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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

No 1 3RD YEAR. CRESTON, B.C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1910 SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Aug 16 1910 VICTORIA, B. C.

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Progress on the Ranches

Some people love horses; others have horses thrust upon them. Our representative was in the latter class, but if one wishes to see the country the gentle "gee-gee" is the only means of locomotion, unless one is prepared to "footslog." So, breathing a prayer for the speedy success of those benefactors of the human race, who, by improving the flying machine, will in the near future relieve mankind from the thraldom of the road, we mounted our gallant steed. The mount was a noble specimen of the livery keeper's art. My companion said he liked an animal with spirit, but the REVIEW man was too busy holding on to the pommel to trouble about a little thing like that. Personally we prefer our spirits in another place. With great reluctance we got his head turned away from the inviting whiff of the Cameron oat bin, and with a contemptuous snort and a naughty whisk of its curly tail, mind conquered the mere brute, and we set off at a brisk walk on our weekly tour round the ranches.

Have you ever tried, oh gentle reader, to take shorthand notes on horseback? With heels firmly locked under the horse, thanking heaven he had no spurs, and musing over the sarcastic remarks the sight would have called forth from the rough rider of the 53rd Battery who put him through the riding school, our scribe made sundry marks on a piece of very dirty paper.

We passed the Learmouth place amid a hurricane of dust; all we could see were some nice looking apple trees and all we heard was a most impudent dog, which latter nearly caused a catastrophe by barking at our horses' heels. At the Edmondson ranch we pulled up. Mr. Edmondson has some fine corn, and his garden produce is looking extra. Since we were here last, a large wooden tank has been erected, where the water is held and from which the garden gets an abundance of irrigation. Judging from the fresh appearance of everything, the scheme is a success.

Our horse evidently belonged to the "trier" breed; he tried hard to climb fence and get at a sunflower which reared its saucy head at us very invitingly; but the editor is going to wear that sunflower to match his sunny smile at Creston Labor Day celebration, so the nag had to to be content with half an acre of young hedging.

At the Lindley ranch we tethered our "gees" and spent an enjoyable half hour viewing the fine produce which is in evidence here. Mr. Lindley's tomatoes are something to talk about, and his cucumber vines are in the pink of condition. There is plenty of water on this place, a nice stream running clear and cool from the mountain side. Mr. Lindley has made ready to ship a lot of tomatoes this week, and the goods are certainly there to be shipped. A big tank is to be installed shortly from which the water will be sprayed on to the garden.

Hearing a commotion, we rushed back to the stump and were just in time to save our intelligent mounts from strangling themselves with the lines. From the way in which they were twisted up it looked as though they had been practising a contortionist act. To get into such shape my horse must have turned two somersaults over the back of No. 2, and then crawled through a loop in the lines about eight inches wide. Oh yes, the horse is a noble animal.

After unmixing the remount department, we wended our way to the hospitable quarters of Mike Glaser, where we had a drink (water, of course), and sat watching Mike make up his weekly bread baking. It brought tears to our eyes to see this poor single man making his own bread, especially when one thinks of all the nice girls there are roaming sadly and lonely through the world, longing to have a big husky husband with a ten-power appetite to eat their cakes and lemon pies. Mike seemed quite cheerful about it though, and explained the mysteries of bread baking to the editor, blissfully unconscious of the fact that whilst he was talking the dough was dripping in a thick, silent stream into the open pocket of his jacket, which he had thoughtfully hung on a stool close to the table.

Since our last visit many improvements have been made on the Glaser ranch. Two acres have been cleared and stumped, a fine stream of water has been brought to the place, partly by means of a pipe line, which runs right to the house; and, if you please, there has been fitted a fine porcelain bath.

We repaid Mike for his hospitality by singing two verses of that old favorite, "There's a Girl wanted there," with mandoline accompaniments. After a flying visit to the Hogarth ranch, with just time to notice the neat orchard, we jogged back home.

About fifty yards from the barn our two horses set off with one accord (two minds with but a single thought) and clattered in great style under the friendly roof. The last we saw of them they were quietly munching their oats, turning round to give a sly wink at us. Never mind, we will get the best of them when we have flying machines we shall only need horses to pull petrol tanks about.

Proved Most Satisfactory

Editor, Creston Review:

Sir,—I beg to inform you that the No. 2 Ducrest Stump Puller that I purchased through your agency has proved most satisfactory to me. On my land at Creston I have pulled stumps with this machine at the rate of one stump per minute. It is an exceedingly strong machine, and I would recommend it to parties wanting land cleared.

WILLIAM HOOPER

Creston, B C.,
August 2, 1910

Riflemen, Attention!

The Dominion of Canada silver cup given to the marksman having the best average in four quarterly shoots, will be competed for at the Erickson range on Saturday and Sunday.

The shoots for this cup take place on the 23rd May, 1st July, 15th August and Thanksgiving Day. The trophy is a very handsome specimen of the silver smith's art and would grace the center board in the home of any marksman fortunate enough to win it. In 1908 this cup was won by Geo Cartwright, whilst A. S. FitzGerald was the victor last year.

One of the conditions of the shoot is that 40 per cent. of the total club membership must enter the competition; previous winners are barred.

All the members of the Creston-Erickson rifle club are requested to take part in this shoot. The prize is well worthy of the effort; and for the honor of the club every one should make a point of competing.

W. Gratton, the well-known real estate man of Fernie, was in town on Tuesday. He has been examining some property around Duck Creek, together with a party of outside investors.

CRESTON TO CELEBRATE LABOR DAY

STUPENDOUS PROGRAM TO BE ARRANGED—BALL GAME WILL BE ONE OF THE ATTRACTIONS

It was raining, but no one grumbled, as the business men and citizens made their way to the meeting at the Mercantile Hall on Friday night, to consider the question of the Labor Day celebration.

There was a good attendance and Mr. W. Crawford took the chair, R. G. Scruton being appointed secretary. In a breezy opening speech the chairman explained the objects of the meeting. After quoting facts and figures to show that the last Labor Day celebration had been a big success and a benefit to the town and district, the chairman asked the opinion of the meeting.

It was unanimously decided that Creston would celebrate on Labor Day, and an influential committee including Messrs. J. B. Moran, W. Burton, R. S. Bevan, C. O. Rodgers, J. H. Hyde, W. McLeod, G. Bayle, W. Patterson, A. French, J. J Grady, W. Crawford, D. Speers, H. McCreath was appointed to make all arrangements and collect subscriptions. The next committee meeting was named for Thursday evening, Mercantile Hall, 9 p.m.

The secretary was instructed to get out the forms and to communicate with Cranbrook, Moyie and Bonners Ferry baseball teams with a view to at least two good ball games being arranged. R. M. Reid was nominated a committee of one to attend to special train arrangements.

Sam Hatfield suggested that some of the local boxers should be given an opportunity to display their talent; and the committee promised to bear this in mind. Sam said he believed there were men in Creston who could flick their weight in wild oats, and it seemed a pity to see such talent running to waste.

The meeting adjourned at 10 p.m.

COMMITTEES APPOINTED

A further meeting of the Creston Labor Day celebration committee was held in the Mercantile Hall on Thursday night. The large and representative number present gave promise of a successful business meeting, and which promise was amply fulfilled. Under the able presidency of Mr. W. Crawford the business proceeded with a rapidity and smoothness which augurs well for the complete success of the celebration. C. O. Rodgers moved and R. M. Reid seconded that committees be appointed to handle the different sections of the preparations, and in quick succession the following were named and struck off by the unanimous vote of those present.

Executive Committee: Messrs. Hyde, Hatfield, Burton, Mead, Bayley, with President Crawford as chairman. Baseball: Messrs. Bayley and Mead. Travelling Collection Committee: Messrs. G. Mead and Bevan. Grounds: Messrs. S. Hatfield, Burton, McPeak. Band: Messrs. Mead and Scruton. Railway Transportation: R. M. Reid. Horse Races: Messrs. R. FitzGerald, Benney, Crawford. Printing and Advertising: Messrs. Cherrington, Mutton, Scruton. Children's races: Messrs. W. Crawford, G. Huscroft. Ladies and Childeren's transport to ground: Messrs. B. Moran, McCreath, J. Cameron. Refreshment: Messrs. R. S. Gibbs, Bevan, Cherrington. Marshall: C. Faas.

After doing this good work the meet adjourned until Thursday evening the 18th, 9 p.m., Mercantile Hall.

Crops in Prairie Provinces

The latest dispatches from Saskatchewan and Alberta points state that the whole southern portions of Alberta, Saskatchewan, and as far east as Manitoba, will scarcely yield a ten per cent. crop. In the northern portion of these same provinces the crops are good. In Northern Alberta, around Edmonton, there has been a bountiful rainfall all spring and prosperity prevails.

Probably the greatest loss from bad crops is south of Lethbridge, where the ranchers who who have not private means have been forced to leave their ranches and move into Lethbridge in search of work, so that they might sustain their families. This dearth does not, however, apply to the Cardston and other Mormon settlements in Southern Alberta, where the art of irrigation has reached a science and has been practiced for the past 25 years, thus ensuring to this class of people bumper crops each year.

Kitchener Fire Subdued

The forest fires are being got under control. The Kitchener fire was finally subdued on Tuesday and the men were transferred to help with the fire at the lake, where valuable timber was threatened. In the meantime a fire had broken out in the Yale-Columbia limits, and on Thursday Firewarden Miller received a hurry-up call to proceed to a fire near the border, in the direction of Port Hill.

The fire wardens have certainly been having a busy time and are likely to be continuously kept on the alert until the dry spell is broken by heavy rain.

Ice Cream Social Next Tuesday

The members of the International Bible Class will hold an ice cream social in the Mercantile Hall on Tuesday evening next. A program of vocal and instrumental music has been prepared, which will be rendered before serving ice cream. Program will commence at 8.15 sharp. The object of the social is to provide funds to install a pulpit in the church.

Victoria, August 10, 1910

Creston Review.

Metcalfe, fruit commissioner, Winnipeg, wires Department of Agriculture, Victoria, as follows: "Prices for all fruits are firmer. Quotations to jobbers higher for peaches, plums and prunes. Chicago and eastern markets are higher, owing to the increased demand for Pacific coast fruit. Private reports to jobbers state Ontario crop below minimum, small and poor quality. American apricots over."

W. L. E. SCOTT,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture

Creston Boy Killed on The Railway at Coleman

A gloom was cast over Creston when the news reached town that young Cecil McCarthy had met with an accident on the railway and been instantly killed.

The accident occurred on Friday, the 5th inst. The boy, who was only thirteen years of age, was spending a holiday with his father at Coleman, where Mr. McCarthy is in charge of a steam shovel gang working on the C. P. R. Cecil was stood on the track, with his father working about twenty yards away. The trucks composing the work train were being shunted in, and Cecil either thought they would stop at their usual place, a short distance from him, or did not see them coming at all. He was knocked down, and when the body was picked up it was found that he had been instantly killed. Beyond a bruise on the head and another on the back, he was apparently unmarked. The body was brought to Cranbrook and the funeral took place there on Monday last. Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, the Misses McCarthy and Mrs. Moore, sisters of the deceased, and Mr. C. Fass, of Creston, were the principal mourners.

The news of young McCarthy untimely death was received with the greatest sorrow, by his many friends and playmates here. We all knew Cecil who was a bright, high-spirited lad, very popular in town with everyone; and we all sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy and family in their sad bereavement.

Runaway Car Causes Excitement But No Damage

Quite an excitement was caused along the C.P.R. track on Wednesday by a runaway car which took a trip on its own, almost as far as Sirdar. The car was being loaded at Creston, when, whilst it was being pushed along a few yards, it got out of control, and gathering speed as it went down the grade, was quickly lost in the lines of perspective. Some three miles this side of Sirdar the run away stopped, the curves and then the slight up grades being too much for it to negotiate, and the incoming eastbound brought it back to Creston.

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WOMANS WORLD

Taffeta silk is in fashion once again, as might have been expected with the revival of the old time style of gown with flounces and ruchings, and there is more than a hint of the days of the civil war in the taffeta silk gowns now exhibited as the very latest models. There are so many different grades in taffeta silk that the selection is not an easy task. This season the softer qualities and those with a dull lustre (curious anomaly!) are the smartest. Changeable effects, even when all one color, are considered to be the best and yet among the plain there are colorings so exquisitely soft and becoming that surely nothing else could be selected, and the wide range of colors that is provided to choose from permits—in fact, demands—that what is becoming must decide the question.

"A gray taffeta silk gown with black lace flounces and black velvet ribbon"—at once is brought to the remembrance the portraits of fifty years ago— the gentlewoman in her flounced taffeta, with the flounces of rare thread lace or taffeta and the bands of black velvet ribbon heading each flounce and outling the bertha or fichu. To-day's rendering of the same style is much the same. The skirt is narrower, the flounces not so full, but that the same model served as inspiration cannot be questioned.

Gray, peach color, corn color, ashes of roses, all old fashioned colors, are in style, and the Chantilly laces that were used for trimming in the days gone by are once again in high favor. But the dressmaking of to-day is a far more subtle art, and more attention is paid to the individual, so that if a too full skirt is hopelessly unbecoming the width is most cleverly manipulated and different lines are secured by some marvellous manipulation of the material. If the band of velvet heading each flounce makes too broad an effect, then bows or rosettes of velvet are added to break the line. The lace of the flounces is most carefully adjusted, made neither too scant nor too full, and such a transformation as can be and is wrought by these touches of a skilled hand it is almost impossible to realize.

QUAINT DINNER GOWNS.

A simple dinner gown, also possible for theatre and restaurant, is a quaint model made up in dark pink taffeta. Rows of puffs or wide shirred bands trim the lower part of the skirt, while the upper part and the body of the waist is of fold after fold of the silk drawn tight around the figure. Around the square cut neck is the softening of a flat band of guipure lace, while there can be, if desired, bands of the same lace in place of the shirred bands or just above the puffs, but there is no other trimming on the gown. "Quaint," "picturesque," "old fashioned" are some of the adjectives applied to this model, which is certainly radically different from any of last season's designs. Taffeta silk evening gowns are evidently to be popular this summer, for another model that has met with favor is a pale blue one with flat bands of guipure lace edged with narrow Valenciennes ruching. The skirt is full and wide, gathered into the belt; the waist is pointed back and front, fits tight to the figure, and the trimming consists of a fichu of the silk trimmed with the ruching of Valenciennes to match the skirt. A white taffeta on the same model, with bands of shirred chiffon and clusters of tiny pink roses, is also becomng and effective.

