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THE CRESTON REVIEW

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A Surprise Party

The members of the International Bible Class, Presbyterian church, held their second business meeting on Wednesday evening. After the business had been transacted a surprise party was given to Miss Gladys Bell, one of the members, who leaves next Saturday by mid-day train. After a visit to some friends she is going to business in Nelson. Miss Bell, who is held in high esteem by all members of the class, was made the recipient of a present. Refreshments were served, after which games were indulged in. The party separated shortly after 10 o'clock.

We are very sorry to part with such a member as Miss Bell has been. We wish her all success and prosperity in her new sphere.

A Public Danger

On several occasions recently considerable alarm has been caused among the ladies of Creston by a fierce looking bull which has been roaming at large through the streets. That such an animal can be very dangerous is shown by the experience of the Rev. Father Beck as related in our columns this week, and the owner of the bull is requested to see that same is properly secured. It is against the law for the owner of such a brute to allow same to wander through the streets, and the REVIEW has been requested to point this fact out. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Miss E. Wilkes, who has been a resident of Creston for some eight months, left on Wednesday for Claresholm, Alberta. There has been quite an exodus of young ladies from Creston this last few days, but we hope some of them will return in time for the winter dancing season.

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.

Social Was Great Success

The opening shot was fired in the summer social season when the ladies of the Catholic church were the hostesses at an ice cream and musical social in the Auditorium last Saturday evening.

All, or nearly all, of the beauty and bravery of Creston were gathered there, enjoying the good music at intervals, and the ice cream and refreshments all the time. The fishing pond did an enormous business, and many well-known local fishermen were to be seen getting hints from the fair ladies who presided over the rods and lines. A certain beau with his "one and only," he having caught a lady's handkerchief, whilst she received a bundle of matches, defeated the game by exthanging fish (and kisses) in a secluded corner; he wished to smoke, but had no matches, whilst she needed the handkerchief anyway to hide the blushes.

Late in the evening there was quite a rush at the ice cream department, consequent on the boys getting wise to the good things they were missing, with the result that the ice cream gave out and well-known citizens had to be content with lemonade and were heard bewailing their hard luck at being too late to dip into the cream pail.

Musical selections by Miss Moore, the Misses Johnson, Mrs. Egan and Mrs. Rose, and songs by Mr. W. Atherton were sandwiched in between the refreshments. The few remaining cakes and eatables were quickly snapped up at the closing auction, and the social ended about 11 p.m.

Was the social a success? Well, we understand that Mrs. Rodgers had so many dollars that they wore a hole in her pocket, and the ladies are well satisfied with the substantial sum realized for the good cause.

We are requested by Mr. O. O. Rodgers to announce that he has no more lumber for sale. This is to prevent disappointment, as many ranchers are still coming in for supplies.

To Advertise Creston Products

The installation of the show cabinet at the C. P. R. station here, in which will be displayed specimens of fruit and vegetables grown in the Creston district, is another proof of the live and up-to-date methods of the Creston Board of Trade in their campaign of publishing abroad the potentialities of the valley. The matter was only taken up a few weeks ago, and so energetic has been the action taken, that today the case is installed and the exhibits will be on view early next week. The cabinet itself is a very handsome affair, a fitting receptacle for the specimens which will be placed therein, and is divided into two parts, one of which will be devoted to fruit and the other to garden produce. It is intended that the exhibits shall be changed frequently to ensure same being in first-class condition, fresh, and of such quality as will make a good impression.

Thanks to the courtesy of the C. P. R. we have secured a very prominent position on the platform, where the exhibit will be in full view of the passengers from the trains, and many will doubtless take the opportunity afforded during train stops and make an examination of the exhibit. This means that in the course of a year hundreds of people will see for themselves typical products of the Creston valley, and will be convinced, by actual demonstration under their own eyes, of the vast possibilities of this valley as a fruit growing center.

Creston's New Constable

Among the passengers by Sunday's inward eastbound was Mr. G. M. Gunn, acting provincial constable, sent from headquarters at Nelson to replace P. O. Jensen, resigned. Mr. Gunn is an old timer in the province, having been prospector and miner before his connection with the police force, and he has many interests in the province. For a period of eleven years he has been located in British Columbia and on various occasions during that time has acted as special constable, whilst for the latter part he has been on the force at Nelson.

Mr. Gunn was born in Scotland, and in spite of his long residence in the West, still retains in his talk a slight flavor of the "Land of Oat Cakes" and Harry Lauder. His acquaintance with the province will be a very valuable asset, and after shaking hands with old friends who are settled in the valley, he will proceed to familiarize himself with the district.

One of his old friends in the person of Joseph Wilson, is alas no longer here to greet him, and Mr. Gunn recalls what a shock the news of Joe's death was received at Arrowhead where he was then engaged on special duty.

With his record as a crack shot in the Rocky Mountain Rangers, P. O. Gunn will be an acquisition to rifle shooting circles here. He expects to be joined by his wife and family of four, in the course of a few weeks.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard.—O. C. S.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING

DELEGATE TO REPRESENT CRESTON AT NELSON CONFERENCE APPOINTED

The regular meeting of the Board of Trade was held in Speers' hall on Wednesday evening. There was a good attendance of members when President Rodgers took the chair at 8 45 p.m. The secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, which in the absence of corrections, were passed as read.

Correspondence was then dealt with. First was a communication from the Kaslo Board of Trade, asking the co-operation of all Boards of Trade in the Kootenay district with a view to making a joint exhibit at the forthcoming Canadian National Apple Show at Vancouver. In connection with this same subject a letter was read from the Nelson Board of Trade requesting that a delegate be appointed to meet a convention of Kootenay delegates to complete the arrangements for a united exhibit as outlined in the Kaslo circular. After discussion it was moved and seconded that a delegate be appointed to represent Creston at Nelson conference on the 9th August. Mr. R. S. Bevan was unanimously chosen as delegate.

A further communication was read respecting the organization of a Kootenay district publicity bureau, representing the fruit and farming interests, with a view to joint action being taken in the matter of advertising, etc. This communication was the result of a resolution passed by the Nelson Board of Trade, and Delegate Bevan was requested, whilst in Nelson in connection with the Canadian apple show exhibit, to also inquire into this matter and report to the board at Creston on his return.

An invitation was received to the Dry Farming Exhibition at Spokane, but as Creston is not particularly interested in this subject, it was tabled.

Notice was read that the railway commission will sit in Nelson on the 12th September and that the question of the proposed subway for the crossing at Creston C. P. R. station will be considered.

The secretary stated that there had been a voluminous and lengthy correspondence regarding this matter, that it was at present in the hands of the Provincial Government, and it was decided to write to the Provincial Government official at Victoria, requesting how the matter stood and what procedure as regards the railway commission should be adopted by the board.

Under the heading of "Unfinished Business," the matter of express rates from Creston to prairie points was discussed. Mr. Bevan made his report and a committee of three was appointed to investigate further and place facts and figures regarding existing anomalies before the next meeting of the board. The report of the committee re the placing of cabinets for the display of Creston products at the station was received, and Mr. G. Lowenberg was complimented by the chairman and the members on the able manner in which this matter had been handled.

The question of the sudden stoppage of road work in this district was brought up. The complaints which had been received from members and others as to the dangerous state in which the roads were left and the inconvenience caused to settlers and business men were investigated, and it was decided to write to the head of the department in Victoria, calling his attention to the facts, and requesting that work be resumed and that some explanation be given as to the cause for this state of affairs.

The secretary was requested also to write to the Board of Agriculture regarding the matter of animals and stock killed on the railway, and the question of responsibility for same, as well as to discover if an improvement could not be effected, as heavy losses have been caused to residents of the valley through this cause.

The matter of better communication between Creston, as a business center, and Boswell, was discussed, and the secretary was requested to communicate with the lake superintendent of the C. P. R. to obtain an improvement in the boat service, which would enable the Boswell ranchers to do their business in town more conveniently than is the case at present.

By a unanimous resolution the thanks of the board were tendered to President C. O. Rodgers for so kindly furnishing the material for the display cabinets, and the same was ordered to be duly recorded in the records.

The meeting adjourned at 11 p.m.

Constable Jensen Resigns

Provincial Constable E. Jensen has resigned his position on the provincial police force at Creston and retired from office at the end of July. We understand that Mr. Jensen has accepted a position in the immigration department at Winnipeg, for which he is eminently fitted by his past experience and capacity.

Mr. Jensen has made many friends here during his term of office and the news of his resignation will be received with regret. As an officer he has been painstaking and obliging. The district under charge of the provincial police here is a very large and difficult one to cover, and it speaks well for any officer's capacity that such good order has been maintained, as all will admit has been the case during Constable Jensen's term of office. Mr. Jensen has been a first-class officer, and the REVIEW and his many friends here join in wishing him success in his new sphere. We understand he will remain in town for a couple of weeks or so, during which time he will have an opportunity to say farewell to his many friends here.

We understand that Jack Smith and Jack McInnis are intending to give a sparring exhibition. The matter is in the hands of Eugene Coserta, to whom the parties are requested to address themselves, with a view to fixing the date, etc.

Game Act for 1910

Cock pheasants may be shot in the Cowichan electoral district between 1st October and 31st December, both days inclusive.

In the Island electoral district, except the municipality of North Saanich, between 1st October and 31st October, both days inclusive.

No pheasant shooting is allowed in any other part of the province.

Grouse of all kinds may be shot on Vancouver Island, the Islands adjacent thereto, and the Islands electoral district, between 15th September and 31st December, both days inclusive, with the exception of willow grouse in the Cowichan electoral district.

Blue and willow grouse in the Richmond, Dewdney, Delta, Chilliwack, and in that portion of the Comox, electoral districts on the mainland and islands adjacent thereto, on Texada Island, and in that portion of Kent municipality situate in Yale electoral district, between the 15th October and 31st December, both days inclusive.

Of all kinds in the Fernie and Cranbrook electoral districts may be shot only during the month of October.

Blue and willow grouse and ptarmigan may be shot throughout the remainder of the mainland between 1st September and 31st December, both days inclusive.

Quail may be shot in the Cowichan, Esquimalt, Saanich, and islands electoral districts, between 1st October and 31st December, both days inclusive.

Prairie chicken may be shot throughout the province during the month of October.

Ducks, geese and snipe may be shot throughout the mainland and the islands adjacent thereto, between 1st September and 28th February, both days inclusive.

Duck of all kinds and snipe may be shot on Vancouver Island and islands adjacent thereto, and in the islands electoral district, between 15th September, 1910, and 28th February, 1911, both days inclusive, and geese at any time.

Columbian or coast deer may be shot on Vancouver Island, the islands adjacent thereto, and the islands electoral district, between September 15th and December 15th, both days inclusive. Throughout the remainder of the province, except the Queen Charlotte Islands they may be shot between September 1st and December 15th, both days inclusive.

Wapiti are not allowed to be shot anywhere in the province.

Sale of Game—Columbia or coast deer may be sold on the mainland only between September 1st and November 15th, both days inclusive.

Ducks, geese and snipe may be sold throughout the province during the months of October and November only.

NOTE—Nothing contained in above regulations affects Kaien Island, the Yalakom game reserve in the Lillooet district, or the Elk river game reserve in the East Kootenay district.

On Saturday and Sunday the Rifle Club will shoot for the government grand challenge cup on the Erickson range. It is expected that there will be a big turn-out of local marksmen.

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While it may not be necessary to bestow quite as much time and thought upon selecting the evening gowns for the season's wardrobe, none the less is the subject an important one. To begin with, evening dress is far more universally popular than it was some twenty years ago, and the low cut gown is now accepted as the correct model for the evening, for theatre and at home, as well as for the more formal dinner; and while there are many different styles, some waists being cut much lower than others, they are al on the same lines and quite unlike the elaborate high neck gown intended for afternoon reception, card or garden party. When selecting the summer evening gown there should be taken into consideration where the season is to be spent, for, in spite of the extravagance of modern dress and the really absurdly elaborate clothes that are worn to small informal entertainments, the instinctively (or cultivatedly) conservative woman of good taste is most particular to have her gowns appropriate to the occasion. They may be just as costly—are often more so—but there is a most marked difference between her gorgeous ball gown and the gown intended for an informal dinner in the height of summer. With such a choice of materials it is not a very difficult proposition this summer to select gowns unlike those that have been popular all winter. Chiffon, voile de soie and silk muslin and the finest of ordinary muslin make up into the daintiest and most attractive of evening gowns and are delightfully unlike the heavier, more elaborate fashions of the last winter.

There is nothing so practical as the black evening gown; in truth, one of the great objections to it is that it is so, for every woman posessses at least one, so that if an informal dinner is given the chances are greatly in favor of every woman being attired in black.

There are many black materials this season that make up effectively and also that combine well. Liberty satin, lace and voile de soie are charming together, while, as there is no rule that commands there shall only be all black, most attractive combinations of color are introduced in the colored lining or in the touch of color somewhere in the waist or in the trimming. This is to be a summer for black and white effects, and the white lining showing through the transparent black voile de soie or lace shows off the thinner fabric to perfection. Bands of satin or velvet ribbon are used effectively, as are folds of the material, and in many of the smartest gowns no other trimming is required. Sometimes the underskirt of satin is not entirely covered by the overdress, which is more like a tunic or overskirt. This is so decidedly a contrast that it is objected to on the ground that it cuts the generally becoming lines, and a scant flounce of the voile de soie or lace is preferred showing beneath the tunic, but again this is a question for the individual taste to decide, and consequently there are not often two gowns made alike, though the identical model may be chosen for several.

The simpler evening gowns all have a youthful, exaggeratedly simple effect, and are almost without exception far more suitable for a young girl than for the older women who insists upon the same style. The skirt, made without a train, rather full, gathered or in fine pleats, with bands of ruching or ribbon run through shirred bands of the material, or of fine lace, and with occasional rosettes or bows of soft ribbon, has for all time been assigned to the debutante and when it is chosen by the woman of mature years any sincerely conscientious dressmaker has a task almost beyond her power to turn out a gown that will not be so inappropriate as to be fairly hideous.

Modifying the Style.

