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All the News of the Creston District

THE CRESTON REVIEW

Sent to any Address for $2.00 a Year

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Stumping Extraordinary

A discovery of great importance to owners of cut-over lands has been made by one of the workers in a Rhineland paper mill, who noticed the destructive action of nitric acid on woody structures.

This man has recently removed the stumps from sixteen acres of new land ae a cost of four cents each and five minutes labor for each stump. His method is as follows:

With a two-inch auger he bores a hole down into the stump about two feet deep and pours into this hole one pint of a mixture of equal parts of nitric acid and sulphuric acid. He then plugs the hole tightly with a plug previously dipped in melted paraffin.

Thirty days later the stump, roots and all, will be a charred mass of rotten pulp, and may be spread over the soil with a shovel, as a fertilizer.

Creston District Looks Best

Mr. W. Stark returned on Wednesday from an extended trip around coast points. He reports that business at the coast is quiet; the boom in Vancouver is subdued. At Prince Rupert the railway has not made such progress as was anticipated, and as the town can only develop with the extension of the transcontinental, the real estate market there is slack. Like all other visitors to Prince Rupert, Mr. Stark expresses amazement at the constantly wet climate and the rocky character of the townsite, but is convinced that the town will be a success. From what he has seen he is in a position to state that the Creston district has stood the dry season better than any other which he has visited in his travels. Creston is better off this year, he says, than most other districts. "I am delighted with the appearance of everything in the valley and very glad to get back home again."

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

JOHNSON—MARTIN

The following from the Daily Herald, of Grand Forks, North Dakota, August 16th, tells its own story:

A very pretty home wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. James Loney, 813 Belmont avenue, when Mr. Loney's niece, Miss Mattie Vera Martin, of St. Mary's, Ontario, and J. Kirkpatrick Johnson, stipendiary magistrate for Kootenay county, British Columbia, and manager of the Creston Review at Creston, B. C., were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, the Rev F. M. McCoy officiating. The ceremony took place in the presence of a few near relatives of the bride.

The bride, who was given away by Mr. Fred Martin, of Hope, N. D., looked charming in a very becoming gown of white silk *marveleu* and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining room and partook of a dainty wedding luncheon.

After a short honeymoon at Winnipeg Beach and Banff, the happy couple will be at home to their friends about the 25th inst. at Creston, British Columbia, where they will make their home.

Provincial Constable Gunn was at Kootenay Landing on Sunday investigating the mysterious disappearance of some stores from the wharf there. It appears that two well-known miners had ordered a supply of provisions and arranged for same to be packed to their camp. The packer duly arrived and seeing the stores lying on the wharf loadad same up set forth merrily on his way. Meantime the fire fighting gang were whistling for their suppers. The fact that a mistake had been made was discovered by our energetic constable, put two and two together, then made a bee line to the camp, where explanations followed and the stores found their way into the hands of the rightful owners.

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

Indians Cause Trouble

Indian Agent Galbraith was in town last week investigating the trouble which has developed between the Indians and settlers, respecting the pasturing of cattle on the flats and the fencing which is being done along the railway track. Having got these matters straightened out he returned to Fort Steele to look after matters there, and scarcely was he well out of town before another and more serious dispute commenced.

The Indians went in and tore up the survey stakes which are being planted by the government survey gang under Provincial Surveyor C. Moore, and ordered the foreman and his helpers off the work, threatening them with violence if they refused to accept the warning. A hurry-up call was sent in for Provincial Constable Gunn, who, in the absence of the Indian Agent, was compelled to act as peacemaker. In the meantime a communication of instructions from Indian Agent Galbraith was handed over to Chief Alexander, and by careful handling the matter was smoothed over.

These constant bickerings with the Indians are a great annoyance to settlers and others. It is well that we have such a capable and tactful man in this important position as Agent Galbraith, who understands the Indians thoroughly. Constable Gunn also deserves great credit for the manner in which he assisted in prevented what might have grown into a very ugly situation.

A sporting event of any kind never fails to draw a crowd in Creston and we were compelled to look over a sea of heads on Monday afternoon when J. McPeak, of the McPeak Consolidated Mining Co., and W. Burton, genial host of the Burton Hotel, ran a spirited race of one hundred yards for the championship of Fourth street and a suitable side bet. The result showed that Burton is a better diet to train on than mineral specimens. The mining magnate was clearly outclassed and Mr. Burton won in a cantor.

Mr. McPeark is of opinion that with a little training he could show his opponent a clean pair of heels, and among the Labor Day events will be a match between these two exponents of the running game over a Marathon course of 25 miles. We understand Mac intends to get into condition by running once daily the distance between his claims on Summit Creek and the town, with two tons of specimens in each pocket of his jacket, whilst Mr. Burton will make a fast mile between the two tracks morning and evening, with a barrel under each arm and a bottle of "Johnnie Walker" under his waistcoat. In a downhill race the "Johnnie Walker" should be an easy first, but up hill is where the specimens lie and on a heightening grade we shall put all our money on the mining magnate.

The Burt Imson Company, whilst fulfilling a three days' engagement in Creston, were compelled to abandon their show on Tuesday evening, owing to a high wind and heavy downpour of rain, which confined people to their homes.

Burt Imson Company Show In Creston

"Black Sheep" was the title of the offering by the Imson Company, and a large number of Creston residents gathered in the Mercantile Hall on Monday to witness a portrayal of a character with whom we are all personally acquainted. As a matter of fact, the piece did not seem to have any connection with black or any other kind of sheep. It was a western drama with a most transparent plot, which from the first three opening lines was obvious to the greenest tenderfoot who ever got shot on the hearthstones of Carson City. The villain, who we regret to see, was just tinged with the customary rig out to give the impression that he was "another of those Englishmen," and the innocent young heroine from Tennessee arrive in the first act, and the story unwinds itself to the usual accompaniment of love and pistols.

The acting was good and worthy of a better story The boarding house mistress was the most natural of the characters. We can readily forgive the villain and even sympathize with the hero of '67; but the man who murdered the National Anthem at the close of the performance should certainly be lynched. He did improve a little in the final spasm, and for this reason we will give him another chance.

The company played "Rip Van Winkle" on the final night of their stay in Creston. This piece gives much greater scope for the display of the dramatic art than the first piece which the company played on Monday evening. There was a good audience and the performance went with a swing from the commencement. The character of Rip was very well sustained, and the old money grabber, Nick, was also a fine example of artistic acting.

The show was a pronounced success. The vaudeville acts were of a high class and well selected with a view to amusing the audience. We hope Creston will be favored with another visit from this talented company at an early date.

Fine Exhibit of Peaches

We were privileged on Saturday to see an exhibit of peaches grown by Mr. C. Ryckerts, on his fine well cultivated ranch at Ryckets, along the K. V. track. One of these peaches, a veritable king of fruits, weigh 9¼ ounces, and another tipped the scale at 8¾ ounces and there were several over seven ounces each. One of our enterprising real estate men has had photos taken of this show fruit, from which a plate will be made for advertising purposes.

Bears seem to be plentiful. Constable Gunn ran across one whilst on his way to fight fire last Saturday. On the other hand several parties have been out hunting and looked in vain for any trace of Master Bruin. It is always the case; you can see lots of game any time you go out, provided you leave your gun at home.

Overheated Stove Pipes Cause Outbreaks of Fire

What threatened to become a very serious fire broke out in the Scott boarding house, Canyon street, on Tuesday evening. During the high wind Mrs. Barton noticed that the chimney of the Scott house was pouring out smoke and flames and she at once raised the alarm. With the help of neighbors and friends the fire was extinguished. The fire fighters were helped by the heavy rain storm, which, coming at an opportune moment, was the biggest factor in getting the blaze under.

Only the previous day the Howarth home was threatened in a similar manner by a fire starting as the result of an overheated stove pipe. It seems that with the commencement of the cool weather the danger of fire from overheating and first using of stoves, which have been cold all summer, is a very real one. A fire in town at the present time would be nothing short of a calamity, and would set the place back for two or three years. We hope therefore that everyone will take the utmost precautions to prevent outbreaks. Only the other night the editor of this paper warned several youths of the danger of playing with lighted matches and crackers dropped between the wood pavement in front of the Mercantile store.

We have had an unusually dry season; towns many times the size of Creston and far better equipped than we to cope with outbreaks, have gone up in smoke and with the smoke has gone the homes and businesses of many hundreds of hard-working citizens. The recent disastrous fires at Moyie and Phoenix are fresh in our memory, and the daily destruction of whole towns in the adjoining states only emphasize this warning.

All persons restarting their stoves for the cold weather are requested to see that they are in good condition and that the pipes are properly fitted. It is better to be careful and avoid a catastrophe than to ignore this real danger and involve the town in destruction.

Black Bear Roaming the Flats

A black bear has been causing quite a commotion by wandering about on the flats this side of the river. The animal was seen by Miss Huscroft, and judging from the noise made in the bush appears to have followed her for a considerable distance on Monday last. Here is a chance for local sportsmen to get a shot at something bigger than a hawk.

A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. Dow, by the members of the International Bible Class and their friends on Tuesday evening. After music and refreshments, Rev. Mr. Greenlee on behalf of the class, presented Miss Jessie Dow, the treasurer, with a fountain pen, as a token of appreciation for her services. Master Marshall Barton was presented with a stylo pen, on behalf of the members.

Miss Dow leaves for Moose Jaw on Friday, to take up high school work, and Marshall Barton goes to Cranbrook on Sunday.

Exhibits Attract Favorable Attention

The exhibits at the Creston depot continue to attract attention. Every train arriving gives an opportunity for a number of the passengers to gather round the cases and examine the display, and most favorable comments are heard on the quality of the fruit. Among the recent additions is a bough of apples from Messrs. Stocks and Jackson, which almost fills the upper shelf of the case and makes a very fine display. There is also a fine display of mixed fruits, including apples, crab apples and plums, from Messrs. Heath and W. K. Brown. This exhibit is carefully graded and packed and displayed to the best advantage.

We look forward to the time, not far distant, when twenty car loads of these fruits a week will be leaving Creston for the prairie markets. We can produce the quality; what we need now is a big production on a strictly commercial basis, which would ensure the prosperity of our town and the greatest possible development of the district.

All Ready for Celebration

Creston Labor Day committee met on Wednesday evening and it was decided to get out advertising matter at once. The baseball ground committee reported per Mr. S. Hatfield, that a lot of work had been done and the ground would be in first-class shape. A tournament is being fixed up between Sand Point and Cranbrook, whilst the juniors of Creston will entertain the juniors of Moyie. The Cranbrook band will be in attendance. Full particulars of the sports will be furnished later.

Presbyterian Minister Leaves Shortly for Westminster

The many friends of Rev. Greenlee will learn with regret that his services as pastor of the Presbyterian church here will terminate at the end of this month. Mr. Greenlee will proceed to Westminster hall, there to complete his college course. A petition, signed by the bible class, church members and ladies' auxiliary was submitted to Dr. Wilson, at headquarters in Vancouver, requesting that Mr. Greenlee's term here be extended, but the arrangements for his transfer were complete and at this late date could not be altered. The Rev. Greenlee will preach his farewell sermon on Sunday evening, August 28.

During his short stay in Creston Mr. Greenlee has made himself popular with all classes of the community, and has enjoyed in the highest degree the confidence and united support of his congregation. In addition to the great gifts of youth and energy, Mr. Greenlee has given proof of the possession of those other deeper rooted but less showy qualities which are so essential in the high calling of which he is at once a member and an example.

The best wishes of his congregation and this whole community will go with him to his new sphere of activity.

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To be prepared for every change of weather requires a most elaborate wardrobe, as the day has gone by when one or two costumes were all-sufficient in which to look well gowned during an entire season, and after all it may be questioned if there really ever was a time when two gowns were enough to enable a woman to look smartly attired. A satin and voile gown, preferably black, does duty for many different occasions, however, and can be depended upon to look well unless hopelessly badly made. With a chiffon or thin lawn lining and if made of the light weight liberty satin, such a gown is quite comfortable even in midsummer, while with a heavier lining like taffeta in the body of the waist it is comfortable for the cool days that are sure to come at intervals all summer long. Women who understand most thoroughly the science of dress contend that the thin lined satins and foulards are far cooler than the transparent voile de soie or lace gowns that require a silk or satin lining and generally a fitted one.

It is surprising how few long skirts are to be seen. Many gowns intended for daytime wear have no train at all, and those that are not short enough to clear the ground do not have any perceptible train, but are made of a length that lies on the floor not more than two inches. Most difficult is it to walk comfortably in such a skirt, particularly if it is cut after the latest dictates of fashion, with a band just above the ankles, that draws all fulness into absurdly small width. Most difficult to make are the new skirts, although at first they may not seem at all intricate or involved Fitting tightly around the upper part of the skirt, with all lines as straight up and down as possible, much wider toward the hem, but, as has been said, with the width held in under a band or fold of material, it is almost impossible to give an air of style to the gown.

The waist is even more of a problem than the skirt, being cut all in one with the sleeves. The kimono sleeve lines are more than suggested, but, as the fashion in its too liberal rendering is not becoming, the material of the waist is caught under the sleeve so that the ugly fulness just under the arm shall be avoided. In order to give the desired effect there must always be a fitted lining, with sleeves set into a regular shoulder seam. Exceedingly simple in design and lines is this waist, and quite without trimming save for bands and rosettes of satin or velvet and the lace jabot collar and ruffles. This is a good model for either colored or black satin or crepe de chine.

Voile de Soie Creations.

Voile de soei combined with liberty satin is extremely fashionable this season, and the two materials are most effective together. The same colors or contrasting ones are used, and while both styles are popular for the gown to be worn on the street the same color throughout is smarter, although it must not be even intimated that the coat or tunic of black voile de soie or chiffon is not just as much in style as ever. Cerise voile de soi and satin of the same color and shade are effectively combined in one model with skirt finished with two inch bias folds of satin. These folds are only fastened to the skirt at the upper edge, and where the voile de soie and satin are joined there is an entredeux of heavy lace, finished at either edge with a fine design of braiding or embroidery, alll in the one color, but in different shades. In both these gowns the collarless effect is noticeable, but the yoke is cut quite high, much higher than the Dutch neck style. With a pretty throat this collarless effect is becoming, and it is quite possible if the throat is not pretty to veil it with a fold of tulle or the unlined collar of fine lace can be added without destroying the style of the gown.