Crepe de chine and crepon are two materials that for a short time have been relegated to the background. Crepon, indeed, has not been fashionable for a long time, and, as yet, cannot be counted as among popular fabrics, but it is to be noticed in many of the very latest mode gowns. Crepe de chine never entirely retires from the field of popular approval, for it has more to recommend it than almost any fabric that is known. For summer the lighter weights are delightfully comfortable, even in the hottest weather; it cleans and even launders satisfactorily, and, while delightfully soft and supple, it still has enough firmness to enable it to be made into skirt and coat costumes, as well as the empire gown. There are in crepe de chine many different weaves and textures, every color of the rainbow and many not associated with it, and there is a dull and a bright finish, so surely any woman can find what she likes. The satin finish crepe de chine is difficult to distinguish at first glance from the liberty satin—that is in some of the qualities—but it is the fashion to combine the two, and then the points of contrast are easily discernible. Most practical for summer is the nattier blue crepe de chine or silk crepon, made simply and trimmed either with lace the same color or with satin the same shade. The popular model for this style of gown is extremely simple, but so smart as to make it noticeable in a group of more elaborate and complicated costumes. The skirt is quite unlike any of the models yet exhibited, narrow, but not aggressively scant, with only a bias fold at the hem; the waist is loose, on the blouse order, and yet does not conceal any good lines of the figure, but it is very plain and very simple. It can be made in any color and will look well, while it can be elaborated upon if so desired by the addition of embroidered or lace bands.

It is extremely difficult as the season advances to dictate authoritatively as to what shall or shall not be worn. Not only customers but dressmakers and designers are apparently groping in the dark trying to find some one fashion that can be pronounced the one and only. The leading dressmakers and tailors speak firmly about the return of the full skirt and take orders galore for the narrowest skirt that can be made. The waist line must be normal, and, again, gowns galore are turned out with the waist line inches higher than was ever known in normal anatomy. Heavily trimmed skirts are obligatory and broken lines a feature of the very latest designs, so will say an authority on dress who in the same breath counsels the purchase of a most costly evening gown whose great beauty lies in the unbroken lines that define to perfection every line of the figure. Most generally unbecoming are a majority of the present day styles, so perhaps it is the instinct of the true artist designer warring with her sense of allegiance to Dame Fashion that makes it all so complicated a problem.—A. T. Ashmore.

CARE OF SHOES AND HOSE.

Most girls who have to darn their own stockings have given up wearing pumps. The slipping up and down on the heel would wear out any stocking in a day and there was not time at the end of the week to keep mended up.

If trouble is still experienced with all evening slippers, and also the Oxford ties, it is an excellent plan to baste a small square of black silk on the outside of the stocking just where the shoe rubs. This will be found a wonderful relief as regards the knowing that the heel of one's stocking is sure to be quite whole, and it will also save the lining of the shoe itself. When the stocking is rubbed to a hole the creases, in turn, wear out the lining of the shoe.

Just as soon as a shoe lining has become worn it should be taken to be mended. For a very small amount a shoe or slipper can be entirely relined, if necessary, and this will save the stockings extraordinarily. Many girls now have a bit of suede placed at the inner side of the heel of their shoe, thinking it will help to keep a low shoe from slipping.

A girl who finds she gets unreasonably tired and has constant backaches from walking on city pavements may be reasonably sure that the last of her shoe is wrong for her and that the heel is either too high or placed too far forward. Rubber heels are also great fatigue savers in the city.

For summer white canvas and white buckskin are generally worn with white gowns, but for the morning russet shoes and stockings are equally smart for young girls. To get their brown shoes to a good color they should take the trouble to always cleaning and polishing them themselves. If it is desired to keep the leather light in color the shoes should be polished as seldom as possible and the polish allowed to dry thoroughl ywhen first applied before being rubbed. It is more fashionable nowadays, however, for the tan shoes to acquire as quickly as possible a dark reddish hue. A banana peel rubbed evenly over the surface and the leather allowed to dry out well before being shined with the liquid polish will darken the shoes rapidly and a few applications of sweet oil will give the same result, and also help to make the leather waterproof. The liquid polish and the paste must be put on very evenly to avoid marking and staining, and a clean rag and soft brush should always be used. Special shoe polishing gloves are now to be bought, which greatly simplifies the process of home shoe cleaning, as they keep the hands absolutely clean.

THE CHANTECLER VEIL.

Most remarkable of all the examples of the chantecler craze which has displayed itself in wearing apparel is the chantecler veil, which has been recently placed on the market and which is enjoying quite a little popularity in some quarters where the eccentric is neither feared nor disliked. The veil is of rather open meshed black net, on which there is the design of chantecler facing the rising sun. Both chantecler and the sun are sizeable and showy and the effect is decidedly striking.

The design is so arranged that one rooster may rest over one eye when the veil is in place, another rooster over the other, while the rising sun is situated over the bridge of the nose. Of course, a less startling adjustment is possible, and with care the eyes may be covered only with the net while the rooster decorations fall to the cheeks and the rising sun accents the end of the nose.

YE SUMMER MAIDEN.

A wrap is always an important item in the summer toilette, and this year much care and taste have been expended on this type of garment. From the serviceable coat of homespun, with its thick collar rolled back and its invaluable pockets, to the transparencies of mousseline de soie in one shade thrown over another, the wrap offers a range of choice.

The summer girl of this year is the slimmest creation yet since tailormades came in. She is as straight as a pipe stem, except the line is to be curved toward the feet by the dipping of the skirt at the ankles.

In black and white toilettes there is always a touch of color and usually of a vivid tone. The satin belt, usually veiled with gauze, but gleaming through vividly, is often of some such strong tone as turquoise blue, geranium, bright purple or Empire green.

Girls' white frocks are brightened with pretty flower-colored sashes, belts new gloves, until the buttons are re- and even with silk flowers, used as fringes to ribbon garnishments. Very lovely corsage ornaments are made of ribbons with dainty silk flowers falling from the ends.

LATE TIPS ON SAILORS.

The summer girl doesn't really come into her own until she possesses a sailor hat of the very latest shape.

The most popular type is of flat simply-woven straw braid with large regulation crown and straight or sloping brim.

They come in brown, green, dark blue, tan and burnt straw, with bands to match, or of black. The bow is placed square in front or at the back as often as at the side.

Some of the brims curl up at the side or curve downward, in true mushroom style.

But the emphatic feature is the size. The sailor of 1910 is positively huge.

PROPER CARE OF YOUR GLOVES.

In the interest of fresh, neat-looking gloves they should be placed in paper as soon as they are removed, or at least should go in the glove box.

Rolling together in a wad gives gloves a rumpled, worn look. They should be stretched flat, and, above all, should not be kept in a damp place, as they are liable to spot and mold.

Black gloves which have become worn at the seams can be freshened by putting a few drops of jet black ink in a teaspoonful of olive oil. Paint the shabby places with this mixture, using a small camel's hair brush.

Light gloves only slightly soiled can be cleaned by washing in cornmeal or French chalk. This saves the risk of discoloration from use of naptha or gasoline.

White gloves can be easily cleaned by washing in pure white soap and gasoline. Rinse in the pure gasoline. Rub with a clean piece of flannel, taking particular pains as to seams. Dry near heat after first moisture them to an open flame. This quickly removes the odor.

Make a point never to wear a pair of new gloves until the buttons are resewn. This avoids dropping them at critical moments when one's reputation for neatness may suffer.

Never allow a rip to go. Seams are best mended by sewing as much as possible like the other seams of the glove. With a little practice this can be done so as scarcely to be detected.

CASHMERE SHAWLS.

From Paris comes the announcement that the old-fashioned cashmere shawl has again found favor with the dressmakers, and the loveliest wraps of the season are being fashioned of these rich and costly products of the Indian looms. Following this have come descriptions of models of coats and wraps made of these rare old time squares, which are expensive but necessary to the woman who is planning a fashionable sumfer outfit.

In the ordinary turn of affairs in the world of dress fashions repeat themselves about once every seven years, and the shawl revival should have appeared many times since the pride of the Lahore weavers was deemed an appropriate addition to the fashionable costume, but there were reasons why the Indian vogue could not be reckoned in the ordinary terms.

The modern young woman scarcely can recall the days when cashmere shawls were included in some wardrobes. Owners of costly ones used to don them occasionally—in spite of fashion rather than on account of it—because they could not bear to see the beauty and glory of such a work of art hidden forever from the world. But the shawl remained a conspicuous style of wrap in those days and was unmistakably a passe garment.

Dressmakers disapproved of it then, after it had lost its first favor, because it was awkward to manipulate into anything either becoming or artistic and the lines as well as the tone were hopelessly inharmonious in the picture. One could not reconcile the heavy cashmere shawl with supple, tight fitting skirts. The empire scarf deserved its revival because it belonged to a period of dress which was made fashionable again, but the Indian shawl recalled too vividly the days of crinoline and crisp silks. It stood for that period of dress when women wore these richly colored squares primly folded cornerwise and drawn tight over the arms and bust. Even now we of modern times have our doubts about the real beauty of the Oriental fabric worn in just this fashion, but from all accounts the cashmere shawl played an important part in the wardrobe of the beauty of many years ago.

SHORT COAT OF THE NEWEST SUIT.

It Need by No Means Be of the Very Unbecoming Hip Length.

For many years, not fewer than four, indeed, the short coat has been ousted from favor. Its coming makes far more evident the revived round curve of the waist, and though there is no semblance to a glove-fitting garment as yet, there is little doubt that the coat fits in rather more tightly to the figure, and there is less appearance of a Noah's Ark type of silhouette.

But in spite of the broken line, the designers see no reason why the short coat should not be picturesque, and have set to work to achieve it by the judicious selection of material and ornament.

The Materials.

One of the materials especially in favor at the present moment for the short coat and skirt is the black and white broken tweed known sometimes as "snowflake" tweed. In Paris this fabric is especially popular, and is combined in nearly every case with pipings of bright cerise or vivid green cloth. Some of thenew coats have short straps and buckles of black patent leather, a fashion that is daily growing more in popularity, while buttons of tinted wood are also noticeable features of these coats.

It may be noticed that the short coat ending at the hips is not likely to be worn this season, despite many predictions to the contrary, as this is less likely to suit the majority of women than the coat that is now in possession of the field.

Coat Lengths.

Those who are not endowed with the slim, graceful figure that can carry off any and every fashion should be careful to have the new short coat made as long as fashion will allow it, which is from just below the hips to the finger tip length. Picturesqueness may certainly be claimed as one of the attributes of the short coat, provided that the fabric and its decorative accessories are chosen with an eye for artistic color.

GOOSEBERRY CORNETS.

Have ready some cornets of French pastry. If they have been made any length of time, place them in the oven for a few moments to harden, and then set aside to cool. In the meantime, whip up a little cream to a stiff froth, add a spoonful or two of stewed gooseberries, fill the cornets with the cream and serve.

SEEN IN THE SHOPS OF PARIS.

Swiss fabrics are often worn with a colored slip.

Coarse Russian braid is used a great deal for trimming coats and capes.

The tiniest of roses are used for trimming caps of muslin or lace for the baby.

Lingerie embroidered with the all pervading chantecler is one of the fads of the hour.

Many of the summer coats have long revers that cross and button below the waist line.

A box plaited quilling of net is the finish at the wrist of a pretty sleeve seen recently.

Gilt buttons, which are held in place by means of metal rings, are used as fastenings of some of the white linen Russian blouse suits.

Separate blouse of black net with lace insertion are worn over an under blouse of white.

One of the old fashions that has been revived is the use of oblong gold buckles to trim gowns.

Either banding, piping, or feather stitching in color is effective for the small boy's Russian suit.

Wreaths, bow knots, and roses are the favorite designs on the embroidered silk hosiery for the bride.

Linens which have the appearance of pongees are to be had in a wide variety of colors; they are exceedingly popular.

Yokes of net on which are insets of Irish crochet cleverly appliqued are seen in some of the spring and summer gowns.

A COOL-DAY SUIT.

Scarlet henrietta cloth is the material used in this costume. The mandarin sleeves, the belt, and the band decorating the front panel are embroidered in rich colors and black.

The large turban is made of black satin and net, and is trimmed with two broad graceful ostrich feathers.

GENERALLY HAS THAT EFFECT.

She—"I wonder why Methuselah lived to such a great old age?" He—"Perhaps some young woman married him for his money."—Boston Transcript.

BLACK WRAPS.

They're a fad.

They're ethereallities.

They are done in black chiffon.

Marquisette is much more durable.

They may be plainly hemmed with satin.

Or they may be bordered with rich embroidery.

Fringe and lace are also seen as a finishing touch.

Over certain shades they are wonderfully effective for occasions.

THE COLD YOUNG LAWYER.

(Washington Star).

Mrs. Sol Smith, the veteran actress, whose eightieth birthday was celebrated by a dinner of the Professional Women's League in New York, said of the modern spirit at this dinner:

"The modern spirit is more mercenary than the spirit of the '80s. I knew a very beautiful girl—in my day she'd have been married off at 18—but, though she is now 28, her matrimonial prospects are dark and gloomy.

"At a tea I pointed the beautiful creature out to a young lawyer and said:

"'There's nothing sweeter and lovelier than that girl in America. Why don't you try for her hand?'

"'What has she got in it?' the young lawyer coldly answered."

"You are not interested in family trees?" "No," replied Miss Cayenne, "so many of them remind me of these continual announcements that the fruit crop is a failure."—Washington Star.

CORNING GOVERNOR

Great Welcome Awaits Queen Victoria's Third Son in Canada.

(Canadian Courier.)

A mighty compliment would be paid to Canada, if the Duke of Connaught should be our next Governor-General. No British colony has ever had a prince of the Royal blood as its social and executive head. A mighty welcome awaits Queen Victoria's third son should he decide to honor Canada by taking up his residence here for a term of years. Such an event would also mark a new epoch in the history of the British Empire, on account of the emphasis it would lay upon the importance of the dominions overseas.

H. R. H. Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught, was born in 1850 at Buckingham Palace. He received a military education at Woolwich from 1866-1868, when he became a lieutenant of the Royal Engineers, passing into the Royal Artillery in 1869. In the same year he joined the Rifle Brigade (Prince Albert's Own), of which he became colonel-in-chief in 1880. At his majority he received a grant of £15,000 a year from Parliament, and in 1874 was created Duke of Connaught and Strathearn, and Earl of Sussex. In 1879 he married Margaret Louise, daughter of the late Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, nephew of the Emperor, and received a further grant of £10,00 a year. During 1875 and 1876 he was assistant adjutant-general at Gibraltar and in 1880 reached the rank of major-general. During the Egyptian expedition of 1882 he commanded the Brigade of Guards on service and took part in the actions of Mahula and Tel-el-Kebir. Having been created brigadier-general at Aldershot in 1883 and major-general of Bengal, he acted as commander of Meerut until the autumn of 1885 and in 1886 at Rawul Pindi. In 1900 he succeeded Lord Roberts as commander-in-chief in Ireland, and other promotions followed. Until recently he was on duty in the Mediterranean.