More length to the skirt, only one band, if any, and but one rosette or bow just at the back of the skirt to hold back and to gather the material into the accepted width is one way of solving the difficulty, for then the general effect is not so absurdly girlish. The full waist with simple trimming is harder to adapt, but a more elaborate finish in bertha or fichu style works wonders. Just as it is for a young girl, the model in voile de soie or any transparent fabric is most charming and becoming. If an absolutely simple dinner gown is selected there is nothing more attractive than one of chiffon or voile de soie, made quite plain but with double skirt effect and a round fichu edged with narrow crystal fringe. This is a good model for a color, white or black, and if a black or white is chosen then a spray of artificial flowers or one large rose and a bow of ribbon is the only trimming needed on the waist.

Included in every wardrobe there is or should be a more elaborate evening gown, for there is always some occasion during the summer season when formal dress is required. Many women keep for this purpose the freshest of the last winter's ball gowns, but when there is no need to consider the cost the new gown is ordered. Satin, always a satisfactory material, is worn in summer, the softest, most graceful quality. The close fitting princess style, with the tunic of net, lace or tulle, with embroidery, is not extremely new, but it is generally becoming, and here are many new designs and patterns for the tunic, so that the fashion is still popular. Another of the winter fashions that are again popular is the skirt of satin with the upper part of the waist of chiffon, either over a contrasting color or the same and with sleeves of the chiffon.

Attractive Color Schemes.

This is a smart model and most practical, made in black liberty satin, with train skirt, the folds either caught together at the side or back with full rosette, or with the double skirted effect, the upper skirt pointed in front and made high at the waist line, but in draped folds, not merely the high skirted effect. The white lace or colored chiffon, the black voile de soie, plain or embroidered in jet, crystal rhinestones, gold or silver, or merely with an edge of the embroidery, is almost invariably becoming and effective, while if a more startling and conspicuous effect is desired the pale pink or cream white chiffon in soft folds is draped over the shoulders, having kimonolike sleeves. An expensive cream lace over pale pink is also fashionable, but while startlingly effective it does not meet with so enthusiastic and universal approval with the plain black and seems better suited to figured brocade in the light colorings.

Fascinatingly dainty and most attractive are the chiffon, voile de soie and muslin gowns made of the plain materials with fancy borders. The double skirt style can easily be carried out in these fabrics, while the waist needs no other trimming than is given by the border. Again, there is a chance to work out most fascinating color schemes, for in a blue ground with a border of pink flowers the lining of the gown, of pink, will show the faintest glint of pink through the blue and give that transparent, cloudlike appearance that is one of the fashions of this season. And the fashion is practical also, for an old white lining can be utilized by veiling it in inexpensive mousseline de soie over which is put the chiffon or voile de soie used to veil the white underskirt costing far less than would a new silk or satin lining, and in just these small details can the cost of a gown be kept within possible limits.

A. T. Ashmore.

THREE-PIECE SUIT.

It has been whispered that the sun of the three-piece suit had set, but lo, here comes this sketch straight from Paris to prove the contrary.

This chic little costume is made of dark blue foulard combined with a lighter shade. The buttons are large and are covered with white silk, and there are also large buttonholes of white silk.

Wedding Gift Choices.

Think first.
It takes thought.
Avoid the commonplace.
Too many duplicates annoy.
Heavy silver sugar tongs are good.
Brass and copper pieces should please.
A silver tea-caddy is among the attractions.
Try to get something which is absolutely good of its kind.
Beautiful plates range from chop plates to rail plates.
A few friends or relatives may buy together a brass, silver or gold desk set.
All sorts of beautiful sets may be purchased in this way, from table to toilet ware.
Unless one has good taste and knows the taste of the recipient thoroughly, pictures are out of the question.

SHEEREST NEW OVER-DRESSES.

For Foundation a Gown of Last Year May be Used to Advantage.

A net or chiffon over-dress, for instance, appears at first sight to be an extravagant item, but when its possibilities are rightly understood it will be seen to be an extremely economical investment. By the help of a net or chiffon over-dress a last year's frock of satin, taffetas, foulard, etc., may be entirely remodelled, provided the material of which it is composed was in the first instance purchased with with a view to real economy, viz., that it was thoroughly good value for the money.

In this way last season's gown may be brought into line with the present fashion at a small expenditure of money and time.

Under-Dress.

The under-dress should be fashioned of chiffon taffetas, or some similar fabric, and 4½ yards of double-width material will be needed. The plain bodice is of the Magar variety, having the sleeves and bodice cut in one, and both bodice and skirt are trimmed with strappings of the material. The over-dress will require 3½ yards of double width spotted net.

The making of the under-dress is really very simple if a good pattern is assured, the point calling for most careful attention being the sleeve, which is cut in one with the bodice.

Sleeve Tip.

A very comfortable fashion this is if rightly handled; but some amateur dressmakers make the fatal mistake of trying to fit is too smoothly up to the armhole, while others, again, err as badly in the opposite direction. Do not attempt to fit it into the figure or it will be utterly spoiled. It should fit smoothly over the shoulders, with just a soft graceful drapery at both back and front of the armhole, and should fall into folds under the arm.

The over-dress, too, is very simple to handle, neat, light sewing only being necessary. It is gathered in at the waist-line by a soft crush belt of the under-dress materials, and a strapping of the same fabric gives a finishing touch to the elbow sleeves. The opening of both under and over-dress comes at the back.

The under-dress of this model lends itself to the re-making of a last year's gown.

Blouse Smartness.

The smartest bodices have the sleeves cut in one piece with the rest, thus avoiding the interrupting seam. The idea approaches that of the kimono, and the fullness seen on some gowns seems to argue a return to that style, so much overdone two or three seasons ago. Perfectly plain gypsy blouses are also in fashion, the whole thing made in one piece, without any fullness, or any shape, for the matter of that. They suit a certain kind of vivid beauty, but commonplace types would do well to avoid them, as they rank as "self-conscious"—that class which includes so many things in dress.

YOUR NECK.

It is Easy to Put It in the Collarless Class.

Although in Paris the collarless corsage is being refused by many eelgantes, it is so tempting to a vast proportion of women that many are taking instant means to beautify their throats.

The throat that has been attenuated and marked by a high collar worn too tight will benefit immensely by the freedom and play of air afforded it by uncovering it altogether, and the good results will be very aparent when evening dress is worn.

To improve the neck that is thin it is a safe and excellent plan to massage it with almond oil every day, using upward strokes. Should there be any tendency to that bane of the woman who wishes to wear the collarless corsage, a double chin, the chin should be stroked upward with the palm of the hand moistened with warm water and simple tincture of benzoin, which is useful for its stringent properties.

MISS DOSSIBIA PATELL.

The First Woman Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians.

It is interesting to know, says the Lady's Pictorial, that a Parsee woman is the first of her sex to have attained the great distinction of calling herself a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians in England. We have women medical practitioners who are Licentiates of the Colleges of Physicians in Ireland and Scotland, but it was not until January of this year that women were admitted to the "exams." set by the joint Boards of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of England, and now Miss Dossibia Rustomji Cowasji Patell receives her diploma, and will be entitled to place after her name M. B. (Lond.), M. R. C. S., L. R. C. P., I. M. C. (Bombay).

Mr. Patell, the young lady's father, was not keen about allowing his daughter to come to England to study as a medical student four years ago, but her success is the more gratifying because to obtain it she has flown in the face of racial tradition. It is her intention to spend another two years in England in order to specialize in Tropical Medicine, and to take her London degree in that subject. She will also gain experience in the working of hospitals for children before she returns home.

She Wears.

Short skirts.
Braided hair.
Peter Pan collar.
Big-buckle shoes.
The seamless bodice.
Yes—no matter what her girth.

Seen in the Shops of Paris.

The hat with the ribbon bow is quite popular.

The two toned silks continue in great demand.

Crashes and grass linens are well thought of.

Two materials frequently appear in one summer gown.

Cloth top shoes come in colors to match tailored costumes.

Some braid novelties show touches of leather in their make-up.

Surah silk, such a favorite of a generation or more ago, is again seen.

Crystal fringe and embroidery in crystal beads are used on evening gowns.

Wide mesh figures are entirely replacing the heavy lace designs in veils.

Bows on the hat this season may be worn at the side, the back or the front.

HERE'S A NEW AND DAINTY FAD.

A new fad has struck the tailor-made girl. Perhaps it grew out of the fact that she knows she really ought to have a little something fluffy about her costume to offset its grim lines.

A short pleated ruff of white mull is worn about the neck. It is fastened under the rolling shawl collar of her jacket. Cuffs to match are worn either drooping over the hand in true French style or turned upward, if the jacket has a rollback cuff.

The ruffs may be entirely of white or edged with some bright color that carries out the color scheme in the millinery.

These collar and cuff sets are inexpensive, and serve to brighten the plain effects of a tailor-made costume.

Pearls in many colors are used to embroider taffeta suits instead of braid.

Novelty ribbon braid is used for the fringe on many of the handsome parasols.

Scarlet cloth is used for extremely short jackets, belted in with patent leather.

A belt of patent leather, preferably a black one, should be worn with a separate waist and skirt.

The stockings this summer are most of them two toned, matching or contrasting with the costume.

There was a time when a tape measure in the shape of Billiken was the fad of the hour; now the Chantecler has full sway.

Some soft, fluffy fringes appear among new trimmings. These are being used at the top of the bands of the shirred skirts.

Many of the travelling suits of the striped and checked materials are trimmed with plain satin or cloth, which finds excellent ground for contrast.

Riding habits are decidedly shorter than formerly. Hard hats, round and rather flat, have entirely supplanted the high silk hat for the morning ride.

A departure in the reefer for the small girl are the plaits which are set in at the side over the hips to give an extra fullness below the waist line.

In spite of the fact that summer is at hand there is a tendency toward giving every cloud of mousseline, voile or chiffon its silken lining.

Black net, made up over silver gray satin, is a handsome combination for evening wear. Embroidery in the silver gives the right effect to the garment.

On many of the lingerie dresses English eyelet embroidery is used. It is combined with voile de cotton, much in demand now because it does not crumple easily.

Lace and more lace! It perches in high bows on hats; it covers silk evening gowns; it forms beautiful wraps, either in separate glory or combined with gold tulle.

The rough homespun linens do not wrinkle so badly as the smooth ones. This is quite an important factor to keep in mind when purchasing a linen for dress or suit.

Infant Millinery.

It is lovely.
It is mushroomy.
It is quaintness personified.
It may consist of little lace frills.
There may be a pretty knot of soft ribbon.
And there's likely to be a wee wreath in faded ponies.

What Girls Should Know.

In these days of higher education for girls some very simple and useful accomplishments are apt to be forgotten. They are accomplishments that one need not attend college to learn, and yet they are as valuable and as essential as anything taught in the most advanced seminary. Without them no girl's education is complete. Here is a list of things that every girl in the land should know, regardless of her position in life.

She should know that twenty nickels make a dollar.

She should know how to arrange every room in the house.

She should know how to say "No" and mean it, or "Yes" and stick to it.

She should know how to sew on buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves.

She should know how to cook and serve a good, wholesome dinner.

She should know how to dress for health and comfort as well as for appearance.

Morality.

We cannot kindle when we wilt
The fire which in the heart resides;
The spirit bloweth and is still,
In mystery our soul abides.
But tasks in hours of insight willed
Can be through hours of gloom fulfilled.

With aching hands and bleeding feet
We dig and heap, lay stone on stone;
We bear the burden and the heat
Of the long day, and wish 'twere done.
Not till the hours of light return
All we have built do we discern.

—Matthew Arnold.

ROSE-TRIMMED PICTURE HAT.

Broad-brimmed drooping hats slightly rolled somewhere about the brim are especially becoming to girlish faces.

This hat is of deep colored burned straw, trimmed with soft black satin folds and fluffy bow. Two rows of tiny shaded roses are placed about the crown.

Resourceful Richard

"Oh, Richard," she murmured.

And in his strong, masterful way, Richard answered:

"Yes, sweetheart."

"Oh, Richard!" she said, "now that we are engaged, I want you to tell me something—honestly and truly."

And no voice warned him, no elbow nudged him, no glance saved him, no cough reminded him, dogs barked not, doors slammed not, tables creaked not, it lightened not, thundered not—nothing.

"To tell you something?" he asked.

"Yes," she said. "Honestly and truly."

And still in his strong, masterful way he smiled at her and marvelled at her tiny, little hands.

"You promise?"

"I promise."

"Cross your heart?"

He indulgently humored her, even in this.

"Well, now," she breathed, "did you ever love another girl before you met me?"

And no drums rattled, no trempets blared, on hands appeared and wrote upon the wall; the gas flickered not, the wind moaned not, blew not, shrieked out—nothing.

"Why, yes," he said. "I have been in love before. Naturally."

"And you have—cared for them?"

"Yes, I have cared for them."

"And—kissed them?"

"Rather naturally, I have kissed them."

"Who were they?"

And then, too late, he began to see a light.

"That," he said, "I cannot, cannot tell."

"But, Richard, you promised. You promised to tell me something, honestly and truly, and this is it. And you crossed your heart, too."

Whereupon, reflecting, he whispered a name and she repeated it.

"That was one?" she asked.

"Yes, that was one."

"Tell me another."

And, reflecting again, he whispered another name and she repeated it.

"Where do they live?" she asked, after he had assured her that two was the total.

"Oh, but that isn't fair!" he objected.

"But, Richard, you promised. And, besides, can't you trust me?"

And, knowing that he must tell her or that this would be the end, he told her the two addresses. She cross-examined him eagerly, for more than an hour, and when at last there were no more questions to ask she grew silent, distrait, and gently but firmly she pushed his arm away and seated herself on the piano stool alone and aloof.

And as for Richard, Richard began to perspire. No longer did he feel strong and masterful. No longer did he feel large and mighty. Instead, his height seemed to dwindle and he held fast to the arms of his chair to keep himself from being wafted toward the ceiling—so light, so light felt he.

"What is the matter?" asked poor Richard.

"Oh, dear," she said, "I wish I hadn't asked you those horrid questions. Suppose a misunderstanding should arise between us—would you tell girls that you had kissed me? Oh! Oh! Oh! Richard, why did you tell me? I feel that if you had really and truly loved me, you wouldn't—have—told—me"——

And then she began to cry.

"Dont worry, said Richard, speaking with great significance.

And no mule kicked him, no bee stung him, no cat scratched him, no dog bit him, no whale swallowed him—nothing.

"Don't worry," she said. "Why not?"

"Those weren't their real names and addresses," he assured her. "I made the stories up as I went along."

And when he let himself out into the cold, cold world—just one minute later by the clock—our Richard looked at the little ring in his hand and wondered how it all began to happen!—New York Evening Sun.

