All Roads in East and West Kootenay Lead to Creston

All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

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Surbey Now Completed

Mr. C. Moore, P.L.S., has returned to to town, having completed the survey of that section of the high road from Creston to Summit Creek, which had been left over from last year on account of the high water. The road has now been completely surveyed for a distance of 31½ miles from Creston to Summit Creek, and some parts of the road have already been made. This way will ultimately form part of the inter-provincial east to west trunk road from Alberta to the coast, which is itself part of a great Trans-Canadian motor road from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The grade on this portion of the highway is a very easy one from Creston to within two miles of the Summit. It averages less than 3 per cent., the remaining mile or two going as high as 9 to 10 per cent.

Now that the preliminary work in the shape of this survey has been completed by Mr Moore, it is anticipated that the actual work of completion of the road will be pushed forward immediately.

This road will provide a badly needed through communication between the merchants of Creston and the rapidly developing mining camps in the Bayonne and Sheep Creek country. Of the value of these camps as producers in the near future there can be no question, and a very heavy traffic will at once commence between these points and Creston, as the nearest and most accessible railway, distributing and business center.

Parties owning the pigs that are straying about town should not try the patience of the citizens too long. On Thursday morning some of these animals actually tried to take possession of the central telephone office and premises, and but for the fortitude of Manager Bob Smith, the telephone headquarters would probably be in possession of the swine now.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. O. S.

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

Creston's Exhibit at Winnipeg Highly Satisfactory

W. J. Brandrith, assistant exhibition commissioner of B. C., in an interview at Medicine Hat recently with a representative of the Creston Review, stated that the exhibitions in Winnipeg and Brandon, as well as in Regina, Saskatoon and Medicine Hat were a great success, and the exhibits sent to these places were very good, the only complaint being that they have not been supplied with the proper quantity of fruit from any point. With regard to fruit from Creston, which appeared at the various exhibitions, it was highly satisfactory. A box of Red Astrachan cherries from Mr. Alex. Dupery's place here was the center of much attraction, no finer being found from any other place. The cherries received from J. W. Cockle, of Kaslo, have also attracted much attention, as well as the perfect manner in which they were packed. The same may also be said of James Johnson and J. T. Bealby, of Nelson.

Mr. Brandrith was on his way to Edmonton and from there will go to Toronto and London, Ont., after which he will return home to B. C.

E. Bullock Webster, exhibion commissioner for B. C., left at the close of the Saskatoon fair for Toronto, to make arrangements for the exhibit, which it is hoped will be a greater success, if possible, than the one last year.

Stray Horses Destroy Vine

The beautiful vine, which has long been the glory of the Creston Hotel, was badly damaged by being eaten up during Tuesday night. Some stray horses, whose owners are apparently too lazy to look after their animals, are responsible for this.

Creston resembles a Noah's ark rather than an up-to-date city, with these stray animals wandering about, and owners of stock are advised to keep same within bounds. If this is not done, other steps will be taken to abate the nuisance.

The Nelson Fruit Fair

The prize list of the 8th Annual Nelson Fruit Fair is just to hand and is well worth perusing. The book in appearance is handsome and reflects credit on the promoters of the fair, or whoever is responsible for the work, as we have no hesitation in saying that we have never seen a better production of the kind in the Dominion. On looking over the different sections we notice a large increase in the prize money as offered in previous years, especially is this noticeable in the fruit section, which no doubt will have the effect of bringing out a grand display. The prizes in the District Exhibit have been doubled, the first prize being the Johnstone Cup and $100 cash; the second prize $50. In addition to these prizes $60 will be allowed for expenses to each district competing, as well as the freight charges to Nelson. The competition in this exhibit promises to be keenly contested, as already no less than five of the eight districts have entered.

Provincial Police Court

In the provincial police court during the past week, the following cases were disposed of by Stipendiary Magistrate Johnson:

Dan Brown, a lumberjack, who was creating a disturbance at Canyon City, was fined the court costs with an option of ten days in gaol, whilst a young man named B. Cartwright, was fined $10 and costs for starting a fire on his land. It seems that this young man started the fire with a view to burning the surplus brush on his place, which he was afraid would take fire. However, no actual damage was done by the fire he had started, and as the accused was a mere lad who was taking care of his father's place during his absence, the magistrate imposed a light fine, which was accompanied by a good sound lecture from the court on the danger and liability of parties setting out fires.

The case of Louis Boscariol, a young Italian, who was charged with committing an assault upon a young girl here some weeks ago, was again adjourned till Saturday next, at 4 p.m. Mr. Thompson, a Cranbrook lawyer, has been retained for the defence, and the prosecution hopes to be able to produce new and important evidence by Saturday next. In this case the accused elected a summary trial before the magistrate.

Game Act, 1910

Chief Constable John T. Black has forwarded the following short form of the Game Act of 1910, as applying to the district of West Kootenay:

Blue and willow grouse and ptarmigan, 1st September to 31st December.

Prairie chicken during the month of October.

Ducks, geese and snipe, 1st September to 28th February.

Pheasant and quail are not allowed to be shot.

Deer, 1st September to 15th December.

Deer to be sold 1st September to 15th November.

Ducks, geese and snipe to be sold October and November only.

Creston Labor Day Celebration

Will Be a Continuous Round of Fun

EVERY SECTION OF THE PUBLIC CATERED FOR—LONG PROGRAM OF SPORTS

It was after 11 p.m. before the meeting of the committee who are making the final arrangements for the Labor Day celebration had completed their work on Monday evening, but when the members of the various sections separated, everyone was satisfied and the last touches had been given to the organization for the rapid and smooth working of the long program of events which will go to make up what all believe will prove the best day of sport and pleasure the Kootenays have ever known.

President Crawford took the chair at 9 p.m. and after the minutes of the previous meeting had been read over and approved, a start was made with the drafting of the program. The vital element in this direction was, of course, the amount of the funds available, and the reports of the collectors at once made it sure that the financial end of the celebration was in first-class shape. The business men, citizens and ranchers of Creston district have come forward with even more than their usual generosity to swell the funds, which will provide adequate prizes; and the long list of valuable gifts contributed by those well-known wholesale and agency firms that do business with the merchants here is proof that we have many friends on the outside who are ready to show their goodwill in that practical manner, which is always most appreciated. A list of the donations will be published in these columns when the sheets are completed.

The complete prize list will amount to some $800. With this solid basis upon which to build, the committee were not long in getting down to business, and a long and inclusive program was quickly outlined. The big event of the day will be the baseball tournament between Sand Point and Cranbrook. Both these teams are in the first class and can be relied upon to go the limit in the endeavor to win the glory and the fat purse which will fall to the superior players. The juniors will have a chance to show their skill on the diamond when Moyie juveniles meet the pick of Creston for a purse of $25. This fixture has been made possible by the generosity of several local sportsmen, who besides contributing liberally to the Labor Day funds, have raised a separate pot for the junior competition.

The horse races, flat races, Caledonian sports and other athletic contests, open to all without entrance fee, will follow each other in rapid succession; indeed there will have to be some quick work if the whole of the program is to be got through before the shades of evening interfere with the games. All the old favorite items are there, with several new events, notably a mounted relay race, obstacle race and hurdle race. The greasy pig will be let loose at about 7 p.m. to wind up the day. After the sports our guests are all invited to the grand ball, which will be given under the auspices of the Creston Dramatic Club, in the Mercantile Hall, and where good music and a floor in fine condition will be provided at a nominal cost.

A special train will be arranged from Cranbrook, calling at all intermediate points to Creston, and refreshments will be provided by the local churches and others right on the sports ground, for a moderate charge. Pure drinking water will be on tap down at the grounds, free to all comers.

The children's and women's races will be run off in the morning from 10 a.m. on Canyon street, front of the Mercantile store, and at 12.30 noon the big program opens on the flats with the junior baseball game—Moyie vs. Creston.

So far as forethought and organization can provide, everything has been done to cater to each and every section of the sporting public. The program is broad and comprehensive enough to suit all tastes. The aim of the committee has been to keep clear of the professional pot hunter, but to encourage large entries from among the visitors and local residents. The maximum of fun and enjoyment is the one object of the program, and we think this has been well attained. Given fine weather, we are convinced that all those who choose to spend Labor Day under the ideal surroundings and free open air conditions, which make the Kootenay flats such a beautiful natural theater for sporting events, will enjoy a day of pleasure and picnicking that will live long in their memory as a pleasant holiday and which for fun and enjoyment could not be beaten in all the broad Dominion. The Cranbrook band will be responsible for the musical part of the program, which means the music will be of the best.

If any one desires more than Creston will offer on Labor Day in the shape of sports, picnicking, ideal scenery, music, baseball and dancing, then we tell them frankly they are wishing for the unattainable.

We invite you and all our readers to come to Creston on Labor Day; get away from your business and your worries, and for once in your life find out what it means to have a real good time.

Picnicking On Corn Creek

If you want to have the time of your lives, then go on a two weeks picnic across the Kootenay river. This is the verdict of two of Creston's popular young ladies, who have just returned from such an outing.

Of course, they explained to our representative, such a trip is not all "beer and skittles" (I mean honey and kisses). There's some loss in exchanging the comforts of civilization with its luxuriant home fittings and conveniences, for the rustic charms of the camp. It is nice to enjoy the dreamy calm of the morning, when one wakes, far from the maddening crowds of Creston; but it is not altogether edifying to find that a line of nasty, crawly beetles have taken up their quarters in the toe of one's stockings overnight, and that the mere men of the camp have gone to their work and are far out of earshot of a fair one's shrieks, when her toes strike the nest. The joys of fetching water from a bubbling spring are a little offset by the ever present danger of meeting a brown bear on his morning constitutional to the same spring, and the view enjoyed whilst sitting on the grass, gazing over the expanse of flats and sloughs is somewhat marred by a long line of slimy, wriggling snakes, which pursue one another rapidly across one's track, only a few feet away.

But these, after all, are only the inevitable flies in the golden ointment of camp life. A more serious matter was the sight of the Indians tearing up the survey pegs and openly admiring the luxuriant scalps which graced the heads of the fair visitors to the red man's domains

The minor troubles of camp life had been borne with that fortitude always displayed by the daughters of the frontier, but the mean temper displayed by the Indians was beyond being an incidental hardship, and the ladies were advised to leave the neighborhood; so they returned to town with a stock of good health and spirits, which the open air of the West bestows as a reward to those who forsake the beaten track to seek health and pleasure, holidaying in the wilderness.

District Court

In the small debts court on Tuesday last, the following cases came before Magistrate Johnson:

Lillie Derthick vs. Archie Derthick—claim $10, being for wages as cook at Grady's camp. Judgment for $7 and costs.

O. P. Riel vs. Clark Hogarth—claim for $13.50. This claim was an insurance premium, which defendant refused to pay, claiming that he did not agree to take the insurance in the company the policy was issued in. The magistrate held that as defendant had signed the application for the insurance and the evidence showed that the policy had been delivered to the defendant, the defendant was therefore liable, and judgment was given for the plaintiff with costs, the total amount of judgment being $18.

Have you any land to clear where the stumps run from six inches to fifteen inches in diameter? If so, call at the Review office and leave your order for a Ducrest Stump Puller, which will clear your land much cheaper than other method, besides leaving you a valuable asset in the form of the machine after your land is cleared.

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White is not so fashionable as colors, pink, blue, green or yello was the case may be, and the all white gown is quite a novelty. But as midsummer draws near the charm and delight of all white exert a spell that is hard to beat, and after all, is there anything so appropriate? There was a time when an all white or an all black was considered the most economical gown a woman could wear, but let a woman go to-day to the leading dressmaking establishments in this country or abroad in search of either all white or all black, laboring under the delusion that she will pay less than for a colored gown. These most expensive establishments assert positively that better results can be obtained for less money in colors, that it requires a more costly material and far richer trimming for either white or black. The economy, then, exists only in that white or black can be worn for a longer space of time and can be refurbished to look like new, whereas the colored will be marked as last season's gown, and also there are few, if any, occasions when black or white is not appropriate.

The All White Wardrobe.

To dress entirely in white is an extravagance that appeals to every woman, and it is inconceivable how many white gowns may be included in the up-to-date summer trousseau of the woman who elects to wear only white all summer long, indoors and out.

White voile de soie gowns are fascinating, the transparent, silky material showing to greatest advantage over the silk or satin lining. A band of satin or silk around the skirt is effective, but is just as effective inside, in the lining or drop skirt, as on the gown itself. Braiding or embroidery on thin material always seems so delightfully incongruous, so indicative of much handwork, that it must appeal irresistibly to the lover of dainty extravagance, and one of the new models has a large figure of heavy silk embroidery on the front of the skirt. The waist of this model gown is almost aggressively simple, a full blouse of the voile de soie drawn down under a rich pointed girdle of satin or silk and with an ornament of embroidery, to match that on the skirt above the girdle holding down still more the full blouse. A low cut neck and elbow sleeves finished with pleated ruffles finish the waist of this cool and dainty summer gown.

Not for many years has there been such interest displayed in laces and insets of all descriptions. There are lovers of lace who always have some rare pieces in the trimming of their gowns, but lace used as freely as it is to-day is most unusual. Following the trend of extravagance, real lace gowns are in demand, and the treasures of lace that have been unearthed from the family lace boxes would make a collector of laces quite wild with envy. The great trouble about valuable lace is that it is counted, and rightly counted, as vandalism to cut into it, and yet what fashionable dressmaker is there who has not felt oppressed with the rare old lace, probably an heirloom, that she can do nothing with unless it is cut, and long inherited belief makes that act a sacrilege? Point lace flounces and veils are now being utilized, and most cleverly, so that while they may have to be cut into, at all events they do not have to be slashed and ruined, and there are many smart models for lace gowns that are most possible for the old family lace.

Lace Pattern Robes.

The pattern robes of lace are in great variety and of many different prices, while never were there such exquisite imitations at comparatively small cost. As may readily be credited, there are most elaborate lace gowns, but some are charmingly simple. The model that can be fashioned of one wide or two medium width flounces is invariably becoming. The fulness, only a small amount, is gathered into the belt. The waist is like a bolted jacket, but if preferred there need not be the skirts to the jacket—just the waist with its draped fichu crossed and fastened at the left side, with bow of silk or satin or spray of artificial flowers. A wide folded girdle of taffeta comes high on the waist under the fichu and is drawn tight around the figure, making it slender. A band of silk or satin to match the belt finishes the skirt at the feet and makes the lace hang better. This model can be copied in black or white lace or net and be made over a colored lining.