Charmingly dainty and simple in design is a gown of voile de soie trimmed with the finest of braiding, or the model may be copied in a bordered material of Persian or cashmere design. The waist is full, with decided blouse effect, and the lower part is of the figured design. The sleeves are delightfully new, with close fitting upper part of the figured design and with an undersleeve that falls below the elbow, made of ruffles edged with lace. There is a square yoke of fine lace entredeux and the voile de soie and a folded taffeta silk belt finished at the back with pleated rosette and large fancy buckle. Just here it may be noted that all the new sleeves are made short and small and have undersleeves or ruffles of lingerie and lace. Indeed, it is absolutely essential to the success of a gown this season to have the sleeves most carefully designed, and, again, there should never be chosen a style that is unbecoming, for sleeves are a most potent factor in the modern dress.

Dainty and attractive are the adjectives that best describe most of the newest models, which, it must be admitted, lack the qualities associated in the mind with the word "smart." A lot depends upon the wearer, but it is the exceptionally attractive woman who looks well in the gowns of this season, and the line between the conspicuous and dowdy is painfully narrow. Models for foulard, pongee, taffeta and liberty satin gowns are now displayed in which these characteristics are most noticeable. In a fascinating shade of Nattier blue is a gown of pongee and satin that can be copied in taffeta or made entirely of foulard. The skirt is straight in line, with a broad fold around the hem.

A wider band or fold further up on the skirt does not extend entirely around the skirt, but is much more becomingly arranged, so that it stops at the side of the front breadth or double panel and is finished with round gilt buttons and loops. The full waist has flat bands that give a V shape effect, and these same bands or folds are carried down over the shoulders and form the upper part of the sleeves. At the back the same effect is repeated, the two bands being used, and both at the back and front are rows of the same round gilt buttons and loops. The folded belt is finished with a large rosette and fancy gold buckle. Again is to be noted the undersleeve of finest lace net that comes below the elbow, while the sleeve of the waist is very short. These gold buckles and undersleeves may, in fact, be counted as one of the latest touches.

Foulard Extremely Fashionable.

Foulard is so extremely fashionable at the moment that there is every danger that it may die a violent death, but in the meantime it would require more than human power of self-denial to resist the fascinations of the different qualities and designs that are displayed, while every day or two some entirely new and even more attractive coloring or design makes its appearance. There is no material so comfortable to wear in the blazing heat of midsummer, and with a silk lining the foulard gown is warm enough for a moderate summer climate. There are this season short, practical gowns of foulard; there are long, more elaborate ones, and while it is not a material considered suitable for elaborate ball gowns there have been some dainty little dinner gowns turned out of late that have met with approval. Combining the plain and the figured is a favorite fashion this summer, and adding black chiffon or voile de soie is another of the season's fads.

A decidedly new model of green and black is most attractive. The underskirt is of the plain satin foulard, the tunic or overskirt is of green with large polka dots of black, and this overskirt is finished with a wide flounce of black voile de soie, braided with green silk cording. A square collar and undersleeve of heavy white lace finished with narrow ball fringe is an original trimming, while the black velvet buttons on the voile de soie bands that finish the short sleeves are a touch that is certainly original.

A. T. Ashmore.

HEADDRESS FOR MORNINGS.

The tendency has been of late years to leave off hats in the summer time as much as possible. Girls have knotted veils behind the ears and have contrived many other little fanciful head dresses to protect their tresses from the winds, but it has remained for an American girl artist in Paris to send us a charming and Frenchy little design that will catch the eye of our summer girls—one and all—on the instant.

It is simply a large silk handkerchief in cashmere design draped over a very large wire frame—which is light in weight and protects the hair. The 'kerchief is edged with black satin, and there is a black tassel at each corner. And it may be made at home, which is not the least of its charms.

PLUMP WOMAN'S FEW FASHIONS.

Nearly All Must Be Adapted to Be at Their Best for Her.

Fashion, as judged in its edicts by the short woman of robust proportions and her slim sister with the graceful silhoutte, will seem this season to wear two very different aspects. After all, the varying modes of dress are of far greater importance to the short woman than to her taller sister, as in spite of her own individual charm there are certain fashions that she cannot wear with impunity.

What can the short woman think, for instance, of the modish tunic of chiffon seen on every second woman this season?

Always the Line.

These three-quarter tunics are well enough for the slim woman, but her short sister must survey such a fashion with somewhat rueful face, knowing that her salvation lies in unbroken continuity of line. Well, too, may she look askance on another new note of fashion, the revival of the three-tier skirt in a series of three flounces edged usually with silk or satin, a mode that shortens even the woman of superfluous inches.

Fashionable Patterned Fabrics.

Of the vogue of the coin and wafer spotted foulard, which is again in our midst, cannot fail to create annoyance in the mind of the short woman, who is aware that stripes and not spots or wafers are her friend, and that large "allover" designs she must carefully eschew. Again, she hears with dismay that patterned fabrics are to be the leading mode this season as a reaction against self-colored materials.

Truly, at first sight all the fashions in their course seem arrayed against the short woman, more especially when she is threatened with the extinction of the long, plain coat to which she has so fondly clung during the past two or three seasons.

Fashion World is Wide.

But, after all, there is no reason for dismay, as the world of fashion is wide and the arbiter of modes remembers the needs of all her devotees, whether they be short and of Junoesque proportions or slim and of the svelte figure beloved by the fiction writer.

Striped materials, especially in the popular combination of black and white, gray and white and blue and black, will be as popular this season as any of the coin-dotted fabrics. The short woman can wear the fashionable short coat and skirt of striped blue and black or even gray and white tussore now so much the vogue in Paris, trimmed simply with buttons of gun-metal or colored wood.

Summer Dress Don'ts for Worker.

Summer is a dangerous time for the worker whose taste in office dress is not sure. In cold weather less can go wrong, but when heat is at hand bad form gets its innings.

Here are a few don'ts that the girl in an office who wishes to be suitably dressed should commit to memory. They apply simply to the working hours:

Don't wear peekaboo waists with elbow sleeves. They are not especially fashionable, certainly not in the office.

Don't wear colored ribbon in your corset cover, however fetching it may look to you. It is the extreme of bad taste. If you will stick to it at least shun splashy bows or anything but the simplest drawstring of wash baby ribbon.

Don't in your selection of tailored waists get those that are too much befrilled. They are dainty, feminine, and in excellent taste, but think of your laundry bills.

Don't forget in selecting clothes for office wear that immaculateness is essential. A wrinkled, spotted blouse or soiled tie or collar is unpardonable.

Don't, even on the hottest day, wear to the office the sheer lingerie dress that should be reserved for evening. It only looks nice a day, perhaps not that, if you must travel far in crowded street cars.

Don't go in much for linen either in skirts or blouses. It crushes too easily to be economical. Pongees, mercerized silk mulls (dark colors), cool looking chintzes, cotton etamine, wash crepes, and dark spot-proof foulards are more suitable and equally cool.

Don't fail to have one of two cotton shirtwaist suits, simply but smartly made, in your summer office wardrobe. They look cooler on hot days than shirtwaists and skirt.

Don't go in for trimmings for office wear. Remember, simplicity is best form. Depend upon cut and becomingness for effect.

Don't, because you do not wear Dutch neck, feel it necessary to wear stiff choking collars. There are low cut collars in enough variety to find a style that suits you, yet is cool.

Don't, if you live in a city, go to work with just shirtwaist and skirt. Unless you wear a shirtwaist dress, the coat to the suit is considered better form, though you may roast in it.

Don't forget that for the worker who must count cost nothing equals a thin, unlined mohair suit. With this there might be one or two cotton blouses to match.

Don't run to hats for the office that looks as if you had robbed a freak flower garden or an ostrich farm. Nothing stands wear and tear of an office or looks in better style than a simple, becoming shirtwaist hat, perferably not of cart wheel size.

Don't, when the thermometer soars, feel it necessary to shed collars and roll up sleeves. It is only a habit, and one that is bad form. You will be just as cool and look much more self-respecting if you do not go in for negligee that is only suitable for privacy of your bedroom.

Don't forget, though your employers may not tell you so, that the girl in the office who can keep looking cool, dainty and undisheveled on a hot day, makes a favorable impression, especially in contrast to the over-dressed mate with no regard for office etiquette in clothes.

Faithfully yours, Alice Mason,

THE TRANSPARENT TUNICS.

Six months since, all the elegancies of style glittered and sparkled, but now the light of fashion is no longer reflected from hard and shining surfaces. Rather, it gleams through thin textures, and transparency is become the feature of every successful mode.

From the bows of her hat to the tips of her Greek sandals, the woman of fashion moves in diaphanous array, in layer over layer of filmy chiffon, perforated embroidery, meshed net, and translucent mousseline.

Her parasol is of figured organdy or silk mull, shirred and flounced and puckered. Her hat is of chantilly lace, lined with straw or net; her turban is made of folds and braids of maline, her plumed hat is the thinnest of neapolitans.

Her white gown is a gossamer creation of lace and eyelet embroidery; and over it, if she wear the last novelty of the season, is a knee-length tunic of dark chiffon, bound with satin and braided artistically.

Her boots have latticed fronts, and her hosiery is of lacework or delicate silk thread. Her veil is chantilly, and it droops in French fashion, straight down from her hat brim. And should she require some extra wrapping, she will use a three-cornered shawl of Spanish lace, or the long-beaded net scarf of the harem.

And yet all the gauze, and mist, and filminess, though ruffled and gathered, are far from producing the cloudy effect usually to be expected from batistes and lawns and silk tissues.

The Full Skirt.

It's a delusion.
It's also a snare.
It may be cut full.
But it doesn't hang full.
Perhaps it is gathered into the waist.
Even so, it is weighted into actual flatness.
Besides, it is not full at all at the foot of the skirt.
Indeed, it is often gathered into a deep hem somewhere below the knees.

What of the Separate Waist?

The predictors of downfall have, as usual, slipped up where the separate blouse, both of lingerie and silk, is concerned. The American women will be comfortable before all else, and, with laundry bills a consideration, nothing has yet been found to take the place of the two-piece costume.

So the windows remain full of blouses to be worn with all sorts of suits, which is the surest sign of their popularity, as manufacturers and merchants are not dreamers or beaters against the tide.

There are women who do not care what is the fashion. For them the separate waist is an important part of their wardrobe year in and year out. Other more particular women are often at a loss to know how and when to wear the separate blouse, especially if a different color from the silk or all white.

Here is a good rule to stick to: Wear the separate blouse in the morning with absolute confidence in its appropriateness, particularly if it matches your skirt or carries touches of harmonizing color.

Even in the morning the well dressed woman will not wear a separate white waist on the street or anywhere but at home without a coat, unless perhaps she has a white duck, linen or lingerie skirt.

For formal occasions the separate blouse is not the thing. If you wear it you must determine to be independent and not to care if your friends think you do not know any better.

If you have a number of sheer dressy blouses buttoned up the back, and with three-quarter sleeves, have made to go with them several lingerie skirts, both long and short, as nearly matching them in material as possible. This will give the effect of a lingerie frock, and makes the separate blouse permissible for informal afternoon or evening wear around home.

The compromise effect can be skillfully concealed by sashes or girdles, or, better yet, by embroidered belts to harmonize with the blouse trimming.

So arrayed you may not be in the height of style, but you will not be a hopeless back number.

FASHIONS.

Mauves and grays are in great demand.

Ostrich plumes are the favorite hat trimmings.

Malines and tulles of all shades are used to cover hat crowns.

Early summer hats and gowns are trimmed with bronze lace.

Poplins, aeolians and mohairs are here again for shirt waist suits.

Collar and cuff sets are once more in favor.

Self-covered buttons and those set in black rims are popular for tailored suits.

Cornflower yellow is one of the newest shades for evening gowns.

Many of the new turbans are trimmed with huge bows of changeable ribbon at the back.

Of the many odd combinations in spring millinery, none is more attractive than the blendings of velvet and lace.

Real novelties are the handbags made of figured cotton and linen, and the ones made of embroidered linen and pique to wear or carry with tub suits.

Fine straw will be less popular for hats this year than it has been in seasons past. Everything is coarse, soft straw.

The turban and the toque seem to be having their own way, but the wide, round-brimmed hat will come into its own later in the season.

Seen in the Shops of Paris.

Hats do not match gowns.

Afternoon frocks escape the ground.

Some of the newest raincoats are made with capes.

No one longer sees the stiff boned collar in the evening.

Cretonne bandings are again trimming summer coats and gowns.

For all styles of hair dressing parted hair is popular.

Parasols and stockings match the gown whether the shoes do or not.

White wash ribbons are fast replacing the colored ones for lingerie.

Changeable taffetas are in high favor for little summer afternoon frocks.

The fringe appears on wraps, the lower edge of skirts, hats, and parasols.

Chiffon embroidered with chenille for a gauzy evening wrap is quite effective.

One of the new fancies in gloves is to put colored embroidery on the back of them.

The assortment of travelling cases of matting is larger than ever. Metal or leather corners do much to save wear on the case.

The new cotton crepes have a deep crinkle and are just as prominent as ever.

The bow of tulle has disappeared. In its place one uses a long bar to fasten the collar.

Flowered net, shirred over a white Neapolitan straw hat, makes a novel and pretty effect for a dressy summer hat.

Red buttons and red embroidery give a note of contracting color to pongee frocks, whether in blue or in natural color.

Among the novelties in buttons are those of hand carved ivory and also of pearl. Some of them are mounted in silver.

Fruits are used as ornaments for the dressy coiffure to-day. Cherries are the favorite, though grapes and other small fruits are seen.

One of the newest rosettes for millinery use is made of tiny flowers which are first sewed into a chain and then wound round the hat.

KEEP COOL.