Easy on Grease.

It makes me laugh to see the whole country trying to make out why the cost of living has increased, said the old farmer I met at the village railroad depot.

"Have you solved the problem?" I asked in reply.

"Hain't any to solve. Just as easy as grease. It all goes back to the farmer, don't it?"

"Yes, he produces most of what we eat."

"Well, take my case. Five years ago my wife wanted a pianner. I got it, and I put 10 cents a bushel on to the price of 'taters to get even. Then my daughter wanted to go to college. She went, but I had to stick 30 cents on to every bushel of turnips. Then my son Sam he wanted a bike, and my son Joe he wanted a gold watch. They got them and up went cucumbers to pay the bill. See?"

"I think I do."

"Then I took a notion I wanted a race hoss. I got one, and had to jump the price of eggs. Then wife and I put in a summer at Newport, and I came home and boosted the price of cabbages. Then Sam and Joe got married and wanted to make a tour of Europe. The tour came off, and up went onions to pay for it. Do you know why butter is so high?"

"Scarcity of feed, they say."

"Scarcity of nothin' It's just that a hundred thousand farmers of us have been buyin' $5,000 autos, and butter's got to pay for 'em. Problem? Why, there ain't no more problem about it than there is about a sheep growin' wool instead of flax."—Joe Kerr.

The "Cut-Up" of the Skies.

The behavior of Halley's comet during the last few months has been much less eccentric than when it was last watched by astronomers. In 1835 and 1836 it underwent the most astonishing and absurd transformations in size, shape and appearance. Of course, before it gets beyond the range of telescopes and photographic plates there will be ample opportunity for fresh freaks. Up to date, however, almost the only remarkable thing about its conduct is the recent trickiness of the tail.

Saved From the Sea

"Of Blanche more especially," corrected Roland Clifford. "Perhaps I put my phrase unfairly, because I don't wish to throw my responsibility on you, my dear—only to have the benefit of your clever head and very keen observation of face and character. I will, then, simply ask your opinion of the man."

"I can scarcely say I have formed it, doctor, on just meeting him at a ball," said St. Maur's wife, with a kind of wonder at her own grim power of acting. "I danced with him and promenaded with him in the gardens, certainly, but," shrugging her shoulders with a smile, "you know the sort of pretty babillage that passes current in ball-rooms—it tells next to nothing of what a man or woman really is."

"Are you afraid of me?" said the physician, bluntly.

"Afraid, Doctor Clifford—how?"

"Yes—that I shall misjudge you if you tell me what you think of a man so unquestionably handsome and fascinating—you, being so young and beautiful?"

"No, Doctor Clifford, I am not afraid of you, in any sense, if only from the very frankness of your questioning. I am not a woman to love twice, and you know it too well to mistake me. I am deeply grateful for your confidence, but I fear to let you rely upon what I may think on so slight an acquaintance. I am only twenty-four, after all."

"You have the sense and experience of twice that, I think. I still ask your opinion."

"Well, then, so far as it goes, it is, I take it, a patent fact that he is a singularly handsome and attractive man, and beyond that surface Blanche would never see. I read, I fancy, as Jean Paul, says, a story in his face; he has known deep trouble, or I am very much mistaken, and perhaps sowed the wind to reap the whirlwind.'

"Yes, you are right, I think. I knew what I saw could not have escaped your observation."

So did she, or she had not said so much of the man she so loved, despite his deep-dyed faults.

"But," she said, dropping her eyes to veil their glow now, "I think that if there is, or has been, much that is faulty, there is much god in him, to judge by his face and several little things; he plainly is much attached to his old uncle—his manner to him pleased me especially."

"So it did me, and last evening the same; and also Addison told me something of him that sets off against a good lot of dark lines. I'll tell you."

And he repeated the story Addison had told him of his child.

How that woman's heart drank it in! It was so like him—her darling, her loved one! Yet she only said warmly:

"It justifies our good opinion. I like him very much, I confess, as far as I have seen him; but, of course, he might be the very last man you would care to see paying serious attentions to your children."

"Well," said Clifford, "I did hear some one at the Addisons' say that he was rather a fellow for high play, and that no stakes frightened him, which may or may not be true; probably he does play and bet on the turf, as many others do, without being over-rackety, or fast, either. I saw or heard nothing last night—and I noted particularly—to think worse of him than that."—("Ah, thank heaven!" the wife's heart cried.)—"And, of course, men will flirt and pay attentions to pretty women; but, really," said the doctor, beginning to laugh, "I think St. Maur flirted, soi-disant, more with you and Mrs. Addison than with any unmarried lady. It was our vain-pated Blanche who flirted most, I think I hope she won't be silly enough, my dear, to fancy herself in love with our handsome friend."

He said that between amusement and anxiety.

"I hope not, doctor. I must keep a tight hand over her. But if she does, I do not much fear any serious aspirations on Mr. St. Maur's side. He is not the kind of man to readily tie himself down into Benedict the married man."

"N—o? But he may amuse himself, and then he would be dangerous, unless"—laughingly laying his hand on her shoulder—"you would draw him off, my dear. He enunciated last night that wives were most charming when they were other men's."

"Ah, yes; but will a widow come under that category?" said Christine, lightly; then gravely: "But since Blanche, unhappily, has got her head a bit turned in her first season, it is useless to cut off one person more than another. I will do my best, and if I see anything serious, tell you; you will then know what to do. We must meet him, you see."

"Thanks. Yes. Well, and I certainly like him. I'll put the fuse to the cannon."

How little either dreamed that the recoil of the cannon would strike the beautiful woman at his side—Falconer St. Maur's unowned wife!

CHAPTER XVII.

Dr. Clifford kept both carriage and riding horses for all his party, for he thoroughly believed in that glorious exercise, and had been delighted to find Mrs. Errington so bold and accomplished a rider.

"No use mounting you on the girls' quiet palfreys," he had said, and had bought for her use a beautiful, very high-spirited bay mare justly named Fleetfoot. The doctor, too, was proud of his stable, and would not have had a second-rate horse in it at any price. "Everything good," said he, "or none at all."

And it was no wonder that every one on the road to Epsom looked after the cavalcade—the elegant carriage with its noble grays, its two lovely occupants, and well-mounted groom following, and its two outriders.

"Handsome horse, and most handsome rider to match," said the doctor, gallantly; "that low felt hat, and gauzy blue veil airily twisted about it, and that close-fitting habit, set you off to perfection, my dear. I always think a beautiful woman looks her best on horseback, if she sits well."

So, she knew, did her lover. She laughed.

"I am afraid, doctor, that you learned some lessons in flattery the other night at Mr. Orde's, and that his nephew has been corrupting you."

"Ah, he will trip off pretty speeches by the score to one of mine," returned the doctor. "I keep mine now for the select few, you see, only you must be so used to compliments that I expect you count them cheap. I suppose all those young fellows will be on the Downs, by the way, and in the betting ring, or some such precinct of the initiated."

"Which young fellows, doctor?"

"Well, one isn't young exactly, for Addison must be forty—why, he, and St. Maur, and Northcote, and Captain Darnley."

"Oh, of course," Mrs. Errington said, carelessly; "so many men go in for a little betting on the Derby; it's the correct thing."

"Pity some of them are quite so correct," said Clifford, dryly; "there'll be a good many thousands change hands today, I'm thinking. But here we are on the Downs, and your mare's pretty little hoofs are dancing on the turf. Take care of her, my dear girl."

"Oh, she is safe enough, Dr. Clifford, thanks;" and Christine reined back to Mimie's side of the carriage, while Clifford drew to the other.

"Well, girls, isn't a lively scene; the fine day has brought out a crowd enough; only there is plenty of room for everybody; all sorts and conditions of men, indeed."

"Yes; from peer to peasant," answered Mimie. "I don't see any one we know yet; can your long, keen sight distinguish somebody, dear Mrs. Errington?"

"Not yet, dear; but Blanche is looking hard over there."

"Yes," exclaimed Blanche, with excitement. "See that carriage right over there; I'm sure that gentleman talking to the ladies in it is Mr. St. Maur."

"My dear Blanche," said Christine, "that figure is no more like him than your uncle's is."

"I think I can recognize him as well as you, though," said Blanche, tartly.

Falconer's wife bit her lip to prevent a smile. She shrugged her shoulders.

"As you will; all the same, that is not Mr. St. Maur. Use your little field-glass."

Which soon proved Mrs. Errington to be right.

Dr. Clifford now suggested that, as he saw others evidently settling for luncheon, they should do the same, and then try to get a good place for the girls to see the flight of horses.

The riders dismounted, the horses were consigned to the groom and coachman, and the two younger girls, in high delight, began unpacking the hamper, to see what dear old Roche—the cook-housekeeper, wife to the coachman, be it said—had provided for master and servants; that for the latter in a separate hamper, with which the two men, after first attending to their four-footed charges, retired to a little distance.

Luncheon was merry enough; even Blanche was almost consoled that at present there was no one to flirt with, by the novelty of the gay scene—the very medley of people and sounds—distant views of Aunt Sallies, Punches, cheap Jacks, shows, bands playing in and out, red-kerchiefed gypsies, fruit-sellers; venders indeed of everything, from gold (?) watches to penny whistles.

"We really ought ot make some bets or other on the race!" cried Blanche, when presently they were preparing to embark again, as seafaring Christine said—"don't you think so, Uncle Roland?"

"Well, if you like, my love; after the fashion of the old Irish song of "Limerick Races," I'll take you.

"'I'll bet you on the foremost mare,
That ten to one she'll win it.'

Will you take that, missy?"

"That's betting on an Irish bull, not a horse," retorted Blanche, laughing; "besides, it's slow to bet with you, you know, because I shouldn't pay you if I lost."

"Oh, I see; well, you must wait till some of the young scamps find us out, and try to win a pair of gloves, each of you, for a flower. Isn't that the style? In with you now, my children. I'll mount you, Mrs. Errington; how frisky Fleetfoot is"—he came round—"she's excited, pretty creature."

"She wants a scamper, I think," said Christine, as the stalwart doctor swung her to the saddle as easily as a child. "Soh, my lady, steady; you must wait a bit. Ah! look, Blanche, over toward the direction of the paddock."

All the other three immediately followed her glance.

"Well," said Blanche, "I only see two horsemen—one ahead of the other by a few paces."

"The foremost rider is Mr. St. Maur; the other is his Indian servant," answered Mrs. Errington.

"What a long sight you have got, child!" exclaimed Dr. Clifford. "Are you sure?"

"Quite." Her heart was throbbing with joy. "And he sees us. What a splendid Arab he rides."

The doctor threw up his hand, beckoning, and the rider instantly broke into a hand gallop, and in two minutes reined up, bending to his saddle-bow as he bared his head. How gracefully supple, how very handsome he was, and well matched to the magnificent Arab horse he rode!

"Now, indeed, I am 'in paradise!'" he said, as he shook hands all round—and how close that clasp on hers only his wife knew. "I told Rahmnee to look out for you while he was waiting for me with my horse when I was in the paddock."

"And didn't he see us there?" asked Blanche, with a coquettish little pout.

Rahmnee, a few paces back, was sitting his horse like a picturesque statue, but with bright eyes that lost nothing.

"No, Miss Leroy; he was too far off, I think; but as soon as we neared the stand I caught sight of you all."

"I wish you had come earlier," said the doctor, "and lunched with us."

"Thanks for saying so, Doctor Clifford," St. Maur answered. "I see you are all wearing red roses," he added, laughingly. "Is that chance, or compliment to thereby happy Beltmore, the favorite's owner; or have you backed that quadruped?"

"You have, I suspect, then?" said Blanche, saucily, "for you wear red roses, too, and —"

"Tell your fortune, beautiful lady?" struck in the deep voice of a gypsy, appearing at Christine's side with a suddenness that startled her mare, and made her swerve sharply and lift her forefeet.

In an instant Falconer's hand was on the bridle, with a fierce-muttered:

"Confound the woman!" and aloud: "Be off, or the mare's hoof will be on yours! Nobody here wants your farrago of nonsense."

"I ought to have given my poor pet a scamper," said Christine, as the woman turned away muttering; "but there are too many people now, and we should be getting a place, I think, now."

"Can we get near the stand at all, Mr. St. Maur?" asked Mimie and her father together.

"I think so. Sholl I lead and do my best for the ladies? Yes. Come, then; we lead, Mrs. Errington."

And he did succeed in securing a very good place, where the girls, by standing up at the right time, could see all. He himself was now next Blanche's side of the carriage, with his wife on his other hand, and Rahmnee just behind them, Clifford beside his daughter, and the groom Parkins in the rear.

"Are the Addisons here?" asked Clifford, when a lull in Blanche's chatter gave them a chance; for she as now happy, flirting as much as she could or dared.

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Addison is with the Darnley party. I lunched with them. Addison and Darnley I left in the paddock. Northcote will find us out presently, I dare say; I rode over, but he came on somebody's drag, I believe."

"Ah! is the major running a horse?"

"Yes; Hercules is his; he stood well for second over there, but Kingfisher held his own as the favorite."

"Do you want Kingfisher to win, then?" asked Blanche, lifting her china blue eyes to his fine face; "because if you do we do."

"Thanks. Well, if he loses I shall have to hand over to Mrs. Addison a box of the best kid gloves," answered St. Maur, lightly.

"And if you win?" persisted Blanche.

"My dear Miss Leroy, I never expect a lady to pay a bet," was the reply. "Ah, here comes Northcote."

Archer, edging his way deftly through the phalanx, reached them, and perhaps from one the young man would have preferred a little less frankness of greeting, for Mimie Clifford said at once:

"Stop up into the carriage, Mr. Northcote. You see the front seat is begging, and wasted space is, I suppose, as bad as anything else wasted."

"Miss Clifford, I can not even dream of ethics among the witches," said Archer, contentedly. "Can you, St. Maur?"

"Not I, faith!" said Falconer, with a flash in his dark eyes. "Here especially, as you say. Where is Frank?"

"I don't know exactly now; but he told me a little while back that after you left"—a glance indicated the word "paddock"— "Matador went up awfully close to Kingfisher."

This last was all in a lower tone, under cover of the two girls' eager talk over something that had caught their attention. He did not care if Mrs. Errington heard, and he knew Falc did not. She was a woman of the world, and "knew its ways," as he had put it.

