in weaving, dressmaking and sewing, and we saw some exquisite embroideries made in the prison and artistic garments cut kimono fashion.

The prisoners work in sheds all day, so that the cells are practically sleeping apartments, and it has been found that working in association under official control makes for reform and improvement of mental and physical health. Prison in Japan is an educational agency and the women work and are paid wages for what they do. Prizes and decorative awards are also given as an incentive to good work and conduct.

The Japanese of to-day could teach us a great deal in the matter of penology. They allow their prisoners more liberty, they show a more sympathetic interest in their welfare, than we do. Everything is done to teach them industry and morality. As their behavior improves they are given better food and various privileges. Everything and every prisoner is scrupulously clean.

We visited the bathroom, which contained about fifty quaint little wooden tubs measuring 2 feet by 4 feet. These are not for washing purposes, but are a much appreciated luxury. A Japanese washes before entering a bath, and everybody has heard of the custom of the country which makes bathing a regular household ceremony partaken of in order of precedence. Every prisoner has to wash three times a day and has a hot bath three times a week in Japan. When the prisoners are served their sentences arrangements are made by the State for providing them with remunerative work on discharge.

HOMES OF WILD CREATURES.

Polar Bear's House in the Snow—Molly Cottontail's Simple Abode.

When the long Arctic night approaches the polar bear retires to some sheltered spot, such as the cleft of a rock or the foot of some precipitous bank. In a very short time he is effectually concealed by the heavy snowdrifts.

Sometimes the bear waits until after a heavy fall of snow, says St. Nicholas, and then digs a white cavern of the requisite form and size. Such is his home for six long months.

The common little cottontail or so-called rabbit does not live in a burrow, as does the English rabbit, but makes a slight depression in the ground, in which she lies so flatly pressed to the earth as to be scarcely distinguishable from the soil and the dried herbage in which her abode is situated. The rabbit is strongly attached to its home wherever it may be placed, and even if driven to a great distance from it contrives to regain its little domicile at the earliest opportunity.

One of the most gruesome among animal homes is the wolf's den. This is simply a hole dug in the side of a bank or a small natural cave generally situated on the sunny side of a ridge and almost hidden by bushes and loose boulders. Here the wolf lies snug; in and about his doorway lie the remains of past feasts, which, coupled with his own odor, make the wolf's den a not very inviting place.

"THE DEAD HAS COME TO LIFE"

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MRS. JAMES FENWICK

Enterprise, Ont., October 1st, 1908.

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

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

Among the Jews

The las session of the Russian Douma, which has just closed, has been full of matters relating to the Jewish community. The bill for the abolition of the Pale of settlement is to be introduced after the Russian Easter. It is anticipated that the real Russian interpellation on the validity of M. Stolypin's circular regarding the right of residence of Jews will also come up on this occasion. It has long been recognized however, that the fate of the Pale bill depends on the attitude of the Government towards it. The majority secured by M. Niselovtich in favor of the measure may increase or may vanish in accordance with M. Stolypin's pronouncement for or against it. In favorable circumsances it would not be difficult to obtain the support of the whole Octobrist party for the bill, but it is also a foregone conclusion that the deputies of the centre who promised to support the measure will not risk the displeasure of the Premier, if he persists in the course he indicated to the Rabbinical deputation, namely, the irreproachable loyalty of every Jew to the re-actionary rule first and concessions afterwards.

The Red Ticket question is once again to the fore in Constantinople. According to the latest information the present Cabinet is favorable to the suppresion of the Red Ticket which limits the residence of any Jew, not a Turkish subject, in Palestine, to a period of only three months. If, however, the immigrant desires to become a Turkish subject before the three months are up, he is permitted to remain in the country. It is expected that in a short time this restrictive measure will be abolished. As to liberty to immigrate into Palestine, this question will depend on the vote of the Chamber of Deputies to which a bill will be presented on immigration into Turkey in general.

There was recently an outbreak of Anti-Semitism in Hungary which found expression in a particularly unpleasant manner. Demonstrations have been organized by clerical students against a distinguished professor of the university, the moderation of whose political views and whose fidelity to the religion of his father has doubtless marked him out as an object of Chauvinistic and pseudo-Christian rancor. A crisis arose on the evening of May 6th, in the Presidency of the well known Buda-Pesth Park club on account of an attempt made by a lady member of the managing committee to obtain a vacancy on the committee for her daughter-in-law, a baptized Jewess. Several prominent members of the aristrocacy opposed, however, the election of a non-Aryan (the Hungarians are really descendants of the celebrated Huns, who were Mongols), and despite the threat of the President to resign unless the ex-Jewess was elected, the Anti-Semitic party triumphed and excluded both mother-in-law and daughter-in-law from the committee. The President has consequently resigned and a series of duels is predicted. The hope of all the really Jewish individuals is, that the opposing parties, both Meshumeds (converts) and Anti-Semites, will succeed in destroying one another.