The Duke and Duchess have three children, the Duchess of Skane, who married to the Duke of Skane in 1905; Prince Arthur, who has many friends in Canada made during his recent tour; and Princess Victoria Patricia, whom rumor states may possibly become Queen of Portugal. Like her father, Princess Patricia is fond of hunting, and they are going to Africa together shortly.

The Duke of Connaught is no stranger to Canada. His last visit to this country was in the summer of 1890, when he spent several days in Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa. An episode of this Toronto visit is worth recalling. The evening of his last day in the city there was an orchestral concert in the old Horticultural Pavilion in the Allan Gardens. Dr. F. H. Torrington was the conductor. The Duke was not present, being guest at a state dinner at Government House. At the last number on the programme the conductor turned to the audience and said in his raspy, incisive voice: "Ladies and gentlemen, out of deference to the Duke of Connaught, son of her Majesty the Queen, I shall now ask the orchestra to play 'God Save the Queen'—so that you may all put on your hats and coats while the orchestra is playing the last programme number, instead of doing so during the national anthem."

The Bishop and the Tramp.

(Christian Herald.)

A pastor in an uptown New York church recently told this anecdote during his sermon: A certain bishop, who had a most persuasive address coupled with what would usually be called personal magnetism, was on the lawn with a party of other gentlemen when a tramp came up. He was a decent-looking fellow, persistent and well spoken. He approached one of the party and unfolded a tale of woe. "Hold on, my friend," said the gentleman addressed; "You see that man over there? That is Bishop S——. You go and speak to him; he is the very man you want." The tramp obeyed, and was soon in earnest conversation with the bishop, at a little distance from the main group. Their talk seemed to be very animated. Presently the wayfarer drifted back, and was about to pass somewhat dejectedly, when the gentleman he had first greeted asked, "Well, my friend, how did you get along with the bishop? Did he give you anything?"

The tramp grinned. "He? Well, stranger, you mayn't believe it," he said, "but he actually talked me into giving him a dollar as a contribution for some new college he is building somewhere."

His hearers laughed, and one of them handed him some loose change, whereupon he left. The bishop proved the man's story true by showing them the dollar. It was generally considered that any one who could talk money out of a tramp had sufficient power of persuasion to finance any project, no matter how difficult.

The Cat in Summer.

Consider it.

Do not leave it alone.

You may have it boarded out.

Or make arrangements to have it fed.

Arrangements should be made with reliable people.

Do not leave it to starve and be kicked about.

As for letting it forage—that is a heartlessly cruel proceeding.

Good meat costs too much these days to be thoughtlessly flung away, as you'll find.

The average garbage pail in hot weather will contain potato parings, pea pods and watermelon rinds.

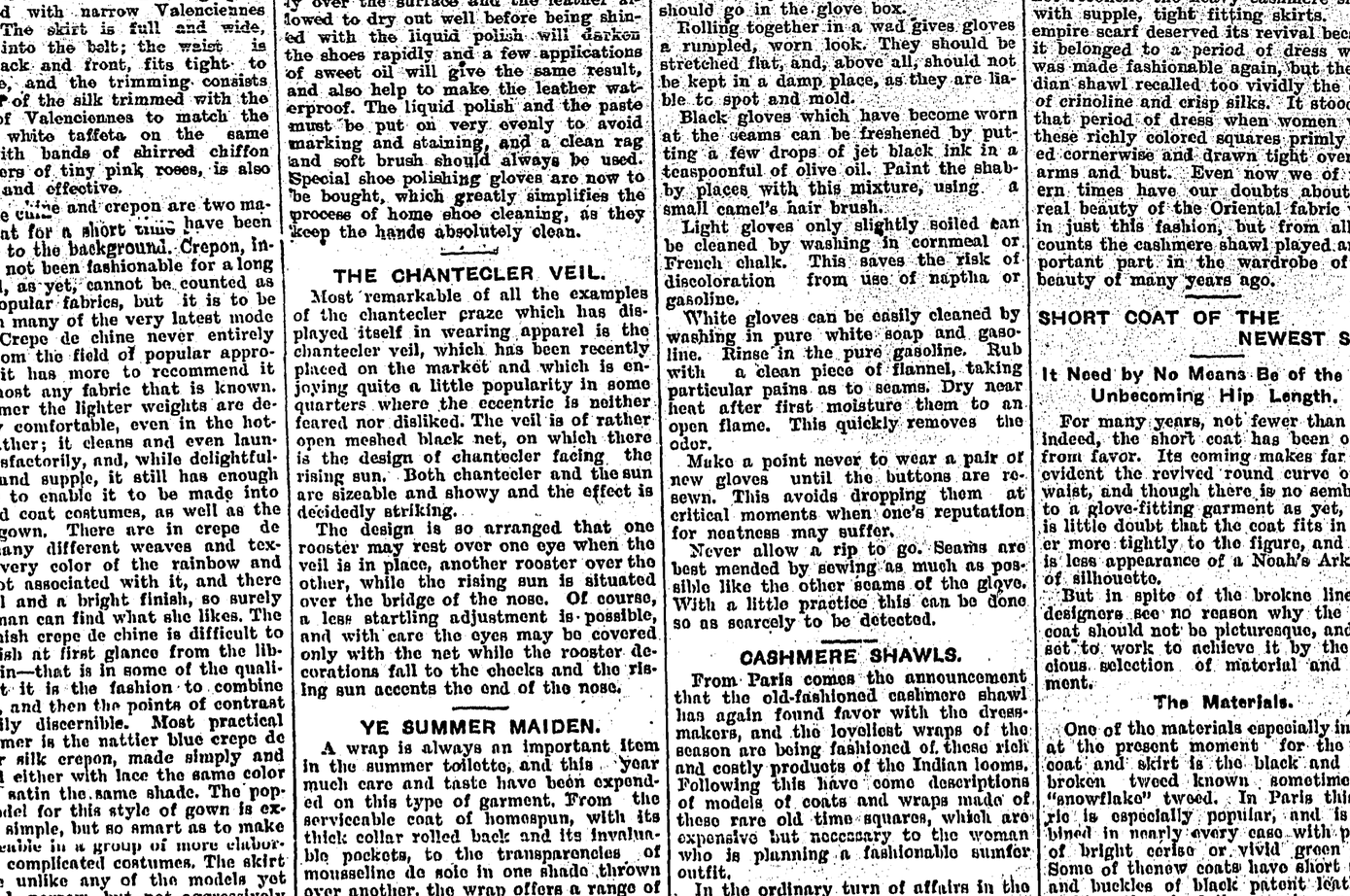
Milk, soup, cooked vegetables and meat are conspicuous by their absence in the refuse of the well-ordered household.

A cat not only requires this all-around diet, but it should have a clean dish of fresh water always ready, no matter if it never lets you see it drink.

EXPLAINED.

"What're ye comin' home with your milk pail empty for?" demanded the farmer. "Didn't the cows give anything?"

"Yep," replied his chore boy; "nine quarts and one kick!"



BONNETS for BABIES

Quaintness characterizes the bonnets and capes for tiny babies and their older sisters. For the very little ones the close-fitting cap is of course the prettiest of all. Delightful little caps they are, too, after fond mothers embroider, hemstitch and feather-stitch them. Some of the prettiest are made entirely of narrow valenciennes insertion and lace, set together by hand, and trimmed with little bows and rosettes, and long ties of narrow pink, blue or white soft silk ribbon. Others are made of mull with wide border around the face, or of plain lawn with embroidered flap turned back flat over the cap.

Even after the early baby stage is past these round bonnets are worn, but there is much variety for the older baby or two or three. Adorable little sunbonnets are seen made of the daintiest of sprigged materials. Coal-scuttle shapes are made of pique, duck or heavy linen, with soft frills of lace inside the brim, to soften the severe lines of the heavier materials.

As she grows older, the little woman is promoted to tiny lingeries and panama hats. Both of these may be trimmed with little clusters of artificial flowers or ribbon, but the panamas and straws in bowl crown with brim turned up or down, are more often trimmed with a sash of gay Roman striped ribbon. Gauze braids and tuscans are made up with chiffon and roses for very best wear.

Saved From the Sea

He answered:

"I flung everything in the fortunes of to-day—ruin, or a grand coup, to gain a bold step to freedom, and—you."

Christine saw at once the new moral danger that threatened to wreck all her efforts through her very hold of this passionate, undisciplined heart.

"In plain truth," she said, slowly, "in this mad gambling game of to-day you taken your honor and your wife against ruin—not thousands of gold!"

"Christine!"

"Husband—love—be true to yourself, and never—oh, never again play such a fearful game as that!"

All the rich love, all the passion of the woman's soul, went out to him in those deep, suppressed words, and they sunk into his very heart's core.

It was minutes before he could answer or dare to trust even a glance; then he turned his handsome face, still quivering with the intensity of passionate emotions forcibly suppressed, full to hers, and met her eyes.

"I never will, wife, I promise. However desperate and reckless I may be, I will never again play dead against absolute ruin, for your sake and for honor's sake."

"Dearest, thank you for that."

For quite a mile they rode on in silence.

Then St. Maur spoke again:

"The one chance that both those two horses might fail was so remote—such a bare possibility—that I think in my then temper I did not recognize or realize it as being almost beyond possibility—I would not think of it as being on the cards of chance at all, or face the fact that if—if both lost—it was ruin, because even Morley would not have stood by me to meet all the loss. If either Kingfisher or Frank's Hercules had failed to take the place for which I had backed them, the gain on the one innings would have saved the loss on the other—or nearly so. Do you follow me?"

"Yes, quite."

"I had backed Kingfisher very heavily—Hercules for a place for much less—so that if the former won, and the latter failed to come second or third, I should still have cleared a good sum, despite the loss on Hercules; but if the case had been reversed, I should have lost the said sum on the race."

"But you could have met it?"

"Yes—just, I think, without Morley's aid."

"And now," she added, "since both won your bets, you have gained a large sum?"

"Ah, yes, thousands—many thousands."

She dared not say, "It is ill-gotten gold—do not touch it!" it would be straining the cord too taut; but she said, gently:

"And, Falconer, what will you do with it?"

He looked at her and smiled.

"Pay half at least to Kenton Morley on Monday evening or Tuesday; it will materially lessen his count against me and ease off interest. I won't go to him for much again, if I can help it, either—if Fortune isn't too hard again. I think, darling," he added, in a lighter tone, "that you brought me luck by wearing my colors."

"I hope I shall bring you better luck than that yet, dear husband," she answered, softly.

The light flashed up into the man's eyes; herself, then—her own precious self at his side again; it must be—it must be, before long! He could not—would not live without her!

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Please, sir, if you are disengaged, Mr. St. Maur would like to see you," said Mr. Morley's old clerk, entering his master's private room about 11 on the Tuesday morning.

The money-lender was busy over a pile of inauspicious-looking papers, his brow somewhat puckered, his lips rather ominously compressed; but at that announcement he looked quickly up with a positive gleam of pleasure over his whole face.

"Show him in, Robinson, and remember I am engaged as long as he is here."

Robinson retired, and Morley swept the papers into a drawer, rising, as the door again opened to admit the tall, graceful figure of his favorite client.

"I am glad to see you, by dear St. Maur," he said, cordially, grasping the other's hand; "very pleased to see you. Sit down," resuming his own place.

"Thanks for your welcome," said Falconer, smiling, as he threw himself into his usual seat, the easy-chair on the hearth near by; and for all the writing his own hand had written against him, he was so brilliant and gifted, so rich in the glorious beauty and pride of his manhood, that it was surely no wonder if that childless, solitary man, almost entering the vale of his sixth decade, welcomed this bright being of another world, and had put forth round him for years the tendrils of affection that had wel-nigh withered for want of moisture; it had grown very slowly on the hard, worldly man of money-making, this liking! it had been long before he recognized its existence; but there it was—and recently, a fact admitted to its object.

"And when I say I am pleased to see you, I mean it," said the money-lender.

"I know you do, Ken; that's the odd part of it, for you must feel tolerably sure that I have come for cash again."

"Truth to say, I expected you last week, against settling Monday," said Morley, coolly. "Take a glass of wine, though, before starting into business."

"Thanks—but I had rather not—"

"Breakfasted late, eh, young man?"

"If you call 8 o'clock late—yes. I never take pegs, you know."

"I know you don't, nor care about eating and drinking at all; it's not among your vices."

"Got plenty without that add," said the other, with a half-bitter laugh. "Well, suppose I'm euchred—cleaned out by Derby settlings yesterday—what will you stand?"

"What have you the audacity to ask, you bold sinnner? That is more to the point, I take it."

"Oh, well, I might have had, last week, to ask for ten thousand if I had thought I should have got it, to save utter ruin."

Morley looked hard at the speaker, puzzled by his manner.

"Utter ruin!" he repeated, slowly. "Do you mean to say that it has come to that—one one race—so suddenly?"

"Why not? Is that so strange a thing in your experience, Ken?"

"To be ruined, and never even to come near me! How insane!" said the elder man, striking his hand on the solid table beside him, hurt, wounded, stung with anger by the sharpness of the pain.

In an instant St. Maur had sprung up and laid his hand on the other's shoulder, startled, vexed with himself, pained to a degree.

"Ken—my dear Morley—forgive me. I never dreamed you would care much if I did go to the bad. It was all my worthless moquerie. I'm not done for this time."

"Not ruined—oh, thank heaven!" He grasped the young man's hand like a vise for a moment before he let him resume his seat. "And if you had been—"

"If I had, Ken, I should have come straight to you; not to ask for ten thousand pounds, because that would have been absurd, but to tell you that I must cry bankrupt, and vanish."

"You would—honor bright, you would—have come to me, St. Maur?" said the elder man, eagerly.

"Yes; but, I repeat, not for help to such a tune as that, when your account against me must be somewhere about fifteen thousand pounds. To ask you to cash up another ten on virtually no security, would have passed even my audacity, and been met by the flat refusal it deserved."

"I'm not quite so sure of that, though," said the money-lender, stroking his gray beard reflectively. "I like gold as well as most men, of course, and keep a tight grip on it, but I'm not at all hard; and when I told you that I liked you, I meant what I said, as I always do, and I should have stood by you, and possibly made some arrangement for you to give you a chance; though I don't say I should hav etouched at all upon so large a sum as I see you were mad enough to risk last week; it went very near, in the code of gamblers, to staking your honor."

St. Maur started, flushing deeply—almost his wife's very words.

"I know it," he said, with a kind of proud humility that touched the old man; "and I shall never again, I hope, sail so terribly close to the wind. I was mad. I don't the least deserve your kind words and friendly feeling, nor the luck that has crowned my desperate throw of the dice. If Matador had won I was ruined."

"Ah, then you backed Kingfisher?"

"Very heavily, and Hercules for a place, and he, you saw, of course, was second. I won on both, and as the result of yesterday's settling," he rose up and laid a slip of paper before the money-lender, "please take that off my old account."