There was an infinitesimal in-drawing of Falc's breath at the words; a quick half-glance toward the winning-post, which in itself told the woman at his side that his stake in the race, at any rate, was a heavy one. Northcote was rich, and could lose with impunity; but with this one— it was but gambling. The time had slipped by, and now throughout the vast assemblage there went that indescribable flutter of expectation and anxiety which invariably heralds the near approach of anything for which we have watched and waited long—a settling, a hush of expectation that is mental, not physical, and therefore all the more trying.

Then came the signal, the hush of a breathless suspense that was to some—Heaven knows—like living death, as the horses rushed past like a whirlwind—on, on—then a sudden great shout from the finish, that ran back over the vast crowd in a mighty cheering— a number had been run up, and for a second Falconer's dark eyes met his wife's with an intensity of relief that said, as plainly as the voiceless movement of the bloodless lips, the word, "Saved!"

"Then Kingfisher is the winner of the Derby?" said Clifford. "Isn't that it, St. Maur—that signal?"

"Yes, doctor."

Save for that one glance the man was as cool, as easily unconcerned as if he had be en as free of the least interest in that race as the Arab he rode, instead of having just missed the very edge of a grim precipice.

"And which is second, then?" asked Blanche, eagerly.

"Hercules, and Matador third," said St. Maur.

"By Jove! Falc, you were right about it," said Northcote, with a half laugh. "Glad I followed your lead. I wonder what your Indian thinks of it all."

"Do ask him,' said Miss Leroy.

His master turned in the saddle.

"Well, Rahmnee, and what think you of the Derby day?"

The Hindoo's whole face lighted up at his master's voice.

"Burra salaam, sahib; it is grand in Rahmnee's eyes."

"Now we are going," said the doctor. "I don't know what you young fellows intend."

"I am off, too," said St. Maur; "so, if graciously permitted, I and my Indian will add to the young ladies' escort."

"We shall be delighted. Mrs. Errington, will you drive or ride home?"

"Ride, certainly, doctor; thanks.'

"Then, since you will have an equestrian escort," bowing to Falconer, "I will drive, for I'm not quite as young as I was; and, Northcote, if you like to keep your place, of course we will be pleased, if your party can spare you, that is to say."

"You are too kind!" exclaimed Archer, radiant. "They've got plenty of them without me. I'll just go and tell Helen, though——"

"My dear fellow," interrupted Falconer, "stay where you are. Rahmnee shall ride round to their drag with your message; he knows her by sight. Snowball, you see that coach right over there with one horse—white? Well, ride to it and tell Mrs. Addison that her brother is returning in Doctor Clifford's carriage. Then follow us, for we are starting, I believe."

Rahmnee went off. To hear was to obey—literally. Dr. Clifford gave his horse to Parkins to lead, entered the carriage, her daughter insisting on his taking her seat, she sitting next to Archer, and the party moved on, the groom and led horse close behind the carriage, St. Maur and Christine on either side of them, Rahmnee rejoining them very quickly.

But when the Downs were left behind for the road, of course the two riders must needs—to Blanche's chagrin—drop behind together or go ahead; and they chose the former, the Indian following them—his master and mistress, as he counted "the mem-sahib," for had not the sahib said she belonged to him?

"Thank Heaven," St. Maur said, under his breath, "I have got my darling to myself at last for an hour or two!"

"Have you backed those two horses heavily, Falconer?" said Christine, after a few minutes.

"Very heavily." He drew a deep breath like a man who has just escaped a frightful death by the merest hear's breadth. "The heaviest weeks ago."

"And to-day in the paddock?"

"Yes; the bets ran up awfully, and mine were so high already that it was even odds in the gamble, if I lost, whether I hung for a sheep or a lamb. I was reckless, and I—well, I bade a desperate throw of the dice," he said, the blood rising to his bronzed cheek, "and chanced the hazard of the die. If both my horses had lost, and Matador had won——"

He stopped, setting his teeth.

"It would have spelled ? Falconer!"

(To be continued.)

Mrs. M. Barrett, 602 Morgan St., Montreal, says:

"A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soaps and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or eczema, or burning sore. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."

Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and medicine vendors, 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for $2.50. A certain cure for all skin diseases, cuts, burns, etc., and for piles.

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WHY BACKS ACHE

The Kidneys Seldom to Blame—The Trouble Due to Blood Impurities.

There is more nonsense talked about backache than any other disease. Some people have been frightened into the belief that every backache means deadly kidney trouble. That is utter rubbish. As a matter of scientific fact, not one backache in twenty has anything to do with the kidneys. Most backaches come from sheer weakness and kidney drugs can't possibly cure that. You need something to brace you up and give you new strength, and that is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do. Other backaches are really muscular rheumatism, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the worst cases of rheumatism by driving the poisonous acid out of the blood. Other backaches are the symptoms of ordinary ailments such as influenza, indigestion, constipation and liver complaint. In women backaches often come from the troubles that follow so surely on any weakness or irregularity in the usual blood supply. The one way to cure these backaches is to strike at the root of the trouble with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood and bring strength to aching backs and weak nerves. Mr. Alex. Cockburn, Deloraine, Man., says: "About three years ago I suffered terribly from backache. I consulted a doctor and took his medicine, and wore a plaster, but did not get the least relief. Then I got a belt, but this was as useless as the other treatment, and my suffering still continued. Then one of my friends asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a box. Before they were all used there was some improvement in my condition and I got three boxes more. By the time I had taken these all the signs of the pain had gone, and as it has not since returned, I feel that the cure is permanent. My only regret is that I did not hear of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills sooner, for not only would I have got rid of the pain sooner, but would also have saved some twenty-five dollars uselessly spent in other treatments."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by al dealers in medicine or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CAMILLE FLAMMARION.

Lots of people waited on May 20, 1910, for the end of the world by the laughing gas route, which was predicted by that eminent French scientist Camille Flammarion as a possible state of affairs the comet's tail would produce when the earth plowed through it.

After the comet came and went, leaving us all here safe and sound, it began to dawn on everybody that we had been flim-flammarioned again.

Flammarion can see more different ways of ending the world than anyone else. In France they call him "the scientist with the wonderful imagination," and he certainly has a wonderful think tank. He can get heat out of the centre of the earth, and can count the boats on the canals of Mars—in imagination, of course. He's a master mechanic at seeing things strange and new in the solar system.

It was certainly a laugh on flim-flammarion when we didn't laugh ourselves to death, and he's vexed because his prediction failed.

"What impressed you most, the pyramids of Egypt or the pagodas of China?" Oh, I don't know. They both made good backgrounds for photographs of our party."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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.

TWO-MINUTE VAUDEVILLE.

(By Fred Schnefer.)

Thud—Tell me more about your travels. Were you ever shipwrecked?

Slap—Yes, once. I sailed out of Hamburg with a lot of people from that place They were going to Hoboken to keep from getting homesick.

Thud—And where were you going?

Slap—I was going where the ship was going. Well, in mid-ocean the ship hit an iceberg.

Thud—Wouldn't that freeze you!

Slap—Same thing—it shivered our timbers.

Thud—Then did you founder?

Slap—Founder? Far from it. There we were on a raft—men, women and children—not knowing where our next meal was coming from.

Thud—What saved your life? Did you find something to eat?

Slap—Why, yes—we ate a little Hamburger.

There is always such a thing as making a man feel too much at home.

PRUDENCE.

Prudence was a little girl who lived a great many years ago, when this country was all woods and very few people lived here. At that time there were women who were supposed to be witches and were punished and somtimes killed.

Somebody told Prudence that one of these witches might be seen sailing through the air on a broomstick at midnight. She wanted to see, so she sat up one night and watched. Her sister Priscilla woke up and saw her at the window, and told her she better come to bed. She would be sorry if she stayed up so late.

And she was very sorry the next day. It was Sunday and she went to church with the rest of the family. The sermon was three hours long, and before it was half through Prudence began to be very sleepy. Perhaps you think she might just go to sleep and there would be no great harm done.

But in that church a man sat up in a high place where he could see everybody, with a long willowy stick in his hand, and with this stick he would tap the heads of whispering or sleepy children. Prudence was a very good little girl and she had never been tapped, but this day her eyes closed and her head nodded, and soon she was awakened by a sharp rap.

She was so ashamed! Her father looked very cross and her mother very sorry, and the worst of all—her sister Priscilla plucked her sleeve and whispered, "I told you that you would be sorry."

THAT NEGLECT DID FOR HIM

E. Brant Suffered Torments from Kidney Disease.

He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills Became a Well Man—His Experience a Lesson for You.

Athabasca Landing, Alta, June 13—(Special)—That Kidney Disease, neglected in its earlier stages, leads to the most terrible suffering, if not death itself, and that the one sure cure for it in all stages is Dodd's Kidney Pills, is the experience of Mr. James E. Brant, a farmer residing near here.

Mr. Brant contracted Kidney Disease, when a young man, from a strain, and, like hosts of others, neglected it, expecting it to go away itself.

But it kept gradually growing worse till after thirty years of increasing suffering the climax came, and he found himself so crippled that at times he could not turn in bed, and for two weeks at a time it was impossible for him to rise from a chair without putting his hands on his knees.

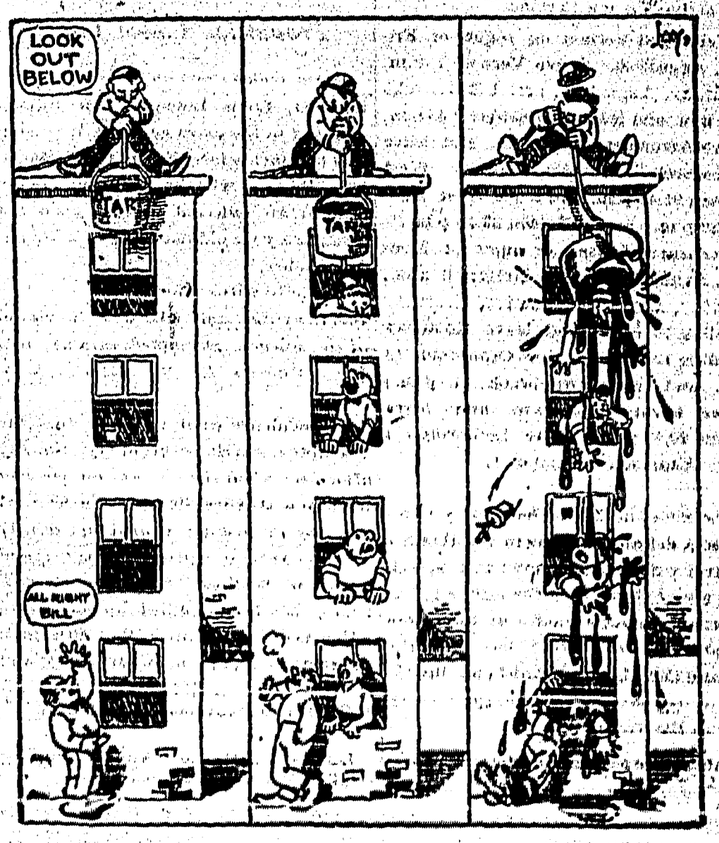
He could not button his clothes. He was troubled with Lumbago, Gravel and Backache, and tried medicines for each and all of them without getting relief, till good luck turned him to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills started at the cause of his troubles and cured his Kidneys. With cured Kidneys his other troubles speedily disappeared, and today he is a well man.

If you cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills you will never have Lumbago, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy or Bright's Disease.

"These doctors are easily fooled." "How's that?" "My doctor tells me that I have a tobacco heart." "Well, you smoke all the time." "But I smoke cigarettes."—Houston Post.

"LOOK OUT BELOW!"—AND THEY DID.



THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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

The 5th of September is Labor Day. Labor Day is Creston's day, but if Creston's day is to be a success, the citizens and friends will have to get busy at once and push the preparations along. All who were privileged to be in Creston last Labor Day will remember what a magnificent day of sport and pleasure we had. The town benefitted and the Creston valley received a first-class advertisement. Every one of the thousand visitors who spent such a glorious time on the green clad flats returned to his home town a booster for Creston, and the fame of the valley of fruit, sport and hospitality was spread broadcast by our satisfied guests; and for ourselves, where could we have enjoyed such a day of racing, ball games, dancing and picnicing as we all got on that occasion?

There is a meeting called for Friday night at 9 p.m. prompt in the Mercantile Hall, to consider the whole question, and all interested are invited to attend. The time is convenient and every one should make it a point to be at this meeting.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Tour

The following is the revised itinerary of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's British Columbia tour:

Leave Banff 9.20 a.m., Monday, August 15, and arrive Golden 13 p.m.; leave Golden 14 p.m. and arrive Revelstoke 19 p.m.; leave Revelstoke 20 p.m. and arrive Vanvouver 12 noon, Tuesday, August 16.

Meeting at Vancouver on night of Tuesday, August 16. Leave Vancouver 13 p.m., August 17, arrive Victoria 19 p.m.

Meeting at Victoria on night of Thursday, August 18. Leave Victoria about 24 p.m., August 18; arrive Prince Rupert, Saturday, August 20, and leave Prince Rupert, Monday night, August 22, or next morning; arrive Vancouver Wednesday night, August 24, and leave Vancouver 8.25 a.m., Thursday, August 25; arrive Kamloops, 18.50 p.m. and leave Kamloops 9 a.m. Friday, August 26; arrive Vernon 15 p.m.

Meeting at Vernon on night of Friday, August 26. Leave Vernon 1 a.m. Saturday, August 27; arrive Revelstoke 6.25 a.m. and leave Revelstoke 8.45 a.m. arrive Arrowhead 9.05 a.m., and leave Arrowhead 11.10 a.m.; arrive West Robson 21.40 p.m. and leave West Robson 22 p.m.; arrive Nelson 23.10 p.m.

Meeting at Nelson on night of Monday, August 29, leave Nelson 6 a.m., Tuesday, August 30; arrive Kootenay Landing 10 a.m., and leave Kootenay Landing 12 noon; arrive Cranbrook 16 p.m. and leave Cranbrook 17 p.m.; arrive Fernie 19.25 p.m. and leave Fernie 20.15 p.m.; arrive Lethbridge 4 a.m., Wednesday, August 31.

The Board of Trade has not yet received a definite reply as to whether Sir Wilfrid will be able to give us a speech on his way through on the railroad; but powerful, though unofficial influences are at work and Paul has sent the "Grand Old Man" of Canada an invitation to stay here a week and speak every hour in the vernacular.