The Finnish Jews have been expecting a concession from the Senate. In accordance with the advice of the Governor of Helsingfors, the Jewish residents hope that they will no longer be restricted in this passports to trade with old goods, but that all occupations will be open to them.

The famous German comic paper, "Kladderadatsch" in its last issue ridiculed the assumed ignorance of the Minister of War as to the discrimination practiced against the Jews in the matter of promotion. In a clever poem it satirizes the angelic innocence of the Minister, who pretends to be ignorant of what his predecessors admitted and what the sparrows are proclaiming from the house-tops.

General Kourpatkin has published another volume of his book, "Russia for the Russians," in which he appears to have joined the real Russians in demanding the exclusion of the Jews from the army. The defeated commander of the Far Eastern forces is evidently anxious to regain his popularity in Russia, and he chose Anti-Semitism as the path leading to the elevation.

The agricultural situation in Southern Morocco is very serious owing to the prolonged drouth. It is anticipated that there will be a great deal of suffering during the coming summer because of the same, and, of course, the Jewish communities will especially feel the hard times as they are the principal traders of the country.

The Zionists in Salonica are growing in strength in a most gratifying manner. Recently they held a Shekel day, and the occasion was marked by a speech by M. B. Florentino, chief editor of the "Avenir," and a delegate to the ninth Zionist Congress. In the course of his speech he referred to the fact that there were no longer any Anti-Semists in Salonica. All those who had formerly opposed the movement with savage vehemence were gradually recognizing the excellence of the Zionist ideal, and if they were not yet converted they no longer opposed the propaganda.

Grave-Robbing Has Ceased.

"Body snatching, as the robbing of graveyards is styled, is an offence against decency and humanity that is now rarely practised," said Dr. W. C. Culver, of Buffalo, N. Y., at the Rennert. "The cadavers that go to supply the dissecting rooms nowadays are legitimately obtained. They are usually the bodies of paupers or of State convicts, the prisons furnishing the bulk of the subjects for the students of anatomy. Occasionally a well-to-do citizen of philanthropic tendencies bequeaths his remains to medical colleges in the interest of science. The value of a cadaver is about $30, and as the supply is usually up to the demand there is little fluctuation in the price."—Baltimore American.

NOT WHOLLY WORTHLESS

(Life.)

"The vermiform appendix is of absolutely no value to anyone."

"Mine was worth five hundred dollars to my doctor."

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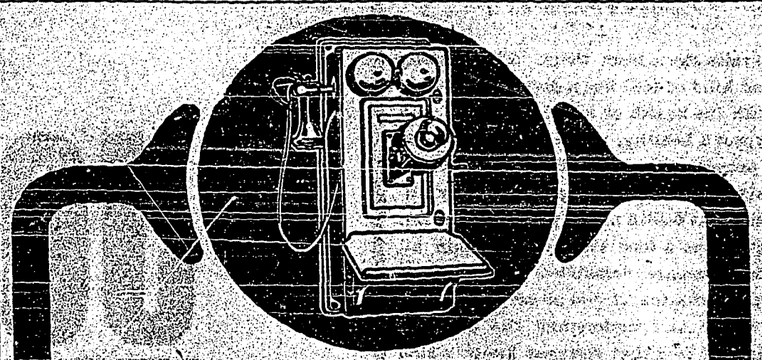

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BETTY'S JOKE.

What a lovely snowstorm they had had that night! The walks, the trees, and all the grounds were white.

"Hooray!" shouted Bobby to his older brother Billy, as he looked out of the window. "Let's take our sleds and go coatsing right after breakfast."

"No; I've got a better plan. Let's take our sleds and tie them one after the other and hitch the first one to Betty."

Bobby agreed and, breakfast finished, they hurried to Betty's stable and soon drove her out of the yard drawing the sleds behind her.

All went well except for an occasional snowball Betty's feet would kick back at the boys, till a big automobile came by, tooting its horn.

Usually Betty wasn't afraid of automobiles, but to-day she felt just like having a good time, too. So around she wheeled, kicking up the snow and upsetting the boys in a deep drift.

By the time they had crawled out and brushed the snow from their eyes, Betty was nowhere to be seen. Running to the corner, they were just in time to see her galloping into her own yard, dragging the sleds behind her.