Morley took up the cheque, looked at it, then up into Falconer's face.

"My dear fellow, have you made a mistake in the figures?"

"Not at all; I have drawn a cheque for five thousand pounds—it is quite right. Give me a receipts and mark it off the total debt I owe, that's all."

"I will hand you over bills of yours to that amount," said the money-lender, unlocking a drawer. Into his rugged face there had come such a sunshine look of pleasure as few ever had seen there—not the gladness of the lender receiving his own again with usury, but the pleasure of the man who sees another—for whom he cares, whose welfare he has, in whatever degree, at heart—retrieving a downward path, if only by one step.

Falconer saw the expression and read it aright, with a wonderful gratitude that told very little vanity or self-consciousness could be reckoned amongst the man's faults; but glancing suddenly up, Morley caught that look in the velvet-dark eyes, and both men smiled.

"You are a bit of a riddle to me, Ken," said the younger.

"Because I admit—shall I say—an eccentric liking for such a very mixed pickle of good, bad and indifferent, as goes by the name of Falconer St. Maur—is that it?"

"Yes, exactly; it's a riddle, Ken."

"Well, leave the riddle, and accept the fact as I do. You are a much deeper riddle to me than I am to you, and one that, from an idle curiosity, I should, above, everything, like you to read me, you touched it that evening here just before the Newmarket—do you remember our conversation?"

"Yes." St. Maur leaned back in his chair, but the hand that had rested lightly on the cushioned arm clinched upon it. "You urged me to pull in, and threw out the suggestion, to ask how I took it, that I might marry a rich widow or an heiress, and I replied, 'Thank you for nothing.'"

THE ALL-WHITE SUMMER HAT.

There is no straw in the popular all-white hat. The material is silk braid, and it is the hat that is chosen by the girl who wants to wear a costume completely white. The upper brim is covered with a shirred white chiffon. Huge white roses, on the crown, are intermingled with green rose leaves.

"That was not all you said," said Morley, resting his broad hands on the bills he had counted down; 'may I remind you?"

"Yes."

"You added, 'If I must be euchred, I must; but by heaven! I am not bad enough for such a game as that.' I said, 'There is a woman at the bottom of that, of course;' and you replied, 'There's a woman at the bottom of most men's lives, isn't there? There is misery and wrong enough without my piling up more.' Do you remember saying that?"

"Ay, and I meant every word." He got up and began walking to and fro the room. "You don't want me to do that, surely—to marry a woman I don't care for?"

"Not for worlds; it would be your ruin, body and soul!" said the money-lender, strongly. "I want to see you saved; and nothing, I verily believe, can do that but one thing—one being, whoever she may be. Forgive me if I speak out and probe wounds; but if, as I fancy, it is your own sins and consequent position that stand in your way with relatives on both sides, or in any way, I could perhaps help you materially. I would make any arrangement that I possibly could make to help you if you will but trust me with your confidence; it will be as safe as the grave with me unless you bid me speak."

Falconer St. Maur swung round, and stood still on the other side of the secretaire. He was deathly pale with the intensity of emotion stirred to its depths.

"I know it!" he said, in a suppressed way; "and I will trust you—even if it were not to your own best interest to keep my secret—because you have won the right to confidence; but all your forbearance and utterly unlooked-for kindness can not possibly help me."

"Ah, don't say that, boy—don't say that!" interrupted Morley, leaning forward in his earnestness. "Is it your uncle's opposition? Surely I can be of some use if that is the obstacle!"

"It is the obstacle, Kenton, but not as you think; the thing is done, and, thank heaven, nothing can undo it!"

He paused.

"What do you mean? What have you done?"

"I am married."

In all the wildest range of possibility that answer had never suggested itself to Kenton Morley, and he fell back in his chair in utter blank amazement and dismay, staring at the younger man.

"Married!" he repeated at last. "Good heavens! I never dreamed that—of you—I confess. Now, when was it?"

"More than eight years ago," said St. Maur, half turning aside.

There was dead silence for a minute, till the money lender broke it:

"Only twenty-three! Then—she—she—"

"A trusting child of sixteen, whom I easily persuaded into a secret marriage," St. Maur took him up in the same low-spoken, suppressed way. "But I held her heart, and she mine—my life's one love—ay, through all the misery I have wrought on both—the wreck, perhaps, I have made—through all the deep wrong I have done her, and heart-breaking separation of six years, when each half thought the other dead, she has been the one woman at the bottom of my life, wound in with every fibre of my being!"

"Thank heaven! she will save him yet, then!" muttered the money lender. "She does live still, then, St. Mour?"

"Ay," he said, facing round now; "it was my wife I saved at Brighton, after all, Kenton, in that gale. I knew that only a week ago; but I first saw her to recognize her in the theatre that night before Newmarket."

"And why," said Morley, after a pause, "is all this strange, sad story a secret from your uncle? For your wife is your equal, of course, or you would not have married her."

"It is a secret, Ken, and must remain one while he lives, as far as I can see; because my young wife happens—by the irony of fate, I suppose—to be the one woman banned to me by my uncle, for whose sake I should be unrelentingly disinherited—utterly! You must understand that. She is the daughter of a lady who jilted him shamelessly, unpardonably, I admit."

"But the poor child, nor you, had nothing to do with that!" said Morley, indignantly.

"Certainly not; but how few of us are just or reasonable when our feelings or passions come into play? and William Orde is stubborn to a degree. I tell you!"

"And you dare not even hint the matter to him, then?"

"Not a breath! I know what that means for me; and for you, every cent of your security to the winds!"

"H'm; that would not quite do, either," said the moneylender, with a grave but kindly smile. "Does—pardon me my questions—does your wife see the necessity—of secrecy, I mean?"

"Yes, now—when I told her everything a week ago."

"She is not, then, living with you anywhere?" Morley asked, looking down.

"No."

There was a world of bitter pain in the one word that told its own story to the keen-witted listener. He stretched out his hand and clasped the other's closely, holding it, "thank you more than I can say for your confidence," he said, huskily. "You have never treated me nor judged me, I know, as nothing but a more hard, grasping money-lender, to be made use of and despised. You have ever been courteous, and given me credit for some heart and feeling, some human sympathies; and now you have trusted me as a friend—the lonely, childless old man—and you will not find your confidence misplaced, believe me. Now, can you read the riddle of my eccentric liking for you?"

"Yes, friend."

"One favor I would ask," said Morley, presently, pushing the roll of bills to his client; "you may think it a singular one."

"No matter if I do, Ken; what is it?"

"Don't tell your wife that you have told me all this."

"I will not, till you choose to retract the request," answered St. Maur.

"Thank you very much."

Once more a close hand-clasp, and the two men so dissimilar, yet so oddly linked, parted.

But Morley sat for a long time, his head resting on his hand, thinking over the sorrowful life's story he had heard, reading much in between the lines; all the wrong and misery, and sin; all the gnawing remorse and passionate, clinging love for that one woman who had never lost her hold—a gambler's story of two lives well-nigh wrecked by the fatal passions with which the loved and loving wife had now to wage such stern warfare.

"But she'll save him yet!" the money-lender muttered; "there is gold in the man, in spite of all—and not the least, his love for her. I must find her out later, for I'll play into her hands as far as possible. I think I was never more taken aback in my life than when he said those three words. Good heavens! I had thought of everything but that. Falc St. Maur married—and more than eight years ago, too! How should anybody who knew him imagine!? I can't realize it yet. And Mr. Orde—Mr. Orde, if you had not made it impossible for this marriage to be acknowledged at once, your boy might have been reclaimed lon gago, and never have been what he is now—a gambler. Heaven help him and his!"

And the old man rose up with a heavy sigh.

CHAPTER XIX.

"Frank!"

"Well, my dear?"

The major looked up over the top of his Times.

"I want a five-pound note, please."

"By Jove! do you indeed! What for, please? for you had a cheque only the other day because you said your pin-money was outrun."

"Don't be cross, there's a good boy; but just give it to me; it's all right," said Helen, with a laugh that was a little uneasy.

Addison frowned a little, and put aside the pretty, outstretched hand.

"Pardon me, my dear Helen, but I must know what it is for."

"Tut! how tiresome you are this morning, Frank. I owe it, that's all."

"To whom? and what for?"

"Falc St. Maur, then, if you must know from A to Z!" she said, petulantly. "I lost it last night at cards to Madame Raconier. I didn't mean to play so high, but I did; she went up, up—and, of course, no stakes ever frighten her—and I lost more than I had, and Falc lent it to me. I'm very sorry; but I got excited, I suppose. I knew you would be angry about it, though you don't mind my taking it from Falc St. Maur."

Addison's brow cleared.

"No, I don't mind Falc at all; but I have warned you before, my dear Nell, that in Madame Raconier's house play is often carried to positive gambling, especially after twelve, or according to the people who have dropped in. A music and card party is very pleasant, but high play in the salon is not admirable."

"No; I know, dear Frank, and I don't like it any more than Mrs. Errington, who was there, too."

"Mrs. Errington! Oh, she played and sung, of course, she is so musical?"

"Yes, she and St. Maur; it was a treat to hear them; then she came into the card room and looked on, but madame challenged her, and she played. Why, Frank, she is a capital player and knows every game, I do think; all that are played anywhere."

(To be continued.)

AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS A WEEK

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

Why the Worm Turned.

A prominent feminist in France, Mlle. Clare de Pratz, who is also known in England as a novelist, was telling me the other day why she became a feminist in the first instance. It appears that when the men students at the Sorbonne realized that women not only could compete with them, but they could beat them, they were annoyed; when on one year's list three women's names came out on top the authorities decided that in future two lists must be published, one for men and one for women. In that way no comparisons could be drawn, and the amour propre of messieurs les etudiants could be guarded from rude jars.—The Queen.

The female house fly lays from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty eggs at once, and as those eggs mature in two weeks, her descendants number hundreds of thousands in three months. Therefore all housekeepers should commence using Wilson's Fly Pads now, and by killing the few flies you have at present, cut off the host that would come later in the season.

TWO-MINUTE VAUDEVILLE.

(By Fred Schaefer.)

Thud—Were you born in this country?

Slap—Me? Naw. I was born near the Seine. My mother was a Finn and my father was a card shark who escaped from the Hook of Holland.

Thud—I see, you're a fish. How did you ever get over here—swim over?

Slap—Naw. I came over in the storage.

Thud—You mean steerage, don't you?

Slap—Naw, I don't. I was disguised as an article of food.

Thud—What kind of food—a piece of cheese?

Slap—Naw—as a sandwich man.

Thud—A sandwich man? I thought you were an actor.

Slap—I was, but I was intoxicated, and that made me look like a sandwich.

Thud—What kind of a sandwich?

Slap—Ham on a bun.

William Shannon, an old resident of Gaultsville, has been appointed treasurer of Lennox and Addington counties in succession to the late Irvine Parks.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Process of Digestion is Controlled by Blood and Nerves.

If you have indigestion and you begin a course of treatment to make your stomach stronger, you are on the right track for a real cure. You can never cure yourself by eating predigested foods, or by taking purgative medicines. The stomach is not doing its own work under these treatments, and there can be no real cure until the stomach is strong enough to digest all the food necessary to maintain the body in normal health. The great aim of the tonic treatment for indigestion in all forms, is to strengthen the stomach to a point where all foods eaten will digest easily and nourish the body. A tonic that will strengthen the stomach is what is needed, as the process of digestion is controlled by the blood and nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic. They actually make new, rich blood, and thus bring strength and tone to the stomach. This has been proved over and over again, and thousands of grateful people have not hesitated to say so. Here is an instance: Miss Eva Tocher, Balmoral, Man., says: "I am writing this letter on behalf of my mother, who wishes you to know how much Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her. For several years she had been greatly troubled with indigestion and notwithstanding the medicine she was taking the trouble was growing worse. Every meal was dreaded, and left behind it a feeling of nausea and severe pains. As she continued she began to lose strength and energy, and was hardly able to do any housework. Acting on the advice of a friend she began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and soon began to feel better. She continued taking the pills until she had used ten boxes, when her health was fully restored and she could take any kind of food without the least discomfort. Since that time she has not had the slightest return of the trouble."

Thousands of cured men and women speak from experience of the benefits derived from Dr. Williams' Piuk Pills in cases of indigestion, anaemia, rheumatism, general weakness, pains in the back and side, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, and the troubles that afflict women and growing girls. These pills are 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.

CUIRASS STILL MODISH.

That the cuirass bodice is not obsolete by any means this illustration shows. To women of good figure it is especially becoming.

This one is of black Spanish lace with chemisette of fine white Valenciennes. A handsome embroidered design covers the dividing line between the soft black silk skirt and the lace bodice.

SCOTCH DOCTOR'S RECORD.

(Westminster Gazette.)

Dr. James Morris, who was one of the oldest medical practitioners in Scotland, has just died at Dunfermline. When he celebrated his jubilee as a doctor some ten years ago he made this statement: "During my fifty years in practice I have attended 50,000 patients, administered chloroform 10,000 times with absolute immunity from fatal results, had 5,000 births (1,000 consecutive cases without a death), made about 1,000,000 visits, and travelled about 500,000 miles." Not a bad record for a country medical man.

OUTDOOR SPORT AND ZAM-BUK.

Every athlete, every ball-player, every swimmer, every canoeist, every man or woman who loves outdoor life and exercise, should keep a box of Zam-Buk handy.

Zam-Buk is a purely herbal preparation, which, as soon as applied to cuts, bruises, burns, sprains, blisters, etc., sets up highly beneficial operations. First, its antiseptic properties render the wound free from all danger from blood poisoning. Next, its soothing properties relieve and ease the pain. Then the rich, herbal balms penetrate the tissue, and set up the wonderful process of healing. Barbed wire scratches, insect stings, skin diseases, such as eczema, heat rashes, ringworm, babies' heat sores, chafed places, sore feet—all come within Zam-Buk's power. It also cures piles. All druggists and stores. Avoid imitations.

A Note on Kendall's Spavin Cure

Warren, Ont.
Feb. 11th.

"I had a horse that had a Spavin for a long time and I had tried nearly every kind of medicine when a neighbor told me to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which I did and it acted wonderfully."