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

A Farewell Party

Mrs. Darbyshire was the hostess at a very enjoyable party on Monday evening, in honor of Miss Wilkes, who will shortly be leaving town for Claresholm, Alberta. Among the guests were Miss J. Johnson, Miss M. Johnson, Miss D. Howarth, Miss M. Moore, Miss C. Hood, and the guest of honor, Miss Wilkes; Messrs. J. Challoner, W. Murdoch, E. C. Gibbs, G. Sutcliffe, R. Watson, R. Gibbs, C. Dow, W. McBean, W. Atherton and R. G. Scruton.

The pretty villa at Douglas Point had been decorated with Chinese lanterns for the occasion, and a very merry evening was spent. With music, dancing and whist, the time passed all too rapidly. Mrs. Darbyshire proved an ideal hostess and it was well on in the small hours before the party separated.

Miss Wilkes has made many friends during her short residence here, and she will be greatly missed in social circles.

Provincial Police Court

In the police court on Tuesday morning last, Louis Boscarial, an Italian, working in the extra gang at Wynndel, was charged before Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson with having attempted to commit an indecent assault upon the seventeen-year old daughter of a Wynndel rancher.

The only witness for the prosecution was the young lady who was the victim of the alleged attempted assault, and five witnesses for the defence were called.

The evidence went to show that the attempted assault occurred last Sunday afternoon when the girl was on her way to church at Alice Siding. The accused is a boyish looking Italian apparently about 17 years of age and cannot speak a word of English. After the circumstances had been detailed the magistrate adjourned the case until the 20th inst. in order to secure more witnesses, and the accused was required to deposit cash bail for his appearance on that date.

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

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

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

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

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 Smoker's Comfort
is well looked after here. He can find about anything known in the line of
Smokers' Supplies
We have pipes, tobacco, pouches, match boxes, cigar and cigarette cases, cigar cutters, pipe cleaners and about a thousand other things dear to the smoker's heart. Come in and look around. If you don't see what you want, it isn't made.
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.

The REVIEW learns from a good source that the Moyie baseball men are thirsty for blood and are looking forward to capturing some scalps and having a good game at Creston on Labor Day. This is one of the advantages of having a good name; Creston's Labor Day visitors are always anxious to come again.

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

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

To Hair Dressers
A Splendid Hair Tonic
That Makes Beautiful Hair
Every hair dresser should know about Parisian Sage, the quick-acting hair dressing that does just what this paper tells you it will do.
Parisian Sage is a most delightful and different hair dressing, a fact that will be recognized the moment it is applied to the scalp. There is not a particle of stickiness in it; it is not greasy; it has a delicate and refined odor, and is a truly enervating tonic that will make hair grow, if the hair root still shows the least sign of life.
Try a bottle of Parisian Sage. It will brighten up the hair in two days.
Parisian Sage is guaranteed by the Creston Drug Store to cure dandruff, stop falling hair and scalp itch in two weeks, or money back. It is particularly in demand by women of refinement, who desire soft, luxuriant hair, that compels admiration. Price 50 cents a large bottle by the Creston Drug Store, or direct, all charges pre-paid, from the Canadian makers, the Giroux 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 Chatour'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. R. Fergusin'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 80 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 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

Mr C. P. Riel returned to Creston Sunday He brings word that Mrs. Riel underwent a successful operation and is progressing very favorably towards recovery. This will be good news to her many friends in the district. Mr. Riel speaks highly of the arrangements at the Cranbrook hospital and the care and attention which patients receive there.

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

Attacked by Savage Bull

The Rev. Father Beck had a very trying experience a few days ago which might have had a very serious ending. Whilst crossing the pasture at the St. Eugene Mission he was attacked by a bull which, without provocation, charged him unawares. The reverend gentleman defended himself with a hay fork to good purpose, but the infuriated animal came on fiercer than ever and the position was a serious one, Father Beck being penned in and in great danger when assistance arrived, and after a tussle the bull was driven off. Beyond being bruised and shaken the reverend gentleman is little the worse for the experience.

There have been several cases in the province recently of attacks by bulls. Probably the prevailing hot weather has something to do with these, and owners of animals should keep a close eye on them.

Frank Bast returned to Creston on Wednesday. He is looking fine after his holiday. Questioned about the crops he says the situation has been exaggerated and that in many places there will be an average yield. He thinks at any rate that there will be enough wheat to make bread for Canada and a little to spare to feed the New York speculators when they have gone broke "bulling" the market and can't afford to live on champagne and cigars.

The Review has received a letter from A. B Attwood, formerly of Creston. Mr. Attwood now resides in Vancouver, and he states that Mr. G. R. Northey is meeting with unprecedented success in the real estate business in the terminal city.

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

WATCH THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK It Will Interest You

Blacksmith's Shop Burnt Out

On Saturday last a fire broke out at Rose's blacksmith shop, occupied by Mr Watcher on the Rose ranch. The shop was burnt out, and in addition to the building several hundred dollars' worth of valuable tools were destroyed. A valuable horse was only saved with difficulty by the prompt action of neighbors, and a rig was almost already too hot to handle ere it was dragged into safety.

It is not known how the fire started, but in such dry weather a slight cause might easily start a disastrous blaze, and the rapidity with which this building burded should be a warning to property owners to take every precaution to reduce danger of fire to a minimum during this dry season.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 20c.—C. O. S.

Mr. L. Leamy has entered the competition for the honor of champion angler of Creston. On Tuesday, fishing in the Goat river canyon, he landed a fine char weighing 5 lbs. 2 ozs. This is not a fisherman's story; the fish was inspected by the Review representative, who could only regret that he was not investigating it with a knife and fork. It was one of those fish that will taste good cooked; and some people say there is no more fishing in the Goat.

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

Geo. M. Benney, superintendent of roads, has just returned from an official visit to Nelson and Castlegar. Mr. Benney whilst at Waterloo, near Castlegar, visited the Doukhobor settlement, and, owing to the fierceness of the fires, a large number of these people were engaged to fight fire. From experience he finds that they make most excellent workers when under good control, and he considers the seven hundred of these settlers at Waterloo to be in many respects very desirable workers. They are of fine physique and used to hard work, and both men and women seem to be of a very rugged stock. Mr. Benney does not mean by this that he approves of all their peculiar social customs, but as a body they created a favorable impression. The children of these people, after a training in Canadian schools, should grow into capable and valuable citizens.

A meeting of subscribers to the monument that is to be placed over the grave of the late Joseph Wilson, for many years mining recorder and provincial constable at Creston, will be held in the office of the Creston Valley Investment Co., on Fourth street, on Monday evening next at 8.00, when the matter of selecting a suitable monument will be gone into. It is also thought that many of our citizens would like to contribute to this memorial to one who was so greatly esteemed during his lifetime, and it is therefore announced that the subscription list will be kept open until the hour of the meeting.

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

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

On Friday, 29th July, the interment took place of the late Mrs. Anne Littlejohn. By request of the deceased the funeral was of a quiet character, but the number of mourners who followed the body to its last resting place was proof of the esteem in which Mrs. Littlejohn was held by many friends and neighbors in the valley. Rev. Philip C. Hayman officiated. The pall bearers were G. Martin, G. Hobden, T. Harris, J. F. Rose, J. McKim and J. Lindley.

The chief mourners were Mr Littlejohn and his family, who have lost a devoted wife and mother under such sad circumstances and at a time when she could apparently least of all be spared. To them we respectfully tender our sympathy.

Pending the arrival of Mr. Littlejohn's sister, the kindly ladies of the neighboring ranches are taking charge of the youngest of the children and doing all in their power to render practical help to their neighbor in his time of trial.

Mr. Metcalf, with his wife and child, arrived back in Creston on Tuesday from Ontario. Mr. Metcalfe is expecting to make his home in Creston and is negotiating with a view to establishing in business here. He states the crops on the prairie vary a good deal in different sections, but that the average is much below an ordinary year.

COMING TO CANADA.

Advent of the Olivers an Argument Against Reciprocity.

One of the strongest arguments against reciprocity with the United States is furnished by a well-known American writer, Elbert Hubbard, who instances the case of the Olivers, of South Bend, Indiana, in the presentation of his contention. This firm of plow manufacturers has recently bought a large tract of land at Hamilton, Ontario, for factory purposes—the first investment for land, dockage, buildings and machinery being over $1,000,000. This is only a mere beginning, for before the shipping of plows commences the investments for materials, etc., will increase, according to the writer, about twenty-five fold. This means that the firm will build up and maintain a population equal to a city of 25,000 people. The tendency of trade is towards decentralization, he claims, and as a big factory gets so big, when it is enlarged, it must be enlarged as a unit—that is, an entire new plant must be built, duplicating the first. The Olivers had to duplicate their South Bend plant, and while its location would naturally be at their home town, where they control an immense water power and own 1,000 acres of land adjoining their present site, Mr. Hubbard points out that, for eminently sound and safe reasons, a site in Canada is chosen instead. These are that while Canada has only one-tenth of the population of the United States, its available agricultural area is fully as large as that of the Republic. Canada needs plows, and has the money to buy them. But she can't buy the South Bend make, on account of the prohibitive tariff.

While the Olivers never before catered to Canadian trade, because they could not, they had a very large business with South America, Europe and the Orient. The Canadian manufacturer, Mr. Hubbard says, is very much better situated to take care of a foreign trade than the American manufacturer for two reasons: First, the United States has no merchant marine, and, second—to quote Mr. Hubbard's words—"We have barred the products of the world in a good many instances, and the countries that we bar in turn bar us." This the writer defines as commercial reciprocity. It is contended that Russia, for instance, is, in Canadian custom house parlance, "a favored nation," and tht goods made in Canada enter Russia free, but that a high Russian tariff bars United States goods.

The writer also points out that in the making of ploughs six ingredients enter: Wood, iron, paint, labor, enterprise and capital; that the United States is getting short of wood, of which Canada has plenty, and that the Canadian lumber, which is needed across the line, is kept out by the American tariff. Canada, too, it is held, has large iron beds, practically untouched, and the coal to smelt it. Foodstuffs, too, are cheaper in Canada than in the United States, and this is a cheapening factor in the labor market. Mr. Hubbard finds that the hard-headed business men who are coming here with capital and enterprise are not dreamers or theorists and are simply following the American invasion of our fertile agricultural regions, and he reaches the conclusion that:

"Your capitalist and man of enterprise knows what he is doing. He figures that with the tariff between Canada and the States as it is, the natural resources of Canada practically untapped, Canadian investments are eminently wise and safe.

"Next, in case of any disturbance or change in tariff relations either up or down or wiped out entirely, with free trade between the countries, he is still safe.

"The Olivers are not politicians, lobbyists or lawmakers. They are financiers and manufacturers.

"They accept things as they are and they adapt themselves to them.

"And the fact is, the Olivers could hold their own against the world. When Andrew Carnegie said that American iron interests did not require protection, he invited a laugh and the obvious statement, 'you didn't say that until after you sold out.' But Andy is right, just the same.

"And what do you say about American tariff laws that drive capital and enterprise out of our country?"

Men's High Coat Collars.

Male fashions of sixty years ago had other discomforts besides long hair. Trousers were tight and buttoned under the foot with broad straps. Every man who aspired to be well dressed wore his coat so high in the collar that the back of the hat rested on it.

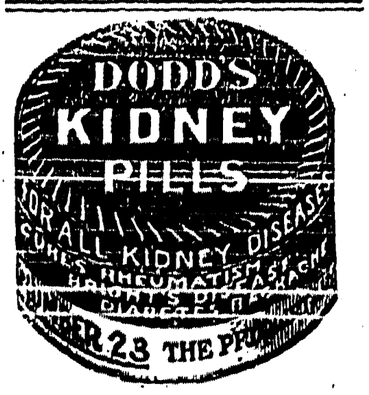
This fashion was so prevalent that, according to Sir Algernon West, "every hat had a crescent of cloth on the back of the brim to prevent the rubbing of the beaver or imitation beaver of which the hat was made, for silk hats were not then invented." And from the same authority we learn that "opera hats were unknown and in the evening a folding chapeau bras was always carried under the arm. Nobody but an apothecary or a solicitor would have dreamed of leaving his hat in the hall of the house where he was eating his dinner."—From the London Chronicle.

WELL ANSWERED.

"I suppose, Miss Keener, you wonder why I don't pop?"

"Not at all, Mr. Yappe. Green corn can't pop."

The marvellous things sometimes happen when two hearts beat as one.—Manchester *Union*.



The King's Consort

Her Majesty Queen Mary

Her Majesty Queen Mary is already a popular personality, and, because of it, she starts her new life as Queen under the happiest auspices. Her large heart is as full of generous, kindly feeling as her mother's was—the mother whose memory has always been a potent force in the daughter's life. No trouble is too great for Queen Mary to take in order to relieve suffering or show practical sympathy with those who need it.

Her happy girlhood, when she was an additional element of brightness in the home irradiated by the sunny temperament of Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck, and by the genial bonhomie of the late duke, might have been regarded as a poor preparation for her present position; but the duchess was a woman of sympathies too keen to allow her daughter to grow up without some glimpses of the sad side of life. From childhood to womanhood the Queen was always associated with those expeditions of charity and loving kindness in which her mother softened the ache of compassion in her own heart while she relieved the suffering that had excited it.

As an instance of the practical thoroughness with which the Queen always carries out her deeds of kindness, take her care on the occasion of the luncheon given to poor school children by herself and the then Prince of Wales in celebration of the late King Edward's coronation. Her comprehension of what children enjoy was shown when, instead of walking over from York House, the Prince and herself, with two of their children, drove over and appeared in the garden in a magnificent carriage. She knew how its splendor and that of the gorgeously-liveried servants would enhance the occasion by appealing directly to the imagination of the children.

To see Queen Mary, with a large white apron, tied over her dress, sitting for hours, day after day, sorting and arranging, folding and ticketing the thousands of garments sent in to her as president of the London Needlework Guild, was to realize to perfection one side of her character; her conscientious industry and her dainty, methodical neatness. Like the daughter of Queen Victoria, our new Queen was brought up in all thoughtful housewifely ways.

QUEENLY COURTESIES.

The Queen won golden opinions from all sorts of people on her tour round the world. If, as has been said, consideration for others sums up the whole law of good manners, then Queen Mary possesses them in a very high degree. Her thoughtful kindness made itself apparent in a hundred ways during the tour. It was then possible for her to take the initiative in such minor matters as frequently affect the comfort of many. It was noticed, too, that the stiffness and apparent ungeniality of her bows and smiles had completely disappeared, giving place to a bright look and much cordiality of manner.