When they got home there was Betty standing at the back steps where their

sister was feeding her sugar. Bobby untied his sled, saying he was going coasting on the hill because it wouldn't kick and whirl around. Billy thought he'd better go, too. So away trudged the boys dragging their sleds while Betty peacefully nibbled hay in her warm stall and chuckled hoarse pony chuckles to herself.

UNCLE SAM'S STAMPS.

A Wonderfully Complete Collection in Post Office Department Museum.

Many men in the course of the different hobby periods of their youth were struck with the stamp craze. Nearly all will recall the days that were spent in scouring the neighborhood for new varieties, the hours of pasting and counting, as well as many other tasks they somehow imagined themselves duty bound to perform.

This fact that nearly all men at some time in their life were stamp collectors is said to account for the popularity of the official stamp collection of the United States Post Office Department maintained in connection with the postal museum in Washington. Post-Office Department officials say 100,000 men call every year to see the museum stamp collection.

The Post-Office Department museum is not by any means a new institution, but many notable additions have been made to it in the last year. Consequently it is now quite full of interesting objects. It contains, almost everything from a lock of Charles Guiteau's hair to models of the big battleships of the navy, but by far its most interesting feature, according to the officials in charge, is the stamp collection. Few visitors miss that sight, and many "hobbyists" spend hours poring over it.

Uncle Sam as a stamp collector is a most signal success. He not only has a complete set of his own stamps but a complete collection from every other stamp issuing country in the civilized world as well. His collection is valued by the Department at $200,000, but stamp dealers say it would demand a figure many times that sum if placed on the open market for sale.

The fact that Uncle Sam's stamp collection is absolutely complete is a statement difficult to comprehend, even to those who have been collectors themselves. Most of those who were collectors in years gone by will remember how many empty places there were in their albums when they gloried in the possession of 1,500 and 2,000 specimens. They will recall how many new varieties above the 2,000 mark cost from $5 $50 each, also the small fortunes placed on some of the specially rare specimens, the kind which the dealers' catalogues related had only been printed to the number of 100 or so and but six or seven were known to be in existence.

Well, Uncle Sam's stamp collection possesses all of these, besides the thousands of common kinds. Although it has taken hard work many years and a tidy fortune to do it the collection to-day stands absolutely complete. The only varieties yet to be added are those yet to be issued.—From the Baltimore American.

AN UP-TO-DATE STOVE

Do you realize there is no longer any reason why you should use a coal range? Oil is cheaper than coal; it is lighter and easier to handle, and gives an intense heat. Provided you have the right stove, oil is more economical, cleaner and less trouble. Have you seen the

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

The accompanying illustration gives you only a rough idea of its appearance. You really can't appreciate it until you either use it yourself, or talk to someone who has used it. It does everything that a coal range will do—except heat the room. The New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove will do anything, from heating a kettle of water to cooking a course dinner, but it won't heat a room. It doesn't "smell," it doesn't smoke. It can't get out of order. Light it and it is ready. Turn it down and it is out. Only a woman who knows the trouble of carrying coal and cooking in a hot kitchen can appreciate what it means to have a clean, perfect stove that will cook anything, boil, bake or roast, and yet won't heat the kitchen. How is it done? The flame is controlled in turquoise-blue enamel chimneys, and directed against the bottom of pot, pan, kettle or oven, and only there. The flame operates exactly where it is needed—and nowhere else. With this stove your kitchen is cool.

The nickel finish with the bright blue of the chimneys makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

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

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

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

SIXTY YEARS A HARPIST.

Rosalie Spohr a Figure in Berlin's Musical and Social Life.

One of the most interesting characters in the musical life of Berlin is Rosalie Spohr, the harpist, who is a niece of the great violinist, Louis Spohr. She made her first appearance in public on Dec. 13, 1849, at a concert given by Jenny Lind. She attracted attention first because of her distinguished musical descent, but after the world had once heard her her art made her famous.

There are few women before the public to-day who play the harp as virtuosi, although one sees them occasionally in the opera orchestras. So it is difficult nowadays to realize that Rosalie Spohr toured Europe in triumph. She found in Franz Liszt a devoted friend and enthusiastic admirer, and he he was proud to play with her at Weimar as well as give her the benefit of his artistic advice. Her career as a public performer ended after about six years. Then she became the wife of Count Sauerma and the stage knew her no more. She still lives in Berlin, more than 80 years old, but enthusiastic in her devotion to the instrument with which she won the triumphs of her brief professional career. For three hours every day she practises the harp, and her technique has for that reason remained very complete for one of her age. Her talent was in a measure hereditary, since her aunt was a well-known harpist in her day. It was through her playing that Rosalie Spohr, who had begun her musical life as a pianist, turned her attention to the harp.