Embroidered Lingerie Gowns.

The woman who can resist the temptation to invest largely in them is either hopelessly bankrupt or pitifully prudent. The material will last for generations—that is well known—and such trifles as that the style of the gown may be quite impossible next year rarely prove sufficient reason for not providing one's self with something so becoming. All sorts and kinds of lace and embroidery go to make up the lingerie gown—eyelet embroidery and heavy, close embroidery on the sheerest material, while Valenciennes and Cluny laces are also added, until the price of it all is apparent to the most uneducated in the cost of a woman's outfit.

New Lingerie Gowns.

The present fashions in lingerie gowns are as a rule on the elaborate order, too elaborate for conservative taste, and require to be most carefully made not to hide the good lines of the figure. The draped fichu falling down over the arm is one of the most marked stayles. This is sometimes crossed in front and fastened at one side under the belt, or the ends are crossed in front and then brought back over the hips and fastened at the back over the sash ends that finish the wide belt. The all round length of skirt is the most popular—and incidentally the most impractical—and the fitted lace undersleeve reaching to or below the elbow is to be seen on a new model gown. Wide girdles with or without sash ends are also to be noticed, and the elaborate buckle in the centre of a flat rosette or bow is another of the details not to be forgotten.

Mousseline de soie summer gowns are exquisitely dainty and very smart this season, while their fragile and perishable appearance gives an added charm. The simplest models are the most popular, but they are not easy to copy and require a good knowledge of dressmaking to turn out well. All in fine tucks is one of the newest designs, the skirt with two flounces edged with wide lace of fine mesh and pattern; the waist and sleeves, all in one, are also tucked to match exactly the skirt. The neck is cut out and finished with wide cape collar, while a wide taffeta belt and taffeta rosettes on the front of the waist are the only heavy trimming. A princess slip of soft satin or taffeta is essential with this gown, which otherwise would make the wearer, no matter how slight and graceful a figure, look short and stout, two unpardonable things this year. Again, if color be preferred to all white it can be introduced by the lining and girdle, being in color, but for all white this model is particularly good.

White Pongee Costumes.

White pongee gowns and costumes are most fashionable—plain embroidered or braided. The gowns, in one piece, are so finished that they can be worn without a coat, but the short jacket and even the long coat add a finish to the costume. Gold buttons are a novelty of the season, and are to be seen on the newest costumes, while soutache and round silk braiding are in constant demand. The medium weight is smart, but there are also heavier qualities that make up satisfactorily in anything of the tailor order. The Grecian scroll pattern is a favorite design in braiding, and just a line of it down the front and around the neck and sleeves is effective and very smart. Too much braiding and embroidery is to be avoided in any gown intended for the street, and the greatest mistake in the world is to load down a gown with coarse imitation embroidery. Far better none at all. The white serge two or three piece costume is most practical and in greater demand than ever this season, but the more severe styles are the smartest by far.—A. T. Ashmore.

A SUMMER GOWN.

Done In Mauve and White Shantung —Hat Hint.

In the matter of new gowns there is plenty of variety from which to choose, since all the prettiest summer fabric are procurable just now in lovely shades. A novel idea and a very successful one is to arrange gowns of this description in a combination of striped and plain Shantung silk. An exceedingly graceful frock arranged on these lines is very suitable for afternoon wear.

Mauve and white striped Shantung is the fabric chosen for this effective toilet, very cleverly combined with plain mauve Shantung, the striped material being used to make the greater part of the gown, while the plain mauve silk forms a wide panel down the centre of the front, and serves also as a deep hem to the skirt. The striped Shantung is outlined everywhere with a wide strapping of mauve satin, matching exactly the color of the plain silk. This satin strapping is carried over the hips in a most becoming fashion, and it appears also upon the sleeves.

A chemisette of mauve net, with a high collar of ivory-white Mechlin lace and a tiny ruffle of tulle, add to the charm of the bodice, while the trimming is completed by groups of satin-covered buttons and satin loops to match. Exceedingly becoming is the large picture hat which is to be worn with this mauve and white gown. It is made in black crinoline, lined under the brim with finely tucked black chiffon, and the high crown is draped with folds of black silk Tosca net. One very magnificent ostrich feather, shading from mauve to white, sweeps picturesquely over crown and brim.

LATEST PARIS HATS AND VEILS.

Some pretty hats of pale mist-grey basket straw are trimmed with white gauffered frills of wide Valenciennes lace, above which is a thick roll of gray satin; and an immense bunch of velvet marguerites occurs on one side. Marguerites have had, in fact, a popularity this season, which is second to none.

For evening wear bunches of huge velvet pansies have been used as corsage flowers, being tucked into the lace of the gown in front, while among the black hats there have been not a few models the crowns of which have consisted solely of a mass of black marguerites crushed closely together.

New Veils.

Frenchwomen who fear freckles are wearing veils falling loosely round the hats in a fine make of black lace. Numbers of light, clear-meshed fancy veils without spots are likewise used with the large hats, and these are best when pinned round the face securely.

This is easy to achieve by drawing the veil in soft folds under the chin, pinning the lower part to the hair just above the "nuque" with a hairpin or brooch, and raising the rest smoothly over the brim.

TAFFETA TAILOR MADES IN PARIS.

Shorter coats, arranged with basques of varying fullness, are very characteristic of the latest tailor-made costumes, some of the most successful of Paris models being carried out in black taffetas, glace, a fabric which is specially suitable for coolish days. For the severer kind of tailor gown taffetas glace is also more appropriate than foulard. Coat and skirt costumes are being made in foulards.

Model in Black.

A very smart little tailor-made frock in black taffetas glace has a short walking skirt, rather straight and narrow, but not drawn in at the feet in any exaggerated fashion. The skirt opens in front, to show a panel of the same silk, bordered with a deep hem, while the sides are trimmed with nine large buttons, put on in groups of three, each button being finished with a twisted loop of silk cord.

Flat Adornings.

The panel idea is repeated in the case of the short coat, the sides of which are adorned in the same way with groups of jet buttons and silk cord loops. The coat is finished with a large square colar of taffetas glace, over which a second collar will be worn, carried out in white lawn and finely embroidered.

With this rig a black straw hat will look well, made in the fashionable "cloche" shape, and trimmed straight across the front with a huge double bow of very wide silk ribbon in black, white or a color, fastened with big pins.

SHIRT WAIST BELTS.

Shirt waist belts designed for the summer season are of infinite variety. What is known as the aboriginal or American Indian style is made of a two inch wide strip of taupe or tan colored suede laced throughout its entire length with medium sized Venetian beads. Its lower edge is finished with a leather thong fringe and the ends are joined with a large buckle of metal, showing a repousse beaten Indian head.

Bronze leather belts to match walking shoes and shopping bags are in a variety of widths. Their edges are stitched with bright or dull gold thread and their buckles are of gilded or bronzed metal.

Combination elastic belts have entire backs composed of silk elastic while the tab ends are of heavy calf cut to conform with the shape of the fancy, circular one-piece buckle with which they are equipped. These belts are to be found in all the popular shades.

Two English leather covered stitched buckles give a droop front and a unique and impressive appearance to the enamelled kid and sealskin belts designed especially for sporting costume accessories. They are in the dull browns, greens, blues and grays used for golf and tennis skirts.

Persian patterned silk rubber belts, which lend a pleasing color note to a white or black frock, have large buckles set with a Gainsborough beauty medallion, and girlish, ore of cretonne printed with.

Dutch belts, which are extremely dainty with blue and white Delft designs and have two small pearl buckles, one set at each side of the front centre.

COMFORTABLE HOT WAVE NEGLIGEES.

With the weather clerk sounding warnings of the approach of warm waves, the girl who did not realize the necessity of taking time by the forelock and prepare for the days when exertion of any sort is vexing to the spirit, is hastily collecting an assortment of summer negligees.

This year voile is a favorite material, as it is very light of weight, does not wrinkle readily and comes in white and a variety of delicate tints. The prettiest models in full length negligees are of white voile striped with a color and trimmed with bands of matching ribbon. Some of them are cut after the two piece pattern, semi-fitted by means of darts running from the shoulders to below the waist and with seams extending from the throat, across the shoulders and along the outer side of the sleeves to below the elbows. Others, on Russian lines, have seamless shoulders, collarless necks and belts and trimmings of rice braiding, and a third popular model is the regulation kimono with butterfly sleeves.

Cotton crepes were never more extensively used for light weight negligees. The most attractive of these garments are of all white or flower printed material, bordered with white or colored soft silk bands and fastened with cotton crochet frogs and cords. Next in favor are crashes and linens, which are smartest when braided in self-color or in two tones of pale green, mauve, rose or blue. For breezeless days there are half-fitted negligees of dotted Swiss, figured muslin, plain sheer mull and cross-bar lawn trimmed with muslin embroidery, valenciennes lace or footing and ribbon bows with streamers.

If a girl does not mind the expense of having the material accordion plaited, there are no more easily made or prettier negligees for warm weather than those of Empire design in liberty or China silk trimmed with Persian bands. These, of course, must be cleaned instead of laundered, but the fact that they do not readily wrinkle is greatly in their favor.

The girl who is a member of an Adamless Eden household should have a variety of warm weather breakfast negligees, including one in the shape of a three-quarter length Mandarin coat of Japanese silk bordered with satin bands and having silk tassels on the outer corners of the wide sleeves. The same model is pretty in China silk lined albatross or challio, materials which also are in demand for breakfast sacques of Russian blouse shape outlined and belted with dark blue or red bands.

Of the seamless shouldered order is a new model consisting of a two pieces little jacket with puffed elbow sleeves, terminating with a band and almost completely covered by a detachable fichu of such huge proportions that its sides veil the tops of the sleeves. This negligee is dainties in semi-transparent material, like dotted Swiss or mull.

Another charming model is in all-over eyelet muslin embroidery, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and insertion. The back and fronts are pony shaped and the short, flowing sleeves are slashed at the top and tied with ribbons.

Simpler and more quickly put together and easily laundered short sacques are of plain white muslin, striped or figured dimity or barred lawn. Some of them are made with loose fronts, fitted back, square neck and muslin embroidery or lace edged; others are shirred at the waist line and finished about the throat with a Dutch collar, and a third variety is in the style of a kimono, cut off just below the hips and joined in front with ribbon ties.

SIMPLE GUIMPES.

Sleeved or sleeveless guimpes are easily made accessories which serve to vary the effect of a girl's afternoon or evening frocks. Among the launderable guimpes are those of fine white lawn or linon, pin tucked at front and back and finished about the neck and wrists with embroidery edging.

Others have narrow bands of Valenciennes inserted between clusters of tucks and a matching edging at the throat, and there are many of dotted Swiss, tucked and lace trimmed and of all-over embroidered muslin, trimmed with Valenciennes or Cluny. Some of these launderable guimpes have Dutch collars and attachable elbow cuffs, but the most practical sort for winter service have stock collars and full length sleeves and are worn over China silk slips.

While white net does not readily launder, it nevertheless makes up into satisfactory guimpes, as dust seems to sift through the material instead of clinging to it. Unless a girl sews very neatly she should not attempt one of the net guimpes which have cluster tucks at front and back, divided by strips of Valenciennes, narrow strips of ribbon run through beading or bands braided with soutache in white or color. An expert needlewoman who also possesses limitless patience may fashion a guimpe of plain net and then embroider it elaborately or she may applique silg foliage upon the thin material, outlining the leaves with cording of matching hue.

Party frock guimpes are of fish net trimmed with three inch wide bands of Brussels worked with tiny crystals and a flower pattern in white or colored threads, with broad bands of a mesh overlaid with a network of silver embroidered with silver thread, with Brussels worked with a pale color, silver and a thread of black, or with bronze, silver and gold.

Guimpes of bullion net are not only exceedingly effective but easily made, as they "trim themselves." The daintiest are of coarse La Tosca net in silver or gold, with narrow self-toned stripes of silver overlaid with gold or of all-over gold lightly embroidered with gold or silver threads. These accessories should be mounted upon white chiffon rather than upon a matching tissue, as heavy metallic effects upon the throat do not become a young girl.

SIMPLE TURBAN.

The folded turban of soft straw or silk, trimmed only with a large rosette of flowers, or a chou of tulle is a popular and most becoming hat for the young girl.

FRENCH COMBINATION.

This dainty gown of white voile with salmon pink design is made with the kimono waist and simple skirt of straight lines. The low collar is embroidered in salmon pink silk edged with black, and the cuffs, girdle and deep flounce are of black chiffon.

The First Wife's Prayer.

It is my prayer, it is my longing, that we may pass from this life together—a longing which shall never perish from the earth, but shall have place in the heart of every wife that loves until the end of time, and it shall be called by my name. But if one of us must go first, it is my prayer that it shall be I; for he is strong. I am weak; I am not so necessary to him as he is to me; life without him would not be life. How could I endure it? This prayer is also immortal and will not cease from being offered up while my race continues. I am the first wife and in the last wife I shall be repeated.—"Eve's Diary," by Mark Twain.

ON THE WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

A Book by Clifford G. Roe Based on Prosecutions in Chicago.

Whether the investigations of the traffic in women that have been going on simultaneously in this city and Chicago have had any other result it is sure that they have opened up a new vein in the book business. The latest book was written by a man who as a former Assistant State Attorney in Chicago has prosecuted more than sixty cases of this type and has secured convictions in most of them.

He is Clifford G. Roe, a member of the National Vigilance Committee and president of the American Alliance for the Suppression and Prevention of the White Slave Traffic. "A true account of actual conditions from an inside knowledge of the twentieth century traffic in young girls," is the way his publishers summarize the book.

When the Fleming H. Revell Company first considered getting out the book there was demurring within the house for the reason that the bulk of the firm's publications are of a religious nature, and Mr. Roe's book speaks plainly about the conditions it describes. The answering argument was that such a volume ought to be put out by a religious house, and that view of the question was finally taken.