To anyone who thinks, the reason for her restraint at home is apparent enough. The Queen has generally been seen in public with Queen Alexandra. Even in the procession through London after the tour this was the arrangement; and so great is the popularity of Queen Alexandra that anyone sharing her carriages experiences a disinclination to appear to appropriate the enthusiastic greetings showered upon her. Even Queen Alexandra's daughters display this delicate sentiment.

The late King was much attached to his daughter-in-law. He admired her common sense, the result of a perfect balance of head and heart. Her quiet manner and equable spirits also pleased his Majesty; and his affection for her children still further endeared to her a monarch who was so much beloved by all his children.

BRITISH INTERESTS.

With the exception of Princess Charles of Denmark, there is no member of the Royal family so patriotic as Queen Mary. She has always taken the deepest and most practical interest in the welfare of British industries and manufacturers—a course that was very near her mother's heart. All her gowns are, as far as possible, made of British materials, by her express desire. Sir Thomas Wardle once told how, on one occasion, her boudoir was piled high with English silks and a few rolls of foreign; Sir Thomas, as president of the British Silk Association, showing her how to distinguish between pure English silk and foreign stiffened with tin.

It has been said that if one knows what dresses a woman wears, one may know what she is. There is truth in this. The Queen's dresses are characterized by the perfect neatness that is apparent in all she does; but there is no sacrifice of the beautiful to this quality. The materials are always appropriate to the occasion. Her carriage is admirable; erect without stiffness, with a poise of the head that is dignified without being haughty.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

WHY RABIES PERSISTS.

(Toronto Globe.)

The failure of the authorities is due to a peculiar sentiment that takes hold of dog-owners and makes them indifferent toward the losses and dangers of their fellow-citizens. The man who would allow his infected fruit trees to be cut down or his diseased hogs to be killed would go to unreasonable lengths and expose both his neighbors and their cattle to the danger of rabies rather than allow an infected dog to be injured or restrained.

For Your Traveller Friend.

Is she going abroad?

Then buy her a trip abroad book.

In richly red morocco one costs $2.25.

Such a book contains a map of the world.

There are nicely-indexed spaces for addresses.

An attractive feature embraces flags of all nations.

Naturally, there's space for the notes every traveller makes.

Also there is a pocket for memoranda and for letters.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Builds Strong, Healthy, Sturdy Youngsters.

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

HE DID HIS BEST.

(Youth's Companion.)

Mr. Raymond appeared at his neighbor's door one November evening at dusk in a towering rage and uttering fierce threats against his neighbor's dog Nero. Vainly the neighbor tried to explain that Nero was only a puppy. "He belongs to Johnny,' he went on, "and it would break Johnny's heart if anything happened to him. I think," hopefully, "that his manners will improve."

"Manners," repeated Raymond. "I'm not complaining of his manners, but his nature. After he had jumped all over me he bit the back of my leg."

"That's as far as he can reach," broke in Johnny, in a wounded tone. "You can't expect a little pup like him to bite a big man like you on the neck, do you, Mr. Raymond?"

SICKLY BABIES QUICKLY CURED.

The sickly baby is quickly cured by Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets are a never failing cure for the troubles arising from a disordered condition of the stomach and bowels. Being sold under a guarantee to contain no harmful drug they can be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. Mrs. Francis McMullen, St. Octave, Que., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby who was constipated for four or five days at a time. I found the Tablets to be of great benefit and would recommend them to other mothers." They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A KING EDWARD STATUE.

(Montreal Witness.)

But war is not the spirit to evoke in the statue of King Edward. In his case there is no need of poet or sculptor to depict the struggles of passion or the perturbation of strife. What is required is refinement of form, realization with masculinity; dignity, with repose, and sense of power—the expression of the passion, as it were, of peaceful aspiration. Within the empire, and let us hope within the borders of Canada, there is, we trust, a sculptor who can create a statue worthy of a great king and a great career, and of a great city.

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 Doctor's Story.

Mrs. Rogers lay in her bed,
Bandaged and blistered from head to toe.
Mrs. Rogers was very low.
Bottle and saucer, spoon and cup
On the table stood bravely up;
Physic of high and low degree:
Calomel, catnip, boneset tea—
Everything a body could hear,
Excepting light and water and air.

I opened the blinds; the day was bright
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some light.
I opened the window; the day was fair
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some air.
Bottles and blisters, powders and pills,
Catnip, boneset, syrup and squills,
Drugs and medicines, high and low,
I threw them as far as I could throw.
"What are you doing?" my patient cried;
"Frightening death," I cooly replied.
"You are crazy!" a visitor said;
I flung a bottle at her head.

Deacon Rogers he came to me:
"Wife is comin' round," said he.
"I re'lly think she'll worry through,
She scolds me just she used to do.
All the people have pooched and slurred—
And the neighbors have had their word:
'Twas better to perish, some of 'em say,
Than be cured in such an irregular way."

"Your wife," said I, "had God's good care
And His remedies—light and water and air.
All the doctors, beyond a doubt,
Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers without."

The deacon smiled and bowed his head;
"Then your bill is nothing," he said.
"God's be the glory, as you say;
God bless you, doctor, good day! good day!"

If ever I doctor that woman again,
I'll give her medicines made by men.
—Medical World.

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tuskot Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sun burn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

Uncle Allen.

"It's curious," mused Uncle Allen Sparks, "that they call this new system of running the city the 'commission plan.' As I understand the plan, nobody can manage to get a commission on anything."

TROUBLES.

(Puck.)

The drummer stopped short on the threshold of the Splashville post office, his eyes wide with amazement.

"Well, I'll be ——!" he gasped, but recovered himself as the postmaster glared sourly at him. "What in the name of John Paul Jones are all those young women doing in there with you?"

"Assistants," grunted the postmaster. "Since them gol-dinged, pesky pictur' postcards hit this town it takes at least ten of us to read what's on 'em before mailin' time."

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.

Fine Art of Letter Opening.

In Russia one letter in every ten passing through the post is opened by the authorities as a matter of course. Indeed the postal authorities of every country have experts who have raised letter opening to a fine art. Some kinds of paper can be steamed open without leaving any traces, and this simple operation is finished by reburnishing the flap with a bone instrument. In the case of a seal a matrix is taken by means of new bread before breaking the wax. When other methods fail the envelope is placed between pieces of wood with edge projecting one-twentieth of an inch. The edge of the envelope is first flattened, then roughened and finally slit open. Later a hair line of strong white gum is applied and the edges united under pressure.—From the Westminster Gazette.

Kidneys Wrong?——

If they are you are in danger. When through weakness or disease the kidneys fail to filter the impurities from the blood, trouble comes at once. Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Diabetes, Gall Stones and the deadly Bright's Disease are some of the results of neglected kidneys. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills contain a most effective diuretic which strengthens and stimulates the kidneys so that they do their work thoroughly and well. Try

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

HOOKS AND EYES.

(Muriel E. Windham.)

"Mamma," cried Tommy, with a mischief-loving smile,
"Did I hear you say you wanted hooks and eyes?"
His mother laid her sewing down and searched her basket through—
"Why, yes," she said, "The very largest size."

"Well, then," replied gay Tommy, while his smile grew broader yet—
"The very largest size, as you'll allow,
Is out there in the barnyard, all fastened hard and tight —
The hooks and eyes that grow upon the cow!"

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

FOULARD RIBBONS.

Soft Affairs With Much Lustre and Genera' Beauty.

What with the popularity of foulard silks this spring it is but natural that the ribbon weavers should try to please fickle femininity by using the same designs.

So they have made soft silk ribbons, soft satins and messalines, with much lustre, woven them up in dark and light colors and liberally sprinkled the shining surfaces with polka dots of many sizes.

The dark blue ribbons with white dots in regular stripe-like lines, so closely covered that they almost look white, are among the prettiest.

But there are others, with dots of two shades of a color, all copied from the foulard silks, and all of them lovely.

But there are others, with dots of two sizes or sometimes two colors or two shades of a color, all copied from the foulard silks and all of them lovely.

They will make quaint little sashes for youngsters and charming millinery bows and rosettes for grown-ups as well as juveniles, on the wide flaring straw hats so much liked this spring.

Paisley designs and Persian borders have also crept into the ribbon realm and there are all sorts of gay colors and combinations in these new silk bands.

THE EARLY HOUR.

(Ottawa Journal.)

The finest part of the summer day, from four o'clock to seven in the morning, is now completely lost to the majority. The plan the Bank Note company has adopted for its own employees, saves one of those hours daily to working life, and if the employers of the city generally arranged their daily work for an hour earlier, is healthful, desirable, and generally popular move would likely become a summer permanency.

Blobbs—Don't you think he's rather effeminate? Slobbs—Why, it never occurred to me that he was. Blobbs—Well, he never writes a letter without adding a postscript.

THE MAN NEXT DOOR.

(Christian Guardian.)

Some kinds of Christianity are effective only at long distances, their beauty and usefulness being in proportion to the distance from which one views them; which means that at close quarters they are neither useful nor beautiful. It seems more than doubtful whether such religion has any claim at all to be called Christian, and yet it is common enough in every-day life. There are Chinese converts possibly blessing some saintly brother in Canada because of his generosity and Christian kindness, while his next door neighbors in Canada have never heard him speak a kindly word, nor even seen him smile. The religion that will not stand the next-door neighbor test is not what the world needs.

This test is a real one, and sometimes it finds us sadly wanting. Some of the bitterest feuds we have known have been those between neighbors, who somehow failed to be able to live peaceably together. In every case our neighbor is blamed. If we have quarreled with him, it is not because we are quarrelsome, or self-willed, or hard to please, but it is simply because our neighbor is not an agreeable man. The truth is probably in every case that our neighbor has been to blame, but that we also have done our full share to make the quarrel.

It does not prove that we are good simply because we never had any trouble with John Jones, for nobody else ever had any trouble with him, and the sole reason that we never quarrelled with him may be because he would not quarrel with us. If John Jones would only speak, perhaps we would learn some wholesome truth about ourselves. Our next door neighbor may sometimes be one of the best tests of our religion, and the worse the neighbor is the better the test will be.

But there is another way in which the next door neighbor tests a man's Christianity. Religion does not consist chiefly in abstinence from quarrel. The odor of piety is diffusive and penetrating, and a good man cannot well be hidden. It is worth while to ask ourselves whether our Christianity has had strength enough to climb the fence. Have we done anything to help our neighbor into the kingdom of God? Is it possibe for a man to live and die in our neighborhood without an honest and persistent effort being made to bring him into the kingdom? If it is, then there is surely something wrong. What we have done, or what we have failed to do, for our neighbor is surely a strong witness either for or against our Christian life. Our neighbor needs our help, and our Christianity needs a neighbor to help.

Then the next door neighbor is often worth knowing. We look for saints and heroes in the far distance, and they are living right upon our own street. Some of us would gladly go a thousand miles to talk with someone who has become to us a hero, and yet it may be that within sound of our voice is someone greater than he. The man next door may be worth knowing. Try to find him out!

No doubt he has his faults, but it is well to remember that these faults look very much bigger close at hand. How many of us would have cared to have Dr. Samuel Johnson sit at our table? How many of us would have cared to live close to John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame? Your neighbor is a man, and if he has grievous faults, it is your business to help to make him a better man, and a better citizen. It may be hard work, but it is possible, and it is your work, because you are his neighbor. Let each of us see to it that our next door neighbor shall be the better for living in our neighborhood.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

MISS SMITH'S ATTAINMENTS.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"I can bake bread, crochet, knit, play euchre, play the melodeon, sing an Indian song, make pie and doughnuts, dance square dances, milk, hitch up horses, ride bare back, sweep and dust, sew rag carpet, wash and iron, make my own clothes, trap muskrats, pick potatoes, husk corn, skin rabbits, make cough medicine, build the fire, wash dishes without breaking them, tend baby, darn stockings, and I know my place when I'm out in company."

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.—Richter.

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

Mr. G. D. Colwell, of Walkerville, Ont. was stricken down with La Grippe in 1906 and it left him in very bad condition. He says: I was all run down and bordering on Consumption. I could not sleep at nights, had awful swents, and coughed nearly the whole time. This is how I was when I began to take Psychine, in a low nervous state: but from the first bottle I began to improve. It did marvels for me and brought me back to health in no time, making a new man of me. It fortifies the body against the attacks of La Grippe and is a sure preventative. I always take Psychine if I feel a cold coming on and it puts me right in no time."

NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT PSYCHINE

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

ISSUE NO. 24, 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—LADIES 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 RESULT.

(Puck.)

Gladys Beautiful—We girls of the Lotus Coterie discussed Hamlet last night.

Maud Brisk—What was the result?

Gladys Beautiful—Oh, after a spirited debate lasting an hour and a half, it was unanimously decided that a chaperon is not a necessary adjunct to a motor car.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instrutions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THAT OLD QUESTION.

(Louisville Courier Journal.)

"My wife insists on a six-foot train, but her dressmaker claims that a three-foot train is sufficient."

"I see; they're fussing about the long and short hauls."

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

AT OR ABOUT THIS TIME.

"Why do you call them ocean liners?" she asked.

"They're getting new terms every day," he said, without looking up from the sporting page. "I never heard it before, but an ocean liner is probably a hot one, that isn't fielded well and rolls into a puddle of something.'"

She made no answer, but when he had gone to business, she 'phoned the doctor about him.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA

Pure—Wholesome—Economical

It is used by all the large Bakers and Caterers, as well as by the best home bakers and cooks. Food products that are produced in clean factories are best.

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

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

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

BEST SINCE 1851.

Mark Twain's Memorial Address on "Babies" at Gen. Grant's Banquet

Samuel L. Clemens was among the distinguished persons called up to deliver addresses at the banquet given at the Palmer House on the evening of Nov. 13, 1879, in honor of General U. S. Grant, who had reached Chicago the previous day from his old home at Galena.

The illustrious soldier had just returned from his triumphal journey around the world, and there had gathered on this occasion men who knew him at West Point, those who remembered him as a leather salesman, soldiers who had served with him during the Mexican and civil wars, as well as many of the most distinguished statesmen of the country.