Health Hints For the Hot Weather That Should be Considered.

(New York Herald.)

The sudden outburst of our Eastern summer, coming after a chilly and wet period, accentuated the necessity for all classes of people to guard against the diseases incident to the heated term. Doubtless the change affords relief to many from the depressing effects of the long rainy spell which until Sunday characterized June. But, with temperatures of almost tropical intensity and aggravated by a considerable increase of humidity, it becomes especially important to avoid all errors in diet and dress which impair the digestion, reduce the strength of the body and unfit the system to resist the toxic influences of excessive heat. It is well known that the greatest mortality of the hot months is due to diarrheal diseases, and that is peculiarly the case with infants.

Although individual cases of debility or disease arising from the current climatic changes can only be safely treated by experienced physicians, there are a few general precautions for preserving the health at this season. In the matter of dress it is indispensable that the clothing be of light weight, to permit free respiration and free evaporation from the skin—which is nature's primal provision for preventing too great an increase of body temperature. The outer garments should be of the light colors, which serve to reduce the quantity of solar heat reaching the body. But it is desirable that the clothing should not be so light that the body is subjected to sudden chilling when exposed to indoor draughts of air, high winds or a rapid drop of the external temperature, always occuring after the heavy thunderstorms. Consequently, in our latitudes the texture of summer clothing should never be wholly devoid of wool, though it is imperative to keep the neck and chest as cool and unencumbered as possible.

But no precaution against the effects of excessive heat will avail much unless the digestion is maintained in a normal state. To secure this happy condition all impure, stale and twice cooked foods should be eschewed and the gastric juices should not be robbed of their digestive value by dilution with an over supply of soups. The simplest foods, taken in moderate quantity, are always preferable when thermometers are climbing into the nineties. The immoderate use of ice cold drinks of any kind causes a serious and sometimes a fatal check to the digestive processes and consequently to the proper action of the heart, so indespensable to preserve the natural circulation when a high vapor tension of the atmosphere makes it most oppressive. Still more destructive of all healthy conditions at such times is the over indulgence in alcoholic drinks.

With a careful observance of such simple precautions there is little reason to apprehend the fatal consequences of heat waves, unless a person is weakened by insufficiency of sleep, overwork or overexertion out of doors in our crowded city thoroughfares.

Henry James on Race Suicide.

Henry James does not agree with Colonel Roosevelt on the question of large families. Small families, such as prevail in France, indicate, to Mr. James' mind, intelligence and progress, while large families indicate the reverse.

"Large families are so embarrassing, too," said Mr. James, on his last American visit. "I once knew a man named Thompson who had fourteen children. Thompson agreed one spring holiday, to take his children to the seashore for the week-end.

"They set off, reached the station, got their tickets and were about to board the train when Thompson was roughly collared by a policeman.

"'Here, wot 'a' you bin a-doin' of?' the policeman growled fiercely.

"'Me? Nothing. Why?' stammered Thompson.

"The policeman waved his truncheon toward the Thompson family.

"'Then wot the bloody blazes,' he hissed, 'is this here crowd a-follerin' yo fur?'"—Minneapolis Journal.

Such Is Fame.

Richard Le Gallienne, the poet, was entertaining a group of magazine editors at luncheon in New.

To a compliment upon his fame Mr. Le Gallienne said lightly:

"But what is poetical fame in this age of prose? Only yesterday a schoolboy came and asked me for my autograph. I assented willingly. And to-day at breakfast time the boy again presented himself.

"'Will you give me your autograph, sir?' he said.

"'But,' said I, 'I gave you my autograph yesterday,'

"'I swopped that for a dollar,' he answered, 'for the autograph of Jim Jeffries.'"—New York Tribune.

Saved From the Sea

She laughed, and blushed, and looked very pretty; but if she could only have seen into his heart, hers would have throbbed with jealous anger indeed. She fancied herself desperately in love with handsome Falc St. Maur, and was beginning to resent attentions to any rival. Of the extreme and undeniable beauty of Christine Errington she had secretly been jealous for a long time; and it was that which now made her, in the course of the very first week, fix upon her as the horrid woman who no doubt would like to catch rich Mr. Orde's heir.

"It's she who flirts," she told herself. "Widows are so bold and impudent! I always thought uncle was deceived in her. I believe she meant to win him, but she saw it was useless. If"—the girl, alone in her own room, stepped before the cheval-glass. "Yes, she is very handsome, and men will gather about and flirt with anybody good-looking in a country-house, and of course it is as safe to amuse themselves with her as if her husband were alive—a penniless chaperon, an ex-ship's stewardess—bah! absurd! They are all men of family and fortune; how could they dream of anything but pastime? And St. Maur must marry to please his uncle, or he'll lose the fortune! Mrs. Darnley hinted what the old gentleman wished plain enough,' glancing admiringly at her own image, "and if I could only get that woman out of the way, I should certainly have what the dear fellow calls 'a walk-over. But Uncle Roland wouldn't believe anything intangible. Ha! he has never asked to see her marriage certificate, or even where she was married, I do believe—nay, I'm sure of it! Why, she might be—anything—and if I could find out any deception or flaw in her previous credentials, Uncle Rolo would not keep her. She has been with some shady enough people, I can see"—(oh, Miss Blanche!)—"such as the gambling Neapolitan princess; and then that Madame Raconier is not our sort at all. I wonder if she knows anything of Mrs. Errington's antecedents? It is very strange that she should be so au fait at even the most gambling games—even poker and euchre! The only thing is, she is so frankly open about it, she might so easily have put on ignorance. Well, I shall give Mr. St. Maur encouragement—dear fellow—he is so proud that, because I am an heiress, and he, after all, dependent on his old uncle's will—he might not choose to—to—come forward. There he is now with Uncle Rolo, smoking their cigars. Ah! what is he talking about, I wonder? Perhaps about me! Now, there is his Indian valet with something white in his hand!"

Rahmnee approached the two gentlemen, salaamed, and presented a letter to his master.

"What! a post in, Rahmnee—at half past one!" said Falconer.

"Yes, sahib; local post, the postman says."

"I see — yes — from Staffordshire. Thanks, Rahmnee."

The Hindu salaamed again and retreated toward the house; but as he neared it his keen black eyes caught sight of Blanche at her window, and they glittered suddenly.

"Aha! Rahmnee, see!" he muttered. "Rahmnee know pink-white missie watch the sahib; but he no caree you—ah, yah, no! The beautiful mem-sahib is his missie, and you—snake—snake—tiger—ugh!"

"Don't stand on ceremony, St. Maur, pray," said Dr. Clifford.

"Thanks. The letter is, I see, from my uncle."

He opened it out. As he read, the haughty brow contracted, as his companion saw.

"So the battle is fairly begun," said St. Maur, with a scornful laugh; "and it will be a tough one; and, as far as I am concerned, I give them my honor, no yielding of one inch."

"Have they struck, then, actually, or do they only threaten it?"

"Turned out on strike yesterday. They held a meeting some evenings before, listened to the mischievous agitators who are swaying them, and finally made a demand for an increase of 8 per cent."

"Absurd, when all commerce is so depressed," said the doctor, "and iron no better than other commodities, is it?"

"No; it is very dull, and could by no possibility bear such an advance. Indeed, it would be working the mines at an absolute loss. Of course, my uncle refused the demand. Result, a strike."

"And the end?" said Clifford, watching the other's face.

The mouth, every line, settled at once into that ruthless look of which habitually there lay only indications.

"I know what the end will be, if old Will Orde puts the fight into my hand," he said.

Clifford smiled.

"So do I, I think—their defeat or yours. No; I will say broadly, a tragedy."

"You may say my murder, if you like, as you meant," said the other, coolly; "for it may come to that, if there should be riots over it. They know I will never yield; and when my blood is up and steel and lead handy, the leaders at least carry their lives in their hands. I shouldn't be too particular if any man goes for me, I assure you. Mind you, doctor, I fully believe our own men would have gone on well enough if left to themselves; but they're worked up by socialistic agitators, and for them I, for one, have no mercy. If there is rioting, I'll spare our men where I can—as ignorant, misguided fellows—but those who have misled them I'll shoot down like the scum they are, if they come within range of my revolver."

"Ah! in a fight, you mean?"

"Yes; in a fight, or riot—call it what you will. I should be an especial mark for the malcontents' violence, too, you see; for they all know what I am on the subject, and that I am an ugly customer in their way."

"Whew-w!" went the doctor. "We must hope it will tide over quietly."

Falconer shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

"I'll tell you this," he said: "William Orde, Sir Arthur Channing (I expect his will follow), and another owner near Grass-Rowdon, will presently offer an agreement—arbitration, or a reasonable advance in wages, if even the trade can barely allow it. If that is accepted, well; if not"—he set his foot down—"it will be war to the knife."

The sonorous boom of the luncheon bell rang out from the house, and both threw away their unfinished cigarettes and went into luncheon.

Part of the letter its recipient had kept to himself:

"I hope, dear Falc, that you are making way with that charming little blue-eyed maiden. You know how much I wish it."

This he kept for his wife's eyes only, when he saw her alone—when!

"I must soon!" he muttered. "My darling, I must—I must! I cannot bear this much longer—Heaven, I will not! Rahmnee shall manage to give her a note to meet me one night in the copse; it is impossible by day anywhere."

CHAPTER XXII.

"Robinson," said Kenton Morley, one fine August morning, "I am going to take a few days' holiday."

"Sir!" exclaimed the old clerk, pushing up his spectacles in the utmost surprise.

"Fact!" re turned his master, nodding. "My valise is in the passage; I'll wire you directly I have an address; if any one calls (which isn't likely), merely say I'm away for a week. Whistle me a hansom, please, now."

Half an hour afterward the money-lender stepped into a Northwestern train with a ticket in his waistcoat pocket for Nest Hill, ——shire, which was in due time reached; and the traveller betook himself to an inn, bespoke a room, and ordered dinner, which proved a good, plain meal, and when the landlady came to remove it, the guest told her so. Then he asked a question:

"Is Nest Hill House far from here?"

"Well, sir, it is a goodish step to walk—quite two miles. Did you wish to go there?"

The man's sense of humor was touched. He smiled.

"I, my good friend? I don't look much like calling on such swell people, I think; and some of them would stare to see me there. My question was an idle one of a stranger's curiosity. It is owned by Major Addison, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir; and a very nice gentleman he is, too; and Mrs. Addison likewise."

"Oh" said the guest, reflecting on the inaccuracy of speech of the uneducated.

Acording to the good dame, Helen was "a nice gentleman."

"I suppose the Hall is full of guests now, ma'am?"

"Oh, yes, sir, several! And it makes it good for the place, you see, because the Addisons do act so fair; everything as they can get supplied at home they do."

"At home?"

"From the town, sir, and farms — bread, poultry, butter, cream, meat, vegetables (fruit they've got)—everything they can buy around, they do, only it must be the best, in course, sir."

"Certainly."

"Then look at the extra food and fodder for the horses, sir; no sending far off for that. My husband's brother supplies the Hall with a lot of things. He's got a large farm and inn in one, sir, a few miles t'other side of the Hall; a pretty place."

"Is it? And I suppose your brother-in-law, then, knows all about the Hall guests?"

"Lor' yes, sir! I dare say more'n I do; for I don't know their names, though; some I know by sight; and there's one or two any one'd know again if they see 'em once. And horses — there's two brought horses, sir, as even the major hasn't got the lick of in his stables; one's a real b'Arab, my husband says."

Ken Morley knew well which that was; had not the Arab's master called at the old city "den" to say good-bye, and had told him where he was going?

"If this farm and the country are so pretty," said Morley, "I shall go over there for a few days. You have a trap, of course?"

"Yes, sir; and I'm sure they'll make you comfortable and welcome. To-morrow's market here, sir, and you might find it a pretty sight, being a stranger from London."

"I think I should. I'll devote the morning to the market, and be driven over to the farm after an early dinner," said Mr. Morley, smiling.

"Yes," he reflected, when he was done, "those farm people who serve the Hall will know the guests, and far more than the guests know themselves, too; and if, as I suspect, my 'handsome sinner's wife is among the party, I shall be able to identify which she it. Poor young fellow—poor wife! I wish I could set matters right without such heavy loss. Well, I can't see my way to it all; but it may be handy to know where to find the wife. He never gave me a clue of any sort. Was that chance or deliberate? and if the latter—why? Not because he mistrusts my pledge, I know. It was a good idea of mine to make a little holiday over this matter!"

So it was, for he was enjoying the scenery, the fresh air, the entire change.

The next day he was driven over to his new quarters, a perfectly rural place, a queer, picturesque building, half farm-house, half old-fashioned hostelry, with a big, open yard-ground fronting the road, and a fine view of the woods and hill—it stood on one—and valley, with Nest Hill Hall in the distance, while over the trellised front crept honeysuckle and roses in abundance—a paradise to the city lawyer's eyes.

Morley at once took two rooms in front of the upper floor, and sinking into an old-fashioned easy chair by the window, half behind the white curtain and drooping honeysuckle that looked in, ordered some tea.

The landlord himself brought the tray in—tea and rich yellow cream and butter, and home-made bread, and fruit.

"You have indeed a lovely place here," said the money-lender. "Your own, perhaps?"

"No, sir," replied the smiling host. "My father had it before me on a long lease. Major Addison's my landlord, sir, and a better one couldn't be."

"So I've been hearing. Got guests down now, I'm told?"

"Yes, several, sir. Some has been down before this; some hasn't, you see."

"Who has been here before?"

"There's one gentleman as come last year straight from Newmarket with our Major—Mr. St. Maur's his name— come with a queer Injun servant; and my missus says—she's such a one for fun, sir, my missus is—that the gentleman and his horse and servant was all made to match each other, because they're all three so handsome like. She do make us laugh!"

"It was a good idea," returned Morley, much amused. "And who else are there?"

"There's Captain Darnley, and, of course, Mr. Northcote, Mrs. Addison's brother, and a London gentleman and his party—a Dr. Clifford."

"Ah! his wife and daughter, I suppose?"