A widow for more than twenty years it has been her devotion to her art that made life interesting to her during all this time. Her education was sound in the first place, for she studied for two years under the harpist Grimm, who allowed her to play in public at the end of that period although it was one of his principles that a harpist should study for ten years. Countess Roslaie has been an itmate friend of the German royal family, and both Friedrich and the Emperor were delighted to hear her play. Nowadays she is a unique figure in the musical and social life of Berlin and an inspiration to the younger students, who see what a joy and consolation an art may be to one who has acquired it faithfully.

PLAYTIME STORIES.

The May Queen.

"May day," as all children should know, is the very first day of the month. It is an English holiday and is always celebrated in England with flowers and a May pole dance.

This May day Ruth and her little friends were going to the park for the May pole dance. On the way they passed the house where the little blind girl, Janice, lived.

"How I wish she could go with us!" said Ruth.

"But she couldn't see," answered the other little girl. "And we would have to lead her around."

But an idea had popped into Ruth's curly head. She would go back and get Janice—the other children might go on.

After the first song had been sung

Ruth felt repaid for having lost her place in the dance by hearing Janice exclaim: "Why, it is just like heaven! The little girls must be as pretty as angels in their white dresses. But you are the fairy queen, Ruth."

Here, coming toward them at the same time were two of the teachers followed by the children. In their hands they carried a wreath of flowers which they placed on Ruth's head.

She had been chosen May queen! As she was led to the throne, one of the teachers threw a garland of flowers about the smiling Janice and guided her to her place as one of the maids of honor.

Manufactured Rubies.

Rubies weighing eighty carats can be built up. These rubies after they have cooled are split lengthwise. They are cut and polished, the final polishing being done with tripoli and water. The cut gems ready for the market are worth about 40 cents a carat.

This price is insignificant as compared with that of the natural Burma ruby, whose market value is almost fabulous. Chemically, optically and physically the "scientific" rubies are identically the same as the natural stones. Even in both forms the microscopic air bubbles called "frogs" or "inclusions" are present.

Lacroix, the geologist and mineralogist, asserts that the artificial ruby cannot be distinguished from the natural, while Pinier, a leading gem expert of Paris, claims that they can readily be distinguished. At any rate the pawnbrokers of Paris have placed rubies under the ban, and it is almost impossible to secure loans when rubies of any description are offered as security.—From Popular Mechanics.

MODERN SURGERY.

(Exchange.)

"Robinson was badly hurt in that railway accident, wasn't he, doctor?"

"Very. We had to amputate both his legs."

"How terrible. Will he pull through?"

"Oh, yes; we'll put him on his feet again in about six months."

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With a Local Flavor

Ed. Fulljames came in from Cranbrook on Wednesday.

Sidney Poole went to Cranbrook on Tuesday last.

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

See the new ad. of the Creston Mercantile Co. It is specially devoted to buggies and other vehicles of various kinds.

In view of the sparring ability developed here recently, we have ample protection for the umpire of the Labor Day baseball tournament.

In our next issue will appear the game laws of the province, so that local sportsmen can, by securing a REVIEW, have the game laws at their finger ends

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

The members of Creston baseball team are polishing their bats and licking their hands in anticipation of a game at the celebration.

E. Dempsie, general manager of the Maple Leaf Coal Company, of Bellevue, Alta., paid a visit to Creston on Wednesday. Mr. Dempsie is an old friend of F. G. Little.

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

The return of the wrecking train gave rise to rumors that there had been a mixup on the road Wednesday, but it was only that car which stalled at Sirdar a week or so ago.

Fr. Tavernier will conduct divine services in the Catholic church on Sunday next as follows: High Mass, 10 30 a.m.; Sunday school, 2.30 p.m.; Benediction and Prayer, 7 30 p.m.

LOST—Somewhere between Creston and Erickson a light fawn colored long coat of shantung silk, with black silk collar. Any one returning the same to Mrs. Cobbe, Erickson, will be rewarded.

Mrs. Mallandaine left here last Saturday for Cranbrook, where she has joined Mr. Mallandaine on a trip through the Windermere district. Mrs. Mallandaine returned home on Thursday.

The new cable for the ferry across the Kootenay river arrived this week and was taken to the river. The matter of placing it in position and getting the ferry in running order will now be proceeded with as quickly as possible.