The title, "Panders and Their White Slaves," is mollified to a certain degree by the publishing house's statement that "this book is not written to be sensational, but to arouse the American public to a realization of the menace of the panders. It warns American manhood of the existence of this evil and American womanhood of the avenues of attack."

In his preface Mr. Roe explains his a veil of mystery about that business way. "In the past those engaged in the girl slave traffic have managed to cast reasons for writing the book in this by keeping their operations secret. In their attempt at concealment they have been unconsciously aided by the police at large, by ministers, reformers and social workers, since the latter too often have been unwilling to talk about the details of a subject so revolting. Yet this very secrecy has been the chief cause of the success of the nefarious system, for it has hidden from the young girls who are in the greatest danger all the methods and devices by which they may be entrapped."

"Since then, the aiding of the evil elements in their worst phrases, has been the effect of our scrupulous nicety and dislike for discussing ugly things, it is evident that we must pursue a different course. In order to save hundreds from a life horrible beyond words we must cast aside all false notions of modesty. We must bring to light the methods of those engaged in the business, for we can eliminate it only by education, publicity, legislation and law enforcement."

In his Chicago work Mr. Roe is doing about the same sort of investigating and prosecuting that is being done here by Special Assistant Whitman soon after the Grand Jury of which John D. Rockefeller, jun., is foreman, began its investigation. Mr. Roe was in New York several times last winter and has talked with the authorities here about traffic in women.

"Panders and Their White Slaves" is not a novel. It is a collection of instances. In Mr. Roe's first draft of his manuscript he gave the names of the girls who had figured in the cases with which he was associated. In the published book these names have been left blank on the theory that it would be useless exposure of these girls' lives but Mr. Roe hasn't changed any of the facts.

A CAT AND DOG SKIRMISH

In Which the Cat Won by Superior Strategical Ability.

"I never fancied cats very much," said a limited lover of nature, "but certainly the cat is a fairly courageous animal and more than ordinarily shifty and resourceful, and so it's quite likely to be able to hold its own against an enemy much larger and more powerful than itself.

"Here was a yellow cat moving at a walk leisurely across the street while at the same time there was coming along this block a dog. When the dog saw the cat it started for it as fast as it could go, and when the cat saw the dog it turned on full power at once and fairly jumped to clear the remaining space to the other side of the street where it halted with its back against a tall iron picket fence and faced the dog.

"Instantly the dog jumped for the cat but even more quickly up went the cat's paw to sweep the air downward, and cat's claws are very sharp and a dog's nose is very tender and delicate, and the dog didn't close. In a moment he jumped for the cat again, but again the cat clawed him off, or the fear of the claws was enough to make the dog shy again.

"But the next time evidently the dog was going to close in and rough it, to do things and take the chances, and do you know what the cat did now? The cat is a very compressible creature; it can go through a very small space, and this particular yellow cat backed in between two of those iron pickets to the inner side of the fence; but it did not run away. It stayed right there, close to the inner side of the fence, which the dog couldn't get through, and when the dog came up for that last time the cat struck at it again through the fence with the swift, silent sweep of its paw, swung this time, as it seemed, with a sort of savagely cool contemptuousness. Then the foolish dog ran away.

"We may not fancy the cat, but we should err if we failed to give it at least some measure of admiration for the shifty ability with which it holds its own against its natural enemy."

BETRAYED.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"You know that natural leaf tobacco you gave me?"

"Yes. It was real stuff. Wasn't it?"

"Um—well, I'm sorry to tell you there's some big worms got into it, and—"

"Oh, yes! You've got to look out for tobacco worms. They look bad but they won't hurt if you—"

"But, darn it, these weren't tobacco worms. They were cabbage worms."

Saved From the Sea

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Rahmnee," said St. Maur, one night—the Indian, as usual, camped down in his master's room—"you must give Mrs. Errington a letter for me to-morrow before dinner-time."

"The sahib shall be obeyed."

No need to tell the acute Eastern that the letter must not be seen; the bright black eyes would have looked mute reproach at such an insult. The next day, in the afternoon, after playing lawn-tennis, the party, pending the arrival of the five-o'clock, were grouped about, sitting, reclining, or sauntering to and fro. St. Maur had thrown himself at Blanche Leroy's feet, his curly head lifted on his hand so that his eyes sometimes upraised to Blanche, could easily, unobserved, follow the graceful figure of his wife, who was strolling up and down with Dr. Clifford, a little way off, his hand linked within her arm as he talked in subdued tones and with bent head, and the lover's heart was racked with jealousy and gnawing pain as he watched the assured familiarity of mien and manner which he, her husband—her lover—dared not assume. What was he speaking of to so subdue his clear, resonant voice? Was he talking of the probably not distant time when his girls would leave the paternal nest, and hinting that his lonely widowhood might then be replaced by new sweet ties, despite the disparity of years?

What the doctor was really saying just then was this:

"You think, then, with me, my dear, that Northcote is in earnest in his attentions to Mimie?"

"So entirely in earnest, doctor, that almost every day I have been expecting to hear that he has asked your consent."

"Ah! so have I, Mrs. Errington; and if the child loves him, I see no objection, only there must be an alteration on one or two points."

"Yes?" she queried; but her heart sunk, for she knew what was coming next.

"Well, the companions he is most with and most affects are harum-scarum fellows, as you know," said the doctor, in his downright way, "and he has, I am certain, even from things he—Archer himself—and others have let fall, been drawn this season into more turf-betting and play than I care for unchecked in the man who is to marry my daughter. I draw no hard and fast line, but I do at such clubs as, for instance, the Fawley, where downright gambling goes on, and a man may easily follow the lead of others there or in the betting ring, especially the lead of a reckless fellow like St. Maur, whose great personal attractiveness naturally makes his careless example all the more dangerous."

"But, doctor, surely you don't think that St. Maur has deliberately influenced or led young Northcote into—shall I say—gambling?"

"No, no, child; the man is not capable of such wickedness; but he is a good deal addicted to le jeu himself (that is plain, I fear), is a high and reckless player, and thoughtless. I have not changed my opinion of him, but it is more than time he pulled up, and sharply, too," added Clifford, a trifle severely. 'I wish I could quite make out whether it is he who flirts with Blanche, or Blanche who flirts with him.'

"The latter, Doctor Clifford," said Falconer's wife, quietly; "and when the woman so throws the gauntlet, what man is there who will not take it up and toss it up in sport? Left to himself, the poor fellow does not pay her more attention than he does Lucy Channing or Mrs. Addison.'

"Or yourself," added Clifford; "he is not the man to miss the fleur des fleurs."

"You flattering—oh, doctor!—well, add that, then, if you like; he is certainly not in love with her; and if she fancies she is with him, it will not be a bad lesson to her vanity to find that she has not, and could not, bring handsome Falc St. Maur to her feet."

"Is that his sobriquet?"

"Yes; so the major says he got nicknamed. Ah! there is Snowball coming across the lawn—this way, too—with something white in his hand."

Rahmnee came up saluting, and offering a fine white cambric handkerchief to Christine.

"Mem-sahib, just now I find it by door of the dining-room, and I see 'C. E.' in corner; the mem-sahib must have dropped it."

"Yes, I did," said Christine, readily, as she instantly felt that paper was in the folds of the cambric she took. "Thanks, Rahmnee; I could not think where I had dropped it.'

One swift, covert glance between the two, and the Indain salaamed and glided away; but his master had seen him, and laughed to himself. His order had been cleverly and boldly carried out.

Mrs. Errington merely put the handkerchief into her pocket, and turned back with the doctor as Helen beckoned them to tea; but later, when they all went to dress for dinner and she was alone in her room, she took the fabric out, and from it a note in the writing she knew so well, and kissed now before she read it. It was short:

"I must see you to-night—that is, as soon as the whole house is safely asleep. At one o'clock, then, I shall be in the little wood near the shooting-range to meet you. You can easily pass out and in by the library window, and for me the stone facing outside my window will quite serve such a catamount as myself for a ladder both ways. Give me some sign this evening, in pity, for I must leave to-morrow."

She burned the letter carefully; and when, much later, she was asked to sing, she asked St. Maur to turn for her, and in the applause that followed the song she said, under her breath, as he stooped to remove the music:

"I will come."

He bowed slightly, and, turning away, sunk on to a lounge beside Mrs. Addison.

"I am so sorry, Helen; but I fear I must terminate my pleasant visit to-morrow, instead of a week hence."

"Leave us! Nonsense, St. Maur!" exclaimed Helen, in dismay. "What for? Surely"—she dropped into an alarmed and indignant whisper—"surely you haven't let that horrid little flirt entangle you!"

Falconer rippled into a short laugh, that relieved her quite as much as his words:

"My dear Helen, don't alarm yourself on that score at all. I'm past praying for. It is simply that my Uncle Will wrote to me last evening to ask me to run over to him, if possible, at once for a week, if you would kindly excuse me. It is something about this strike, and I should hardly like to put him off, you see."

"N—o; but still it is very vexing," concluded Mrs. Addison (much as Galilelo uttered the famous "And yet it moves!") "You shall not go, though, till to-morrow, sir; that's flat!"

"You are very kind," he said; and, rising, strolled over to another group.

How long that evening seemed to two in that room! how all too short to two others, for whom there was the

"Affluence of love and time."

CHAPTER XXIV.

One o'clock in the morning; but the cold effulgence of the half moon, now mounted high in the heavens, only deepened the shadows of the trees under which that tall figure was pacing to and fro, with restless impatience in every movement and in every line of the troubled, passoinate face.

He knew that, like himself, she must change her evening attire for morning dress, but that would not take her long; and the house had been still and the windows dark when he left it, twenty minutes ago.

Five minutes past one. The breeze rustled the leaves, and a sleepy twitter of some birds, disturbed in their nests above, broke the intense silence around. But as St. Maur turned again, he saw the slight, dark-robed form within the shadow of the trees, her head bare, a scarf thrown over her shoulders.

The man sprung forward.

"My darling! my darling! mine alone! Yet every word and look must be guarded. It maddens me beyond endurance this separation you have decreed! I can not, will not bear it! It is breaking both our hearts and tearing our lives asunder for indefinite years of misery! You must come back to me!" he said. "You shall not leave me!"

"Falconer, you frighten me! Don't tempt me!"

It was half a cry, half a gasping sob, smothered in his breast. She was unnerved, trembling.

"It is not temptation! You are my wedded wife, and I want you back! Oh, Christine, I only fall back—back without you! It's no use trying alone. I told you it would be so. I have gambled as madly as ever many times since May; and whether I lost or won, it was all the same. There was no home to come to, only a blank, desolate room!"

She tried to loosen his hold. He tightened it with that ruthless settling of the mouth.

"No, by Heaven! not till you lay your lips to mine and tell me you will come back to me!"

She knew he had "fallen back" long before to-night, which was but a culmination. The better nature she had roused to strive for his had striven, failed, and despaired before that first inevitable fall. The struggling soul was maddened with its own bitter self-scorn, self-reproach, and remorse, its haughty pride and hopes wounded to the core. The whole man—mentally, physically, morally—was passing through an almost inevitable stage of such a battle—the hard depression of despair, the fierce hardening of hopelessness, in which reason, nobler feeling, were in abeyance—passion, impulse, uppermost. All that was evil, his wildest, darkest temper, held sway; and the woman who loved him knew, by the very instinct of her love, that if she yielded now, her power was gone, and he—lost. She must strike the exact medium between too soft a tenderness and too sterm a severity.

For one moment she hid her face in Falconer's bosom, then lifted it. He bent his, with a flash of triumph, for the kiss. Instead, a white hand lightly struck that haughty, triumphant mouth—as lightly, physically, as a child at play; as heavily, morally, as a blow from a gauntleted hand.

The man staggered back, loosening his clasp, gazing at her like one stricken dumb.

"Shame on you," she said, "to use your man's strength against my weakness, and hold me by force!"

"Christine——"

"Stay, hear me! I made that fatal mistake then, in my youth and dread of estranging you. I got you and one or two of your companions to teach me, too, the gamut of play, thinking that, as you would have it, I could thereby keep you more at home, by making home more attractive to you and your associates. There was my bitter error! I should have sternly cast out the hideous rival, instead of bringing it to the very hearth. I stepped down to be in some measure an attraction to gamblers, hoping to control the demon (vain hope of ignorance!) and keep you from the yet wilder play outside. It was all a miserable failure, and one I will never repeat, for your sake."

He had heard her, not standing still, but walking to and fro before her; but as she ceased he stopped abruptly and put his two hands on her shoulders.

"I have deserved every stab you have given me to-night," he said, hoarsely; "but—but—but the wound bleeds so cruelly! Must we part like this?"

"Part?"

Christine started in a kind of terror that she had stabbed too deeply, perhaps, and made him yet more desperate.

"Ay. My uncle has sent for me about the strike, and I leave to-morrow. From there I shall go abroad. I had hoped to take you——" He paused, the tempest within unabated, the hope not quite relinquished. "Well, it cannot be, I suppose—yet. But must we part as worse than strangers, without one embrace, one last kiss, wife?"

She flung her arms about his neck, clinging almost convulsively as her husband strained her closely to his heart, long and silently, before he released her with one more lingering kiss.

"My darling one, I will try still; but, oh, it is so hard—without you! and there seems no end to the darkness!"

"But the darkest hour is the hour before day," the wife said, smiling up, as together they moved onward toward the gardens, which they reached by the thicket of trees at the bottom of the lawn.

St. Maur was passing out of the shadow into the moonlight, when Christine stopped him.

"No further, dearest, lest by chance some one might be at a front window. You can skirt round by the shrubbery to your window, but I must cross some open, moonlit space to reach the library. Let me go."

He had her hand still as they stood for that minute—that fatal minute—in the moonlight; but he drew her back under the trees to fold her once more in his arms before he let her leave him.

Then he stood and watched the light figure flitting away swiftly till it disappeared through the library window.

His darling was safe then, and Falconer made his own way back into his apartment.

CHAPTER XXV.

Was beautiful Christine St. Maur safe, or did a woman's mean jealousy hold the match ready to spring a mine under her feet?

Blanche Leroy had as usual fallen asleep, and into dreams that were a good deal but the continuation of her silly waking visions. She was a bride, and handsome St. Maur, of course, the bridegroom, whispering his adoration in her ears. Then it grew confused, and darkened into a kind of nightmare, in which St. Maur had turned into dissipated Captain Darnley, and Mrs. Errington, with a hideous skull in her hand, was dragging a ring off Blanche's finger—one she always wore, that had been her mother's keeper. In her horror and rage the dreamer wrenched herself away, half waking herself, and, starting up, felt for the ring.