"No, sir. One's his daughter, one's his niece, the other lady's half a foreigner, I think; anyway, they say she can talk to the Injun in his own lingo; one of the grooms has heard her—been in India p'raps, sir. She's a Mrs. Errington by name, and came with Dr. Clifford—a young lady she is, but a widow."

"Oh!" said Ken, beginning to think he was on the scent; "is she pretty?"

"Pretty, sir? She's just the beautiful-est lady I've ever set eyes on! Maybe she's a relation of Dr. Clifford."

"Is there no Mrs. Clifford, then?"

"Not at Nest Hill, sir. I think Roberts, the groom, said she wor dead."

"Perhaps this lady is to be Mrs. Clifford the second?"

"Maybe, sir, but I shouldn't think so. Roberts says she lives with them to take care of the young ladies."

"Hum! But you said she is young herself?"

"She can't be over four or five-and-twenty, sir; but the other two are younger still—twenty p'raps."

"I understand it now; Mrs. Errington is their companion and chaperon, as they have no mother. Thanks for a pleasant chat. I feel quite a curiosity to see these people," added Morley.

The tea being now drawn, the landlord withdrew; but before the money lender had taken his second cup, his wish—no more curiosity—was unexpectedly gratified, for he heard the sound of many horses' hoofs down the road, and peeping cautiously—for he had no wish to be recognized—he beheld a riding party advancing rapidly, and he knew at once the graceful figure of the foremost rider.

"My handsome gambler!" he muttered; "and I see Rahmee, too, in the rear, with a groom."

In the next minute the party swept up to the hostelry, eight or nine of them, with a groom and the Indian in attendance, and almost before he drew rein, Falconer had leaped to the ground, flinging the Arab's bridle to Rahmee, little dreaming of the pair of keen, eager eyes that were watching him for a sign, rapidly scanning the woman for the one he called wife.

"Ah, Jove! that superbly handsome woman, reining in her restive horse under this window—never that blue-eyed doll who has just alighted."

Turning quickly from Blanche the instant she touched terra firma, St. Maur was at his wife's side—no one quite near, all talking, laughing, hoofs trampling—only those sharp, kindly eyes and ears above, unseen, unsuspected.

"My darling—my Christine!" he said, low and passionately, and lifted her from the saddle.

The money lender leaned back in his chair with a softening of every rugged feature and line that it seemed scarcely the same face.

"Your darling—your Christine!" he repeated. "Yes, she is that, and will be in literal truth your Christine. What prophetic inspiration made them baptize her that beautiful name, I wonder? But she should surely go back to the man; she'll do more with him at his side, and it is her right place."

Ay, with the honor that was her due, but not under the upas shadow of shame.

The hall party had evidently been out for a long ride, and stopped for tea en chemin; the solitary man above could hear them in the large private parlor below his roooms, and as all the doors and windows stood open, could hear not only the pleasant, lively voices, but much of what was said.

"Frank," came often in the soft, musical notes Kenton Morley knew so well—sometimes Mrs. Errington, or Miss Leroy—the listener wondered if that was the blue-eyed doll.

Presently there was a move below, and Major Addison's deep, resonant voice gave the order to the landlord to have the horses brought around.

Men, women and horses now reappeared—a goodly sight indeed, the Indian's picturesque figure standing like a dark statue between his own horse and his master's fiery Arabian.

"Miss Leroy, are you ready?" said St. Maur, as Blanche turned toward him the moment the white palfrey she rode was brought. He could hardly avoid the question.

"Forward minx!" muttered the onlooker.

"Oh, thanks, yes."

Blanche was not a featherweight; for though not above the middle height, she was more of the robust than slight build decidely, nor had she much spring. Falconer raised her easily to the saddle, however, put the snaffle into her hand, and affecting not to hear something about her glove, bowed, and turned to see if Christine was still afoot.

Yes; she was talking to the hostess, and just putting a cluster of honeysuckle into her button-hole.

"Thank you, belle madame," said the audacious Falc, cooly, taking it and placing it in his own breast. "You meant it for me, I am quite certain; permit me to replace it!" and gathering another, he deftly fastened it in the button-hole.

"You thief!" said she, laughing.

"Not at all; exchange is no robbery, is it, Mrs. Renshaw?"

"No, sir; take a lot more flowers," smiled the landlady.

"No; I'll be modest for once. Now let me assist you, Mrs. Errington, for I see Frank Addison shaking his fist at me. Hostler, bring this lady's horse here, please."

He swung the slight form easily enough into the saddle; she was all nerve and spring, like tempered steel; then leaped to his own seat, with a nod and smile to Rahmnee, and reining the Arab up beside Fleetfoot, laughingly swept the buxom landlady a salute to the saddle-bow, and rode off with his wife after the others.

"Just like the boy," said Ken, between a smile and a sigh; then he leaned out of the window.

"Well, Mrs. Renshaw, you got a bow fit for a queen just now—such a handsome young man, too!"

The dame looked up, courtesying, all dimples and smiles.

"Lor' bless him—yes, sir; it's just his fun and impudence—the nicest gentleman, sir, that can be; that's Mr. St. Maur, sir; he's been all over the world, they say. He's a great friend, I think, of the major and Mrs. Addison's. No wonder, sir, he's such a favorite—and he is, too, that's certain."

Who knew that better than the money-lender himself? and he sighed again.

A week later he returned to town. What took place at Nest Hill after that he learned later, and then Kenton said to himself, sadly:

"'The pity on't—oh! the pity on't, Iago!'"

(To be continued.)

HER IDEA OF FARMING.

"Yes, Mrs. Askem, I dearly love tending the grass. I'd like to be a farmer and have 160 acres to cultivate."

"Oh, Mr. Mowerly, but just think of the care 160 acres of lawn would be!"

SUIT OF LINEN AND EMBROIDERY.

Simple linen suits are often beautifully finished with cuffs and collar of deep-toned linen. With these suits are worn belts of varnished leather in the same rich color.

Broad flat hats of coarse straw are worn with linen dresses and suits, and are trimmed about the crown with a circle of roses to match, over a broad band of velvet.

Snakes are unpleasant reptiles and most ladies would get very much excited if they knew there were three or four in the house. Yet snakes are cleanly and most kinds are harmless, but the house flies you allow to live in your kitchen and dining rooms are probably loaded with germs of infectious and deadly disease. The remedy is found in the constant use of Wilson's Fly Pads during the summer months. No other fly killer compares with them.

PICTURE HATS STILL LEAD.

This broad-spreading hat of black straw is faced with black satin and turned up sharply in the back. It is mounted with deep shaded gray feathers, which are fastened at the back and droop forward over the crown.

USE OF ALUM IN MICHIGAN.

State Chemist F. W. Robinson, of Michigan, in an interview some days ago stated that many baking powder companies have for months been terming sodium aluminum sulphate as one of the ingredients used in the manufacture of baking powder, which when sifted down was nothing more or less than alum. This he claims will soon be used by many of the States as an entering wedge to prohibit the use of that substance in baking powder and many other foodstuffs. Michigan has no law preventing the use of alum, but there is a stringent law against the use of substances in foodstuffs that are injurious to the public health. According to the Pennsylvania decision alum is classed as such, and action may be taken in Michigan to prevent the sale of baking powder containing it.

A Snake in His Hair.

The hair of the Indian yogi or religious mendicant owing to long years of neglect becomes matted together in a fashion more easy to imagine than to describe and certainly could not be brushed out. It is of very great length and when allowed to hang down trails on the ground.

One night one of these yogis was sleeping under a tree when a snake wormed its way into his tangled coiffure, and he had quite a difficult task to get rid of it in the morning.—Wide World Magazine.

ANAEMIA'S VICTIMS

Can Find New Health in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Anaemia is simply a lack of blood. It therefore follows that the correct treatment for anaemia is one that increases the blood supply. That is really the only treatment that can posibly be successful. The symptoms of anaemia are easily recognized. Paleness, listlessness, the failure of food to nourish, headaches and often in women and girls backaches, faintness and palpitation of the heart. To restore the blood supply to its normal quantity and quality Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be recommended with confidence. First because they are known to have cured thousands of anaemic people—the highest possible recommendation. Secondly they actually contain the ingredients that combine with the food and oxygen to make rich, red blood, without which no man, woman or growing boy or girl can be healthy.

Mrs. E. M. Bell, Red Deer, Alta, says: "When I came to Alberta some years ago, a young girl, I had been suffering for a couple of years from anaemic blood. Doctors had done everything for me that could be done, but to no purpose. The doctors said I could not live, but that a change of climate might prolong my life, so my father brought me to Alberta. For a short time I did seem to improve, but soon became as bad, if not worse, than before I left Ontario. I could not walk upstairs, walk on the street, or stand in a room for more than a few minutes without fainting. Life was a burden and I did not care whether I lived or not, and had given up hope of getting better. It was at this time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my attention, and a supply was got for me. After I had used the second box I thought I felt some better, and I continued taking the Pills until I felt like a new person. I could walk, ride a bicycle and skate without the dreadful pains in my limbs I had before experienced, and in every way I was enjoying better health than ever before in my life. Now, whenever I feel the need of a tonic I turn at once to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am constantly recommending them to my friends."

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.

Complexity of Modern Stage.

The installation of a complete telephone system for the stage of the New Theatre in New York city illustrates not only the variety of uses to which the telephone is put, says The Scientific American, but also the vastness and complexity of the up-to-date stage. The stage telephone system has nine stations on the stage and 25 floor stations, with two switchboards on central stations. Through these centrals, inter-communication with the other stations may be had. From one of these central stations the technical director controls the operations of the stage hands, while the other board is the stage manager's station. The regular stations are placed in the prompter's booth, the electrician's booth, the stage galleries, and one is located near the orchestra leader. Calls are made by operating push buttons from either of the central stations, and they serve to flash a bull's eye signal or to operate a buzzer, depending upon which of two buttons is pressed. The theatre is also equipped with a telephone system, used for carriage calls.

AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS A WEEK

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

The Daisy.

I love roses.
But, oh! you daisy!
You're a peach, all right.
You're a heart of purest gold.
You've a halo of the snowest white.
You've plenty of dash and exquisite grace.
Myriads of you transform fields into milky ways.
You linger coquettishly, even flirtatiously near the very roadside.
And again you coyly cling afar back fairly in the woodland's shadow.
Years ago your name became a synonym for all that was fascinating.
Ages ago, you daisy (chrysanthemum leucanthemum), of the thistle family, you were chosen by Marguerite for the love-me-love-me-not test, and you stand ready to help out anxious maidens to this day.

THE ONLY PLEA.

(Cleveland Leader.)

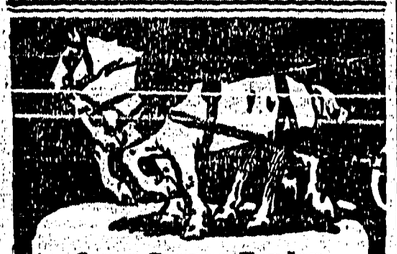
Western Judge—Hoss thief, you're found guilty by th' jury. Have y' anything to say as to why I shouldn't soak y' th' limit?

Prisoner—Well, judge, it wasn't your hoss I stole.

OLOSE-FITTING PARIS TOQUES.

Rough black straw is quite the craze this season, and when made over one of these small shapes, and trimmed with a very large loose bow of white mousseline set on top at the back, is most effective and becoming.

The second toque is a dainty one of tulle or net covered with smooth foliage and trimmed with an upright arrangement of shaded green and rose ribbon.



Cures Sprung Tendon, Collar and Saddle Galls

228 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, October 11th, 1902.

"I have used your Spavin Cure on a Spring Tendon with good results and I can recommend it for Collar and Saddle Galls." J. H. Haslett.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

is a blessing to farmers and stockmen. In the past 40 years, Kendall's Spavin Cure has literally saved millions of dollars for horse owners.

It is the one remedy that can always be depended upon to absolutely cure Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swellings and Lameness.

Never blisters, scars or turns the hair white. As good for man as for beast.

Keep Kendall's always handy. $1 a bottle—6 for $5. When you buy at your dealer's, get copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse"—it's free—or write us.

THE B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Zam-Buk

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

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO — ESTABLISHED 1867

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

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

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

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

PERCY B. FOWLER, MANAGER CRESTON BRANCH

The Creston Review

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

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

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.

In the course of the next few weeks the final choice of the location of experimental orchards in the various parts of the province will have been made. We have frequently called the attention of the Farmers' Institute and the Board of Trade to this matter, and take this opportunity, ere it is too late, of impressing upon these bodies the importance of securing one of these farms in this district.

We see from the government minutes that five of these stations have been allotted to the Kootenay and Arrow Lakes district. If energetic action is taken, there is still time to have one of these stations located in the Creston valley. Right here in th heart of a rapidly developing fruit district is where such a station is required, and by getting such we should participate in whatever good in the way of experiments or publicity these stations will afford.

It will be good news to our readers to learn that our respected fellow citizen, Mr. J. J. Grady, has been triumphantly acquitted from the charge basely brought against him at Cranbrook.

From the circumstances of this case and from our knowledge of the character of Mr. Grady, we were convinced from the outset that a mistake had been made and therefore refrained from inserting in this paper the messages we received from our correspondents at Cranbrook and Nelson, which were evidently written without full knowledge of the facts of the case.

We cannot too strongly deprecate the attitude of some of the residents here, who all too eagerly accepted the worst aspect of the case as being the correct one, and allowed their anxiety to gossip about the matter to get away with their judgment, based on a real knowledge of the character of our worthy citizen.

This case will serve as a useful reminder to all that a man is innocent in the eyes of the law until his guilt is proven, and that persons who so eagerly accept wild accusations against the character of a fellow citizen are often left in the end with no comfort but the knowledge that they have given proof to all of their own lack of charity.

Two youths of Creston who were mischievous enough to throw pepper in the eyes of passers-by, on the streets last Tuesday evening, were up at the police court Wednesday, and it is believed the severe lecture which they received will be a distinct warning to them not to indulge in these dangerous practical jokes in the future.