The fifteenth and last regular toast at the banquet was "The Babies, they comfort us in our sorrows; let us not forget them in our festivities." The response was by Mr. Clemens (Mark Twain). He said

"I like that. We have not all had the good fortune to be ladies. We have not been generals, or poets, or statesmen, but when the toast work down to the babies, we stand on common ground —(laughter)—for we have all been babies. (Laughter.) It is a shame that for a thousand years the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby —(laughter)—as if he didn't amount to anything. (Laughter.)

"If you will stop and think a minute —if you will go back fifty or a hundred years to your early married life —(laughter)—and recontemplate your first baby—you will remember that he amounted to a good deal and even something over. (Laughter.)

"You soldiers all know that when that little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation. (Laughter.) He took entire command. You became his lackey —his mere body servant (laughter)— and you had to stand around, too. (Laughter.) He was not a commander who made allowances for time, distance, weather or anything else. (Convulsive screams.) You had to execute his order whether it was possible or not —(roars)—and there was only one form of machinery in his manual of tactics, and that was the double-quick. (Shouts.)

"He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect—(laughter)— and the bravest of you didn't dare to say a word. (Great laughter.) You could face the death-storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow, but when he clawed your whiskers and pulled your hair and twisted your nose you had to take it. (Roars.)

"When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears you set your face toward the batteries and advanced with a steady tread, but when he turned on the terrors of his war whoop — (laughter)—you advanced in the other direction, and mighty glad of the chance, too. (Renewed laughter.) When he called for soothing syrup, did you venture to throw out any remarks about a certain service being unbecoming an officer and a gentleman? (Boisterous laughter.) No. You got up and got it. (Great laughter.) When he ordered his pap bottle, and it was not warm, did you talk back? (Laughter.) Not you. (Renewed laughter.) You went to work and warmed it. (Shouts.) You even descended so far in your menial service as to take a suck at that warm, insipid stuff—(laughter)—just to see if it was right—three parts water and one of milk—(tumultous laughter) —a touch of sugar to modify the colic —(laughter)—and a drop of peppermint to kill those immortal hiccoughs (Roars.) I can taste that stuff now. (Laughter.)

"And how many things you learned as you went along! Sentimental young folks still take stock in the old saying that when the baby smiles it is because the angels are whispering to him. Very pretty, but too thin—simply wind on the stomach, my friends. (Shouts.) If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour, 2 o'clock in the morning —(laughter)—didn't you rise promptly and remark with a mental addition which would not improve a Sunday school book much—(laughter)—that it was there very thing you were about to propose yourself? (Great roars.)

"Oh, you were under good discipline —(laughter)—and as you went faltering up and down the room in your undress uniform—(laughter)—you not only prattled baby talk, but even tuned up your martial voices and tried to sing 'Rock-a-by Baby in the Tree Top,' for instance. (Great laughter.) What a spectacle for an army of the Tennessee— (laughter)—and what an affliction for the neighbors, too, for it is not everybody within a mile around that likes military music at 3 in the morning. (Laughter.)

"And when you had been keeping this sort of thing up for two or three hours, and your little velvet-head intimated that nothing suited him like exercise and noise—(laughter)—what did you do? You plainly went on until you dropped in the last ditch. (Laughter.)

"The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why, one baby is just a house and a front yard full by itself. (Laughter.) One baby can furnish more business than you and your interior department can attend to. (Laughter.) He is enterprise irrepressible, brimful of lawless activities. (Laughter.) Do what you please you can't make him stay on the reservation. (Great laughter.)

"Sufficient unto the day is one baby. (Laughter.) As long as you are in your right mind you never pray for twins — (laughter)—and there ain't any real difference between triplets and an insurrection. (Uproarious shouts.)

"Yes, it is high time for a toast to the masses, to recognize the importance of the babies. (Laughter.) Think what is in store for the present crop! Fifty years from now we shall all be dead, I trust—(laughter)—and then the flag, if it still survives, and let us hope it may, will be floating over a republic numbering 200,000,000 souls, according to the settled laws of our increase. Our present schooner of state—(laughter)—will have grown into a political Leviathan—a Great Eastern. The cradled babies of to-day will be on deck. Let them be well trained, for we are going to leave a big contract on their hands. (Laughter.)

"Among the three of four million cradles now rocking in the land are some which this nation would preserve for ages; as sacred things, if we could know which ones they are. In one of these cradles the unconscious Farragut of the future is at this moment teething— (laughter)—and putting in a world of dead earnest inarticulate but perfectly justifiable profanity over it, too. (Laughter.) In another the future renowned astronomer is blinking at the shining milky way with but a liquid interest, poor little chap! and wondering what has become of the other one they call the wet nurse. (Shouts.) In another the future great historian is lying—and doubtless will continue to lie—(laughter)—until his earthly mission is ended. In another the future president is busying himself with no profounder problem than what the mischief has become of his hair so early—(laughter)—and in a mighty array of cradles there are now some 60,000 future office-seekers getting ready to furnish him occasion to grapple with that same old problem a second time.

'And in still one more cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious commander-in-chief of the American armies is so little burdened with his approaching grandeurs and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind at this moment to trying to find some way to get his big toe into his mouth—(laughter) — an achievement which, meaning no disrespect, the illustrious guest of this evening turned his attention to some fifty-six years ago, and if the child is but a prophecy of the man, there are mighty few who will doubt that he will succeed." (Laughter and applause.)

FARM AND GARDEN

The weekly droppings of a flock of, say, 25 hens, when scraped from the roosting platforms, should be mixed with about eight pounds of kainit or acid phosphate and a half peck of sawdust. If one desires a balanced fertilizer for corn and other hoed crops, a mixture of equal parts of kainit and acid phosphate could be used instead of either alone. Good dry meadow muck or peat would be equally as good as sawdust, if not better, to use as absorbent.

Fresh poultry manure at the present values of fertilizers would be worth 60 cents per 100. Figures from different experiment stations wolud give the product of 25 hens for the winter season of six months as 375 pounds from the roost droppings alone. Poultry manure is especially adapted as a top dressing for grass because of its high content of nitrogen in the form of ammonia compounds, which are nearly as quick in their effect as nitrate of soda. A ton of the manure preserved with sawdust and chemicals would be sufficient for an acre, when compared with a chemical formula for top dressing. On the same basis of comparison, 100 fowls running at large on an acre should in a summer season of six months have added to its fertility the equivalent of at least 200 pounds of sulphate ammonia, 100 pounds of high-grade acid phosphate and 60 pounds of kainit.

In France parts of the carcass of a fowl can be purchased in market—legs, wings, or any part wanted.

It is a good plan to work the same horses side by side without change as much as possible. One horse soon becomes accustomed to the other's ways, and both will do better work when the team is seldom broken. Horses of a team should be stalled close together when it is convenient and they are agreeable.

A mare that produces a strong, healthy foal every year is worth double the money of one equally as good every other way that produces a foal every other year. This is characteristic of some mares. When a breeder gets one of the latter kind he will do well to get rid of her at the first favorable opportunity, unless he wants her for general use.

A cow does not come to her highest and best flow of milk till about the fourth week after freshening. During these first weeks of lactation she should not be given all she will eat, and part of the feed should be of a laxative nature. She may be placed on full feed at the end of the fourth week, when the flow will be at its best.

The cow with her first calf may not come to her fullest and best flow of milk until the fifth or sixth week, owing to the fact that bringing forth young for the first time is a more severe physical strain than later in life, hence a longer time for recovery from the weakness caused by gestation will be required. For this reason the young cow coming fresh should be fed and cared for more carefully than older cows at the same period.

A cow does not need much room, but she should have enough space for comfort when she is lying down. The stall should be wide enough so that she can move with ease from side to side when she wishes. Where the head is confined in a stanchion there should be enough freedom for a cow to move her head and neck, and for reaching hay and other feed, for two or three feet from the centre of her head position. Give plenty of room behind the cows for the attendant in milking and cleaning out the stable.

The Missouri Experiment Station summarizes the value of the silo as follows: Silage keeps young stock thrifty and growing all winter. It produces fat beef more cheaply than does dry feed. It enables cows to produce milk and butter more economically. It is more conveniently handled than dry fodder. The silo prevents waste of corn stalks in the manure when silage is fed. The silo will make palatable food of stuff that would not otherwise be eaten. It enables the farmer to preserve food which matures at a rainy time of the year, when dry would be next to impossible. It is the most economical method of supplying food for the stock during the hot, dry periods in summer, when the pasture is short.

The laying hen is not apt to become overfat. Nevertheless, it is a mistake to keep her on a diet of corn, expecting her to manufacture eggs from that article. Corn is no egg food.

DAIRY COW QUERIES

Department of Agriculture, office of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

What is the object in keeping a cow?

Is it simply to consume the crops grown in the fields?

Is it to supply home-made fertilizer for the farm?

Is it to give the hired man another chore?

Is it not rather to produce plenty of good milk?

To be of real service to mankind by converting feed that he cannot use into nourishing, appetizing food?

While being kept for this purpose does she earn a profit?

Does she pay for her keep?

Would you be better off if you sold the feed instead of keeping some of the cows that you now have making a pretence of using its profitably?

Does each one of your cows produce milk at a cheaper rate per hundred pounds than the factory pays?

Does each cow in your herd produce milk or butterfat at a good profit above the cost of feed?

Do you think so or just make a guess at it, or do you know for certain?

How else is your labor to be paid for?

Do you keep records so as to find out these things, or are you content to keep a few poor cows in a behind-the-times style?

Men who used to get only 3,500 lbs. of milk and 133 lbs. fat per cow, are now getting 4,900 lbs. of milk and 186 lbs. fat, since beginning to keep records.

Would you not be glad to obtain a similar increase of over 40 per cent.?

Then keep records.

— C. F. W.

A GHASTLY RECORD.

Notable Murders in New York Whose Victims Are Unavenged.

The United Statese Census Bureau reported that in 1907 848 residents of New York met violent deaths at the hands of their fellow-men.

July 4th, 1909, the 'World' published statistics, compiled by its reporters from the records of the coroners of Manhattan and the Bronx, showing that since January 1st, 1906, more than 112 murders had been committed in those two boroughs in which the perpetrators had not been brought to justice and in many of which there had not even been an arrest.

Some of the more notable of these cases and of those which have followed are given here:—

Mrs. Alice G. D. Kinnan, beaten to death June 8th, 1906, at her home, No. 2464 Washington avenue.

Father Casper, an Armenian priest; body found in a trunk at No. 337 West Thirty-seventh street, May 22nd, 1907.

Viola Boyan, nine years old; found murdered at No. 2290 Second avenue, June 27th, 1907.

Ella Miller Renton; found murdered in East Nineteenth street, July 30th, 1907.

Richard Brewer; stabbed to death by robbers at No. 606 East One Hundred and Eighty-fifth street, October 26th, 1907.

Samuel Sica, a wealthy Italian; stabbed to death in One Hundred and Fifth street January 12th, 1908.

Girolama Colla, a wealthy member of the Italian Chamber of Commerce; killed at his wine warehouse, No. 528 West Broadway.

Unknown man; beaten to death by robbers in front of No. 350 East Twenty-third street, July 13th, 1908.

Elsie Sigel; found murdered at No. 782 Eighth avenue, June 18th, 1909.

Antonio Russo; shot to death in East Ninety-seventh street, November 6th, 1909.

Gennaro Gilluccl; murdered at No. 318 East One Hundred and Ninth street, November 14th, 1909.—New York 'World.'

In one sense of the word a "fast train" is one that doesn't carry a dining car.

CRIPPLED BY RHEUMATISM

Suffered Tortures Until "Fruit-a-tives" Took Away The Pain.

"Fruit-a-tives," the famous fruit medicine, is the greatest and most scientific remedy ever discovered for Rheumatism.

"Fruit-a-tives," by its marvellous action on the bowels, kidneys and skin, prevents the accumulation of Uric Acid, which causes Rheumatism and thereby keeps the blood pure and rich.

Mrs. Walter Hooper, of Hillview, Ont., says: "I suffered from severe Rheumatism, lost the use of my right arm and could not do my work. Nothing helped me until I took "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine cured me."

If you are subject to Rheumatism, don't wait until a severe attack comes on before trying "Fruit-a-tives." Take these fruit tablets now and thus prevent the attacks.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box; 6 for $2.50, or trial box, 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

TRUST BUSTER AFTER AIRSHIP MONOPOLY

THOMAS A. HILL.

New York despatch: Wherever there is a trust there is also found a trust buster. This is true in the world of aeronautics as anywhere else.

This is what the flying machine trust buster, Thos. A. Hill, a New York lawyer, says about the aeroplane trust and the fight to break its monopoly:

"Aeronautics of the world are controlled by the International Aeronautic Federation, with headquarters in France. In each civilized country there is a national organization which is a member of the international federation. In America this organization has been the Aero Club of America. In the old days, when ballooning was the only aeronautic sport, the Aero Club didn't have much to do. Another society, known as the Aeronautical Society, with Hudson Maxim as its president, did all the experimenting and pioneering in that line.

"As soon as aeroplanes came into vogue Willie K. Vanderbilt and other New York millionaires, who had been putting up auto race cups and thereby keeping in the limelight, began to see their glories fade. How to get hold of the aeroplane racing game was their problem. Vanderblit told his troubles to Andy Friedman, who used to be an aid to Dick Crocker and told him what he wanted.

"'Easy to get that,' said Friedman. 'You just offer to help the Wrights out with their patent fight. If they win, you can form a company to make the Wright aeroplane. Then you can get control of the Aero Club, and you'll have the aeroplane racing game in America in the palm of your hand.'

"That was just exactly what was done," declares Hill. "The Wrights fell into the trap and won the patent fight. Then Vanderbilt got August Belmont and young Thos. F. Ryan and Delancey Nichols and the gang that once formed the traction trust of New York to go into a company with him. They made Wilbur Wright president. They joined the Aero Club of America, and it wasn't long before the Wright Company controlled the Aero Club.

"Then the Aero Club of America decided to hold an international meet some time between Oct. 22 and Nov. 12 of this year. But the Wright Company began to complain that it couldn't permit aeroplanes in which there patents were infringed to fly in this country unless they were paid a royalty.

"So the Aero Club made a contract with the Wright Company, saying that the club would not grant a license for a meet to any aero club in America that did not first make terms with the Wright Company. In other words, Vanderbilt, Belmont, Ryan and the other millionaires decided to take toll on every flying meet in this country."