M. ROSENTHAL.

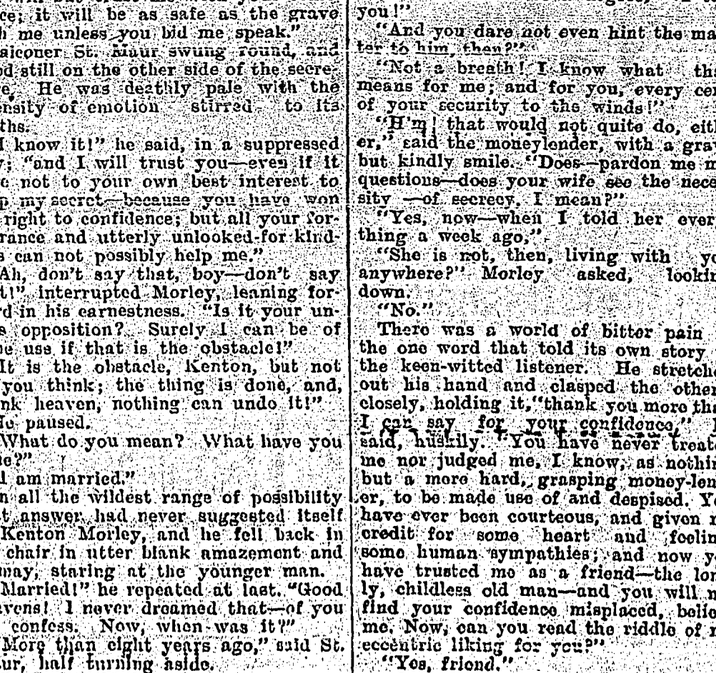
Kendall's Spavin Cure is no untried experiment, but is the world's standard remedy for all Swellings, Soft Bunches and Lameness in horse and man.

Used the world over for 40 years.

Every farmer, stockman, expressman, livery proprietor and horse owner generally should keep it always on hand.

$1. a bottle—6 for $5. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise on The Horse"—or write us

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. 56
Enosburg Falls, - Vermont.



"JUST KIDS."

A Voice—What's the matter with the baby?

Kid—Aw, she wants to stuff herself wid green apples, an' I won't let her—she's had seven already.

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

PEROY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

Subscription, $2.00 a year, in advance.
30-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.

With this issue we celebrate our birthday and commence the third year of our eventful and useful career. We might take the opportunity to blow the trumpet and fill all our columns with a list of the good deeds which have been done by this paper on behalf of the district since the first copy was issued twe years ago. But we are modest men and will leave the facts to speak for themselves.

The editorship and management of a country paper is by no means an easy matter. The public are hard task masters; many of them are experts in the newspaper business and always ready to instruct the mere editor bow the paper should be run, and many are always ready to discontinue their support if their particular fads are not adopted.

The proprietors of the REVIEW, however, can truthfully say that these are in a decided minority here. We have been loyally supported by the vast majority of the business men and residents of the valley, and on our part we have endeavoured to merit such support by attending strictly to business, which business consists of doing everything possible to advertise the advantages of the Creston district and to give publicity and support to everything which is to benefit the city and valley. We would ask our readers and those who are not entirely satisfied with the services we have given to come to the Review office and inspect the files of the REVIEW for the past year, to take notice of the many varied topics of local interest which have been discussed, the many beneficial movements that have been initiated and advocated, and the large space that has been devoted to the interests of the rancher and settler.

The REVIEW is a strictly local paper; it is run solely in the local interest and relies chiefly upon local support. As our subscription and advertising list grows our endeavours will always be centered on improving and enlarging the paper and making the REVIEW worthy of the progressive district which we represent.

We are proud of our many successes; we regret our few mistakes. To our advertisers, contributors and friends we tender our best thanks for their support so loyally given during the past year. We repeat the invitation which appears at the head of this column, that they will continue to favor us with their advertisements, subscriptions and news, and can assure them that the continued loyalty will be loyally repaid by the proprietors and staff of this paper.

As showing the widespread area over which the advertising matter issued by the Board of Trade is distributed, it may be stated that the REVIEW has received an enquiry from a gentlemen in New York City, who asks for a specimen copy of the paper and states that he has had Creston brought to his notice from a copy of the Board of Trade circular, sent to him by the C. P. R. agency at Calgary.

We have a communication from Mr. Bert Brooker, who is now located at Macleod, Alta. He states: "I don't like the prairie as well as Creston; climate and surroundings here not so enjoyable"

Exhibiting Creston Products

The exhibits for the show cases on the station are coming in very nicely, and the produce being displayed is in every way worthy of the reputation of the district.

Among others, the bough of apples from W. K. Brown and the yellow transparents from R. S. Bevan are particularly pleasing. J. B. Moran has a fine display of beets, apples and peaches, and from J. B. Arrowsmith comes a good showing of fruit with some fine peaches and plums. A. E. Mutton has kindly furnished some extra looking cucumbers and F. Romano upholds the reputation of the railway by showing some fine apples and peaches grown in between times whilst attending to the section. T. Qnaife is well to the front with some specimen apples, and the box of plums from J. Heath, of the Devon ranch, is a very excellent exhibit and very carefully packed and displayed to the best advantage.

So long as Creston produces the goods up to the class of these exhibits we shall be well able to substantiate our claims to being the premier fruit growing center in the Kootenay. They show not only does the future belong to us but that we are more than making good in the present.

Mr. Jas. Richards has just returned to town from Medicine Hat, where she has been visiting friends. Mrs. Richards reports that the weather has been very trying in Medicine Hat and that there has been a very heavy mortality this summer among the young children of the town and district from fever and hot weather complaints.

So, some of you knockers, just look at the healthy children playing in the gardens and around the homes of Creston, whose rosy cheeks are only matched by the complexions of our far-famed big red apples, and remember that a crop of youngsters like those weighs more in life's balance than a whole section of burnt-out wheat lands.

Lord Sholto Douglas left on Monday for California, where he is proceeding to inspect some oil bearing lands in which he is interested. From thence he is proceeding to London, England, with a view to interesting British capital in the fields. Oil is quite the rage now in London financial circles, the rubber boom having subsided somewhat, and if the proposition is a good one Lord Douglas should have little difficulty in floating same.

W. E. Metcalf has taken over the Creston Hardware and Furniture Store and will take immediate possession as soon as the necessary details have been arranged. Mr. Metcalf is an experienced tinsmith and an A1 plumber. He will attend to these departments of the business personally, in addition to carrying in the store a full line of hardware, sundries and furniture.

Mr. Butterfield and son were in town Monday. The post office at Duck Creek will open for business next Monday, and Mr. Butterfield has been appointed postmaster.

Among last week's movements in real estate we notice that the Creston Valley Investment Company, acting on behalf of S. Brooks, have found a customer for the Brooks, ranch and that the deal has been completed. The purchaser is S Fairhead, an experienced farmer and fruit culturist, of Nebraska, who will take immediate possession of the property. Mr. Fairhead is handling the present crop of tomatoes, cucumber and other produce, and his family will move at once into the home on the place. We all join in heartily welcoming Mr. Fairhead and family into the district.

C. O. Rodgers has installed a telephone at McNiellie siding and which has been connected up with the Creston exchange. The telephone is one of the visible signs of progress, and the fact that the expense of installing such a service does not deter Mr. Rodgers from completing same is proof alike of up-to-date ideas and faith in the district.

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

Orange Quinine Tonic

Is a Tonic prepared especially for that "Run Down" feeling so common during Summer and Fall.
If you feel that you require a Tonic that will act quickly and surely,
Try a Bottle of Orange Quinine Tonic
DOLLAR BOTTLES
We Can Recommend It

SUNDAY HOURS
12:30 a.m. to 1:0 p.m. and
8:30 p.m. to 9 p.m.
For the sale of MEDICINES ONLY

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

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

Moran & Mead - - Props.

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

Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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

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

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

All the Latest in Hats, Flowers, Ribbons and Veilings, Ladies' and Children's Sailors
A fine assortment of Ladies' Waists, from $1. Infants' Silk Bonnets, etc., etc.
Mrs. M. YOUNG
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

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

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

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.

See Here—At Cost, At Cost, At Cost
Being over stocked in the following goods, will sell at Cost for next few days, and save you considerable money to buy now:
Cupboards, Kitchen Cabinets, Sideboards, Extension Tables, Dressers and Commodes, Also Stoves and Enamel Ware, Iron Beds, Springs, Child's Cribs and Go-Carts, Couches, Blankets, Pillars, Carpet, Matting, etc.
The Creston Hardware and Furniture Co.

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

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.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

In the matter of the Judgment Act and in the matter of a judgment recovered in the Supreme Court of British Columbia, by the Creston Mercantile Company, Ltd., against George Munro, for $1520.75 and costs to be taxed, which costs were subsequently taxed at $223.05 and a certificate of which judgment and costs to be taxed has been registered in the Land Registry Office at Nelson, B. C.

TAKE NOTICE that a motion will be made by Counsel on behalf of the above mentioned Creston Mercantile Company, Limited, the said Judgment creditor, before His Honor J. A. Forin, Judge of the Supreme Court at the Court House, Nelson, British Columbia on Monday, the 29th day of August, A.D. 1910, at the hour of ten thirty o'clock in the forenoon or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, for an order directing and ordering that that piece or parcel of land situate in Kootenay district, Province of British Columbia and known and described as the east one-half (½) of Block Two of Lot 812, Group One (1) Kootenay District, map 730A, and containing twenty (20) acres, more or less, be sold to realise the amount payable under the judgment as mentioned above and to all creditors of the above judgment debtor.

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

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

To GEORGE MUNRO

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

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

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

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

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

A Ready Home

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

Price $3,000

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

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

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

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

Stock and Fruit Farm

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

Price $75 per Acre

Town Property

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

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

A Snap

10 Lots and House, 24ft. x 13ft., 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. 8631, thence 80 chains north, thence 80 chains west, thence 80 chains south, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

SED G. CHATEM, Applicant.
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted about 30 chains from the north bank of Summit Creek and about 7 miles from its mouth, thence 40 chains south, thence 20 chains east or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to Cecil Goodchild's southeast corner, thence 80 chains west to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 21st, 1910.

JOHN STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

EARL GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 21st, 1910.

ETHEL CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted at the southeast corner of J. R. 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

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

Good Selection of Ties and Gents' Furnishings

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

Wall Paper in numerous selections At Low Prices

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

Commencing at a post planted on the north bank of Summit Creek, about 12 miles from the mouth of said creek, thence 20 chains west, thence 60 chains north, thence 80 chains east, or to Summit Creek, thence along Summit Creek to point of commencement, containing 160 acres, more or less.

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

JAMES CHATEM, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

BLANCHE GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

Dated July 22nd, 1910.

VINA GOODCHILD, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

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.

Creston Land is Cheapest

It is stated by a gentleman who has just visited the Canadian Okanagan fruit district, where Lord Aberdeen's famous estate is, that land around Vernon, as well as at the various points along Lake Okanagan, are held at much higher prices than fruit lands in the Creston district. For instance, you cannot buy any wild land within twenty miles of Vernon suitable for fruit growing less than $100 per acre, while land that is cleared and planted with three year old trees is held at $500 and $600 per acre; and only last week a man who owned a three-acre plot of land at Penticton, B. C., which was planted with three-year old trees, refused $2,200 for his three-acre plot. Wild land, covered with timber, within five miles of Vernon, is held at $150 to $250 per acre. Besides the fact that the prices of land at Vernon are nearly 100 per cent. more than at Creston, all the land at Vernon or in the Okanagan district requires irrigation to grow fruit successfully. Thus the present prices of land at Vernon district, plus cost of irrigation, make Okanagan lands over double the price of Creston fruit lands.

We learn from an indirect source that S. A. Speers has reached Winnipeg safely, on route for Ontario. Mr. Speers was in the prairie city doing business, and also managed to do a little publicity work by speaking a good word for Creston.

M. Beam signifies his willingness to meet "The Spokane Turk" in a boxing exhibition in the near future, on conditions to be arranged. Will the Turk please communicate with me direct?—M. Beam.

Hugh Gunn, son of Constable Gunn, is in town. He is holidaying and looking round for some of those famous fishing pools, about which local anglers grow so enthusiastic. He expects to commence work in town shortly.

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

At an informal meeting of the Creston Citizens Homeseekers' Association it was decided to issue a pilotage certificate to big Jim Johnston in recognition of his success in steering shipwrecked mariners safely home to port. Big Jim is well acquainted with the residences of our visitors from outside who are likely to be unable to get back to their country homes. Persons wishing to celebrate birthdays or other important events are requested to communicate with the pilot in good time, as it is believed there will be a big demand for his services. He has already been booked for the week-end by the Creston Labor Day celebration committee.

A. W. Coulter has been called east on business and will be leaving shortly for Dryden, Ont. Mr. Coulter has extensive business interests in Ontario which require his personal attention and he will probably arrange to rent the ice cream and candy parlor on Canyon street, to give him a free hand to look after his eastern affairs.

Extensive alterations are being made to the villa at Douglas Point, now the property of J. Darbyshire. The rooms are being renovated and remodelled. Douglas Point is quite a social center, and these improvements will add further to the attractions of the pretty villa.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 20c.—C. C. S.

Stumping and Land Clearing

From $50 to $125 Per Acre

Plowing and Harrowing Done by the Acre

All work guaranteed done promptly and thoroughly.

T. W. QUAIFE
CRESTON

CANON MULCTED.

Slander Action Against Canon Plumtre by Blind Organist.

The London Daily Mail says: At the Wiltshire Assizes before Mr. Justice Ridley and a common jury, Charles Hammett, a blind musician, brought a slander action against the Rev. Canon Plumptre, rector of Toronto, Canada, (formerly of St. George's Church, Montreal). In the spring of last year Canon Plumptre was the Vicar of Redlynch, near Salisbury, and Hammett was the organist at his church. It was alleged that the vicar went to Mrs. Hammett and declared that her husband had been leading a double life .To a sidesman of the church it was alleged that the vicar said it was not good for the young men of the church to be associated with a man like Hammett.

Plaintiff's counsel said repeated efforts had been made by Hammett to get an explanation of these statements, but Mr. Plumptre had taken up the position that he would never explain or give Hammett a chance of meeting the accusations.

The defendant, whose evidence had been taken on commission in Canada, denied using certain of the words complained of, and stated that if he accused Hammett of leading a double life he had in his mind his hypocrisy towards the vicar, and not anything connected with crime.

The jury gave a verdict for plaintiff with £150 damages, and judgment was entered accordingly, but a stay of execution was granted.

A SAFE MEDICINE FOR ALL CHILDREN.

The mothers whose little ones are ill not only wish for a medicine that will make their babies better, but one that positively cannot do any harm. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are sold under the positive guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiate, narcotic or other harmful drug. They always do good; they cannot possibly do harm—not even to the new born baby. Concerning them Mrs. J. E. Z. Marchand, Ste. Anne de la Perade, Que., writes: "I find Baby's Own Tablets indispensible. As soon as I find one of my children nat feeling well I administer the Tablets, and I am never disappointed in the result. I would not be without them and am enclosing fifty cents for two more boxes." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"OLD GLORY."
—Capt. William Driver.

The stars and stripes are so frequently referred to as "Old Glory" that that title attached to the American flag has become famous, yet few know the origin of this expressive term.

Nashville, Tenn., claims the honor of thus christening the national emblem. The term dates back to the entrance of the federal army into that city, after the fall of Fort Donelson, when the flag belonging to Capt. William Driver was hoisted over the capital. This same flag was used in the Whig convention of 1840, when William Henry Harrison was elected—the first Whig president.