It has been remarked recently to the Review that the youths of Creston seem to be running wild. Perhaps the teachers and school authorities can do something to counteract this tendency. The remark is frequently made that the introduction of a strict schoolmaster of the old type would be a real boon to the rising generation here.

The forest fires this year have broken all records and the total of lost lives and destroyed timber and property continues to grow, every day adding fresh disasters to the tremendous loss which has been piling up since the dry spell set in early in the summer. The question naturally arises: To what special cause can our unenviable record this year be attributed? There is no gainsaying that the primary cause has been the unusually dry season, which has turned the forest country into a vast fire pile of dry brush and timber, ready at the dropping of a spark, to burst into flames. But even to these circumstances some originating cause must be added. The dryest timber will not usually take fire of itself. That sparks from the railway, careless camp fires, dropped matches, or other incidental causes, play an important part, no one will deny, but allowing for all these, the conviction forces itself to the front that there is a big balance of fires which cannot be accounted for under these heads, and the question is, are a large number of fires arising under circumstances which imply that they have been wilfully started.

The fire situation has become a serious one alike for the individual settler, the owner of timber, and the Provincial Government. At the time these fires are breaking out in all directions the country is overrun with a wandering hobo class of men who see in the limits a standing example of the power and privileges of the wealthy owning companies, or who regard a fire as a joke, which can have no more serious consequences to the incendiaries than providing them with work to fight it at high wages. These criminally minded persons fail to see that every stick of timber burned means loss of work and wages to loggers, who would otherwise have been engaged in cutting and hauling same, and a direct loss of natural resources to the state. In the meantime the fires go merrily on, enormous sums of money are spent, and as fast as one fire is put out, others start up elsewhere.

You cannot handle forest fires with kid gloves, and we put it to the government that $50,000 spent in secret service men and bringing some of these fire bugs to justice will have more effect in stopping fires than the expenditure of ten times that amount under the present system.

WHAT THE REVIEW KNOWS

That Uncle Sam has had the northwest edge of his whiskers singed and that some of the pimples which pass for towns on his western expanse have had a very close shave.

That fire fighting is not quite the snap some people seem to imagine. There would be true stories told of heroism and hardship which would beat all the dime novels ever written, if the two hundred, or over, men burned to death in the wilderness of blazing timber had lived to tell the tale.

That some of the harassed mothers of Creston will heave a sigh of relief when they learn that school re-opens Monday.

That it is a good job for Mr. Gibbs 1910 is not a leap year.

That the way hay is going up in price, all one has to do is to follow the old proverb and "Make hay while the sun shines" in order to become a millionaire. That a bald headed citizen on whom this was sprung, remarked: "Yes, but you have to find the hair before you can brush it."

WHAT THE REVIEW WANTS TO KNOW

What were all those ladies doing on the depot on Thursday afternoon when the trian came in, and why those disappointed looks?

What has become of the park and baseball grounds which were to be secured for the citizens of Creston, for ever and ever? Is this another case of "unfinished business?"

Whether young ladies have become so scarce in town that it is necessary to bring them back with a gun when they attempt to run away?

Whether Sir Wilfrid Laurier, during his tour round the West, will succeed, by the aid of his silvery eloquence, in reviving the liberal party in British Columbia?

Whether the amount the province receives for timber licenses will cover the cost of fighting fires this year?

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

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

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

Notice to Creston Fruit Growers

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

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

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

Creston Hotel

The Leading Hotel of the Fruit Belt

Our Guests Call Again

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

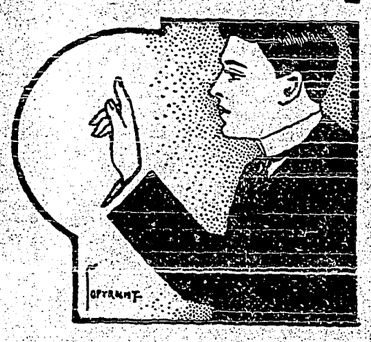
Rooms reserved by Telegraph.

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

Moran & Mead - - Props.

Make it a Point
to drop in here and have a look at our pipes. It is no pipe dream to say that it is the finest and completest display of its kind in town.

There are Pipes
for every taste and for every purse. They range from the humble clay and corn cob to the royal meerschaum. There's a pipe you'll like here.



Creston Wine & Spirit Co. S. POOLE Prop.

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

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

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

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

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

Miss M. Johnson and Miss B. Johnson left on Thursday for Cranbrook. Miss M. Johnson is returning to take charge of her pupils in the school at Michel, and her sister will return to Creston on Friday.

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

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

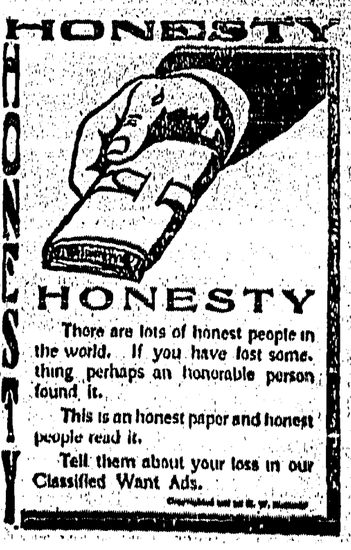
All the Latest in Hats, Flowers, Ribbons and Veilings, Ladies' and Children's Sailors
A fine assortment of Ladies' Waists, from $1. Infants' Silk Bonnets, etc., etc.
Mrs. M. YOUNG
Fourth Street, Creston, B.C.

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

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

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

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

HONESTY

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

Are you looking for a Location for a Home?

IF SO, READ ON

A Good and Safe Buy

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

Price $1200

A Paying Investment from The Grass Roots

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

A Ready Home

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

Price $3,000

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

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

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

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

Stock and Fruit Farm

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

Price $75 per Acre

Town Property

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

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

A Snap

10 Lots and House, 24ft. x 12ft., with kitchen 24ft. x 10ft.; within stone's throw of Creston C. P. R. depot; good chicken house and run; 5 lots cleared and fruit trees planted; 5 lots cleared, but not cleared. 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 30 chains west to point of commencement, containing 100 acres, more or less.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

McPEAK'S Store of Plenty

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

Good Selection of Ties and Gents' Furnishings

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

Wall Paper in numerous selections At Low Prices

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Notices of Application for Renewal of Liquor Licenses

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay

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

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

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

Commencing at a post planted at the northeast corner of L 8631, near Summit Creek, thence 40 chains north, thence 70 chains west, thence 40 chains south, thence 70 chains east, to point of commencement, containing 280 acres, more or less.

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

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

Dated August 25th, 1910.
MATILDA STEVENSON, Applicant
EDWARD FERGUSON, Agent

Nelson Land District—District of West Kootenay.

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

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

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

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

The celebration committee meets Monday evening, August 29th, at 9 p.m., in the Mercantile Hall, to make final arrangements.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 29c.—C. O. S.

Mrs. Pochin, Mrs. P. A. Mather and Mr. S. P. Mather arrived on Sunday on a visit to A. D. Pochin, of Canyon City. Mr. P. A. Mather is on his way to California, where he will go into business. The visitors had a first class trip across from the old country by the crack Allan liner Virginian.

MURPHY'S LODGING HOUSE

Is now open for Lodgers and Transients

Rooms by the Day, Week or Month at Reasonable Rates

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

Canyon Street - CRESTON

LAST YEAR 120,000 PEOPLE ATTENDED THE
SPOKANE INTERSTATE FAIR
MORE WILL COME
OCT. 3 TO 9, 1910.
TO SEE THE FIFTH INTERNATIONAL DRY FARMING EXPOSITION AND CONGRESS
IN SPOKANE THE SAME WEEK
THE AEROPLANE FLIGHTS
THE MILITARY INDIAN BATTLE NIGHT SHOW
"CHIEF JOSEPH AND THE BATTLE OF THE CLEARWATER"
A $20,000.00 RACE PROGRAM
FERULLO'S FAMOUS ITALIAN BAND 50 PIECES
$100,000.00 WILL BE SPENT FOR THIS FAIR AND EVERY DEPARTMENT WILL EXCEL.
REDUCED RAILWAY RATES.
SEND TO R. H. COSGROVE, SECY FOR PRIZE LISTS AND INFORMATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

SPECIAL RATES TO

Toronto Exhibition

Aug. 27th to Sept. 12th

Tickets on Sale August 19th to September 3rd.

Final Return Limit, Sept. 23rd, 1910

Transit Limit, 10 days in each direction

For full particulars apply to nearest Agent, or to—

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

NOTICE

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

A. W. COULTER

On Monday last a serious accident occurred at the Yale-Columbia camp. The brakes of the engine of the camp train refused to act and the train ran away down the grade. Jim Macdonald, a logger, was badly injured and taken to the hospital, whilst another employee known as "Dutchy," who was riding on the car behind the engine, only escaped by throwing himself between the rails and allowing the train to pass over him as he lay flat on the ground.

Stumping land
Land Clearing
From $50 to $125
Per Acre

Plowing and Harrowing Done by the Acre

All work guaranteed done promptly and thoroughly.

T. W. QUAIFE
CRESTON

RECIPES

Snow Eggs.—This is an entirely new sort of breakfast dish that is greatly appreciated by most people, and that can be recommended to invalids or those whose digestion is not strong. Butter thoroughly the inside of as many custard cups as the eggs you wish to use, which are best prepared separately. Separate the white from the yolk of the egg and beat the white to a stiff froth. Put this into the buttered cup, making a hole in the middle, in which to put the yolk, which is not beaten but left unbroken, as it comes from the egg. Squeeze on top of this about three drops of lemon juice. Three or four other eggs can be prepared quickly in the same way, and when all are ready the cups should be set in saucepans of boiling water, letting the water come about half way up the cup, and cook thus until the white is set firm. The heat will make the froth rise so as nearly to fill the cup. Invert a warm plate over each cup and turn out each egg. Sprinkle copped parsley on top and serve at once.

String Beans With Cheese.— Cut string beans into half-inch pieces, boil in salted water until tender, then strain. Cook three or four medium-sized tomatoes and season with salt, pepper and butter. Put a layer of the beans in a deep dish, a layer of tomatoes and a layer of grated cheese until dish is filled; on top layer sprinkle some rolled cracker and scatter a few pieces of butter over. Bake in a medium hot oven about 20 minutes. This makes a very nice lunch dish.

Pineapple Lemonade.—Make syrup by boiling two cups of water and one cup of sugar 10 minutes. Add one cup of grated pineapple, juice of three lemons; cool, strain and add ice water.

Fried Salt Pork and Cream Gravy.—Cut one-quarter of a pound of salt pork in one-third inch slices. Lay in frying pan and cover with cold water. Put on a slow fire, bring to a boil and cook for about 15 minutes. Drain, dip in flour, put over fire and brown both sides. For cream gravy leave two tablespoonfuls of the grease in the pan. Blend a tablespoonful of flour in it and pour in a pint of milk. Thicken and turn some on the meat and serve the rest in a gravy boat with plain boiled or baked potatoes.

Salt Pork and Swedish Gravy.—Slice eight cents' worth of salt pork thin, fry a nice golden brown, take from the fire and arrange on platter. To the frying add one-half an onion cut fine, cook one minute, then add two level tablespoonfuls of flour. Add a cup and a half of milk and cook until smooth. Pour over the pork and serve.

Stewed Kidneys.—Here is a good recipe for stewed kidneys. Boil them, then chop fine and boil again in fresh water until quite tender. Make a white sauce of flour and butter stirred together until quite smooth. Then stir in slowly the milk or cream, and when this boils add the kidneys and remove from the fire, and season with salt and pepper. It takes about half an hour for the kidneys to boil until tender.

Potato Cakes With Maple Syrup. — Press enough boiled potatoes through a ricer to make two cups. Add two level tablespoons of butter, two level teaspoons of baking powder, two level tablespoons of flour, two level tablespoons of sugar and one beaten egg. Make up into flat cakes and bake in a quick oven. While hot split open, butter and serve with maple syrup.

Oatmeal Blancmange.—Scotch oatmeal flour is the best for making this. Medium oatmeal may also be used, and the result be as satisfactory, only the process takes longer. I here give the two methods: Mix one-quarter pound of Scotch oatmeal flour very smoothly with sufficient cold water to make a paste; pour upon it a quart of boiling milk, add a little salt, and sweeten to taste; put all into a saucepan and boil for 10 minutes or a quarter of an hour, stirring constantly; remove from the fire, and flavor with wine and spice; pour into a wet mould, and turn out when cold. When eaten with cream this is delicious. The other method is to mix one-half pound of medium oatmeal with a little cold water, then pour a quart of boiling milk over this, and let it soak overnight, or at least for 12 hours; strain it through a gravy strainer, pressing it hard, then boil in a saucepan for 15 minutes; add a pinch of salt, and sugar to taste; finish as above. This may be flavored with grated nutmeg, ginger, cinnamon, or with white wine or a little brandy, and cream served with it. An egg is sometimes beaten into this, but that is quite optional.

Tomatoes With Cheese.—Cut a small slice from the top of each tomato and take out the pulp. Mix with the pulp of each a rounding teaspoon of fine bread crumbs and the same of finely grated cheese. Fill the tomatoes, replace the tops which were cut from the stem ends, put in a baking dish, and set in the oven for about 20 minutes.

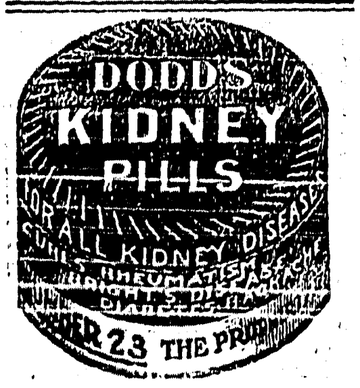
GETTING ACQUAINTED.

(Exchange.)

"Kid, I kin lick you!"

"Well, I kin make uglier faces than you kin, blame ye!"

God the first garden made, and the first city Cain.—Cowley.



ADVICE TO A CHILD.