It was not on her finger, and now thoroughly awakened and alarmed by its loss, the girl jumped up, lighted the lamp, and went to the toilet table to look for it there in vain. She searched about the floor with like result, and stood thinking.

"Where can I have dropped it?" she said, in distress. "I wouldn't lost it for any money. Oh, dear! oh, dear! I must have dropped it in the drawing-room. I must try to find it before any servants go into the room; but it's near one," glancing at her watch, "and I'm afraid to go down alone."

She meditated in dismay, then throwing on her dressing gown.

"That's it—Mimie is sure to be fast as a top; but Mrs. Errington is as likely as not to be up still — certainly awake; anyway, she sleeps like a cat, and will come with me, I know, and not laugh at me. I'll go."

Blanche, you see, could make use of the woman she hated—horrid thing!—and she stole noiselesly out into the corridor.

It was a long one. Miss Leroy's own room faced east, terminating the gallery which ran east and west. Mrs. Errington's apartment was nearly at the other end by the staircase, and was almost above the library, the windows, therefore, like those below, having a southern aspect, and overlooking the lawn likewise.

Blanche gently tapped at the door. No answer; she tapped again as loud as she dared, and listened for the soft "Come in." It did not come, and Blanche just opened the door and peeped in.

"Mrs. Errington," she whispered, "are you—"

Then she saw that the bed was empty—had never been disturbed, that Christine was not in the spacious room at all.

"I'll wait for her," muttered Blanche. "How vexing! I dare say she is still in the library; she often goes there when we leave the salon, to read or write uncle's letters, I know. She won't be long, though, I hope. What a lovely night! I'll sit by the open window and put out my lamp. What fun to startle madame when she comes in and sees me like a ghost in the moonlight."

She had closed the door, and now, putting out the light, walked to the window and sat down behind the lace curtain to wait.

As she did so and looked out, she caught full sight of a woman's figure crossing the lawn, diagonally, swiftly.

"Oh, ha-o!" went Miss Leroy, in a long breath of utter surprise, triumph, spiteful joy; "what does that mean, I wonder, most immaculate ex-stewardess?"

There was no mistaking the tall, slender figure, with its singularly graceful, easy undulation of movement. It was Mrs. Errington.

"I always thought," muttered Blanche, viciously, "that there was something ugly about that woman. She must have gone out of the library window, and must return by it. I'll watch for you, Madame Chaperon, and slip off before you can catch me here. Uncle Rolo shall know, and if I don't get rid of you, my name isn't Blanche Leroy. An assignation, of course—but with whom?" She clenched her hand in a fury of jealousy. "If it is—him, or any fellow in this house, he must come in this way, too, and I shall know; he is wild and daring enough for anything, and if she makes him flirt and meet her, no man is too good to hang fire. Oh, it can't be him; I won't think it, I can't bear the thought; I'm sure he cares for me, as I—as I do for him. She is a wicked wretch of an adventuress, whose past won't bear light. Married at sixteen, indeed; not she, or why didn't she show her certificate? She just went off with some scamp of an artist, if the truth were known. How can the men call her handsome? Ugh; but Uncle Roland shall hear of this pretty game, my lady."

Poor young Christine! a gambler's wife; had she not bitter trouble enough to bear without the loss of her fair name?

Blanche had long to wait; and, truth to say, nodded a good many times; but at last her evil, jealous vigilance was partially rewarded, for she saw their two figures come out from under the belt of trees a step or two into the moonlight—a woman and a man. At that distance she could make out nothing more than those two facts—and that the man held Mrs. Errington's hand—for, of course, she was the woman, then in a moment he drew her back under the trees, and Blanche's straining gaze fancied—it might be only fancy, so shadowy were the forms—that the man stooped and put his arms round his companion.

The next minute the woman alone came out, and skirting the lawn, came swiftly toward the library window below.

The unseen spy only remained to make ocular certainty that the nocturnal tourist was indeed Christine, and then stole back to her own room and bed, flushed, triumphant, but half frightened, too, at her discovery.

"I'll tell uncle," she thought, panting as she lay; "but the man went the other way, I am sure; so it can't be St. Maur or Fitzroy, or any of the men here. Anyhow, I won't hint such a possibility to Uncle Rolo; he's so awfully blunt, he would go as straight to that dear, handsome Falconer as he will to Mrs. Errington, who'll deny it all, I dare say; and anyhow, if he even suspected St. Maur of such a game of flirtation, he would cut him, I'm sure. That wouldn't do at all."

And having settled thus her plan of attack, Miss Leroy soon slept, admitting to herself that she much dreaded telling her uncle, but should certainly not do so at all till Falconer St. Maur had left.

And the ring she found herself, after all, in her bed, having probably in her dream pulled it off.

In the afternoon St. Maur took his leave; but he had no chance to see his wife alone again, even for a moment; perhaps she, too, partly avoided such a chance, afraid of his recklessness.

He was terribly missed out of the circle, for he left a gap no one else could fill.

(To be continued.)

PILES.

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The flies that are now in your kitchen and dining room were probably feasting on some indescribable nastiness less than an hour ago, and as a single fly carries many thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body, it is the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating this worst enemy of the human race. Wilson's Fly Pads are without a doubt the best fly killers made.

USELESS EFFORT.

(Philadelphia Record.)

Muggins—I don't believe in contradicting a woman.

Buggins—No, it's a waste of energy. Give her time enough and she'll contradict herself.

TAHITI BELLE'S FREAK DRESS.

Na, American dressmakers are not the only people who go in for the queerest freaks of fashion. The women of the South Sea islands are also up some in fancy clothes.

This woman is the leader of the "400" of Tahiti. Her costume is of dazzling white, over which creeps bright-colored braids, forming curious designs and flowers. Wide, fringed pantaloons take the place of the absent skirts, and the coat is a loose, sleeveless affair. A crown of pretty pebbles and a fluffy parasol top off the outfit.

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DO BUSINESS GIRLS WANT TO MARRY? WHY, YES---CERTAINLY!

TYPES OF THE SMART AMERICAN BUSINESS GIRL.

"While factory girls marry to escape the toil that kills, it is different with the business girl—stenographers, bookkeepers, cashiers, clerks, manicurists, telephone operators, etc. They have none of the grinding toil that makes the factory girl's life miserable and they are getting better wages, too.

"Consequently they are more particular and the right man has to come along before 'Miss Business' will give up her typewriter for a dishpan. Yes, she is mighty particular, more so than the daughters of our millionaires," says Robt. H. Schauffer in *Success Magazine* for July.

Schauffer has made a wide investigation and study of the heart longings of the young woman who works for a living. He has talked to thousands, from the girl who earns $3 a week to the highly specialized woman who manages a business at from $3,000 to $10,000 a year, and he is reporting his findings in a series of interesting articles.

"I'd rather have the chance to do this interesting work," said the head lady of a department in a Philadelphia store to the writer, "than be the daughter of a millionaire."

"A man would have to offer me a good deal," said a Wisconsin stenographer, "to atone for my giving up my economic independence."

"Girls in offices and stores see so much of man," said a Tennessee bookkeeper, "that they are apt to be made suspicious and pessimistic."

"If I could get a real good position for $12 a week, with a nice little room, I'd never marry," said a laboratory assistant in Massachusetts.

"Romantic passion is not necessary," said a Louisiana stenographer. "It often burns out and makes unhappiness. I'd want deep respect and sympathy. I wouldn't marry until I was just fit for wifehood as for any other profession that I would enter with expectations of success."

"I want love," said a Memphis telephone girl. "His money might give out. Love lasts when money is gone."

A millinery clerk said: "I want to be loved—not because I'm useful, but because it's me."

"Just as long as there is a clean tablecloth in the house and love, it won't matter if we don't have much to eat," said a saleswoman in Chicago.

The business girl does not expect to do anything but housework after she marries.

A Southern telephone girl said: "What, go on with my telephoning? Why I'd be so tired in the evening I wouldn't even have a smile left for my husband."

An underpaid Brooklyn girl said: "I wish someone would fix it so living wouldn't be so high. We don't want to work after we get married."

Four-fifths of the business girls want children, as compared with only two-thirds of the factory girls.

"Home is not complete without children. I love them," said a Tenessee stenographer.

Few of the girls want many children. Some are apostles of "race suicide."

A Minnesota stenographer said: "I don't want many children. Mother had so many she could not give us much care."

A girl who boards usually is a firm believer in marriage.

"A furnished room is no way for a girl to live," said an Indiana beauty shop worker. "I don't know what the folks in my town would say if they knew I saw my gentlemen friends in my bedroom, but there isn't any parlor in the boarding house, and all the girls do it."

The business girl's ideal of manly beauty is a tall, dark, square-jawed hero. The business girl pays much attention to good looks and good clothes.

The factory girl wants a man much older than herself to care for her.

The business girl wants a young man about her own age, "so we can grow up together."

Widowers and divorced men do not stand high with business girls.

"No warmed-over affections for mine," seems to be their motto.

The hundreds of business girls who named the salaries they wanted their husbands to receive struck an average of $20 a week, or $1,500 a year.

Business girls like good spenders; prospects of having stingy husbands do not appeal to them. Two-thirds of the girls insist that their husbands shall have good educations.

Only three-tenths of them consider marriage a failure; they are optimists about matrimony.

POLLY ON THE FOURTH.

Young Polly—I want a cracker.

Old Parrot—You'd better specify what kind, or somebody'll blow you off your perch.

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. E. JOHNSON - Manager. RALPH G. SCRUTON - Editor.

Subscription, $2.00 a year, in advance.
20-Day Notices, $5; 60, $7.50; 90, $10

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

The president and committee who are making the arrangements for the first Canadian National Apple Show, which opens at Vancouver, October 31st, are to be congratulated upon the progress which has been made towards the goal of making this exhibition a landmark in the history of the culture of the king of fruits in North America. In our opinion, this exhibition and the favorable circumstances under which the Creston portion of the Kootenay joint exhibit will be staged, provide by far the greatest opportunity for advertising this valley that has ever been offered. It is intended to send the complete Kootenay exhibit to Spokane and Chicago after the Vancouver show is over, but even this widespread scheme may be merged in the suggested proposal to convey the whole of the exhibits to the heart of the empire at London, as a wonderful object lesson of the vast possibilities of the exhibiting sections of Canada in the direction of the cultivation of the finest apples the earth can produce.

The honor and advertisement to be gained from this exhibit are only equalled by the great cash prizes which are open to the competing districts, and some of which are sure to find their way to the Creston valley. We hope therefore that the instructions which have been printed in this paper, as well as those contained in the article from Mr. Cockle, reproduced this week in our columns, will be carefully studied and acted upon by the ranchers and producers here.

The showing from Creston must be thoroughly representative of the very specimens grown here. No trouble is too great, no labor too arduous to ensure that this end is attained. This exhibition is the biggest chance we have ever had; the path has been made clear by the Board of Trade and those public spirited citizens who have contributed the $200 required to pay the expenses of the exhibit. The organization and management is complete and perfect. Creston must rise to this opportunity and the quality of the exhibit must be such as will give us the A1 result which this splendid scheme offers as the reward of success. Now, Mr. Rancher, get down to business and have your exhibit right up to the mark.

We notice a disgusting libel on British Columbia, which is perpetrated in the Canadian Courier, No. 12, of August 20th, 1910, and as loyal residents in Canada's biggest and best province, we cannot allow it to pass without a protest.

The back of this periodical is devoted to an advertisement by Broderick's business suits, in which the astonishing statement is made that the area of Quebec and Ontario provinces is each greater than the acreage of the sunset province. This advertisement credits Quebec with 817,000 square miles, Ontario with 400,000 and British Columbia with a measly 370,000. Our contemporary can learn from his school books that British Columbia is the *largest province in Canada*, with 395,000 square miles, and that its land area is equal to that of Ontario, Manitoba and the maritime provinces combined.

We shall be very much surprised if the sale of business or any other suits can be helped by using these obvious inaccuracies in advertisements.

Sir Wilfrid Passes Through Creston

Sir Wilfrid Laurier passed through Creston on Tuesday en route for his favorite haunts in the backwoods of Quebec. As sufficient notice of the invitation had not been given, and his itinerary had been fixed, he was unable to make a stop here and we were thus robbed of an opportunity to pay our respects to one who, differ from him as we will, must be admitted to rank in the forefront of those master minds who have left their imprint for ever on this great Dominion.

The big trouble with Sir Wilfrid is that he was born in the east and bred in an eastern atmosphere, which has tinged his whole policy with just a trace of provincialism. Sir Wilrid is a great man; he would have been the greatest Canada ever produced, if, to his eastern diplomacy there could have been added a truer conception of the outlook of the west. We hope that his hurried tour through the greater half of his field of government has helped to give him a better idea of the depth of westean problems and the requirements of the western provinces.

A Dream That Came True

We have information of another startling case of premonition. Mr. C. P. Riel, one of the most sober and reliable of our citizens, went to sleep the other evening, and like the old-time Pharoah of Egypt, dreamed strange dreams. After catching mighty whales in the Kootenay river, and killing gigantic grizzlies in the Summit Creek, he wandered in fancy over the trail and found to his surprise a horse, saddled and bridled, tangled up in the bush, about one hundred yards from the track, close to some poplar trees. He then sold this animal to his partner for $300 and when making up the agreement made a mistake and only charged him $8. Waking in the morning with a fevered brow, he proceeded to the office and found to his great astonishment that in making out his account he had made a blunder and charged a team of horses up at $8 instead of $300

That very morning, whilst talking to Hugh McCreath about horses, he mentioned his dream and the strange fact that a part of it had proved true. Mr. McCreath remembered the horse which "Jay Jay" and himself had been vainly searching for nearly a week. He said: "Can you remember the place where in your dream the horse was fast." "Yes" said C. P. "Well, we'll take a chance on it." Together they drove in a rig across the river, and there, safe and sound, but reduced to skin and bone by his long fast, was found the lost horse.

We might be inclined to disbelieve this story, but there was nothing unnatural about the round of drinks Hugh put up to the health of C. P. Riel when they returned to town with the lost horse.