Long years before this William Driver hailed from Salem, Mass., but like most boys born in that part of the country, at the age of 12 he went to sea, and at the age of 18 was master of his own ship with the flag flying at the mast head, which he even then called "Old Glory." It was his proud boast that the flag of his country had never been lowered or its honor tarnished, and he was privately called "Old Glory" by those who knew him intimately.

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 on 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.

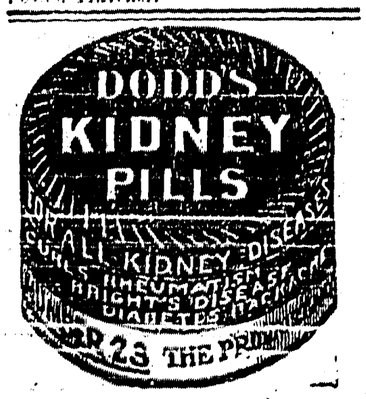
New Idea in Shopping.

"I can stand for some things, but not everything," said the clerk as he watched a stylishly dressed young woman leave the store.

"What is the matter?" asked the proprietor, who had walked up unobserved.

"That woman who just left hustled up to the counter and asked to see men's shirts. I spent twenty minutes showing her every style and color we carry. After inspecting the entire stock she rose and thanked me sweetly, adding: 'I didn't wish to purchase any. You see I am making my husband some summer shifts and I wanted to be sure I was doing them right. My husband is very particular about the finish of his shirts.' And they say married women are so considerate."

The boss smiled and walked away.—Boston Traveller.



HE KNEW NO KING.

His favorite terrier was led by a Highland soldier before the Imperial ensign —From despatch about funeral pageant of King Edward VII.

Doubtless it was a queer and fearsome experience for the terrier. Not his was the choice of being in the midst of such multitudes of people, and of such ceremonious pomp; but—he was led by a Highland soldier, and he went his way as calmly as he could, wondering. And he was not merely wondering at the multitude of people and the ceremonious pomp which tried his nerves, but he was wondering what had become of the man he had known so well, who had been his friend and companion, and whose friend and companion he had been. He knew no King; he knew no Emperor of India, he knew no Defender of the Faith; he only knew a man, to be sure, somewhat different from other men, because they understood each other—that was all. They may say "the King's favorite terrier," but conversely they cannot say more than the terrier's favorite man.

The man who knows a dog, and has seen his distress when death has taken from him the man whom he regarded as his best friend—sometimes mistakenly called his master—can understand something of the feeling of that terrier. Since the midnight passing of the soul of Edward VII.—oh, ever so many days ago! —that dog's soul has not been at peace. It has not understood. Something was missing from his life. The friend and companion this dog had known was gone, had disappeared in some mysterious way. The voice that made him prick up his ears and wag his tail he heard no more—and he knew not why. If he had fawned, he had fawned as a dog fawns, honestly and seeking only kindness and friendship, of which he had stores to give in fair exchange. He was no courtier. He had no ulterior motive. He sought favor for love's sake, and for that only. And he won it by his personality—the term is fit—for was he not the King's favorite terrier?

There are a few people who do not like dogs, and, it is noted, dogs do not like them, either. But most of us like dogs, and at some time in our lives have had a dog of which we thought a great deal. Likewise we were proud to realize that that dog thought a great deal of us. Those who have had this exize that that dog thought a great deal of us. Those who have had this experience—and those who have not have missed much of what this world affords —and have seen that dog pass to the great beyond, can understand something of what the King's favorite terrier felt when he took his lonely part submissively—led by a Highland soldier —in the pageant that passed between the multitudes. He had lost a friend who was merely a man as other men, except that he was to the dog's understanding lovingly different for the dog knows not kings.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly,
ALFRED ROCHAV,
Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables.

Girl Athletes.

At Vassar College on Saturday Miss Stephanie English ran seventy-five yards in 9 4-5 seconds, which just equals the best 100 yard record for men. Miss English holds the Vassar record only. There may be exceptional women who can do better. The men and boys in the community who can even equal this speed would be called fairly good runners.

Other college records which fell were the fence vault, 5 feet 3⅛ inches; the running high jump, 4 feet 4⅛ inches, and the hop, step and jump, 29 feet 0⅛ inches. As always happens, the baseball throw was the poorest performance; it was 152 feet, against 400 feet, the best distance for men. If swimming were feasible as a field day sport girls might be expected to do seventy-five yards in better than men's championship time for 100 yards. Baseball, on the other hand, is not a sport for girls; the Barnard field day game Friday, though close and exciting, with a score of 15 to 14, was hardly a well played contest.

But was not the best part of the Vassar performance the marching and singing of the classes, and the traditional May pole dance and crowning of the May queen? The ancient Greeks never undervalued, and the best modern authorities highly praise those exercises which promote in both men and women health, ability and grace, rather than extreme speed at the possible price of a weakened heart, or massive, muscle bound strength.—New York World.

Brightness of the Sun.

How bright is the sun? No two authorities agree, says The Scientific American. Another estimate has recently been made by C. Nordmann. The effective temperature has been determined with his pyrometer was found to be about 5320 deg. absolute. Now, the brightness of an incandescent body emitting white light varies sensibly as a function of the temperature, and this law has been verified by comparison with numerous terrestrial light sources. Taking into consideration the absorption of the solar atmosphere, the effective temperature of the photosphere is probably about 6450 deg. absolute. The corresponding brightness of the mean effective layer is then about 319,000 decimal candle power.

Krupp Works Growing.

The Krupp Works, in Essen, in Germany, are constantly increasing in size. The number of men employed by the company at its works in Essen and elsewhere increased during 1909 by nearly 4,000, so that at the end of 1909 about 67,000 men were in the employ of the the company. At the Essen works a total horsepower of over 78,000 is used, this power operating over 7,000 separate machine tools, over 900 cranes, 167 trip hammers and 81 hydraulic presses.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Contains more real body-building nutriment than meat or eggs---Costs much less

For any meal in combination with vegetables, baked apples, sliced bananas, stewed prunes and other fruits. Heat biscuit in oven to restore crispness.

Sold by all grocers, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. 2224

Self-Diagnosed.

An old negro was asleep on the train out of Grand Rapids the other day, mouth open and snoring, when a drummer emptied a quinine capsule on his tongue. The old darkey awakening began to spit around and call for the conductor, saying: "Boss, is dar a doctor on dis here train?" "I don't know," said the conductor; "are you sick?" "Yes, sir, I sho' is sick." "What's the matter with you?" "I dunno, sir, but it taste like I busted my gall."—The Southern Druggist.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

cure many common ailments which are very different, but which all arise from the same cause—a system clogged with impurities. The Pills cause the bowels to move regularly, strengthen and stimulate the kidneys and open up the pores of the skin. These organs immediately throw off the accumulated impurities, and Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Headaches, Rheumatism and similiar ailments vanish. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Save Doctor's Bills

Soda in Uganda.

A deposit of soda has been found at the terminus of the projected line of the Uganda Railway. It is described by the discoverer as being a lake about ten miles long by two or three wide. The water is only a few inches deep and covers a hard surface of soda resembling pink marble. The soda was found to be of considerable depth.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Wine 1,900 Years Old.

Bottles of wine 1,000 years old have been found in a sarcophagus dating from the first century of the Christian era in a graveyard at Bordeaux. That is to say the bottles had once contained wine, for according to the workmen who discovered them they were completely dried up inside when uncorked. A chemist, without suspecting the workmen of having dried the contents up themselves, analyzed a deposit at the bottom of the bottles and pronounced it to be the residue of what had originally been very good wine. It appears to have been so good that the owner 1,900 years ago decided to be buried with it.—London Telegraph.

The Doctor's Aim.

Sufferer—Doctor, don't you think that a change to a warmer climate would do me good?

Specialist—Good gracious, man! That's just what I'm trying to save you from!—New York Times.

A PROBLEM OF SELECTION.
(New York Sun.)

Knicker—Where will you spend the summer?

Bocker—It depends on whether my wife makes the place fit her clothes or her clothes fit the place.

Work and Wages.

Lord Macdonnell, umpire of the Conciliation Board of the Durham coal trade, has awarded the miners an advance of 2.1-4 per cent., making the wages of the underground men, engine men and coke men 41 1-4 per cent. above the basis of 1879.

At the annual council meeting in Newcastle of the Northumberland Miners' Association a resolution was defeated, by 44 against 25 votes, that two candidates should be selected in the place of Messrs. Burt and Fenwick for the next Parliamentary contests at Morpeth and Wansbeck.

The Newport dockers repudiated at a mass meeting held on Sunday morning the alteration in their working agreement signed by Messrs. Ben Tillett and J. Twomey at the conference called by the Mayor of Newport on Saturday. They decided not to return to work except under the old system of payment by tonnage.

Although their own wages were not reduced by the eight hours act, the miners at Ashington, Northumberland, reduced the salary of their check weighman because his hours were reduced. This created such an amount of indignation in the county that a second vote has been taken, and by 850 to 253 the old standard has been restored.

American and Canadian scientists tell us the common house fly is the cause of more disease and death than any other agency. Wilson's Fly Pads kill all the flies and the disease germs, too.

NEW SPIRAL HAIRPIN.

This is useful as well as ornamental, as it cannot be lost out of the hair. It is the invention of a clever French woman.

HER LONGING, LINGERING LOOK.

"Lot's wife looked backward.

"She wanted to see if we had taken in the rubber plant," he explained.

Thus we see the dangers of the summer exodus.

Do not judge by appearances. The girl whose hat looks like a lamp shade may be the light of somebody's life.—Dallas News.

School of Mining

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

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

Mining and Metallurgy.
Chemistry and Mineralogy.
Mineralogy and Geology.
Chemical Engineering.
Civil Engineering.
Mechanical Engineering.
Electrical Engineering.
Biology and Public Health.
Power Development. 12

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

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

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

HERE SINCE 1851.

KING EDWARD.

Peacemaker Was Pride and Exemplar of Freemasons.

Lord Ampthill, who presided at an especial Grand Lodge of Freemasons at Freemasons' Hall, when an address of condolence with the Royal family was adopted, said that they were proud and thankful that King Edward was a Freemason and their Grand Master and protector. It was hardly possible to estimate how much the craft owed, not only to that circumstance, but also in a far greater degree to the Masonic life of King Edward VII. His Majesty's connection with Freemasonry was not merely titular and sentimental. They knew how often and how well he took part in their work. The many brilliant occasions on which he associated himself openly with Freemasons were familiar history to every zealous brother. Their late Grand Master had taught them that greater results could arise from personality of individual men, and from the example of their everyday lives, than from all the machinations of statesmen, diplomatists, and politicians, controlling great public resources and wielding official power.

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

How to Feed Young Babies.

"There is no question about breast milk of a healthy mother being the best food for the baby, not only during the first month of life, but for many months. There are certain elements in the mother's milk that we cannot supply in any artificial food.

"Artificial feeding may become a necessity and we should endeavor to supply a food which will resemble the mother's milk that we cannot supply in any artificial food.

"Artificial feeding may become a necessity and we should endeavor to supply a food which will resemble the mother's milk in its most important elements. A satisfactory substitute may be mixed in the home as follows: Cream (10 per cent.), one ounce; milk, two ounces; lime water, one ounce; water, fifteen ounces; milk sugar, three-quarters ounce. Mix and heat for twenty minutes at 167 degrees Fahrenheit.

"Baby should be satisfied with one ounce during the first week, one and one-half ounces by the end of the second week, and two ounces at the end of the first month.

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. S, Windsor, Ont.

IT MAY HAPPEN.
(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"The police were unable to cope with the crowds at this recent fashionable New York wedding."

"Well, why didn't the governor call out the militia?"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Only Way to Breathe Properly.

Did you ever stop to think how you breathe? Do you know that, as a rule, we are actually too lazy to breathe properly? Well, we are, and so we do much to impair the beauty of both form and figure.

Have you not often noticed the ugly mouth breather? This habit of breathing through the mouth is unattractive enough in children, but it is even more so in grown people.

I shall never forget the impression left on me by the son of a distinguished novelist who had this wretched habit in its most pronounced form. The prominent teeth which so often go with this deformity, for it is hardly less, always come up in my mind when I think of this man. And it was all so unnecessary. He could either have overcome it by his own efforts or medical attention could have come to his aid.

It was one of the trials of my youthful days when I was out walking in the evening with my father to have him say, as he always did when I began to talk, "Keep your mouth shut in the night air." I have often thanked him for it since from the bottom of my heart.

Nose breathing and deep breathing are most important and magical aids to health and beauty. There is a little volume published with the title, "Shut Your Mouth and Save Your Life."

Rather startling, isn't it? But it is as true as startling things often are. Deep nose breathing cannot be too often practiced when in the open air, and the purer and clearer the air the deeper you should breathe. Try this once, and it will really become a pleasant pastime, and its results will soon become apparent in your straighter shoulders, better developed chest, clearer skin, and sweeter breath. It is really better than any magic youth restorer in the market. It is truly the best "elixir of life" that we can use, while it will not encroach upon the purse at all. Just give this a fair trial and see how easy the habit becomes.

You must also make a point of getting all the sunshine possible. Human beings need the sunshine as much as plants do.

Don't be afraid of it causing freckles, for we have the best authority that it does not do anything of the kind.

What man has done man can do, but there are lots of things that he shouldn't.

COUGHS & COLDS

LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Colds are the most dangerous of all forms of disease. A neglected cold leads to Bronchitis, Consumption, Pneumonia. "Coughs" are the result of irritated bronchial tubes. "PSYCHINE" cures coughs by removing the irritating particles and healing the inflamed membrane. It is a germicide and destroys the tubercle germ. It is a tonic that strengthens the lungs, the liver, and tones up the system. It makes for better health in all conditions of humanity. Get strong and the cough will disappear. "PSYCHINE" makes weak people strong. It cures coughs of the most obdurate kind and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Write for Free Sample.

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

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO

PSYCHINE PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

ISSUE NO. 25, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

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

HELP WANTED.

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

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

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

THE GERMAN SCARE.
(Farmers' Sun.)

What has become of the German scare? A little over twelve months ago this Scare bulked larger in popular imagination than Halley's Comet did three months since. For a time it was practically the one topic of discussion in Parliament, in the press, and on the platform; in many cases it replaced the gospel of epace in the pulpit. The Beresfords and the Roberts in England and the colonels and brigadiers in Canada, were bidding us prepare for a conflict that we were assured would be upon us before the snow melted with the then coming spring. The British Isles and the Dominions beyond the seas were literally filled with the clamor of the alarm drum.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the coming summer, the house fly peril would soon cease to exist, or be greatly diminished.

Father of Laughing-Gas.