FURNITURE FOR SALE—The furniture belonging to Sholto Geo. Douglas is for sale.—Apply to John Darbyshire, Creston, B. C.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a synopsis of the new liquor license law. All those interested in this new law should cut this article out for future use and thus save them the necessity of continually asking questions.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard —C. O. S.

Jack McPeak made a good catch of trout in the Goat river last Wednesday. Mr. McPeak is leaving today on a prospecting trip in the Sheep Creek district, and as he is an experienced prospector it is expected that he will find something good.

Our Poultry Column

(Continued from first page)

to raise stock from them. The feeding and kind of feed has a great deal to do with the health of a flock, and if you expect a healthy, vigorous flock, follow a proper system of feeding, for it is an easy matter to ruin a good flock by injudicious feeding. If you want health, give them a food that will contain all the elements demanded by nature—a balanced ration, if you please.

Study and understand the different kinds of feed that you may know which contains a proper amount of protein and carbohydrates and feed accordingly. The feeding continuously of a food over abundant in fat will cause a number of diseases, such as liver troubles, digestive derangements, etc., as well as to stop the egg supply, and the matter of food is of great deal more importance than is generally supposed by the average poultryman and should have more thought. Bran, hulled oats, beef scraps, wheat, gluten meal and also feeds high in protein should be fed to the laying hens in order to increase the egg supply and at the same time keep them in a healthy state.

If you desire to prepare them for market without any danger of any disease by overfeeding of improper feed, give them the feed strong in carbohydrates, and at the same time keep them busy scratching.

To aid digestion, do not forget the box of grit, also the oyster shells, which not only aid digestion, but furnishes the necessary properties for the forming of the egg shell and has so much to do with the health of the hen.

Feed all grain in a deep litter that the birds may be made to exercise and thereby promote health.

I have followed the above rules for several years, using a dry mash that is strictly a balanced ration and produces the eggs and can be fed either wet or dry, and since following this method I have not had a sick bird as a result of digestive derangements.

Keep your roosts clean and the birds and houses free from lice, for filth and are ready breeders of disease, and birds will not lay and keep in health in a filthy house infected with lice.

Use disinfectants often, such as Zenoleum, crude coal oil, carbolic acid, etc., and you have done much towards the prevention of disease; watch the little things, for it is the neglect of the little details that so often contribute to disease in the flock. The many diseases found among poultry are very similar to those of man and the symptons and treatment are practically the same.

In diagnosing of disease among the flock, one must consider the general appearance, temperature, character of the discharges, position which the bird afflicted assumes, the action of the bird and a close watch of the flock. The temperature should be taken with a clinical thermometer placed next to the bare skin and within a fold of the skin if possible. Such a thermometer can be bought for $1, and every poultryman should have one in his possession, for it comes quite handy for family use and it will be found just as valuable for the poultry.

The diseases most commonly met with among poultry are roup, gapes, tuberculosis, lice, scaly leg, chicken pox, oviductitis, worms, rheumatism and bumble foot. As a rule roup is the most common disease among poultry, although I have not had a case of it in my own flock for several years, but I see a great deal of it in others' flocks in my rambles around. The cause can usually be traced to an overcrowded house, a poor ventilated one, or to exposure to cold and rain

Roup is one of the most infectious diseases to be found among poultry, and great precaution should be used that it does not spread when once in the flock. I have known flocks to be suddenly infected that had the best treatment as to housing and the best of care as to feeding; and upon investigation found that there had been a bird introduced into the flock that had been previously exposed at home or in the show room.

The germ from an infected bird is possibly thrown off, dries, is carried by the wind, or in some manner to a healthy pen, thereby infecting the healthy flock. Roup is a germ disease of the mucous membrane of the nasal, or respiratory tract and on conjunctive. The symptons first noticed are those of a slight cold or an occasional sneeze, a watering of the eyes, a wheezing at night especially; the bird will select some dark corner and seclude itself there with ruffled feathers; the nostrils become closed by the discharge. If the disease has not been checked by this stage, you will find a rapid development of the disease and the air passages filled with cheesy matter and that very characteristic odor, which once scented, you will never forget, and from which you will always be able to diagnose roup. The comb will become cyanised, eyes and head swollen, fever becomes very high and the chances are that when this stage is reached that death will claim your valued bird. The first thing to do on discovering roup is to isolate the infected bird; put it in your hospital if you have one, and if not, get busy and establish one, for at this date all up-to-date poultry plants have their hospital to which all ailing birds are removed and the majority are thus saved

(To be continued)

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Church of England

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