For Labor Day, September 5 1910, the Canadian Pacific Railway authorize a rate of fare and one-third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale September 2 to 5, final return limit September 7, 1910. For full particulars apply to nearest Canadian Pacific ticket agent.

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

Notice to Creston Fruit Growers

I wish to announce that I place our entire window space at your disposal, free of charge, for display of Creston grown products; the display to be in on Labor Day. Also that I will devote any ability I possess to making the display attractive and interesting, and will be glad to have ranchers who are interested let me know as soon as possible what they wish displayed.

Creston can stand lots of this kind of advertising, and I will do everything in my power to make the display a success.

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.

Puffing
is done by our customers. It is seldom necessary for us to "puff" our
Cigars or Tobacco
Smokers all around are doing it in both senses of the word. Sounding their praise while reducing them to ashes.
Particular care is taken here that the original flavor and strength of the tobacco is not lost.
We keep our stock in perfect condition.
Cigars by the box a specialty.

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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

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

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

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

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

NOW
Is the Time to Renew
Your Subscription to
The REVIEW

Just Arrived
A Large Assortment of Ostrich Plumes.
Fall Goods will be on display about the middle of September.
Mrs. M. YOUNG
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

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

Creston Hardware & Furniture Co.
Is the Proper Place to Buy
ANYTHING YOU NEED
IN THE
HARDWARE and FURNITURE LINE
Plumbing and Tinsmithing Orders Promptly Attended to.
W. E. METCALFE.

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

HONESTY

HONESTY
There are lots of honest people in the world. If you have lost something perhaps an honorable person found it.
This is an honest paper and honest people read it.
Tell them about your loss in our Classified Want Ads.

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

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

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

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

A Ready Home

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

Price $3,000

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

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

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

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

Stock and Fruit Farm

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

Price $75 per Acre

Town Property

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

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

A Snap

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

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

THE CRESTON VALLEY INVESTMENT COMPANY

Box 36 — Phone 82

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

Good Selection of Ties and Gents' Furnishings

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

Wall Paper in numerous selections At Low Prices

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 12 miles from the mouth of said creek; thence 20 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 30 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 150 acres, more or less.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

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

Dated at Sirdar, B.C., August 12th, 1910.
A. NORTH

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

Take notice that I, J. H. Ferguson, of Rockspring, Ontario, farmer, intend to apply for permission to purchase the following described lands:

Commencing at a post planted at the southwest corner of Sed. G. Chatem's application to purchase, on Summit Creek, thence 40 chains north, thence 80 chains west, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 320 acres, more or less.

Dated August 25th, 1910.
J. H. FERGUSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted at the north east corner of L 8681, near Summit Creek, thence 40 chains north, thence 70 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 70 chains east, to point of commencement, containing 280 acres, more or less.

Dated August 25th, 1910.
FRED GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted at the southeast corner of J. B. Ferguson's pre-emption, 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 August 25th, 1910.
MATILDA STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted on Summit Creek at the southwest corner of J. B. Ferguson's pre-emption, thence 40 chains north, thence 40 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 40 chains east, to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated August 25th, 1910.
FLOSSIE CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

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

Mrs. J. W. Ewing, sister of Mrs. E. C. Wilson, who has been spending the past two weeks with her sister here, left on Tuesday for Zona, Sask., where she will pay a short visit to her brother, A. Taylor. After a short stay there she will, in company with her brother's family make a trip to the coast and will return to Creston in about two weeks' time, prior to her returning to her home near Toronto, Ont.

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

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

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

Canyon Street - CRESTON

LAST YEAR 120 000 PEOPLE ATTENDED THE
SPOKANE INTERSTATE FAIR
MORE WILL COME
OCT. 3 TO 9, 1910.
TO SEE THE FIFTH INTERNATIONAL DRY FARMING EXPOSITION AND CONGRESS IN SPOKANE THE SAME WEEK
THE AEROPLANE FLIGHTS
"THE MILITARY INDIAN BATTLE NIGHT SHOW"
"CHIEF JOSEPH AND THE BATTLE OF THE CLEARWATER"
A $20.000.00 RACE PROGRAM
FERULLO'S FAMOUS ITALIAN BAND
$200:000.00 WILL BE SPENT FOR THIS FAIR AND EVERY DEPARTMENT WILL EXCEL.
REDUCED RAILWAY RATES.
SEND TO R. M. COSGROVE, SECY FOR PRIZE LISTS AND INFORMATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

SPECIAL RATES TO
Toronto Exhibition
Aug. 27th to Sept. 12th

Tickets on Sale August 19th to September 3rd.

Final Return Limit, Sept. 23rd, 1910

Transit Limit, 10 days in each direction

For full particulars apply to nearest Agent, or to—
R. G. McNEILLIE,
District Passenger Agent,
CALGARY, ALTA.

NOTICE

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

J. K. Johnson has received official notification of his appointment on the advisory board of the first Canadian National Apple Show, to be held in Vancouver, October 31 to November 5, 1910. This will be the greatest apple show that Canada has ever seen.

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

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

POISON PROOF.

How the Monpoose Killed the Puff Adder.

Tarlton, by the way, told me an interesting anecdote of a white-tailed mongoose and a snake. One day they brought in a rather small puff adder, less than two feet long, put it on the floor, and showed it to the mongoose. Instantly the latter sprang toward the snake, every hair in its body and tail on end, and halted five feet away, while the snake lay in curves like the thong of a whip, its head turned toward the mongoose. Both were motionless for a moment. Then, suddenly, the mongoose seemed to lose its excitement; its hair smoothed down, and it trotted quietly up to the snake, seized it by the middle of the back—it always devoured its food with savage voracity—and settled comfortably down to its meal. Like lightning the snake's head whipped round. It drove its fangs deep into the snout or lip of the mongoose, hung on for a moment, and then repeated the blow. The mongoose paid not the least attention, but went on munching the snake's body, severed its backbone at once, and then ate it all up, head, fangs, poison, and everything; and it never showed a sign of having received any damage in the encounter. I had always understood that the mongoose owed its safety to its agility in avoiding the snake's stroke, and I can offer no explanation of this particular incident. — From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the July Scribner.

The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Wilson's Fly Pads are the only things that kill them all.

ESKIMO'S SNOW HOUSE.

How it is Built—The Peculiar Spiral Arch.

The Eskimo vault is a true dome; it exerts no outward thrust and requires no temporary scaffolding. It is also unique in that its material is not brick or stone but snow.

The construction is used for the beehive shaped winter houses of these so-called savages and is spiral in plan. A row of blocks is first laid on the ground in a circle—or more exactly a polygon. Each of these has a slightly slant top and each thus raises its surface a little beyond the last, until when the circle is completed the gap in height between the last and first blocks gives the thickness for the following courses. In these the upper and lower surfaces of each block are parallel, as in a brick, but the gradual upward trend given by the first course is of necessity maintained.

In each successive round the snow bricks are leaned inward more by having their lower surfaces sliced off to a bevel. If set squarely end to end they would before long lean inward so far that they would tumble. For this reason the end of the block last laid is cut at an angle. The next following block has the joining end slanted at the reverse angle. Thus it fits in behind the preceding and is prevented by it from slipping inward.

As the house grows the circles become smaller, until at last only an irregular polygonal opening is left. This is filled with a wedge shaped block cut to shape. It is, however, not a keystone, as the remainder of the structure supports itself.

The blocks of firm snow are usually dressed outside and handed for placing to the man on the inside. The last block he holds up with one hand, slices to shape with his ivory knife in the other and drops into position. He is then entirely enclosed in the vault. Only after the house itself is entirely completed does he cut out the low door, which is to keep out the cold as much as possible is only big enough to crawl through.

A long, low tunnel is then built in front of the door to break the force of the Arctic's icy blasts. Even the window is present. A small aperture is cut out over the door and filled with a pane of clear, thin ice. All that is omitted is the flue or chimney. Whatever heat is produced by the seal oil lamps is wanted inside, warmth being a more serious necessity in the climate thas ventilation or freedom from smoke.—From the Scientific American.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

BUFFALO PLAYGROUNDS.

(Christian Guardian.)

The city of Buffalo has expended no less than $145,570 upon children's playgrounds within the city since it undertook work of this kind a few years ago. If the money has been at all wisely laid out, we do not think the city has spent any such sum for any other purpose that will yield better results. Many of our Canadian cities are lamentably behind in this matter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Ready for Consolation.

A Missouri local paper recounts the following conversation between a minister of its town and a man whose wife was buried that day:

"My brother," said the preacher, "I know that this is a great grief that has overtaken you, and though you are compelled to mourn the loss of this one, who has been your companion and partner in life, I will console you with the assurance that there is another who sympathizes with you and seeks to embrace you in the arms of unfailing love."

To this the bereaved husband replied by asking, as he gazed into the minister's face:

"What's her name?"

THE VACATION TRIP.

(Cleveland Leader.)

Husband—Now, don't ask for money every time you write.

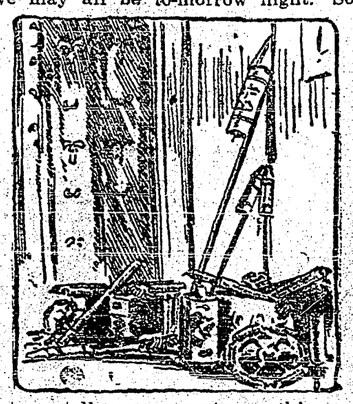
Wife—Boo-hoo! You don't want me to write so often, then!

PLAYTIME STORIES.

SKYROCKETS.

"Huh, it's all very well for you pinwheels, flowerpots and star showers to stick up your noses and call me old-fashioned," snapped the skyrocket from his corner, where he leaned against the wall.

"Here it is the night before the Fourth of July and no telling where we may all be to-morrow night. So



let me tell you youngsters a thing or two.

"You never have been useful. You are only for play fireworks, while my family for years have been of real use. Some of my cousins are used on boats to signal when they are in danger, while others have been used to send messages during wars.

"My great-grandfather lived at the time of a real war. One night the general wanted to send word to his captain, miles away, to hurry to his aid or the enemy would defeat him. So he took my great-grandfather skyrocket up to the top of a hill and sent it blazing into the sky.

"The captain saw it and hurried up with his troops in time to defeat the enemy and save his general.

"Now, that was doing something worth while. So you see you shouldn't be so proud just because you make pretty whirligigs or colored lights."

And with that the skyrocket sighed to think he could not do more valiant deeds than help celebrate the Fourth.

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

SHADOWS.

Light is the shadow of God! How bright must that body be, how burning must be that light, that casts such a shadow in the great universe of the Most High!

A shadow is a child of light, of light at its best. There is no shadow in mere daylight, or in a snowstorm or in a fog. The sun must shine; a shadow interrupts the rays of light, it marks the ground, it touches the person, it produces impression, it tells a tale, it stirs the soul, it awakens life.

The sun is the oldest photographer, how real, how exact, and true. Think of the shadow of Peter. They carried the rich in couches, the poor in coarse matting, into the streets, that Peter's shadow might fall upon them and heal them. Think of the shadow of Paul, whose handkerchiefs were sent to a distance and laid on the breast of the fainting and dying, and they recovered. Moving, fleeting, melting, are the shadows. How flimsy, vanishing, and yet how real, how vital, uplifting, they implied personality and the personality is an outwork of God! "Lo, I am with you! A shadow is a sign, a touch, a hem of the garment, a picture for the eye bidding you look and live.

Am I a child of God? Then light shines in me, there is a shadow and this is influential, yea, omnipotent. I stand at the door, my shadow is on the floor, the very presence is in the house, to bring into harmony the person visited. These visits are influential and divine.

From one point of view, a shadow is not much, the body struck with the light is not much more. Let it be so. The small things of life are the great things. God deals in fragments, remnants, shreds, of life. And these are grand! "By whom shall Jacob arise, for he is small?" It is the dust of the balance, the drop in the bucket, that rose to be the mighty factors in God's great government.

The handkerchiefs of Paul were sent to a distance; personal presence was not a factor. How far the rays of light penetrate. They cross oceans, go over mountains to the ends of the earth. "Thy word flieth very swiftly." They reach heaven, they add to the gloom of hell.

There are shadows of darkness. The morning is to the murderer, the adulterer, as the shadow of death, terrible and hateful, because light is a great discoverer.

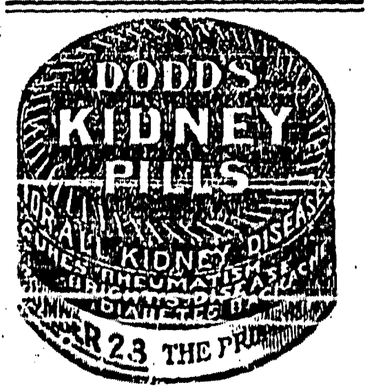
Our days on earth are as shadow. Shall they cast a shadow on the golden floor of Heaven, or on the frozen lake of the lost? H. T. Miller.

KEEPING YOUNG.

"Her years sit lightly on her."

"Yes, she has a system. Whenever they begin to weigh too heavily, she takes a few years off."

"You treat that gentleman very respectfully." "Yes; he's one of our early settlers." "An early settler? Why, man, he's not more than 40 years old." "No; but he pays his bills on the first of every month."—Cleveland Leader.



STOP POISONING YOURSELF

Headaches and Neuralgic Pains Promptly Cured by "Fruit-a-tives."

Where there are frequent attacks of Neuralgia and Headaches, there is always Constipation, Weakness of the Kidneys and Blood Poisoning.

Non-action of the bowels compels the blood to absorb foul matter which should have passed from the body.

Weak Kidneys fail to filter from the blood the necessary amount of waste.

The blood thus becomes poisoned and it is this poisoned blood which hurts the nerves and causes Neuralgia and Headaches.

"Fruit-a-tives," made from fruit juices, acts on the bowels and kidneys and is the greatest blood purifying medicine in the world.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.90, or trial size, 25c, or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

SKY PILOT ON THE LAKES.

The Rev. W. H. Law's Parish Extends From Buffalo to Duluth.

A parish 1,800 miles in length and 300 miles in width is in charge of the Rev. W. H. Law, known from Buffalo to Duluth as the Sky Pilot of the Great Lakes.