"Help yourself, help yourself, little boy
—do;
Don't wait for others to wait upon you."
Grandma was holding her afternoon
chat,
Knitting and rocking away as she sat.
"Look at the birds, how they build their
own nest!
Watch the brown bees, always toiling
their best!
Put your own hands to the plow if you'd
thrive;
Don't waste your moments in wishing,
but strive."
Up in her face looked a mischievous elf;
"Don't forget, darling," said she, "help
yourself."

Afternoon shadows grow drowsy and
deep;
Grandma was tranquilly folded in sleep;
Nothing was heard but the old farm-
house clock
Plodding along with its warning "tick!
tock!"
Out from the pantry there came a loud
crash;
Pussy jumped up from the hearth like a
flash.
Back to her chair strode this practical
boy,
Steeped to the ears in jam, custard and
joy.
Grinning, he cried, "Please, I've upset
the shelf,
Grandma, I minded; I did help myself."
—E. Rexford.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

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

NEVER SATISFIED.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"Why don't you perfect a melon with a handle, so that people could carry it conveniently?"

"It would be a waste of time," answered the horticultural wizard. "Then they'd want 'em with wheels."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Germany's Wonderful Cities.

Germany is building her cities as Bismarck perfected the army before Sadowa and Sedan; as the Empire is bulding its warships and merchantmen; as she develops her waterways and educational systems. In city building, as in other matters, all science is the hand-maiden of politics. The engineer and the architect, the artist and the expert in hygiene are alike called upon to contribute to the city's making. The German critics are thinking of to-morrow as well as of to-day, of the generation to follow as well as the generation that is now upon the stage. Germany alone sees the city as the centre of the civilization of the future, and Germany alone is building her cities so as to make them contribute to the happiness, health and well-being of the people. This seems to be the primary consideration. And it is unique in the modern world.—June Busy Man's.

Don't imagine for a minute that you can kill all the flies in your house in a day with one or two Fly Pads. Two of Wilson's Fly Pads for each window of the infected rooms will, however, clear them out in short order.

Test for Fine Muslin.

A Madras physician was buying muslin for a turban in a department store.

"None of this is fine enough," he said, "In the turban I have on there are forty yards. But forty yards of this would give me a head like a Saratoga trunk.

"India muslin is very very fine. It must be fine enough to disappear if it is to pass our Al test. Yes, fine enough to disappear."

He smiled.

"It's true," he said. "The test is this: The muslin is spread on grass over night. In the morning, when everything is dew drenched, if the muslin isn't practical identical with the dewy gossamer covering the lawns—in other words, if it isn't invisible—it is discarded and must be sold as 'seconds.'"—New Orleans Times- Democrat.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Kaffir's Day Off.

When the South African Kaffir has a "day off" and sets about enjoying himself one of his greatest pleasures is to dress himself up in some extraordinary fashion and generally play the fool.

The fete day umbrella and sundry curious forms of headgear are brought forth. Several hold up candles. Although it is daylight, to show how civilized and up to date they are. Crude musical instruments—anything that will make a noise—are greatly to the fore on such occasions as these.—Wide World.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ICE-WAGON COMEDY.

Driver—(on front)—I wasn't always driving an ice wagon. I once owned a string of horses and wore diamonds.

Weigher (on back)—That's nothing. I used to own me own mansion and motor every day to kill time.

Boss (on sidewalk)—Say, you fellows stop letting off so much "hot air," will you? First thing you know you'll melt the ice and we'll go in short.

HONORED CITIZEN.

(Cleveland Leader.)

"You treat that gentleman very respectfully."

"Yes; he's one of our early settlers."

"An early settler? Why, man, he's not more than 40 years old."

"No, but he pays his bills on the first of every month."

There is nothing that takes the conceit out of a man like attending his own wedding.

TORTURED FOR SEVEN YEARS

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" HER SALVATION

MADAM JOSEPH LIRETTE

No. 111 George St., Sorel, Que.

"For seven years I suffered from womb disease and dreadful torturing pains, and I had constant Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation—the latter so bad that sometimes I went ten days without action of the bowels. Six different doctors treated me and for a year I was in bed, constantly facing death. Then my husband coaxed me to try "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine, and nothing else, cured me and saved my life."

(Signed) Mme. JOSEPH LIRETTE.

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

Queen's Curious Perquisite.

The Welsh captain who caught a sturgeon in Pwllneu harbor and offered it to King George was doing no more than his duty. His Majesty is entitled to every sturgeon landed in the United Kingdom, and one of them, caught in the Thames, graced the festive board at Queen Victoria's wedding banquet. The King also has the right by statute to the head of every whale caught on the coasts of his kingdom.

The tail of the whale is Queen Mary's perquisite, the object of this curious division being that her Majesty shall always be well supplied with whalebone, although singularly enough the whalebone is the King's half. Among other things which the King is entitled to receive are a pair of white doves, a pound of cumin seed, a pair of scarlet hose and a silver needle from his tailor.—From the London Daily News.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

Oiled Roads in Kansas.

The Standard Oil Company offers to donate $700 worth of crude oil to use on a mile of road in different counties. State Engineer Gearhart, of the Kansas Agricultural College, says it will cost between $400 and $500 to prepare a mile of road for the use of oil. In Jackson County an effort is being made to raise the money necessary to prepare the road for the oil.

It is claimed for the oil roads that the process is permanent and that when properly graded the roads shed water and never become muddy.—Topeka Capital.

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, Hames Bros., Thomas and Dominion, and the price is from $80 to $125. Each one guaranteed for five years, and will be taken back in exchange with full amount allowed any time in three years. Do not let this chance slip by you. A post card will bring full particulars.—Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east, Hamilton, Ont.

New Style Foundations.

A new method of constructing the foundations of buildings in order to prevent, as much as possible, earthquake shocks from being communicated to the building has been devised and patented by Dr J. A. Calantarients, of Scarborough. In this system the foundation, which is built in the usual manner, is faced with hard material such as granite or iron, and upon this facing layers of talc, mica or other smooth substances are deposited, each layer being dusted with powdered talc, mica, asbestos, soapstone, or sand, or mats of asbestos, etc., may be used without the plates of talc. Slabs of granite or iron placed on this prepared zone form the base of the superstructure. The object of the arrangement is, in the case of an earthquake, to allow the building to slide laterally. Means are provided for rendering the service pipes flexible at the point where they issue from the ground.

Send for free sample to Dept. H. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

TO SAVE THE BABIES.

Big Gotham to Go at the Work Again This Season.

The New York Department of Health, which last year made a reduction of 20 per cent. in the city's infant mortality rate for the months of June, July, August and September, has its plans now completed for this year's campaign, and, beginning July 1, 151 doctors will be on hand, as well as the 443 nurses, who have been at work since April 5, visiting babies in the poorer sections of the city.

The plans rely on the co-operation of sixty different private agencies and charitable organizations working with the Department of Health, and supplying relief of all kinds where it is needed, such as milk, ice, permanent nurses for serious cases, vacation trips and outings, and money relief where that is considered desirable.

The campaign is in charge of the Division of Child Hygiene, whose head is Dr. S. J. Baker, and the office looks like the staff tent of an army on manoeuvres—maps flagged to represent every death last summer, maps by districts for the nurses, and ward maps. Charts of all kinds are ready, on which each move is planned. There are daily reports and weekly estimates, which the doctors in charge follows as closely as a broker does the fluctuations of the stock market.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS CURE SUMMER COMPLAINTS

Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are infants and young children, and at first sign of illness during the hot summer months they should be given to the little one. At no time of the year is baby in such danger as in summer. Summer complaints come on so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the little one may be beyond help in a few hours. The Tablets never fail to relieve the sick child, and if occasionally given to the well child they will keep him well. Mrs. P. Laroche, Les Fonds, Que., says: "Last summer my baby suffered severely from stomach and bowel troubles but the prompt use of Baby's Own Tablets saved his life." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Long Serpentine Wharf.

One of the longest wharves in the world, almost a mile in length, or to be exact 4,700 feet, is at Port Los Angeles, Cal. It extends into the Pacific in a long, serpentine curve.

The reason for this construction is that it offers better resistance to the strong currents and the buffetings of the waves than if it were perfectly straight. Until the nearby harbor of San Pedro was developed by the Federal Government the big wharf at Port Los Angeles was a very busy place, but of late it is comparatively seldom used except by the Japanese fishermen, who have formed a colony along the adjacent beach.—From the Scientific American.

WIRE WOUNDS.

My mare, a very valuable one, was badly bruised and cut by being caught in a wire fence. Some of the wounds would not heal, although I tried many different medicines. Dr. Bell advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, diluted at first, then stronger as the sores began to look better, until after three weeks, the sores have healed and best of all, the hair is growing well, and is NOT WHITE as is most always the case in horse wounds.

F. M. DOUCET.

Weymouth.

SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR TAKES IN SIGHTS OF LONDON TOWN.

Sultan Seyyid Ali and British naval officer.

And now the Sultan of Zanzibar is making a trip through Europe, though he is not lecturing any to speak of. His dusky highness went to London to be present at the funeral of the king, and like it so well there that he prolonged his stay to take in the sights. The British government detailed an officer of the navy to show the negro sultan around.

AN EMBARASSING WORD.

(Catholic Standard and Times.)

"Then," said the reporter, "I'll say several pretty songs were rendered by Miss Packer."

"Oh! gracious, no!" replied the hostess, "you mustn't say 'rendered.' You see her father made all his money in lard."

The kind of man who always knows what his wife's clothes cost, says the Dallas News, is either a detective or a nuisance.

SHREDDED WHEAT

A Nourishing, Strength-giving Substitute for Meat

Serve biscuit smothered in creamed vegetables, or cover with any seasonable fruit and add cream and sugar.

At your grocer's, 13c. a carton, two for 25c. 2112

WORK MISS MINER IS DOING.

Girls Sent to the Night Court Know and Rely on Her.

"A woman in New York has penetrated the underworld," says a writer in the American Magazine. "She has gone into evil houses, she lives with street-walkers, she glides like a good spirit through the mockery and glare of the night court, the police respect her and the magistrates lower their voices when she is near.

"She has sent to prison some of the men who live on women, men who try to kill and sometimes do kill the girl who betrays them; yet no attempt has ever been made on her life.

"Time was when a girl arrested for the first time and brough tup before the magistrate in the night court was released back to the street. Such girls have no true friends or any shelter. The street gets them again.

"But since February, 1908, the first offenders are allowed to go to a quiet house on West Tenth street on probation. They may stay a day, a week, a month, a year. They are taught a trade, they work and play, they are given employment when they leave, but best of all, they find a human being who has love for them. This explains why one-third of the 300 girls who have been inmates of Waverley House have been permanently reformed, a remarkably high percentage.

"The work of these miracles is Maude E. Miner. She got her M. A. degree at Columbia in 1903. Largely through her efforts the city may yet have a house of detention for young girls waiting for trial instead of the jails, where they are herded with hardened criminals.

"She is naturally a woman of the greatest faith in human nature. She has no false pride in making sacrifices, for out of these she gets the realest joy. Her girls love her. At Christmas a girl who could not call wrote her. These were the closing words: 'My Christmas present to you is a very good girl's love.

"Maude Miner is only 29 years old, but she bears some of the marks of great struggle. Her hair is already turning gray."

Practically every up-to-date druggist, grocer and general dealer now sells Wilson's Fly Pads.

Improved Drawing Inks.

The distinguished German chemist Ostwald has taken out a German patent for the improvement of drawing inks and water colors. He has found that by the addition of small quantities (from 1:100 to 1:1000) of volatile organic compounds of the aliphatic series, which are soluble in water, at least to a small extent, and contain not less than four atoms of carbon, inks, drawing inks and other water colors are rendered capable of readily marking such surfaces as parchment, ivory, waxed paper, etc. In the case of neutral liquids, an alcohol ester or other neutral substance is used, while to acid inks, free fatty acids, such as valeric [illegible] may be added.

A little [illegible] spoils great plans.

ISSUE NO. 27, 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

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

FOR SALE.

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

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

C. D. SHELDON Investment Broker

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

Write for full particulars regarding plan of investment.

Room 101, 103, St. James St., Montreal.

Home Breeding of Horses.

For a number of years army circles have been discussing the advisability of providing for the United States army large horse ranches that will supply the latter with is much-needed war steeds as specially trained army horses are almost as necessary to modern warfare as smokeless powder.

It is now announced that the Department of Agriculture will attempt to inaugurate a system for supplying the army with special army trained nags. European countries generally have their horse-raising done by their departments of agriculture, Russia being the only nation whose horse breeding is entirely under military supervision.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget In Cows.

FATE OF THE UNFAMILIAR.

(Boston Transcript.)

"I understand that you have two brand-new jokes in your dialogue."

"Yes," replied the musical comedian.

"What are they?"

"You recognize them by the way the audience treats them as strangers and refuses to give them a smile."

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

THE OTHER SIDE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"I see you employ a number of old men."

"I do."

"How old are they?"

"Too old to be interested in canoeing, or mandolins, or race horses, or girls, or tennis. That makes 'em fine for work."

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.
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SURE PURE

THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE!

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

MADE IN CANADA.

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

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

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

All first-class dealers keep them.

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

HERE SINCE 1851.

WHAT THE BRIDEGROOM WEARS

EVEN THAT NEGLECTED PERSON WORRIES ABOUT CLOTHES.

The Morning Coat Almost Universal—Few Changes This Season—Black Waistcoats Most Common—Soft Shirts Are Worn, Sometimes Even in Colors.

There are others than the bride to be who are interested in the question of dress in this season of spring weddings. The bridegroom has some thinking to do when it comes to the question of appropriate apparel unless he is so indifferent as to wear whatever he has and let it go at that. Every happy bridegroom of the present wedding season who appears at the altar in a frock coat has laid himself open to the suspicion of having made no new investment for the occasion, for the morning or cutaway coat is this spring the modish dress for the bridegroom, and indeed for the masculine wing of the bridal party.