A monument was unveiled in the Placedes Etats Unis, Paris, not long ago, in honor of the American surgeon and dentist, Horace Wells, the discoverer of nitrous oxide, or "laughing" gas. Although its properties had been made known as early as the year 1800, says Leslie's Weekly, Wells was the first to employ it in dentistry. He made a visit to Paris, where he communicated his discovery to the French medical societies A dispute arose as to who might claim the credit of the discovery of anaesthesia, and Wells, rendered insane by constant experiments upon himself with chloroform, committed suicide in 1848 at the age of 33.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Novel Salvage Device.

An extremely novel salvage arrangement has been adopted by the United States Steel Company in the recovery of a cargo of nails which was sunk in the Mississippi River at New Orleans. Ordinarily a dredge would have been used for this purpose, and it would have been necessary to send a diver down first to break open the kegs, but the up-to-date method followed in this instance was in making use of a magnet for the purpose.

This magnet was three and a half feet in diameter and weighed 3,000 pounds. It raised five or six kegs at one time. The magnet will soon be tried on some sunken wire and metal baling strips which are under water in the same vicinity.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Brooding.

Don't.
It's bad.
It kills.
So stop it.
Cure yourself.
No one else can cure you.
You must do something you like.
It is fine to do something for other people.
Ah, but perhaps you say, "I have to work very hard."
Very well, there are several ways of working hard, and there's a right way.
Before and after the work hours fortify yourself with baths, exercise in the open if possible, and eat sensible, palatable food.
Above all think of beautiful things, associate with people, read good literature, hear good music when possible, and forget yourself.
No man is really trusting Providence who is letting his muscles get flabby.

What is a Perfectly Good Husband Worth?

Some Women Have Refused a Million Dollars for the Men to Whom They Were Married, Others Would Sell for Thirty Cents (Mexican) — The Regular Market Price for Husbands Established by Legal Decisions Varies From a Few Dollars to Several Hundred Thousand.

As you value your husband in dollars and cents, what's he worth to you?

Just a moment, please; don't all speak at once! Of course that's the way you feel now. But this is not a time to answer on impulse. It is a moment in which has been propounded a question which deserves, at the least, serious consideration.

What's a husband worth to you? A nice, kind man with a strong right arm and not too many failings? Now that you have him safe and sound, of course, the face value—well—but supposing you were to give him up? What would you take for him?

Supposing he should be killed through some flaw in the machinery of the company for which he was working and you be deprived of his support. For how much would you sue the company?

Supposing another woman should cast neurotic eyes upon him and by means of various wiles and witcheries, not possessed by you, should take him away from you. How much would you charge her for him?

GUIDE POST IN FIXING VALUE.

Numerous court decisions have shown that the average husband is worth about $5,000 if he meets a violent death through another's fault.

Mrs. Clark B. Hyde, wife of the Kansas City doctor involved in the Swope mystery, declares that $250,000 for her husband isn't worthy of consideration.

Judge Daniel D. Shields says that $50,000 for a husband's affection is so excessive as to warrant the court setting aside a verdict for that amount.

Somewhere in between these guide posts and different viewpoints a woman may fix the value of her husband. What is yours worth to you?

Regarding Mrs. Hyde:

One day shortly after Dr. Hyde had been arrested on the charge of perpetrating wholesale murder in the Swope family, Mrs. Logan Swope, the mother of Mrs. Hyde, dismounted from her sumptuous car at the Hyde coping and majestically mounted the Hyde doorsteps.

When the daughter, haggard and drawn of face and wasted of figure, from the suffering attendant on the sorrow that had come to her, appeared in the reception room, the mother embraced her warmly, drew her down to a seat beside her, and made known the object of her visit.

"If you will agree to give up your husband and come and live with me, I will give you $250,000."

The woman to whom the offer was made was no schoolgirl. She was not a bride. Neither was she a sentimental woman, with exaggerated ideas regarding martyrdom, and woman's duties toward man, and things of the sort. She had been married five years.

She declined to take the quarter of a million dollars and sever her relations with Clark B. Hyde—this, too, when her husband stood accused on two charges of murder, one of manslaughter, and eight accusations of attempting to do wholesale murder. Standing in the shadow of the gallows though he might be, his value had in no way depreciated in the eyes of his wife.

HIGH PRICE PLACED ON COLE.

Mrs. Hattie Dunwoody Cole thinks that $250,000 is due her for her husband from the former Mrs. Jarvis Hunt, now Mrs. Cole No. 2, and in order that she may receive her price—which is only another way of putting it—she recently has brought suit against her husband's second wife on the charge of having alienated his affections from her, his first wife and the mother of his children.

In her suit Mrs. Cole alleges that Mrs. Hunt, after her divorce from Jarvis Hunt, besieged the man who was then Mrs. Cole's property; that she laid open suit for his hand and took him, if not by force of physical strength, at least by force of mental. She says that Mrs. Hunt showered attentions on Cole and would never leave him alone—and she got him. Therefore:

She must pay the price—$250,000.

The price set on the head of W. B. Leeds was $1,000,000. The man himself indignantly denied that he was worth that much and did all in his power to prove that he wasn't.

Mrs. Leeds No. 1 thought differently, however.

Mr. Leeds, you see, had been a model husband until he met Nannie Stewart Worthington and fell in love with her. Mrs. Worthington reciprocated the feeling and immediately got a divorce from her husband, the object of the two being to break the ties that bound them and forge new bonds.

LEEDS MODEST AS TO OWN VALUE.

Mr. Leeds, however, was not so successful as was his inamorata.

"I will not let you go," said Mrs. Leeds firmly, "until I feel sure that you really mean what you think you mean and that this is not merely an infatuation. If, however, it proves to be the real thing, you sy go for $1,000,000."

"Nonsense!" stormed Leeds. "Ridiculous! One million dollars! Ba-a-h!"

But he stormed in vain. Mrs. Leeds stood firm. She would either keep her husband or he would pay her for letting him go to another woman.

Leeds held out as long as he dared. Then the fair divorcee began to get impatient and finally announced that unless he was prepared to marry her before the yachting season she would be obliged to cast him aside and look for somebody else less entangled.

In desperation, then, Leeds forked over the $1,000,000, and fifteen minutes after the deal was sealed Mrs. Leeds filed suit for divorce in the little Indiana town where she had been awaiting developments, her charge being desertion.

ANOTHER CASE OF MODEL HUSBAND.

It was in 1908 that Charles Joseph Dannenbaum filed suit for divorce, charging cruelty. But he reckoned without his host. Mrs. Dannenbaum came right back by filing a suit for $50,000 against one Mildred Hartman, a south side settlement worker and alleged affinity, saying that the latter had alienated her husband's affections from her.

Mr. Dannenbaum, it seemed, had been another of those model husbands. The wife declared that he had been in the habit of phoning to her three and four times every day and that he always was sending her flowers and inviting her down town to lunch with him.

She noticed after a time, however, that he never ate any lunch. She attributed this fact to delicacy of the stomach and fussed over him tenderly until she discovered that the reason he did not eat with her was because he had previously lunched with Miss Hartman.

"She can have him—but she'll pay for him," said the wife, and she filed her little papers.

Mrs. Bertha Mueller was sued in the Circuit Court of St. Louis on a charge of alienating the husband of Mrs. Mary Mueller, her sister-in-law. Briefly stated, the charge was that Mrs. Bertha Mueller lost her husband by death. He left her a wholesale business worth a million dollars. She hired Mrs. Mary Mueller's husband to continue the business of her dead husband. She paid him a big salary to manage her holdings. Business conferences, it was charged, were frequent between the widow and her manager. Finally Mrs. Mary Mueller said her husband grew cold toward her and the business conferences with her sister-in-law began to take a personal turn.

She recited from the witness stand that Mrs. Bertha Mueller arranged that her husband should divorce her and a proposition was made whereby Mrs. Mary Mueller was to accept $11,000 in cash and promise not to contest the suit for divorce to be brought by her husband. Mrs. Bertha Mueller was to buy her husband for this $11,000, she said. Mrs. Mueller decided the figure was a good one and signed the papers agreeing not to contest her husband's action and took the $11,000.

OUTGENERALED BY WIFE.

When the case was called in court she appeared and told of the offer and its acceptance. The attorneys presenting her husband's case quickly conferred and withdrew from further connection with the case. The husband was denied a decree and Mrs. Mueller had her $11,000 and full legal claim to her husband.

She then sued Mrs. Bertha Mueller for $50,000, alleging that she had alienated the affections of her husband, Frederick Grant Mueller. A jury brought in a verdict for the full amount, and, had it been paid, Mrs. Mary Mueller would have gotten $61,000 for her husband.

Here is where Judge Shields, himself a married man, accustomed to many divorce trials and with a full knowledge of the fickleness of man's affection, came in. He set the verdict aside as unreasonably excessive. He held that a husband was not worth that amount of money to the woman who got him or the one who lost him. He said another jury would have to try the case and fix a more equitable value on a husband's affection.

So, on one hand is the woman and wife, who says, "What would a million dollars be worth without you," and the calm jurist on the other, who says, "A verdict of $50,000 in a case such as this is unwarrantedly excessive and must be set aside by the court."

Here you have it.

You see hubbies are worth—if not their weight in gold—at least something.—Chicago Sunday Tribune.

ONE MONTH OF SOCIALISTIC RULE IN MILWAUKEE

Milwaukee.—The Socialists have failed to give the washerwomen of Milwaukee free city water. The much talked-of free water plank in Mayor Seidel's platform has not been made good, curiously enough because it has been declared unsocialistic.

The Socialistic city attorney holds that it would be rank class legislation to grant free city water to washerwomen. But though this plank of the platform that the press of the country accorded the most comment has not been realized by legislation, other and more important planks have gone into effect. In the first month of the Socialist regime in Milwaukee the following reforms have been effected:

The trolley service has been made more efficient.

A municipal plumbing shop has been established.

The legal department has arranged to give free legal advice to the poor.

Short-hour "snaps" in city service have been abolished.

The following reforms have been planned:

Free public dances in public school buildings.

A free municipal ice plant.

The substitution of one expert engineer for the four men constituting the present board of public works.

The appointing of a health expert.

Mayor Seidel and his Socialist fellow workers propose a bureau of research to further these plans. An ordinance has been drafted authorizing the expenditure of $5,000 in establishing a cost system, with a view to putting the city on a strictly business basis in the matter of expenditures. Victor Berger, the Socialist leader, estimates that such a system would save the city half a million dollars a year.

In the plans for opening the school buildings for free dances, the authorities are adopting a feature of the "social centre" idea, the advocates of which hold that the school building is the logical centre of the community, and that it should always be available to the public for meetings, lectures, dances, etc. Mayor Seidel believes that the free public dance, carefully supervised, is the best weapon to use in fighting the saloon dance hall, with its evil associations. Chaperons will be furnished, and men will be on duty to keep watch over the boys.

The board of public works is now made up of a trained engineer and three commissioners drawing pay that aggregates $11,500 per annum. This board is to be abolished, and one man, a trained engineer, is to be put in its place. This job is to pay $6,000.

The city plumbing shop does work on water fixtures at cost. Heretofore this work has been done by private plumbing establishments, and prices have been exorbitant.

Cleaner cars, franchises for three new cross-town lines, and an ordinance requiring the city system to run cars over the tracks of an interurban line across the Menominee valley—these are the first fruits of the movement for better transportation service.

There is a question as to the right of the mayor to put into effect his plan of appointing an outside expert as health commissioner. In some quarters it is held that to do so would be to violate the city charter. Mayor Seidel says he'll sidestep the charter if he can.

The first job that the new health commissioner will have to face is the cleaning up of the slums of Milwaukee.

PLAYTIME STORIES.

THE ROBBERS' CAVE.

In England many years ago they did not have one ruler or king as they do now. There were many kingdoms whose rulers were always at war with one another.

It happened that Queen Margaret had been defeated and driven from her castle by a wicked king named John. The queen fled to the forest for refuge, taking her little son Wilfred with her. They lived on what berries they could find, and sometimes they had a feast when some herdsman's kind wife would give them bread.

One day the queen saw some of King John's men hunting in the wood and in great terror she fled deeper into the forest. As she saw a storm coming up she took refuge in a cave.

Soon a rough looking band of men whom the queen knew were robbers entered the cave. She begged them to save her son and take the jewels she wore.

But one of the big bearded fellows told her to have no fear, that they would not harm her.

They led her to a convent, where she afterward lived in peace, but they coaxed her to allow them to keep the child, having taken a great fancy to him. They taught him the arts of warfare and how to use the lance and ride as the knights did. Years later they aided him to raise an army of his own people and win back his crown.

A Good Enough Reason.

Little Alice, from the time she learned to talk, showed a marked talent for inventing reasons why she should not be whipped. One day, however, her mother returning unexpectedly, found her holding three tiny birds, taken from a ground sparrow's nest, and caught red-handed, as it were, an excuse to save herself from the approaching spanking did not suggest itself with the usual ease. "Mother," she said finally, "these dill birds were tired and bored of staying in that nest. When I got to them they were every one yawning."

IN PAIN FOR YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BRINGS RELIEF

MRS. FRANK EATON

Frankville, Ont., Sept. 27, 1909.

"I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking "Fruit-a-tives", the famous fruit juice tablets, and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches".

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.

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

FARM AND GARDEN

POINTED PARAGRAPHS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS OF INTEREST.

Complete fertilizer is a general name applied to all fertilizers which contain phosphoric acid, potash and nitrogen. This name does not in any way indicate how much of each element is found in the goods.

Owing to its abundance, straw is added to barnyard manure, but it can be made more serviceable if made fine with the feed cutter before being used. While straw may soon rot after being mixed with manure, yet in a fine condition it is a much better absorbent and can be forbed into the manure with advantage. When loading and spreading manure there is a saving of labor when handling that which is fine, and the manure will be more valuable because the loss of ammonia will be arrested by the use of suitable absorbent materials.

Probably the census to be taken this year will show about 200,000 more farmers than at the time of the census ten years ago, and the total should be about 6,000,000 farms and the corresponding number of people employed in agricultural pursuits. Any increase in number is owing, not only to new farms taken up, but to further division of farms in the older sections.

It is claimed that Rev. Benjamin M. Nyce, of Lecatur county, Indiana, was the first man to apply refrigeration to the storage of fruit. One capitalist offered him $100,000 for the patent rights for the city of New York, and $250,000 was reported to have been offered him for the Louisiana concessions. He firmly declined all such offers, but failed in business at last. The Union Cold Storage Warehouse Company, of Chicago, was the first concern to engage in the business of preserving fruits, beginning its business career on Thanksgiving Day, 1889. Since then the increase in the volume of cold storage business has been enormous, and it is now estimated that the total refrigerating capacity of the plants throughout the United States is in excess of 200,000,000 cubic feet. Single houses in New York, Chicago and Boston frequently store away 100,000 barrels of apples in the early fall, and keep them until the top price may be obtained in the spring.