The membership of this parish runs into the thousands and the great majority of the parishioners never worship twice in the same locality, for services are held mostly in moving ships. Some are held in lonely lighthouses far from other human habitation.

No wedding has ever taken place in this parish ,no christening of a baby, no services for the burial of the dead.

This sky pilot seeks his parishioners in a small gasolene boat twenty-two feet in length. Besides carrying the message of the Gospel to these men he takes to them books, magazines, papers and news of the outside world. His visits are looked forward to by the lighthouse keepers and the lightship crews, for his territory is so large that he is unable to visit them more than once during the season. He maintains a small circulating library of not more than sevesty books. He also carries with him a phonograph with records of the most popular hymns.

Some of the lighthouses visited are far from the mainland and the trips to them are hazardous. Standard Rock light, for instance, is nearly fifty miles out from Marquette on Lake Superior. It is erected on a small but dangerous reef which resembles a whale's back.

The light is 105 feet in height and rests on crib work, which is encircled by a railway, and for weeks at a time the weather is so bad that it is dangerous for the keepers to venture out of doors. Between the light and Keweenaw Point there is a depth of 1,008 feet of water.

On his travels the sky pilot visits 300 lighthouses, fifteen lightships and sixty life saving stations. Mr. Law does not outwardly resemble a minister of the gospel. He is big and healthy and has a rolling gait like a sailor. He preaches simply to the sailors, with whom he is very popular.

Digby, N. S.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working. JOHN R. HOLDEN.

Witness, Perry Baker.

Absent Minded Workmen.

The "boss" was a hustler. Two of his men were not. Long experience, however, had made them wise in their way.

"Now, then, where are you going?" asked the foreman on one occasion.

"Please, sir," responded one of the men, "we're takin' this 'ere plank up to the sawmill."

"Plank? What plank?" snapped the boss. "I don't see any plank!"

The man looked down at his hands, then over his shoulder, and turned blandly to his mate.

"Why, bless me, Bill," he exclaimed, "if we ain't been an' forgot the plank!"—From Answers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

King Edward VII.

The responsive sympathy from all English-speaking lands has not been a matter of surprise, in view of King Edward's cultivation of solidarity of feeling among all these peoples. America has not been wanting in the expression of its genuine regard for his high qualities and its appreciation of his uniform friendliness to this country, manifested, as it was, in a hundred ways. His death does not tend to dissolve, but to renew, the unwritten pact of friendship between two nations who have so much in sympathy—not least, as a tie, the necessity of working out certain common problems of government.—From an Editorial in July Century.

THE EXPLANATION.

(Woman's Home Companion.)

Mrs. Youngbride—"Mrs. Smith says there is lots of cream on her milk bottles every morning. Why is there never any on yours?"

The Milkman—"I'm too honest, lady, that's why. I fills my bottles so full thats there ain't never no room for cream."

THE LACONIC WAITER.

He Has a Way of His Own of Saying Things.

The waiter who bawls out his order to the cook in the kitchen may soon be as extinct as the dodo, but his cries should live forever.

"Mutton broth in a hurry," says a customer. "Baa-baa in the rain! Make him run!" shouts the waiter.

"Beefsteak and onions," says a customer. 'John Bull! Make him a ginny!" shouts the waiter.

"Where's my baked potato?" asks a customer. "Mrs. Murphy in a sealskin coat!" shouts the waiter.

"Two fried eggs; don't fry 'em too hard," says a customer. "Adam and Eve in the garden! Leave their eyes open!" shouts the waiter.

"Poached eggs on toast," says a customer. "Bride and groom on a raft in the middle of the ocean!" shouts the waiter.

"Chicken croquettes," says a customer. "Fowl ball!" shouts the waiter.

"Hash," says a customer. "Gentleman wants to take a chance!" shouts the waiter. "I'll have hash, too," says the next customer. "Another sport!" shouts the waiter.

"Glass of milk," says a customer. "Let it rain!" shouts the waiter.

"Frankfurters and sauerkraut, good hots," says a customer. "Fido, Shep and a bale of hay!" shouts the waiter; "and let 'em sizzle!"—New York Evening Sun.

NERVOUS SYSTEMS

Always Follow a Run Down Condition of the Blood.

It is an old story now that nervous people tell of how the blood becomes poor and thin, and then the nervous symptoms followed. How many really know that the thin blood was responsible for the nervous disorders? The nerves get all their nourishment from the blood, and as thin blood is deficient in nerve-building material, the nerves become starved and pain and nervous breakdown is the result. Dr. Williams Pink Pills are a tonic for the blood that supply it with the necessary elements to nourish and tone up the nerves and, the cause being removed, nature does the rest and health is fully restored. Mrs. Harry Patterson, Dauphin, Man., tells how she was cured of nervousness and general debility through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "A few years ago I was all run down, and my nervous system apparently all broken up. I was weak, tired and nervous all the time. When I got up in the morning I seemed to be more tired than when I went to bed. I could not walk up and ordinary flight of stairs without sitting down panting for breath, and my nerves trembled like a leaf. I got so that it was almost impossible to do any housework, and so nervous that I wanted to cry about everything I did. I took several different medicines without the least benefit; then I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. After taking two boxes I felt a little better and I got a further supply which I continued taking for about a month, when I was as well as ever; could do all my housework without difficulty, and could walk for a long distance without being all tired out. In view of the wonders Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me I sincerely recommend them to all weak, nervous, run-down people."

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

Dinner.

A good dinner is a work of art; so is the selection of the time to eat it. In Charleston people dine at 3 in the afternoon or thereabouts, supposedly because some time in the long ago that suited the school children, or because there were such large families in those days that it took the cook that long to get the necessary quantity cooked. In Mobile they are glad to dine at any time, although some of the older and richer families have regular dinners every day. In New Orleans those who dine go to the restaurants. In fact, without its eating places New Orleans would not last a day, and half the town would be bankrupt. However, it is pertinent to remark that some of the best cooks in the world are down in the metropolis, and they have a way of cooking ordinary potatoes that makes them taste like one of Bob Taylor's promises.—Charleston News and Courier.

Three packets of Wilson's Fly Pads cost twenty-five cents, and will kill more flies than twenty-five dollars' worth of sticky paper.

Insect Which Sits on Its Eggs.

Family matters, in the case of insects, usually mean only the depositing of eggs in suitable situations for the independent development of the offspring, the parent insects often dying before the young appear. The earwig, however, provides a remarkable exception to the general rule, for it sits upon its 30 or more eggs until they are hatched, just as a bird would do; and, moreover, if the eggs get scattered, it carefully collects them together again. In the early months of the year, when digging the soil, female earwigs may frequently be found together with their batch of eggs. At the slightest signs of danger the young, that usually come from the eggs, huddle close to their mother, hiding beneath her body so far as it will cover so large a family.—Strand Magazine.

EVEN THEN.

(Puck.)

Captain Kidd—What's the trouble? Can't you make the prisoner walk the plank?

Lieutenant—No, Cap; he absolutely refuses to be a part of the spectacle unless we guarantee him a percentage of the moving picture receipts.

UNTRUE.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"They say she's fickle."

"Nonsense! I know three fellows she was engaged to for over a year."

SHREDDED WHEAT

Clears the Brain and Builds Up the Muscles. A Healthy, Economical Substitute for Meat or Eggs

For dinner, serve biscuit smothered in creamed vegetables. For breakfast or luncheon, cover biscuit with seasonable fruit and add cream and sugar. It's delicious.

At your grocer's, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. 2330

THE WIND AND OUR NERVES.

Effects Upon Us of Winds From the East, West and Northwest.

The east winds hug the earth more closely and gather more moisture, dust and bacteria. They are cold and human and animal life and rendering it susceptible to the disease germs which the winds carry and disseminate.

The cool, pure northwest winds come from a region of dry, highly electrified air where ozone exists in comparatively large quantities. They are invigorating. The framework of nerves in the human being is like a delicate electrical apparatus, the nerves being the wires and the brain and ganglia receiving and distributing centres.

Every one knows that a telephone works better on a clear, dry day than on a wet, muggy one. The moist atmosphere lessens vitality. The nerve wires grow flaccid and heavy. The messages become confused. Hence low spirits, melancholia, distorted mental outlook, faulty assimilation, and disease.

The opposite effects flow from the northwest winds. The west and northwest winds keep the mucous membranes of the body in good working order. The coating of moisture which is always present with the east wind disappears. Absence of any wind if long continued has a bad effect on the human body and mind.

A prolonged calm means lack of ventilation on a great scale. The winds serve to mix in normal proportions the gases which compose the atmosphere, and in this way they are conducive to health up to a certain point. Beyond about twenty miles an hour their influence begins to be unfavorable.—From the Chicago Tribune.

Aerial London.

With the aid of a balloon a British scientist has for several years industriously explored the atmosphere over London, and the results of his investigations afford a strange picture of the skyward extension of the world's greatest city.

Somewhat fancifully and yet with a certain degree of truth, London might be said to be six thousand feet high, or deep, for up to about that level the air over the vast town is unmistakably London air.

Between three thousand and five thousand feet above the housetops is a region where dust resembling chaff, filaments and woollen fibre, such as would arise from thoroughfares and from the sweeping of houses, seems especially to accumulate. At least there is more there than nearer the ground. In calm weather aerial London becomes to a certain extent stratified. From above six thousand feet one can often look down upon the surface of the haze, as if it had a definite limit.

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.

Simplon Tunnel Fortifications.

Both Italy and Switzerland are fortifying the entrances of the Simplon Tunnel, while in the tunnel itself engineers are engaged in constructing mines and strengthening those already in place in order to blow up the tunnel at a moment's notice in the event of war. Near the middle of the tunnel, a few yards from the Swiss frontier, Italian engineers have put in place a double iron door, which can resist the rush of an express train travelling at sixty miles an hour. The iron door is worked by electricity from Iselle, the station at the Italian end of the tunnel, and under ordinary conditions it is hidden in the rocky side of the tunnel. The door is carefully tested once a week. The mines are connected with Brigue and Iselle by electricity also, and by simply pressing a button the Simplon Tunnel would be destroyed in a second.—London Globe.

The woman with a straight front isn't always straight-laced.

ISSUE NO. 28, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

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

FOR SALE.

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

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

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

The Making of a Garden.

A garden is a work of art no less than is a statue, a painting, or a poem. Love and wisdom, equally with heat and light, must unite to produce it, and to its perfecting must go that "infinite capacity for taking pains" that is the large part of genius.

The spirit of a people expresses itself in its gardens as it does in architecture or its literature. Japan, Persia, Italy and England are each identified with particular forms, the one no lovelier than the other, but each with its peculiar excellences, its laws of freedom and restraint. America has not yet evolved a distinct form of its own, but has been content to borrow from its predecessors, and to mingle such styles as suited the

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

1,200 Rivets an Hour.

Merely to show what has been done under exceptional conditions we quote the astonishing record of 12,000 hot threequarter inch rivets driven in ten hours.

The machine doing this was of the portable type suspended from an overhead runway and the operator had become most expert in swinging it from rivet to rivet. The next best record we know of is 10,000 rivets in ten hours on similar work.

Ordinarily, on boiler work, where the rivet must be steam tight and well driven, 1,000 or 1,500 rivets might be a good days' work, while on structural work, such as girders, 3,000, 4,000 or more are generally driven, and on such irregular work as trusses probably 2,000 or 2,500. —From Cassier's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Tramp Took "the Same."

Representative Rucker of Colorado was in a strange town during the late campaign and wanted a drink. He had a constitutional objection to drinking alone and called a hobo who was standing in front of the saloon to join him. They walked into the bar and Mr. Rucker ordered two highballs. The he thought he might have offended his companion and said:

"I beg your pardon: I neglected to ask you what you would like to have."

"What did you order?" asked the tramp.

"Two rye highballs," answered Mr. Rucker. "That's all right; I'll take the same."—Washington Post.

A man forgets his good luck next day, but remembers his bad luck until next year.—Atchison Globe.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

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

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

HERE SINCE 1851.

THE LAW OF LIGHTS

This is of particular importance to gasoline launch men, for under Dominion law a "steam vessel" includes, in every case any vessel propelled by machinery. A fine of $200 enforces this law.

Art. 2. A steam vessel when under way shall carry:

ONE WHITE LIGHT.

(a) On or in front of the foremast, or if a vessel without a foremast, then in the forepart of the vessel, at a height above the hull of not less than 20 feet, and if the breadth of the vessel exceeds 20 feet, then at a height above the hull not less than such breadth, so, however, that the light need not be carried at great height tbove the hull than 40 feet, a bright white light, so constructed as to show an unbroken light over an arc of the horizon of 20 points of the compass, so fixed as to throw the light 10 points on each side of the vessel, viz., from right ahead to two points abaft the beam on either side, and of such a character as to be visible at a distance of at least five miles.

ONE GREEN LIGHT.

(b) On the starboard side a green light so constructed as to show an unbroken light over an arc of the horizon of 10 opints of the compass, so fixed as to throw the light from right ahead to two points abaft the beam on the starboard side, and of such a character as to be visible at a distance of at least two miles.

ONE RED LIGHT.

(c) On the port side a red light, so constructed as to show an unbroken light over an arc of the horizon of 10 points of the compass, so fixed as to throw the light from right asead to two points abaft the beam on the port side, and of such a character as to be visible at a distance of at least two miles.

SAILING VESSELS THE SAME.

Art. 5. A sailing vessel under way, and any vessel being towed, shall carry the same lights as are prescribed by article 2 for a steam vessel under way, with the exception of the white lights mentioned therein, which they shall never carry.

THE KAISER'S DAY.

An Early Riser, He Devotes the Morning Hours to Business.

A Berlin paper in connection with the announcement that the Kaiser is prevented from writing by a boil on the wrist describes his usual method of work.

Like all Hohenzollerns, he is an early riser and is usually out of bed at 6. At his first breakfast, an hour later, he looks over some of the morning papers and the despatches of the official German news agency. Then he sits down at his writing table and goes through reports from the various Ministries and the press cuttings specially put together for him in the Foreign Office.

His remarks and decisions are written with a thick blue pencil on the margin of the different documents. At 9.30 o'clock the Ministers and other heads of departments are introduced by the adjutant in attendance to make verbal reports, particular days in the week being set apart for each official. These verbal statements are delivered in a style something like that of a cablegram, with all unnecessary words left out. At this stage the Kaiser has to sign his name many times, a proceedings he heartily dislikes.