The morning coat knows few variations in style. Two buttons are better form than one, although some of the more extreme tailors turn out these garments for their younger customers with only one button. Generally speaking the morning coat is long enough when the skirts reach to the back of the knee. The broad lapels are so turned back as to show at least two buttons of the waistcoat, which is collarless but edged with braid. It is to the braid, indeed, that the morning coat owes its particular cachet. Braid is used wherever it may be legitimately introduced. It runs along the edge of the entire skirt even down to the lowest point at the back of the knee. Then it outlines the cuffs on the sleeves and it finishes the revers and goes all the way about the collar. When the tailor who builds the morning coat knows so little about his business as to put two pocket flaps on the waist-line of the coat they should also be braided; but he should never be allowed to do anything of the kind, since the black morning coat has been converted into a distinctly dress garment and the two flaps, supposed to cover a mythical pocket, date from the time when the cutaway was meant for travel or sporting wear.

The black waistcoat of the wedding coat comes in for its full share of braiding, as the four pockets in addition to the edges are finished in this way. It is rare at the modish weddings of the day to see a fancy waistcoat on any of the bridal party.

What about this year's peculiarities in material and make in the morning coat for wear at a wedding? How does it differ from the garment of the same general style worn a year ago?

"Well," slowly answered the Fifth Avenue tailor to whom this question was put, "I should say that the novelties are in the form of the new morning coat, rather than in the material. The coat must still fit tightly in the back, outlining the figure quite plainly, and there should not be any excessive fulness in front, unless the figure of the wearer happens to require it. A stout man, for instance, should not attempt to have the coat cut too closely to the figure. It would in ordinary cases, however, be well cut into the waist. Two button coats are better style because they are not so conspicuous and they are more useful from a practical point of view because they do not show the same tendency to wrinkle from the point of the single button.

"This year there is no effort to create the narrow shouldered effect that some of the men borrowed last year from the foreign models. Shoulders are no more padded than they were a year ago, but on the other hand sleeves are not so cut as to try to narrow the shoulder measure deliberately. Then any kind of black material is suited to the coat and it is not indispensable that the cloth should be a diagonal wale, although that is the stuff on which the smartest of the young men insist. A man must have considerable natural style, however, to carry off well anything so pronounced, and the possessor of only one morning coat would be wiser to select a material less decided.

"Nothing fails of its purpose more completely than a morning coat which is too loose to possess the necessary note of smartness, and this failure is usually caused by having it made too large. If the body of the coat is too loose to fit snugly, if the waist has not been so jointed up that its outline is emphasized, if the collar is too loose or even the sleeves too long—all these little defects, which would not be nearly so fatal in a coat of any other kind, serve to ruin the cutaway."

Very notable of the present season is the almost complete disappearance of the fancy waistcoat from the wedding wardrobe. It happens occassionally that the bridegroom and his best man may wear white duck waistcoat braided about the edges and also around the collar and the pockets, or a linen waistcoat with a line of color, which is made without a collar and without braiding; but it is usually the black waistcoat and the narrow white insert that are worn nowadays. The fact that men now usually wear a ruffed or Ascot scarf and that this is sometimes gray, has made the black waistcoat suitable. There could never be sufficient contrast between the tie and the waistcoat when the latter was light color.

"Trousers," said the tailor who was the source of the reporter's knowledge, are smartest when they are as near black as possible, yet are not black. Very dark gray with a lighter or even darker stripe, black with gray stripes of different widths or different shades of gray in stripes—they are smarter than anything in a dark brown or green. Of course ushers cannot be expected to buy new trousers, and it was only a year or two ago that it was difficult enough to find them all with morning coats but when the bridegroom buys a new outfit for the wedding he ought to take some combination of black and white or black and dark grey. Trousers now follow the tendency to a close fit and should be made narrower as they reach the ankle. They can stand a little fulness over the hips and still be in style. They are never made of the material of the coat nor is any but a smooth finish allowable."

Button patent leather shoes are the appropriate footgear for a wedding, although whether or not they are high is not important when the ushers wear white linen spats.

"Of course the adoption of a cutaway coat in place of a frock," said one of the haberdashers who had recently moved far enough up the avenue to be considered the smartest of all, "gave weddings an informality they never possessed before. There was a time not long ago when it would have been thought very inappropriate for the bridegroom and the ushers at a wedding to wear anything but a plain white linen shirt with the customary stiff cuff. Now there is scarcely a smart wedding at which the bridegroom and most of the ushers do not wear the long turned back soft cuffs that fall well down below the back of the hand. Usually these are white, either of linen, oxford or some fine white shirting, but it is by no means unusual to have the ushers wear colored shirts, sometimes, moreover, solid colors, although they more frequently compromise with stripes. Occasionally the bridegroom orders a colored shirt especially for the event and there have been cases in which all the ushers adopted the same colors that he wore.

"The high turnover collar is the smartest at present. It should be high and part of its popularity is due to the excellent way it shows off an Ascot or a plastron tie. The white or gray silk tie is pulled up high enough to obscure a good half of the front of the collar. White handkerchiefs are, of course, the better form, although it frequently happens when a colored shirt is worn that the same tone is introduced in the handkerchief border. A dull white silk is smarter for the ties than a shiny satin finish, while a cream or ivory white is smarter with a blue white.

"White glace gloves almost as heavy as dogskin are smart, and so are pale gray suede, although the present tendency to informal dress at weddings of the buff chamois."

The silk hat has not disappeared with the frock coat and remains the indispensable accompaniment of the wedding cutaway. It should be worn with the usual band, which has not this summer reached a height of two inches. The hats comes this spring from London. They are smaller than they have been in size and the brim has a tendency to be flatter. However small in the crown they may be, they can never acquire the proper degree of smartness for June, 1910, unless they are at least two sizes too large for the wearer.

PLAYTIME STORIES.

HARRY AND THE WIND.

When Harry's father came home to dinner the other day he found the little fellow on the front steps with his head buried in his arms.

"What's the matter, old chap?" he called out cheerily. "Somebody been playing a mean trick on you?"

"Yes," sobbed Harry.

"Well, I wouldn't sit down and cry about it," said father. "Stand up for your rights. Didn't I show you that new stroke in wrestling?"

"I can't wrestle with this fellow," answered Harry.

"Why not?" asked father. "Is he too big?"

"Because—because it's the wind."

"Whew! the wind," laughed father. "Well that is bad. And what did the wind do?"

"I had two papers of home work all done," explained Harry, "and when I was going to school this morning the wind blew them away and the teacher is going to keep me after school and make me do it over."

"Well, well, cheer up," said father. "I know how we can get the best of that old wind. Come with me." Harry dried his tears and went out to the workshop with father; and before they went in to dinner, they had made just the nicest kite you ever saw.

Harry played with his kite till dark, and the wind blew such a nice fresh breeze for him that he entirely forgave it for the trick it had played on him in the morning.

Strange Catch by Maine Fishers.

It is about as near a sea serpent as anything that has ever been brought into Portland. Some of the fishermen have called it a king herring, whatever that is, and some have called it a king smelt.

It was caught by Howard Winock, a member of the schooner Salma's crew.

Looking at the fish from all sides and top and bottom it is very evident he is a rare specimen. It is as attenuated as an eel, for from nose to tail fin it measures about four feet and is no thicker than a man's wrist. A sharp pointed wide dorsal fin runs along the back and the whole body is about the color of a smelt. Then there are some wicked looking jaws, with big sharp teeth, opening about four inches when stretched to their utmost. The fish looks as if he might be capable of great speed through the water as well as capable of great destructiveness.—Portland Press.

AND HE GOT NO TIP.

The man with the broad expanse of unoccupied territory on the summit of his cranium was irritable.

"I part my hair," he said, crossly, "on the left side."

"Yes, sir," said the barber, with un ruffled politeness; "you part it, perhaps, with a can opener."

"Won't you be glad to get back to your native shores once more?" "How do I know," replied the nervous man, "until my family has gotten past the customs inspectors?"—Washington Star.

ICES. COOL DRINKS.

CHILLED DESSERTS.

Ice cream and ices are well known frozen desserts, but the distinction between others is not always easily made.

A frappe is a water ice frozen soft, about the consistency of mush; it should be served in sherbet glasses.

A parfait is a rich ice cream frozen without stirring.

Sundaes are ice creams with syrups poured over them.

A mousse contains gelatine; it is frozen without stirring.

Punches contain crushed fruits, lemon, ginger, pineapple, and are strained.

Mulled drinks contain spices and eggs.

Tutti frutti creams and ices contain a mixture of fruits; the proportion is one pint of juice or fruit to one quart of cream or water.

Sorbets or sherbets are drinks of fruit juices sweetened, diluted and chilled; the proportion of water to fruit juice is smaller in sherbets than in water ices, and the juices are varied at convenience. Two cups of water, two cups of sugar, one cup of fruit juice is the average proportion.

Frozen dainties are delightful at any time, but it is when the thermometer scars and days are humid and sultry and appetites jaded that they are most welcome.

Trouble to prepare? Not much when you consider how much pleasanter it is to turn the wheel of an up-to-dats freezer or chop a bag of ice than to stand over a hot stove cooking a dessert or making coffee.

Plain ice cream flavored with vanilla, lemon, cocoa, coffee, almond or chocolate, is excellent, but the most delicious creams are those made with the addition of one or more fruits. Strawberry and pineapple are prime favorites, but raspberry, peach and orange are nourishing and refreshing, and different combinations may be tried until a particular favorite is discovered.

Water ices cannot be made with cooked fruit, but should have the expressed juice of the raw fruit mixed with water and sugar. Some kinds of fruit, especially grapes, cherries and peaches, have a gummy property that causes them to become light and white in the freezer if beaten too much, as if eggs or gelatine had been added. Consequently when water ices are desired they are made better in an old-fashioned freezer.

Plain Ice Cream—One quart milk heated in double boiler, three eggs beaten separately, four tablespoons sugar, flavoring, two tablespoons corn starch and one quart cream or rich milk. Dissolve corn starch in a little cold milk, add beaten yolks and sugar, pour hot milk into this and return to boiler. Cook five minutes, stirring briskly. Remove, add cream and beaten whites of eggs and the flavoring. Freeze when cold.

Roly-poly Ice Cream—Make plain ice cream. Mold in balls with two tablespoons, or pack in round molds. When ready to serve, roll them in or sprinkle over them grated cocoanut, powdered macaroons, chopped nuts or candied ginger, citron and orange peel. Serve with a sauce made with a cup of sugar and one cup of water boiled four minutes, add chocolate, chopped fruit, or favorite flavoring.

Fruit Fluff—To every pint of chopped peach, banana or pineapple allow one pint of water, six eggs and one pound of sugar; beat eggs until light, then add other ingredients and cook until thick as custard. Strain, set dish in pan of cold water and beat until cold. Freeze and serve with a syrup like a sundae.

Dean Swift's Iced Coffee—Make coffee as usual, using white of an egg and one cup of finely ground coffee to five cups of boiling water. When cool strain, sweeten and freeze to consistency of much. Serve in frappe glasses with sweetened whipped cream.

Fruits, containing, as they do, a variety of sugars, acids, flavors, potash, soda salts and other minerals easily assimilated, should form a large part of our diet all the year.

Fresh fruit is cooling, stimulating, refreshing and one of the greatest aids to digestion, and, like nuts, is a necessary luxury.

When cooked, sugar is usually added, making the nutritive value higher, but causing the loss of much of the original flavor.

It is not enough for one to eat each day the exact quantity of food needed to sustain life and strength. A certain amount of bulk is needed to keep one in good health, and fruit furnishes this without overcrowding the body with nutrient matter.

In hot weather the amount of moisture exuded from the body is greater than in cooler weather and more liquid is required to maintain a right temperature. So we resort to cooling beverages. When these contain citric, or similar fruit acids, they are found to be more cooling than clear water. Here are a few recipes for refreshing drinks:

Raspberry Vinegar—Put two quarts of raspberries in a stone jar; pour over one quart of vinegar; let stand 24 hours; strain and pour liquid over quart of fresh fruit and let it stand 24 hours; repeat operation third day, then add one pound of sugar to each pint of juice, bring slowly to boil and bottle. Two table spoons to a glass of water is sufficient. Strawberry vinegar is made the same way.

Strawberry and Raspberry Shrub—Take one gallon berries, one-half gallon cider vinegar; let stand over night; strain, put in six pounds of white sugar; when it boils skim and cool, then bottle. When used put in two-thirds ice water.

Currant Shrub—Add to each pint of strained currant juice a pint of sugar; boil gently 10 minutes, cool, bottle and cork.

Elderberry Sirup—Wash berries and add very little water. When they boil, strain and sweeten, allowing one-half pint of sugar to each pint of fruit; boil 20 minutes, cool and bottle.

Grape Juice—Wash the grapes, add a pint of water to every pound, heat until skins burst, strain, and allow a pint of sugar to each quart of juice; bring to boil, and, when cold, bottle.

Fruit Nectar—To one quart of hot water add one cup of sugar and a glass of currant or elderberry jelly. Cook until dissolved; cool and add lemon and orange juice to suit taste.

Kentucky Delight—Juice of five lemons, one and a half cups of sugar, one quart of water, one pint of any fruit juice, preferably strawberry. Put all in a punch bowl with six stalks of bruised mint and plenty of fine ice.

Raspberry Fling—To a quart of lemonade and a half a cup of raspberries or the shrub, add leaves from sprig of mint; chill thoroughly and serve in tall, thin glasses.

Egg Lemonade—Juice and grated rind of three lemons, one and a half cups of sugar, one cup of water, two fresh eggs. Put in a fruit jar and shake until very foamy, add water enough to fill the jar and pour into glasses two-thirds full of cracked ice.

Iced Russian Tea—Three cups boiling dater poured over four teaspoons of Russian tea; infuse 10 minutes, strain, cool ,add juice of three lemons and sweeten to taste. Fill colonial glasses with finely chopped ice to a depth of three inches, then to top with the tea. Garnish with a sprig of lemon verbena or rose geranium.

FARM AND GARDEN

THE CROP OF 1910.

Mose of the countries of Europe have not yet completed their estimates of the wheat crop of 1910. However, a cablegram has just been received from the International Institute of Agriculture, giving the reports for Hungary and Italy.