Hill's fight against the trust has been a long one, but on June 22 there will be a convention in New York, called by Hill, of 63 of the 80 aero clubs in the United States. All of these clubs have decided to vote against the power of the millionaire's club and to endeavor to take over the control of aeronautics in America.

MUST BE GOOD.

When an audience of goodly proportions will sit in an open air threatre on such wet evenings as we have been having this week, and enjoy the performance of a play, the popularity of the company cannot be questioned, nevertheless that has been the case with the Summers Company this week at the Mountain Theatre, where the farce "Facing the Music," has pleased a fairly good house each evening. The new vaudeville features are being greatly enjoyed between acts. Mr. Robert Lalonde's singing of classic ballads is the particularly pleasing number, and Miss Mabel Summers and Chas. Whitehouse make hits in their individual efforts, but the remarkable work of Master Nugent Moriarity, the youngest comedian on the vaudeville stage is worthy of special mention. For next week the wonderful Southern play "A Gentleman from Kentucky," founded on the assassination of Governor Goebel, will be the bill.

A HIGH HONOR.

An English lord was a guest in a certain home, and his hosts were very anxious to show the highest respect to their distinguished visitor. The best food in the market was served at the meals, and the conversation was plentifully interspersed with "My Lord" this, and My lord" that, in obsequious tones.

In the morning, the hostess, wishing to send some warm water to his lordship by her 10-year-old son, instructed him thus:

"Now, Charles, knock at the door of his room, and if he asks 'Who is there,' you must answer, 'It is the boy, my lord.'"

Charles proceeded up stairs and knocked at the guest room door, and the visitor asked from within, "Who is there?"

But the child, overwhelmed by the responsibility of his errand, became confused and replied, "It is the Lord, my boy!"—From Norman E. Mack's "National Monthly."

NA-DRU-CO TRADE MARK

Canadian Made

No doubt you will agree that if quality and price are equal every Canadian should buy Canadian made goods in preference to any others.

Not only is it patriotic—it's sound common sense. The money spent for Canadian goods goes to build up Canadian industries and prosperity, and makes it easier for every Canadian to earn a good living.

On the other hand, money spent for foreign made goods goes out of the country to pay foreigners—not to benefit Canadians.

NA-DRU-CO

Toilet and Medicinal Preparations are compounded in Canada from the purest ingredients which money can buy. The National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada returns to Canadians in employees' salaries, dividends and other expense disbursements, close to One Million Dollars a year. In addition to this we spend millions every year in Canada for raw materials, tins, bottles, labels, boxes and other supplies, giving employment to hundreds of Canadian tinsmiths, glass workers, paper makers, printers, lithographers, box makers, and others.

So even if NA-DRU-CO goods were only "just as good" as those imported from other countries, you would be following a sensible and patriotic course in buying them.

As a matter of fact, though, NA-DRU-CO Toilet and Medicinal Preparations are better than those imported. Try NA-DRU-CO Talcum Powder, NA-DRU-CO Greaseless Toilet Cream, NA-DRU-CO Tasteless Cod Liver Oil Compound or any other NA-DRU-CO preparation, and see for yourself.

You risk nothing in making the test, for if the NA-DRU-CO article does not entirely satisfy you, return it and your druggist will refund your money.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited.

Halifax, St. John, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Nelson, Vancouver, Victoria. 12

WORK AND WAGES.

At a colliery conference at Dalkeith on Saturday it was reported that there was a strong feeling amongst the miners that work should not continue while non-unionists were employed.

According to the "South Wales Daily Post," Messrs. Cammell, Laird, and Co. are making arrangements for extensive developments in connection with their colliery enterprise at Swansea.

According to official statistics the applications received during April by the British Labor Exchanges numbered 116,523, against 126,119 in March, while the vacancies filled numbered 23,858 against 20,395.

It is stated that Messrs. Cammell, Laird, and Co. are making arrangements for constructing coke ovens and brick works and erecting plant for dealing with by-products at Cyne Valley Colliery.

Preparations are being pushed ahead for the establishment of a new industry at Darlington, the making of steel wire ropes for use in deep mines. Only Swedish ore will be used as being more suitable for the work than English ores.

The threatened strike of bricklayers and bricklayers' laborers, numbering over 1,000 men, in Nottingham for an additional penny per hour has been averted, an agreement to refer the laborers' case to Board of Trade arbitration having been come to.

Lord Macdonnell, the umpire of the Conciliation Board of the Durham coal trade, sat at Newcastle to hear evidence for and against the reduction of the Durham miners' wages. The Conciliation Board failed to reach an agreement, referred the dispute to Lord Macdonnell.

Mr. Thomas Burt, M. P., has been re-elected general secretary of the Northumberland Miners' Association, a position he has held for 45 years.

Work was restarted on Wednesday at Messrs. Cory Brothers' Pentre Colliery, Rhondda, which had been idle for five weeks, owing to a wage dispute.

The last payment has now been made in connection with the eight-hour strike in Northumberland, and brings the total spent by the men's association to over £880 000.

Application has been made on behalf of members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers in the Clyde area for an increase of one farthing per hour on present wages of 7 3-4d.

THE ELIXIR OF LIFE.

The sour milk preparation, of which so much good was said, writes a correspondent, is not peculiar to Bulgaria. It is extensively used also by the Greeks and the Turks, who call it yaour, or yaourti. I do not endorse the view that it "does not taste good;" on the contrary, eaten with or without sugar, it is very nice indeed. It is prepared by putting a small quantity of old yaourti, liquid or dried, into a pan of new milk, which is then covered over with flannels or cloths, so as partially to exclude the air, and left in a warm room for about twenty-four hours. How, in the beginning, the first yaourti was originally made I never could ascertain. Sheep's or goat's milk is generally used; but probably, only because more easily got than cow's milk. The spring yaourti is considered specially good, and about April and May one sees little white bowls of it for sale in the back streets of most Greek towns. Of course, one never gets it at the superior hotels; it is too cheap and vulgar. The Germans are fond of a dish called "thick milk," rather similar to yaourti, but not so tart, nor, I think, so pleasant. It is simply fresh milk left to thicken in a warm room, and eaten with powdered cinnamon and sugar. It is rather like very thin arrowroot in appearance. It is a cheap food and good for both children and adults.—Exchange.

"I believe you advertise for a handy man to make himself useful on board your yacht," said the applicant for the job. "Right you are," replied the yachtsman. "What experience have you had?" "I've been a bartender for 15 years," said the applicant proudly.

No Heat Except Where Needed

Dishes hot—food well cooked—kitchen cool. No underdone food—no overheated kitchen in summer. Everything hot when wanted. Heat under perfect control and concentrated.

The blue flame is all heat—no smoke—no odor—no dirt. These are some of the advantages in using the

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot. Drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nickeled towel racks.

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

CAUTIONARY NOTE: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "NEW PERFECTION."

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

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

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Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
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CRESTON - - B.C.

R. GOWLAND SCRUTON
A.L.A.A.
(Diploma London Assn, Accountants)
AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT
Balance sheets prepared and verified
Books balanced, opened and closed
Partnerships and company auditing
CRESTON - - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

J. K. Johnson, manager of the REVIEW, left on Tuesday for the coast.

Rev. F. J. Rutherford returned from Cranbrook Thursday.

J. H. Schofield, M.P.P., and party were in town and left for camp on Tuesday's train.

Fred. Ogle, of Cranbrook, was in town this week, doing business on behalf of the "Saturday Sunset."

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

L. Manley, of Coleman, Alta., was a passenger on Monday's westbound from Coleman, Alta.

Miss Irvine, of Fernie, arrived in town on Monday last to pay a visit to her sister, Mrs. Mallandaine.

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

Miss E. McLellan left on Tuesday's train, westbound. All the young bachelors of Creston were on the platform to shed a tear at her departure.

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

"Mayor" Little has recovered from his recent illness and is about town again.

The International Bible Class of the Presbyterian church will hold an ice cream social on Tuesday, August 16th. Full particulars next week.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

P. McCallum, inspector of immigration, passed through Creston on Monday last on his way west to his home in Grand Forks Mr. McCallum has been taking a vacation in the east.

Tom Cole, formerly of Creston, but since of Hosmer, has been appointed a commissioner for taking affidavits in the Supreme Court for the purpose of acting under the Provincial Elections Act.

Geo. Young is at present out of town. He is doing assessment work on his Sheep Creek claims, but doubtless we shall have a fish story or two from him when he returns. He is expected back in town in a week or so.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 20c.—C. C. S.

S. A. Speers left on Tuesday for Fort William, where he will join Mrs. Speers. Mr. Speers will take a month's vacation visiting at various places in the flowery province of Ontario and will return to Creston about September 1st.

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

The "Spokane Turk" intimates that he is willing to meet M. Beam in a sparring exhibition, number of rounds and conditions to be arranged. Address all communications to Box 38, Creston.

Little "Jimmie" Hutchinson was bitten by a dog on Tuesday. It is supposed that the youngster was playing with the dog, which is the property of Dr. Henderson, and that the animal temporarily forgot its manners. The child is progressing favorably.

OUR POULTRY COLUMN

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

POULTRY DISEASES—PREVENTION AND CURE

(Continued from last week)

Disinfect the quarters which the bird has just left; begin at once to treat the symptons. If the disease has just started and there is no fever, you will find that one of the little sewing machine oilers filled with pure coal oil is a valued weapon; place the tip of the oiler in the nostril, fill the nostril with oil, then the other one, then a few squirts into the throat; this will generally abort the disease, but if the disease has progressed further than the watery discharge, more vigorous methods must be followed, and I would suggest tincture of aconito for the fever and for the coryza give one tablet every four hours of quinine 1-4 grain, camphor, 1-4, morphine sulphate, 1-120 grain, atropine, 1-4000 grain, and in the drinking water place one ounce of glycothymoline to each quart of water and allow no other drink.

This line of treatment has proven very satisfactory to me, as it will to you or you may use some of the commercial roup cures as advertised, all of which have more or less merit.

Cholera, of which we hear much and see little (the so-called cases of cholera being nothing more than a digestive derangement) is caused by stagnant drinking water, filthy quarters, or is introduced into the flock from contagion from contaminated coops, fowls or utensils. The symptons first noticed are that of a watery discharge, like the diarrhœa, lack of vigor, feathers turned up and bird half asleep, the discharges will be streaked with green, with more or less blood in the droppings for an inflamed intestine; the comb will turn black and fever will be high and rapid and very extreme weakness. The early treatment is a tablet of calomel, ipecac and soda, 1-10 grain each, every hour until four are taken, followed by 1 grain tablet of bismuth-beta-naptha every two hours with creoline in drinking water.

Fernie to Celebrate Labor Day

Fernie intends to celebrate Labor Day and are advertising an attractive program. The citizens of Fernie are always enterprising; the marvelous way in which the town recovered from the disastrous fire of two years ago is a proof of the solid basis of their prosperity. It is to their credit that so short a time after such a trial they should not only have rebuilt their city, but are in a position to invite the province to come to Fernie Labor Day celebration and admire the new buildings of the more beautiful Fernie, which has risen, like the Phoenix, from the ashes of the old.

Our new provincial constable has been having a busy time this first week of his duty at Creston. On Tuesday, in company with "Jay Jay," he was busy investigating a dangerous fire among the valuable timber near the Arrowsmith ranch; and for the last two days he has been workihg double shift tracing Mrs. Lupton, who was supposed to be lost in the bush near the town. Mrs. Lupton however, was only out on a visit and has since returned home. Yet people say that nothing ever happens in the country.

J S. Bell left on Wednesday's train or Kaslo. Mr. Bell, who is representing the Coldstream estate of Vernon, has travelled extensively throughout the province during the past four months. After a stay of some weeks in Creston he is satisfied of the advantages of this valley and future of the town. In speaking to the REVIEW representatative he remarked: "In proximity to markets, soil and climate you have advantages, which no other point I have visited possesses, and I am convinced there is a great future ahead of Creston."

All sportsmen should turn up at the meeting on Friday night at 9 p.m. in the Mercantile Hall, to discuss the question of Labor Day celebration. Labor Day is Creston's big sporting day of the year, and everyone is expected to come to this meeting and help the preparations along.

Remember the meeting in the Mercantile Hall on Friday night at 9 p.m. to discuss the Labor Day celebration arrangements; all are invited. The meeting is timed a little late to enable the proceedings to open punctually, so be in the Mercantile Hall at 9 p.m. sharp.

J. McPeak is back in town. He reports that he was compelled to abandon his trip owing to the high water. Without a boat it was impossible to get to the place for which he was making, but the water is falling and he hopes to be more successful in a week or so time.

JOB PRINTING

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

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

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

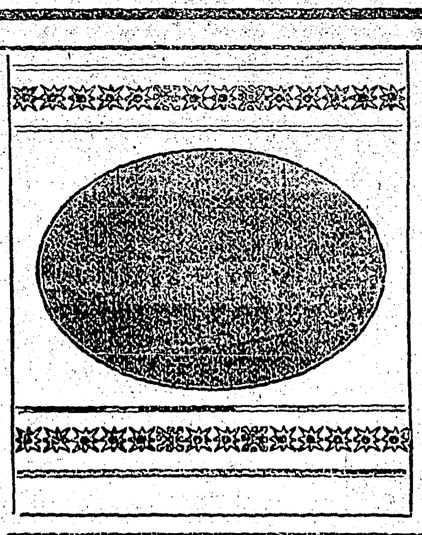
Review Office

Labor Day In Fernie

Large list of good events
Over $600 in prizes
Horse Racing
Foot Racing, Baseball
Tennis Tournament
Football, Squaw Tepee
Races, Squaw Horse
Racing, etc.

Entries must be made with Secretary

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



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WM. TAYLOR, Manager
CRESTON -:- B.C.

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

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

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

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

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

Special singing at services. Subject at Evening Service: "The Dreamer."
New International Bible Class meets at 10 a.m.

JOHN J. GREENLEE, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, August 7 (11th, Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Litany at 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Divine Service will be held at Mr. Kemp's house, Erickson, at 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

General Freight Agent W. R. Haldaine, of Nelson, passed through Creston from the east on Monday last. Mr. Haldaine is a firm believer in the future of the Crows' Nest and predicts a big increase of population and prosperity in the next ten years.

WANTED—To know the whereabouts of Joseph Hibbert, formerly of Manchester, Eng. When last heard of was in Victoria, B. C. Please communicate with Review office, Creston, B. C.

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

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

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

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

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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.