After lunch, at which there usually a number of guests and which rarely lasts more than half an hour, the Kaiser sometimes takes a ride in the Tiergarten. When he announces that he is going to spend an hour alone in his work room with a book every one understands that he is about to take a nap.

At any hour of the day he is likely to be called on to form some more or less urgent decision or to write a telegram of condolence, sympathy or the like. Save on the occasion of the operation on his throat some years ago the Kaiser has never been disabled from work by serious illness. On the present occasion he has not handed over the reins of Government to the Crown Prince, but only the commission to sign certain state documents.

THE HOLIDAYS.

From "Around the Hearth" in the July Canadian Home Journal.

Slap, bang! here we are again!
Here we are again, here we are again!
Slap, bang! here we are again!
What jolly boys are we!

Yes, here we are again! The old college cry, from thousands of young throats, the cry of school let out. Here we are again, up against the problem of entertaining young Canada for ten full weeks! Those days and weeks must be filled with healthy recreation, otherwise grown-up Canada will not fulfill her duty in directing the future citizens to act their part when the reins of governing our grand Dominion will have fallen to their lot by the law of descent.

Do we want our boys and girls to enjoy physical vigor, and live pure, happy lives? Then watch with eagle eye their holiday-making, and keep a strong lookout for their associates. Do we want to keep in touch with their interests, and bind them to our hearts and home? Then do not let them drift, do not leave them to their own devices, happy so long as they give us no trouble, but give ourselves up to the holiday season with our children, showing that we are with them in spirit even though the time cannot be spared to accompany them on all their excursions. See to it that they are sent away with our approval, and with companions we would select; and that there is a welcome and a hearty response to their days' fun when they return. Provide vessels for their wild flowers—perhaps weeds mostly—and cook the fish even if they are few and tiny, and listen with patience to the narration for the tenth time of the choosing of the wrong bait, and the hook that fell in, or the girl that lost her hat, for even with the boys of forty and over, we know the best part of their trips is the relating of adventure, and telling about the monster moose that so nearly became their prey, and the fish that broke the line and got away.

So count not the time lost that during these holidays you spend with your children, rather see to it that every moment you can spare from business and housekeeping is devoted to relaxation from the strenuous life of the other ten months of the year, thus benefiting yourself and cementing the bonds of good fellowship with your boys and girls. It is a deplorable fact in Canada their sons, thereby gaining their confidence, and helping them resist temptations which wreck young manhood; and mothers are too busy in their work, or seeking their own enjoyments, to play the wise elder sister to their growing daughters, and so miss the sweet privilege of their companionship which would renew their youth, and open the door to plant seeds of wisdom, which would to beauty grow.

A GOOD COOK AT 100.

Interesting Old Lady of the Eastern Shore of Virginia.

Few women in the country possess the strikingly remarkable qualities of Miss Nancy Kelly, the oldest woman on the eastern shore of Virginia, who only a few days ago, on the occasion of her 100th birthday, prepared with her own hands a sumptuous dinner for a number of her friends and ralatives, who came to her home on Hog Island to spend the day with her.

According to the most authentic records, Miss Kelly was born 100 years ago, May 14, on Hog Island, where her parents have since died.

Since the death of her brothers, she has been doing the house-keeping, doing the chores about her little home, "tending" a small crop of corn each year, in fact living as up to date as many of her most prosperous neighbors.

Miss Kelley's memory is good, her five senses keen. She has never been seriously ill and has never taken medicine of any kind for sickness. She can relate with precision happenings of her early childhood.

She has never left Hog Island on any occasion, never attended a performance of any kind, and has never seen a trolley or steam car. She is doubtless one of the most remarkable persons living to-day and in all probability will live many years longer.—Cape Charles correspondence Baltimore Sun.

PLAYTIME STORIES.

DAN.

I am going to tell you a story about our old dog Dan.

We had owned Dan many years, when it happened for several reasons that we thought it wasn't wise to keep him longer.

Uncle John, who lived on a farm across the river, came to see us one

day, and we sent Dan away with him to live on the farm.

Dan's favorite plaything all these years had been a little toy woollen dog which we all called Towser. So, when Dan went away, we sent Towser along to keep him company. We thought the farm would be a splendid home for Dan, but he didn't seem to like it as well as we had expected.

He was homesick, and home he came; and instead of going 'way around by the bridge, he came right across the river. Maybe you think, since he came that way, he must have left Towser behind. But, no indeed—he swam all the way across, holding Towser in his mouth high above the water, so that the toy was dropped into its old place behind the kitchen stove as dry as though it had never left the spot. We never tried to send Dan away again.

Lewis Carroll's Advice.

Lewis Carroll, the author of Alice in Wonderland, once wrote a little book, giving this advice about letter-writing:

1. Before beginning a letter, read over again the letter to which you are about to reply.
2. Next address and stamp the envelope, so that you may not miss the post.
3. Give dates and addresses in full.
4. Write legibly. Bad writing is often due to haste, but what right have you to same time at your friend's expense? Isn't his time as valuable as yours?
5. Do not fill more than a page and a half with apologies for not having written sooner.
6. Letters controversial or that may lead to irritation should be kept till the next day, and then read over again with a view to *pacific modification*. Of all such letters keep a copy.
7. Do not try to have the last word.
8. Cross writing makes cross reading.
9. Refer to your correspondent's last letter, and make your winding up at least as friendly as his; in fact, even a shade more friendly; it will do no harm.
10. When you would mail letters, carry them in your hand.

EXEMPLARY PATIENCE.

(Lippincott's Magazine.)

"A Sioux City physician had been out during office hours on an emergency call, and when he returned he opened the door of his consultation room and inquired:

"Who has been waiting the longest?"

A tailor who had called to present his bill rose and said:

"I think I have Doctor. I delivered your clothes to you three years ago."

Among the Jews

In Oct., 1909, the Hebrew Gymnasium in Jaffa published a Hebrew and French report concerning the work of the institution in the scholastic year 5669, together with a short account of its financial position and development since its foundation in the autumn of 1907. 139 of the pupils had to leave the school or the country for various reasons; 68 new pupils were admitted, and the number was thereby increased to 192. School fees amounting to 20,000 francs have been paid during the past year. The number of pupils would have been far above 200 had accommodation permitted. The removal of the new building will be an important event in the history of the gymnasium. It will be recalled that Mr. Jacob Moser, of Bradford, Eng., originally gave 80,000 francs for the construction of a building to bear the name of Dr. Herzl. He has increased his donation to 99,500 francs since having inspected the plans.

Two hundred Jews were expelled from Kieff during one week recently.

The number of Jews to whom the Roumanian Chamber of Deputies granted naturalization before the close of the session, was twenty. The persons whose petitions were granted by the Chamber include three doctors, three secretaries to political persons, five merchants, one professor, one engineer, and a farmer. According to statements in the Turkish press, 2,000 Jewish families settled in the village of Chottin in Bessarabia, and desirious of adopting Ottoman nationality, have petitioned the Government to grant them land in the neighborhood of Angora, Konia, or Constantinopie. At the same time they asked that, in the event of land not being presented to them, they should be permitted to buy it, paying for it in small instalments. As the regulations affecting immigrants do not contain any clause concerning Jewish immigrants, the Minister of the Interior has asked the Council of State whether the regulations for Mussulman immigrants are to apply in the present case or not. The "Ikdam," the important Turkish daily paper, writes on the subject: "It has long been well known that Jews desire to immigrate in large numbers into Turkey. This is a very important question for us. Consequently, it is clear that the regulations which apply to Mussalman immigration cannot in any way be extended to Jewish immigrants."

The jubilee of the Alliance Israelite was celebrated on the 22nd of May at Tangier, under the presidentship of M. Regnault, Minister of France. He was supported by M. de Rappard, Minister of Holland; M. Botkine, Minister of Russia; Si Guebbas, Pasha of Tangier; Col. Muller, commanding the international police of Morocco, and many other important functionaries. During the proceedings the French Minister, on behalf of the Diplomatic Corps, delivered an eulogy on the work of the Alliance. He said, in part: "You have already heard of the ever-increasing success of the schools, which sow excellent seed among those who suffer from barbarism and misery. When we consider the action of the Alliance in this country it will be admitted that the work accomplished in Morocco has been considerable. Wherever there is a Jewish colony of some importance schools exist, in which the children receive, not only practical instruction, but are also taught the precepts of moral education, which are still more precious."

A young Jew of Senneh, belonging to a wealthy family, has been murdered in the following circumstances: He was dragged by force to a mosque, where he was threatened with assassination if he did not consent to be converted to the Mohammedan faith. As he was being assaulted the young man was on the point of yielding, but the priests refused to convert him. A mob then removed him to the street, where he was killed. Afterwards the crowd invaded the house of his family and carried away everything of value. Threats were made that similar deeds would be perpetuated in the Jewish quarter, but on the intervention of the director of the Alliance schools the general in command sent troops to restore order and reassure the Jewish population. The Turkish consul also intervened and placed the soldiers of the Consulate at the disposal of the Jews. In fact, throughout this section of the world the Turkish authorities always are to be relied to do the right thing on such occasions as the above.

M. Isaac Jessun, a young Jew of Salonica, has been appointed chief of the first division of the General Command of Gendarmerie at the Ministry of War at Constantinople.

JEWS FLOCK TO PALESTINE.

Only those who have given real attention to the subject can form anything like an idea of the stupendous changes that is coming over the Holy Land. The land, the people and all the conditions of life are undergoing a strange transformation. One fact alone might convince a doubter as to the metamorphosis of Palestine. In the year 1827, when the late Sir Moses Montefiore visited that country, there were only about five hundred Jews in all Palestine! Even that number was supposed to be wonderful.

There are now over fifty thousand Jews in and around Jerusalem alone. The little red houses that have sprung up by hundreds without the city present a singular contrast to the ancient city walls. A marvelous revival of industry is one of the causes of this wonderful influx. Another is to be found in the series of pogroms, or ruthless massacres, in Russia. Roumanian oppression of Jews has swelled the stream of emigrants. Of late years the old and decayed towns of Galilee and Judea, such as Tiberias, Hebron, Safed, etc., have become seats of industry such as a generation ago would not have dreamed of. Who ever expected to see modern workshops in these sleepy and stagnant old cities, which seemed doomed to be for all time but a mockery of their own hoary antiquity? It truly makes an extraordinary impression on one to see cabinet makers, carpenters, smiths, tailors and other artisans—all Jews—toiling in such surroundings.

Strangest of all is the resurrection of the dead language, for in many of these colonies is spoken the tongue of Moses and David, just as it was surrent in Bible times. This revival, which is a fulfilment of prophetic expectation, was derided at first; but it is already an accomplished success.—William Durban in the Christian Herald.

ENGLAND IN EGYPT.

Public Revenue 20 Times as Great as When British Control Began.

When England assumed sole control in 1882 Egypt was still bankrupt, with a public debt of more than $500,000,000 and an income insufficient to pay the interest and carry on the Government.

The public revenue in 1882 amounts to $4,500,000; in 1907 to $81,500,000, more than $10,000,000 in excess of the expenditures. On January 1, 1908, the sum of $45,000,000 was in the general reserve fund and the public debt was reduced in 1908 by $1,600,000; it now is $479,000,000.

The cities and towns were without any drainage or sewerage, says The World To-day. Only within ten years even Cairo itself, with a death rate of forty-six per one thousand, has undertaken any such public work. In the country every canal was polluted and the stagnant pools of filth were near every village.

The annual pilgrimages to Mecca were likewise the means of introducing many diseases. Cholera and other epidemics were of frequent occurrence, and their ravages carried off thousands and thousans of the population.

Little by little the various difficulties of the situation have been studied and solved by the administration, until now Egypt may be considered a reasonably healthy country. Of course vast sums of money have been required to effect such a result.

At first enormous difficulty was encountered by the English in making changes in the system of taxation, because the people, so long accustomed to the betrayal of their interests, thought the plans proposed were simply for the purpose of increasing their burdens. Little by little, however, they learned that another era had opened, and finally their suspicions were calmed. They then began to work with renewed energy, now secure in the fruits of their labor, they are not merely improving their own conditions, but are building up the reputation of their country.

"THEN IT HAPPENED."

He had fallen from a dizzy height. It seems as if he would be dashed to pieces in the canon below.

But fortuitously the limb of a shrub caught his clothing and checked his descent.

"Saved," he ejaculated.

But hark, what is that ripping sound?

No flowers.

LITTLE BREECHES.

By John Hay.

I don't go much on religion,
I never ain't had no show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,
On the handful o' things I know.
I don't pan out on the prophets,
And free-will, and that sort of thing—
But I believe in God and the angles
Ever since one night last spring.

I come into town with some turnips,
And my little Gabe come along—
No four-year-old in the country
Could beat him for pretty and strong,
Peart, and chippy, and sassy,
Always ready to swear and fight—
And I'd learnt him to chaw tobacker
Jest to keep his milk-teeth white.

The snow came down like a blanket
As I passed by Taggart's store;
I went in for a jug of molasses
And left the team at the door
They scared at something and started—
I heard one little squall,
And hell-to-split over the prairie
Went team, Little Breeches and all.

Hell-to-split over the prairie!
I was almost froze with skeer;
But we rousted up some torches,
And searched for 'em far and near.
At last we struck horses and wagon,
Snowed under a soft, white mound,
Upset, dead beat—but of littel Gabe
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soured on me,
Of my fellow-critter's aid—
I jest flopped down on my marrow-bones,
Crotch-deep in the snow and prayed.

By this, the torches was played out,
And me and Isrul Parr
Went off for some wood to a sheepfold
That he said was somewhar thar.

We found it at last, and a little shed
Where they shut up the lambs at night.
We looked in and seen them huddled thar,
So warm, and sleepy, and white,
And thar sot Litle Breeches and chirped,
As peart as ever you see,
"I want a chaw of terbacker,
And that's what's the matter of me."

How did he git thar? Angels.
He could never have walked in that storm,
They jest stooped down toted him
To whar it was safe and warm.
And I think that saving a little child,
And fetching him to his own,
Is durned sight better business
Than loafing around the Throne.