In Hungary, the estimated yield of wheat for 1910 is 357,142,704 bushels, compared with 125,363,287 bushels in 1909 and a ten year average of 162,274,491 bushels.

In Italy 11,607,000 acres are sown to wheat this year, compared with a ten-year average of 12,537,331 acres.

SOME CONTRASTS IN MILK YIELDS

Some records are always stimulating. Some of the records from members of the cow testing associations for May are indicative of good cows well kept and well fed; in a word, decidedly profitable cows. For instance, one dairyman in Western Ontario owning a herd of 62 cows has the inspiring record of 1127 lbs. of milk per cow, during the month. Again, in six associations in Peterboro' and Oxford counties the average yield of 380 cows was 1055 lbs. of milk and 34.3 lbs. fat.

The reverse of the picture is not so rosy, indicating the need of more and better cows. Several associations have an average of under 700 lbs. of milk and 26 lbs. of fat. A group of 75 cows at one creamery gave only 604 lbs. of milk and 21.8 lbs. fat in May. Think of the difference, the average yield noted above is seventy per cent. better.

As an instance of what is being done by the selected animal, the record of one of the most famous cows to-day forms a wonderful contrast. She is credited with 120 lbs. fat in thirty days. This cow, it is said, was picked up from a neighbor who did not keep records and therefore was unaware of her phenomenal value. Who will be the next man to discover another such diamond in the rough? Individual cow records alone can show where such jewels exist.

C. F. W.

THE CANADIAN HEN.

(Christian Guardian.)

Canada has a population of probably a little less than 8,000,000, and we have hundreds of millions of acres of agricultural land yet unworked. We have about 25,000,000 head of poultry in Canada, and yet, last year, we imported 583,270 dozen more eggs than we exported. We had to bring eggs from the United States and Russia, and even from China and Japan, in order to feed our people. The Farmer's Advocate reckons that we ought to have at least 60,000,000 head of poultry in Canada, which, on the conservative basis of $1 profit on the conservative basis of $1 profit for each hen per annum, would mean a net profit to the owners of at least $60,000,000. One difficulty appears to be that we do not get enough eggs from the hens we have. If we have 22,000,000 hens, and each hen laid 150 eggs a year, that would give up 3,300,000,000 eggs, or more than 400 per annum for every man, woman and child in Canada. This would mean more than one egg a day for every day in the year. But it does not seem in the least probable that we consume so many, and the conclusion must be that our hens are not doing their duty.

BUYING A DAIRY BULL.

It is an old saying that the bull is half the herd, and the saying is quite true where the bull in breeding and potency just about equals the females with which he is mated; where he is much more than half the herd—more than half for good in raising the standard more than half for bad in pulling down the general average. This being the case, the selection of the bull is always a subject of interest, and especially so to that class of progressive dairymen who have got or are thinking of getting their first pure bred bull.

The man who thinks of placing a Holstein-Friesian bull at the head of his herd has the best chance in selection of getting just what he pays for. So far as the dairy breeds are concerned, the Holsein-Friesians are now divided into two classes—the vast bulk of common, pure-bred, registered cows, and the advanced Registry official test cattle. The last class is composed of cows tested by the various experiment stations, and the buyer does not have to take the word of the seller in any respect. If one wishes a bull from the top of the class he must expect to go down deep into his pocket; but $50 to $100 will buy an excellent bull, and one fit to head any common dairy herd and any but the best pure-bred. In bulls, as well as in all other merchandise, price is governed by quality, and quality includes both breeding and individuality. A bull might be of the best breeding and yet worthless on account of lack of individuality; or he might be a bull fit to enter any ring, and yet be badly lacking as to breeding.

Breeding is of the most importance, but so is the individual excellence and strength which will enable the bull to transmit the good qualities of his ancestry and so show his prepotency in his offspring.

But perhaps some one, who has been writing breeders for prices, says he cannot afford to pay $75 for a bull to use on his dairy herd, that would not be worth $25 if it were not pure-bred, and so sink $50. But it seems to me the question is how can he afford not to buy, and to go on in the old way. Suppose a grade cow sired by a pure-bred bull gives but one pound per milking more than her dam, an amount so small that the milker could not notice he had it without the scales, in the 300 days of milking season, or 600 milkings she will give 600 lbs. of milk, worth at the very lowest 75 cents per 100 lbs., or $4.50 for the season. But a good dairy cow is milked eight seasons and that would be $36 for the one cow, and if the bull got but ten such it would have earned its owner $360. But a good bull will do three times as well as this, and make three times the money for its owner.—M. H. Gardner.

BENEFITS OF YAWNING.

Value in Diseases of the Throat—Strengthens Respiratory Muscles.

Dr. Emil Bunzil, of Vienna, Austria, in speaking of diseases of the throat and remedies, said that yawning had its great value. Yawning has recently been recommended, independently as a valuable exercise for the respiratory organs.

"According to Dr. Naegli, of the University of Leuttich," said Dr. Bunzil, "yawning brings all the respiratory muscles of the chest and throat into action, and is, therefore, the best and most natural means of strengthening them. He advised everybody to yawn as deeply as possible, with arms outstretched, in order to change completely the air in the lungs and stimulate respiration. In many cases he has found the practice to relieve the difficulty in swallowing and disturbance of the sense of hearing that accompany catarrh of the throat. The patient is induced to yawn through suggestion, imitation of a preliminary exercise in deep breathing.

Each treatment consists of from six to eight yawns, each followed by the operation of swallowing. It should be added, however, that it is quite possible for deep breathing to be overdone, particularly by persons with weak hearts, and it is at least open to question whether the obstacles to free respiration, which the yawning cure is alleged to remove, are not useful in preventing the entrance of germs and other foreign bodies.—Washington Herald.

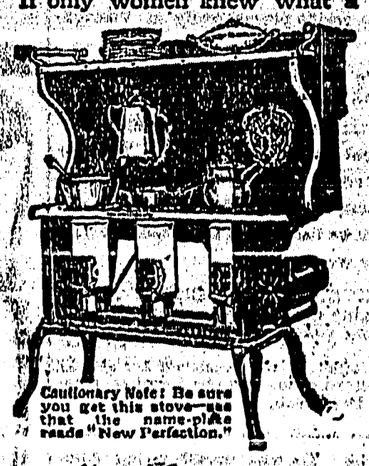
A Storekeeper Says:

"A lady came into my store lately and said:

"'I have been using a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove all winter in my apartment. I want one now for my summer home. I think these oil stoves are wonderful. If only women knew what a comfort they are, they would all have one. I spoke about my stove to a lot of my friends and they were astonished. They thought that there was smell and smoke from an oil stove, and that it heated a room just like any other stove. I told them of my experience, and one after another they got one, and now, not one of them would give hers up for five times its cost.'"

The lady who said this had thought an oil stove was all right for quickly heating milk for a baby, or boiling a kettle of water, or to make coffee quickly in the morning, but she never dreamed of using it for difficult or heavy cooking. Now—she knows.

Do you really appreciate what a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove means to you? No more coal to carry, no more coming to the dinner table so tired out that you can't eat. Just light a Perfection Stove and immediately the heat from an intense blue flame shoots up to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven. But the room isn't heated. There is no smoke, no smell, no outside heat, no drudgery in the kitchen, where one of these stoves is used.



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

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove

It has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

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

The Imperial Oil Company,
Limited.

PROFESSIONAL

JAS. H. SCHOFIELD
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
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(Diploma London Assn. Accountants)
AUDITOR AND ACCOUNTANT
Balance sheets prepared and verified
Books balanced, opened and closed
Partnerships and company auditing
CRESTON - - B.C.

With a Local Flavor

The C. P. R. survey gang are out surveying the levels and approaches to the subway under the main track at Creston

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

BORN—At Erickson, on Saturday, August 20th, to the wife of W. Martin, a son.

BORN—At Creston, on Sunday, August 21st, to the wife of V. Carr, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mitchell were passengers on the westbound Monday; they are removing to Nelson.

The telephone line to Mr. Pochin's residence in Canyon City in now in working order—Number 95c.

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

Mr. Coulter left town hurriedly on Wednesday, having received the sad news that his wife was dangerously ill and not expected to live. Mr. A. W. Coulter will leave for the East today.

Wash prints, 11c. per yard—C. C. S.

Mrs. Darbyshire has accepted a position at the coast and will leave town early in the week. The news of her departure will be received with regret by her large circle of friends here.

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

W. A. Freeze, for some time employed as bookkeeper at the Canyon City Lumber Co., left town on Tuesday for the coast. We understand Mr. Freeze intends to reside permanently in Vancouver.

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

R. Lamont, the well-known and energetic real estate man, left on Tuesday for the coast. He will pay a short visit to Nelson, thence proceed to Vancouver, and will be back from this business trip in three weeks time.

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

Indian Agent Galbraith was in town last week. He was investigating complaints from the Indians respecting the pasturing of cattle, and the matter having been settled in a satisfactory manner, he returned to Fort Steele, Friday.

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

W. Barton, of Taber, Alta., was in town Thursday. Mr. Barton is interested in fruit lands and informed our representative that he had spent a very pleasant time here and was charmed with the Creston districts.

Mineral Wealth Awaiting The Prospector Near Creston

One of the greatest of the undeveloped resources of the Creston valley is undoubtedly the vast mineral wealth that lies almost untouched, or even undiscovered by the miner and prospector.

Of the value of Sheep Creek and the Bayonne and their worth as mining camps and producers there has been ample proof by the many rich strikes that have been made in these districts. But nearer home, on the neglected slopes and along the turbulent water courses, by which the streams wind their way down the hillsides into the watery valley of the Kootenay, there lies buried wealth untold, which only needs enterprise and capital to develop.

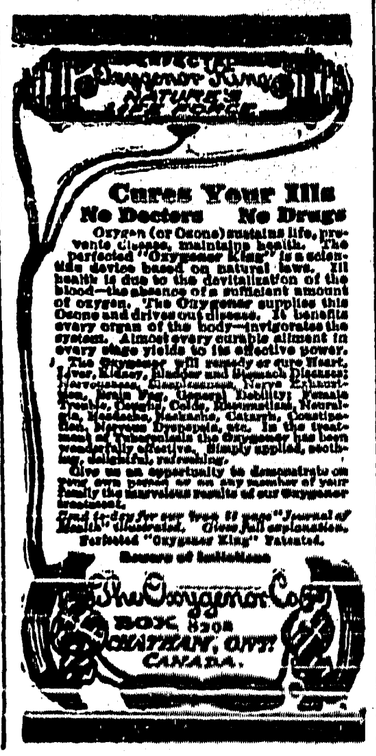
Already this year several well equipped prospecting parties have gone out from town to scan over this hitherto neglected country. Mr. McPeak and his partner, F. Burns, have been among the most persistent and successful of these, and as the result of their enterprise four valuable claims have been staked on the south fork of Corn Creek and about three miles from the division of the stream. The claims are named the Big Chief, Nipantuck, Shamrock and Last Chance, and will be known as the Big Chief group. The ledge has been stripped for an extent of about forty feet, and relying on very favorable assay results by a leading provincial assayer of highest standing, the partners have decided to undertake extensive development work, with a view to still further proving and enhancing the worth of the property.

In this age it is easy to miss the wealth lying at our doors, whilst snatching vainly at some distant prospect, which, like the elusive shadow, is always just beyond our grasp; and these discoveries by Mr. McPeak and his partners will encourage others to investigate in a thorough manner the vast mineral deposits that lie within reach of our own city.

We wrote in our copy books when we were little boys that the horse is man's best friend. Judging from the language which some of our leading citizens are using about horses, there is more poetry than truth in this statement. "Jay Jay" set off for the foothills last Sunday on a prospecting tour, following the footsteps of Pete, the packer, and mounted for the fray. Whilst he was quenching his thirst in Corn creek and admiring the strange and wholesome taste of water, his horse got away from him and set off at a swinging trot for the Bayonne country, where the grass looked green and good to him. "Jay Jay" walked home, and as the steed was still missing, set out the following day on another horse to find his lost friend. We learn from a fire fighter that a dim ghostly figure, riding a livery horse, had been seen somewhere near the survey camp, and passed like a thief in the night into the unknown.

Only the other day another of our leading citizens nearly lost his life by being thrown from his horse whilst crossing a slough. The sooner we import some flying machines and the better. At best, the horse is but a poor and inefficient tool, and at worst, well, just ask "Jay Jay" about that.

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



JOB PRINTING

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

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

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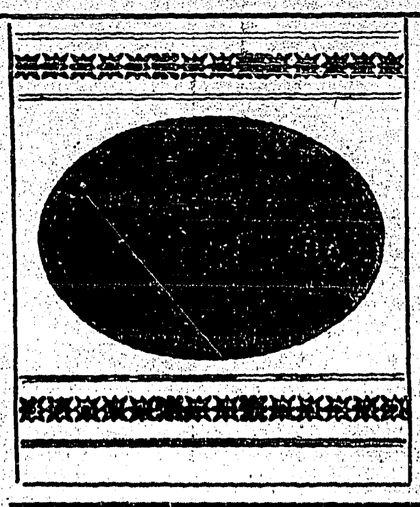
Labor Day In Fernie

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

Entries must be made with Secretary

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



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

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

Wash prints, 11c. per yard.—C. C. S.

Ladies' cashmere hose, 29c.—C. C. S.

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

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

Services Next Sunday.

Presbyterian Church

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

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

JOHN J. GREENLEE, Pastor.

Methodist Church

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

F J RUTHERFORD, pastor

Church of England

Divine Service in the NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE:—Services, Sunday, August 28 (14th 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 8 p m

FREDERIC G. HANNAS, Vicar.

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REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
MINING

OFFICE—TELEPHONE CENTRAL BLOCK. PHONE 1.

The Creston Barber Shop

Billiards and Pool Room
Cigars and Cigarettes

Hot or Cold Baths At Any Hour
Razors Ground and Set

SAM HATFIELD, Prop

WATER NOTICE

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

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

O. J. WIGEN

Women's Beauty

It can Never be Perfect Without Luxuriant Hair

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

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

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

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

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

Subscribe