A farmer in New York State brought suit to recover value of some of his fowls that had been run over and decapitated by a speeding automobile on a back country road. The Court held that under the highway law in relation to stray fowls on any public thoroughfare, even in front of the residence of the owner, these are not only unprotected from such an accident as being killed by a motor car, but may be taken and impounded the same as cattle, horses or sheep. Owners or drivers of automobiles are not liable for the values of poultry that may be run over and killed on a public highway the owner must take the risk of accidental loss.

A recent publication from Cornell University illustrates the importance of breeding from vigorous stock. Chicks hatched at the same time showed a great difference in vigor, hardiness and health, and the object lesson was one not to be overlooked. Breed from vigorous stock.

The periods of incubation recognized as approximately correct are as follows: Common hen, 21 days; pheasant, 25 days; duck, 28 days; pea-fowl, 28 days; Guinea, 25 days; goose, 30 days; turkey, 28 days.

Do not delay trimming the grapevines too long. They will "bleed" and suffer if trimmed in the spring.

A CHEAP GARDEN PLAN

BY NINA R. ALLEN.

Before beginning operations in your yard, study it as to soil and exposure. It will take some time fully to determine its possibilities, you can decide as to the kind and quality of soil and learn where the sunshine falls and lingers longest.

Lay out borders along the fences, raising them a few inches above the general level. If a building or trees interfere with this plan, make beds for annuals in the sun, but arrange them, if possible, so that the centre of the yard may be given over to grass.

If you rent you may wish to use annuals alone. They, with the exception of mimulus and nemophila, can scarcely have too much sunshine. In a hot, dry place, like the south side of a building, sow portulacca. Godetia also thrives in poor soil, but it must have a cool situation. Nasturtiums want sun and sand.

THESE GROW READILY.

Bachelor's buttons, poppies, snapdragons, sweet alyssum, calliopsis, candytuft, cosmos, annual sunflowers, California poppies, annual larkspurs, marigolds, mignonette, four-o'clocks, petunias, phlox drummondi, scabiosa and zinnias are all of easy culture, and not too particular as to soil.

ABOUT PERENNIALS.

Perennials once established require less care than annuals. The tall-growing sorts, like hollyhocks and rudbeckia golden glow, are most effective screens for high board fences, and some of our most beautiful garden flowers are numbered among them.

Many of the hardy plants will do well in the shade. Among them are monkshood, lily-of-the-valley, bleeding hearts, ferns, plantain lily, day lily, double buttercup, spiraea, spider-wort, forget-me-not, primroses, and hardy Russian violets.

When setting out plants, either annuals or perennials, remember the height and the color. Arrange with an eye to effect. Put the low plants in front, and do not have colors that clash side by side. White and green are good harmonizers.

Use yellow generously. It will light up the yard like concentrated sunshine.

No man can long be content to measure his possessions by the poverty of other people.

Absolutely Perfect

EVERY single telephone we put out is as perfect as the pattern instrument from which it is made—the original instrument that cost $10,000 and years of time from the best electrical engineers in the country.

THAT'S our newly designed No. 1317 Type Telephone Set we're talking about—the best rural and farm 'phone made anywhere. Listen to these details of it. The transmitter is standard long-distance type; the receiver entirely precludes your hearing local noises while using it; the generator will ring more 'phones on a longer line than any other 5 bar generator in use to-day; our new 38 type ringer operates on from one-quarter to one-third the current ordinarily required; our extra large brass gongs make half as much noise again as gongs on other sets; the switch hook makes all contacts on the best grade of platinum points.

But there's more to know—more that we haven't space to tell here. Send for our Free Book, Bulletin No. 3133 and let it tell you the whole story in detail. It also tells all about organizing a rural 'phone company. Send to-day.

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SCIENTIFIC PARAGRAPHS

Great Britain ranks second in the total number of patents issued.

Immigration into the country reached the high-water mark during 1907.

The Touring Club of France has spent $4,000,000 on public roads.

About one-fourth of the men in the navy at the present time have re-enlisted.

The average pay of the enlisted men of the navy is $35.75 per month.

More than 3,000,000 pairs of blankets are woven in the United Kingdom annually.

England's silk industry is steadily declining.

The cotton industry of England employs considerably more women than men.

The tanning process is hastened by the use of formaldehyde.

Health conditions at Panama continue to improve.

The tax on tobacco netted $51,887,178 for the United States treasury during the eyar 1909.

In the course of a single day there are 50 tons of soot suspended in the atmosphere over London.

The Government of Brazil proposes colonizing the Indians on public lands and furnishing them with farm implements.

Ireland accounts for about 64 out of every 100 persons employed in linen manufacture in the United Kingdom.

A vessel was recently launched at a Scotch shipyard with all her machinery aboard and steam up ready to start.

The recently discovered Chamberlain Falls in British Guiana are as large as Niagara.

The latest mechanical furnace stoker not only puts the coal on in the most approved manner, but it also disposes of the ashes automatically.

Every day there are twice as many people travelling vertically in New York in the elevators as are carried horizontally by the various transportation lines.

Switzerland has 14,717 miles of telegraph and telephone lines. In 1908 the 2,255 telegraph offices handled 4,942,000 telegrams, producing a revenue of $680,000.

At Apl, in the Congo Free State, there is a training school for elephants. At present 28 of these huge beasts are being taught to carry logs of wood and make themselves useful in other ways.

Uruguay had a foreign trade last year of $85,000,000, made up of $33,000,000 imports and $47,000,000 exports. The increase was $6,000,000 over 1908 and $10,000,000 over 1907.

The coffee bag manufacture of the world will soon be practically centred at Sao Paulo, where a large mill, which is devoted entirely to the manufacture of this material, is being enlarged so that it will soon have 15,000 spindles.

The coal and iron mines and the salt works owned and operated by the Kingdom of Prussia employed last year 89,723 men and turned out products worth $58,171,960, or about 4 per cent. greater than in 1908. Coal formed $53,411,960 of the output.

Chopin's last study in C minor has a passage which takes two minutes and five seconds to play. The total pressure brought to bear on this, it is estimated, is equal to three full tons. The average "tonnage" of an hour's piano-playing of Chopin's music varies from 12 to 84 tons.

FOOD FRAUDS.

London Gives An Exhibition to Show How Adulterations Are Made.

Common food adulterants from the powdered date stones and dried liver in some coffees to the humble carrots, turnips, bird seed and dyes found in cheap jams were the chief objects of interest to the large crowd which fill the Horticultural Hall, Westminster, at the opening of the pure foods exhibition.

Arranged on two large stalls all the utensils used to adulterate food lay exposed beside the finished articles. Beside an inviting looking "black" pudding lay the coal-tar dyes which had given the required tint to an ordinary sausage. A six-pound pot of jam, costing one shilling, sixpence and labeled "prepared from fresh-gathered fruit and refined sugar only," was surrounded by a condemning circle of carrots, turnips, a basin of fine seed, a plate of boric acid and a mineral dye to impart the true fruity color.

"The price alone condemns this article," explained one of the staff, "just as it does that seven-pound jar of pickles at eleven pence. The "vinegar" used there is, of course, acetic acid and water. The color is obtained from yellow ochre."

At another stall a poster showing the different leaves of nine common English trees that sometimes find their way into our tea caddies overshadowed little bowls of powdered dried liver, powdered date stones, roast chestnut shells and burnt figs, used as the adulterants of coffees.

Even the "chip" potato of the restaurant must sometimes be looked upon with suspicion. Samples of dyed and preserved "chips" taken from fourteen-pound packets prepared for sale to restaurants showed that even the humble potato cannot always escape the attention of the food adulterators.

—From the London Mail.

Inconsiderate.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning as Mr. Younghusband crept softly up the stairs. Everything was peaceful in the house. Opening the door to his room noiselessly, he stepped upon the tail of the family cat. Naturally a penetrating yowl resounded through the night. "John," said his wife, awakening, "don't you think it's rather late to be singing. The neighbors might complain."—Argonaut.

If a man would be himself he must cease to think of himself.

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

Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.

It is no longer necessary to wear yourself out preparing a fine dinner. Even in the heat of summer you can cook a large dinner without being worn out.

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

Gives no ouulde heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

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

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(Diploma London Assn. Accountants)
Auditor and Accountant
Balance sheets prepared and verified
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CRESTON - - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

Mrs. C. P. Riel continues to make good progress towards recovery.

Geo. Young returned to town last Friday.

H. Hopkins, of the Kootenay marble works, Nelson, was in town Thursday.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard.—C. C. S.

BORN—At Creston, on Saturday, August 6th, to the wife of E. W. Ryckman, a daughter.

BORN—At Creston, on Tuesday, August 9th, to the wife of Andrew Miller, a daughter.

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

The Thompson boys, who have been staying with Mrs. McPeak, returned to Cranbrook on Monday.

Our Canyon City correspondent was in town Tuesday. He reports everything is looking fine at Appletown.

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

A. D. Pochin is expecting visitors in the persons of his mother and two cousins from the old country, who are now on the water en route for God's own country.

Mr. McPeak has some very fine specimens of reef showing visible gold, which came from the claims he has recently located on Sheep Creek.

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

Jack Leonard returned from a fishing trip around the lake and Corn Creek. He reports good sport and brought back many fish, some of which weighed 3 1-2 and 4 lbs. each.

J. Price MacDonald and James Nicholson, old-time prospectors, of Sanka, were in Sirdar Monday. They have been on a two months' trip up Summit Creek mining district.

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

W. Morris, the genial host of the Sirdar Hotel, was in town Wednesday. He reports everything going finely at the railway metropolis.

Mr. Attwood, the popular C. P. R. agent at Moyie, is in town. Mr. Attwood is here on a short holiday and will take the opportunity to look over his extensive holdings in this district.

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

Mrs. M. McCarthy and two daughters were passengers on Saturday's train en route to Cranbrook on the sad errand of making arrangements for the funeral of her son, Cecil, whose body was taken there from the scene of the accident in which he lost his life.

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

If you want to make a friend of C P. Riel, ask him to come and have a slice of watermelon with you. He may even tell you the sad story of the watermelon he brought back with him and how it was that the boys missed the treat of their lives.

A Remarkable Experience

The editor of the REVIEW is by no means superstitious and regards the average premonition yarn as a fake of the most transparent kind. But a remarkable case of this nature, which comes under our notice and is well authenticated, has set us "furiously to thinking."

A well-known lady resident of Creston recently went on a visit to Spokane. Having secured a room in in a certain first-class hotel there, she retired to rest. Somehow or other she was unable to sleep and an undefined fear of some impending catastrophe came upon her. So powerful was this influence that she arose, and leaving the room she had engaged, took her baggage and moved to another hotel, where she passed the night in comfort. What was her surprise the following morning to hear that the very hotel which she had so recently forsaken had been burned down in the night, that several guests had narrow escapes and that all lost their possessions in the blaze

Now, you scoffers, what do you know about that?

Musical Society Formed

At an informal meeting of Crestonians who are interested in music, which was held on Monday evening in the Howarth home, Canyon street, the matter of forming an organization for the encouragement of music in the town, was discussed, and it was decided to organize a society to be known as "The Creston Amateur Musical and Comedy Society." The central idea was to find what talent was available and then at a future date to give an entertainment consisting of songs, glees and minstrelsy.

Another meeting will be held shortly, when further arrangements will be made. Mr. J. Darbyshire was named for musical director, but until the material available has been investigated and some training done the character and scope of the proposed entertainment was left over.

Geo. Mead and wife returned to Creston on Tuesday, after a five weeks' holiday at the coast. Mr. Mead is looking all the better for his trip.

Dr. Knox Wright, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Vancouver, was in town Wednesday. The reverend gentleman delivered an address to the bible class in the Presbyterian church.

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

A very urgent meeting of the members and adherents of the Presbyterian church is requested for Thursday evening, August 18th, at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is needed, as important business is to be discussed.

Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy and family wish to publicly express their thanks to the people of Creston and district for the many expressions of sympathy and kindness which have been extended to them during their sad bereavement.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

Frank Bast left town on Tuesday for Lajord, Sask., where he will be located until fall. Mrs. Bast and family are already at the prairie point, but when the wintry breezes begin to blow Frank will be turning his face once more to the balmy climate of the Creston valley.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Hall, wife of C. Hall, of Creston, who passed quietly away at 5 p.m. on Thursday. From the first Mrs. Hall was in a serious condition; in fact her medical adviser thought her condition too serious to stand the journey to Cranbrook hospital, and in spite of every care she became rapidly worse until the end. The funeral will take place on Saturday afternoon at Creston cemetery.

Mrs. J. W. Dow, assisted by Mrs. R. M. Reid, gave an afternoon tea for the ladies of the Presbyterian church on Monday last. There was a large attendance, some twenty members and friends being present. After the business meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary the rest of the afternoon was spent very pleasantly with music and song, and all had a very enjoyable time.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 30c.—C. C. S.

J. J. Atherton left for Sirdar Wednesday on a bear hunting trip. When we asked him where his gun was he smiled and said he intended to kill the bears by choking them with facts about Creston. It takes a real estate man to carry off a little job like that properly.

Mr. E. Reddie, of Wetaskwin, was in town Wednesday, and took the opportunity to look over his holdings of fruit lands here. He expressed his satisfaction with the appearance of his land and stated the manner in which the Creston valley had come through the dry season was a revelation to one who had seen the burnt out country through other districts.

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

S. P. Pond, wholesale produce dealer, of Nelson, was in town Thursday. Mr. Pond has made a contract for the hay crop on the reclamation farm and came to make arrangements in connection with same. He reports business as being good and says the capital of the Mootenays is still going ahead.

JOB PRINTING

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

Letter Heads, Bill Heads
Envelopes, Cards
Circulars

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

Review Office

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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

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.

F. Corry, one of Creston's past residents, was in town looking round his old haunts on Wednesday and taking refuge from the dreary solitude of Cranbrook. His real name is Fred, but he had a smile on his face like "Sunny Jim" when he welcomed Mayor Little and some of his old friends on the platform.

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

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

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

JOHN J. GRENNLEE, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

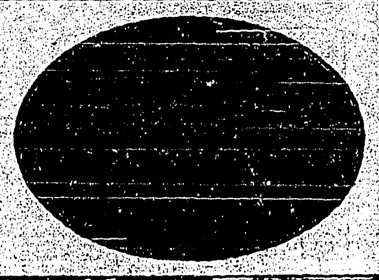
F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, August 14 (12th Sunday after Trinity): Matins and Litany at 11 a.m.; Sunday school, 3 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon, 7.30 p.m.

Alice Siding schoolhouse at 3 p.m.

PHILIP C. HAYMAN, Vicar.



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Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop

WATER NOTICE

Take notice that I, O. J. Wigen, of Wyandel, 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 and 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 Rathie, adjoining Lot 134.

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

O. J. WIGEN

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