A NATURAL ERROR.

(Cleveland Leader.)

Country Cousin—By Gosh! the papers was right! The women in this show is dressed somethin' scandalous. Say, this is purty sporty, by Hook! I—

City Cousin—Shut up, Ni! The curtain hasn't gone up yet—you're looking at the box parties!

Farm News

A method of protecting seed corn against crows is to add a tablespoonful of chloride of lime to a peck of shelled corn, mixing it well. It is a very cheap and easy way and the seed is more agreeable to handle than when coated with tar, after the more common method.

During warm weather calves should be kept in during the daytime and turned out during the evening, so as to avoid the hot sun and the flies. Whole or chopped oats should be fed, or a mixture of whole and chopped oats. About a cupful twice a day for an ordinary-sized calf, that is on good pasture will be sufficient. For fall feeding, until the roots are harvested, there is nothing equal to green corn run through the cutting box and mixed with some chopped oats. The main point calf-feeding is never to allow them to stop growing, and for beef animals keep them in good flesh. In feeding calves, as in every system of feeding, the extremes of over and under-feeding are to be avoided. Continuous, regular, liberal feeding always brings the most profit and the best practical results.

Someone has estimated from statistics that fruit trees and bushes will bear for the following periods: Apples, 25 to 40 years; blackberry, 6 to 14 years; currants, 20 years; gooseberry, 8 to 12 years; pear, 50 to 75 years; plum, 20 to 25 years; raspberry, 6 to 14 years.

Captain Joshua D. Wheaton, of Chincoteague, Va., claims the distinction of being the only wild goose farmer in the world. He has 250 acres of land skirting the coast of Chincoteague Sound and has at the present time over 1,500 wild geese on the place. He ships alive to the northern markets and gets an average price of $5 per pair. He got a start by capturing young birds and clipping their wings.

At a farmers' meeting in Durham, N. H., President F. W. Taylor suggested as a fertilizer mixture for corn 200 pounds of nitrate of soda, 200 pounds sulphate of ammonia, 400 pounds of tankage, 1,000 pounds of phosphate, 200 pounds nitrate of potash.

Twenty-three acres of corn after rye, planted June 1, last year, with cow peas drilled between rows at the first cultivation, produced at the New Jersey experimental station 214.8 tons of silage. The total cost was $3.51 per ton in the silo.

The United States Department of Agriculture, Office of Public Roads, Washington, D.C., has issued an elaborate bulletin on the subject of concrete fence posts. This bulletin goes into details, gives full and minute instructions enabling the farmers to build their own fences with the farm labor. By applying to the Office of Public Roads, United States Department of Agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin No. 403 will be sent without charge.

The Bureau of Animal Industry, United States Department of Agriculture, gives out the following recipe for hog cholera, which is claimed by many who have tried it to be invaluable in warding off the disease:

1 part wood charcoal.
1 part sulphur.
2 parts sodium chloride (salt).
2 parts sodium bicarbonate (soda).
2 parts sodium hyposulphite.
1 part sodium sulphate.
1 part Sodium sulphate.
1 part antimony sulphate.

Pulverize and mix thoroughly.

Dose, one tablespoonful for each 200 pounds weight of hog, once a day.

The reason why fatted flesh is better than unfatted is that globules of fat are distributed throughout the muscles, displacing to a considerable degree the moisture found there in. The bulk is not only therefore increased, but also when the flesh is cooked the fat does not evaporate to the same extent as water, but, melting, softens the tissue, making it more digestible and finer in flavor.

An authority on horticulture, referring to the importance of perfect fertilization, says that any farmer who is raisng fruit or alfalfa for seed can well afford to keep ten colonies of bees, even though he does not get a pound of honey.

Fresh manure is valued at about $2 per ton; but that which is well rotted is more valuable. A ton of manure that had been rotted for three months, when analyzed was found to contain 24 pounds of potash, 15 of nitrogen and 6 of phosphoric acid, being worth about $3.

A dairyman who has been unusually successful with his cows feeds this ration: Clover, hay and corn fodder, all the cows will eat up clean, for roughage; for grains, peas and oats, ground fine, and bran in equal parts by weight, and he feeds one pound of grain to three or four pounds of milk, with 16 pounds of sugar beets a day.

Internal parasites are the worst enemies of sheep, and the stomach worm is perhaps the worst of these. Any ground long pastured with infested sheep will become infested with these parasites. Prevention is better than a cure. Change pastures often, and pasture as much as possible in stubble fields and other fields that have been in cultivation. Especially pasture the ewes and lambs in clean pasture. In the fields that have been cultivated the parasites have been killed off.

One of the effects of the use of salt on land is to increase the capacity of the soil for retaining moisture. About one barrel per acre has been known to benefit grass during periods of drought, the salt being applied in May. Kainit contains a large proportion of salt, as well as about 12 per cent. of potash and may be used in preference.

Poor pasture does not pay for the reason that it is to the interest of the farmer that his cows secure an abundance of food at the least cost. The animal should not be compelled to work for their food on the pasture by tramping the ground in the search for grass. As soon as a pasture does not supply an abundance the cattle should be taken off and fed on green food at the barn, as they will fall off in milk if the supply of food on the pasture fails.

Famous Lovers of Cats.

A few people of considerable mind have always known how to treat the cat with honor. It is, perhaps, hardly necessary to repeat the ancient story of Mohammed—how, rising from his seat and fearful of awaking the cat that was sleeping on his sleeve, he cut off that part of his garment and left her undisturbed. Richelieu, also, found pleasure and relief in the society of cats, yet he can be regarded as only incompletely a cat lover. As kittens they appealed to him, and as kittens only. He loved to keep a family of them in his study until they arrived at a certain age; but when they were three months old he had them taken away, and replaced by others that were younger. Moncrieff also loved cats, and wrote about them, as did Baudelaire; and Hoffmann, and Gautier, and Edgar Allan Poe.—From the late Arthur Tomson's "An Artist on the Cat in Art" in July Century.

The Development of Brazil.

More than 45 miles of the Madeira and Mamore Railway are already constructed, and the entire line will be opened by the close of 1911, says Cassier's Magazine. The region opened up by this railway is a particularly rich one, especially in rubber and other tropical vegetation. In spite of the high cost of transportation, now about £50 per ton, due to carriage along the 200 miles of roadway before the completion of the railway, a large amount of rubber is already exported from this district. The Acre Territory, recently sold to Brazil, already pays in taxes close upon £1,000,000 which gives some idea of the importance of the traffic to be anticipated.

THE OTHER EXTREME.

(Judge.)

"Well," sighs the man with the wash tie, "now that the aeroplane is becoming popular the women won't spend so much money for automobile hats and veils."

"No," growls the man with the ingrowing moustache. "But they'll blow in just as much on silk stockings and high-heeled shoes."

WE'LL SEE TO IT.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"Your wife is—er—rather exclusive, is she not?"

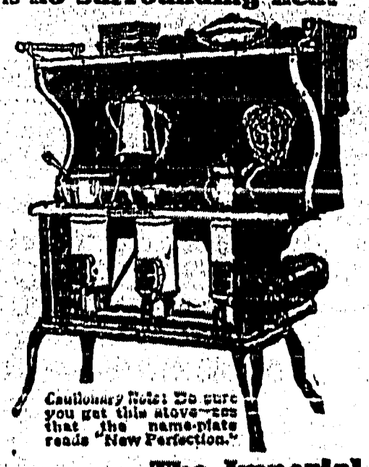
"Well, yes. She refuses to take sea baths until individual oceans are provided."

Cook in Comfort You no longer need wear yourself out with the weakening heat of an intensely hot kitchen. You can cook in comfort.

Here is a stove that gives **no outside heat.** All its heat is concentrated at the burners. An intense blue flame (hotter than either white or red) is thrown upwards but not around. All the heat is utilized in cooking — none in outside heating.

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

entirely removes the discomfort of cooking. Apply a match and immediately the stove is ready. Instantly an intense heat is projected upwards against the pot, pan, kettle or boiler, and yet there is NO SURROUNDING HEAT — NO SMELL — NO SMOKE.



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

Why? Because The New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove is scientifically and practically perfect. You cannot use too much wick—it is automatically controlled. You get the maximum heat—no smoke. The burner is simple. One wipe with a cloth cleans it—consequently there is no smell.

The New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove is wonderful for year-round use, but especially in summer. Its heat operates upward to pan, pot, or kettle, but not beyond or around. It is useless for heating a room.

It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot.

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

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

The Imperial Oil Company,
Limited.

PROFESSIONAL

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

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

Guy Lowenberg has been appointed local critic of the REVIEW.

We are pleased to learn that the Rev. J. J. Greenlee will be here another Sabbath. He expects to leave, however, early in September.

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

Hugh Gunn has accepted a post as timekeeper at Canyon City, and will proceed to his new quarters in Appletown today.

It is learned that Creston will in all probability be granted an experimental orchard. Further particulars will be given later on.

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

Miss Cartwright, formerly school teacher at Erickson, has been appointed teacher of the junior department of the Creston public school.

FOR RENT—A neat, well furnished house in Creston for the winter season; suitable for small family—Apply Review office.

J. W. Cockle, of Kaslo manager of the Kootenay exhibit for the Canadian National Apple Show to be held in Vancouver, October 31 to November 5, 1910, will arrive in Creston on Saturday (tomorrow), September 3, and will address the fruit growers at the celebration grounds on the Kootenay flats on the importance of the Vancouver Apple Show.

The current B. C. Gazette contains a notice calling for tenders for the erection of the new schoolhouse at Erickson. Plans may be seen at the office of the government agent, Nelson, W. H. Kemp, Erickson, and the Department of Public Works, Victoria. Tenders to be sent to the office of Public Works, Victoria, B. C., on or before September 7, 1910.

Canadian National Apple Show

The special committee organised by the Boards of Trade of West Kootenay, to collect and display a collection of apples for the above show, are desirous of enlisting the active support of all fruit growers in the district Boxes of the very choicest fruit are required for the district display, to which every section of West Kootenay is invited to contribute. All fruit furnished for this display will be marked with the name of the section in which it grew.

In order to encourage the small growers the management will undertake to enter and arrange plates and boxes of fruit for any one wishing to exhibit a small exhibit; a small charge will be made for this work and for the cost of transportation. Everyone who wishes to enter any of the competitions is requested to at once notify Mr. J. W. Cockle, Kaslo, who has been chosen by the organisation as manager, sending detailed statement of what varieties are intended for competition, with the number of plates or boxes.

It is most desirable that the fullest representation should be made in all sections, in order that visitors may be able to see the great perfection to which apples mature in this district, and by this means render the advertisement, which the exhibition of our fruit will provide, of the greatest benefit to the whole community.

It is expected that the official prize lists will be available for distribution in a few days; any one wishing a copy should send their names to Mr. Cockle at once.

Investigating Amount of Traffic Over Crossing

We observe that two private detectives have been engaged during the past three days taking notes, close to the railway crossing, which is the proposed subway. It is believed that these men are employed by the railway company to get facts as to the quantity of traffic which crosses the line here; and they certainly seem to be doing the work faithfully.

We welcome this step as we have nothing to lose from the result of such an enquiry. The people of Creston are not desirous of forcing upon the great railway company who have made British Columbia habitable any expense that is not justified by facts. The result of an investigation, such as is now going on, will be to prove that the time has come when this subway is needed to cope with the traffic.

It may be said that the subway will not prove altogether an unmixed blessing, especially in the winter season; but with the present growth of Creston the subway is a necessity, and the investigation can only end in the recognition of this fact.

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

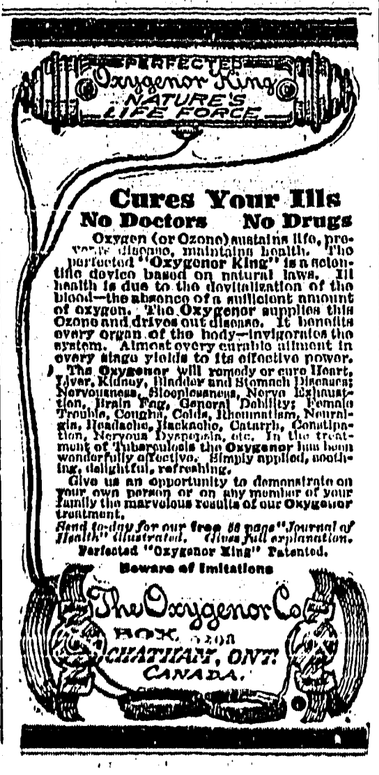
Men's balbrigan underwear, 75. per suit.—C. C. S.

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

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

DON'T MISS IT

The 8th Annual
Nelson Fruit Fair
At Nelson, B.C.
3—DAYS—3
Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 28, 29, 30.
Full of Surprises in
Fruit, Vegetables, Poultry Mineral, Lumber and District Exhibits
Prize Money $3,000
See the Free Attractions
PROF. DARNELL, the fearless aeronaut, will make a balloon ascension and parachute leap daily.
"THE LEOJOE TROUPE," three ladies and two men, in their unparalled and refined bicycle act.
"THE FIVE FLYING BANVARDS," engaged at enormous expense lately featured with Ringling Bros. The Aerial Marvels in long leaping and casting act, 50 feet in the air.
"LA CATELLA and LA FOLLETTA" the Fool and the Circus Girl.
Amateur athletic sports under anspices of the Y. M. C. A.
Drilling Contests, Log Sawing, Log Chopping Contests and numerous other attractions. See daily program.
Excursion rates on all transportation lines
J. E. ANNABLE, President. G. HORSTEAD, Secretary, Box 393, Nelson, B.C.



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

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Labor Day In Fernie

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

Entries must be made with Secretary

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

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

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

Wash prints, 11c. per yard —C. C. S.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 20c.—C. C. S.

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

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

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

Bible Class and Sabbath School at 10 a.m. You are cordially invited to join our Bible Class.

JOHN J. 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, Sept. 4 (15th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Litany at 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

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

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.

GUY LOWENBERG
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING

OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

The Creston Barber Shop

Billiards and Pool Room
Cigars and Cigarettes

Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop

WATER NOTICE

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

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

O. J. WIGEN

Women's Beauty

It can Never be Perfect Without Luxuriant Hair

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

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

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

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

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

Subscribe